THURBDAY, MAY 31, 1923

Ten little toes climbed up on a chair, Two big eyes peoped over a big she Lay a lovely cake, all frosted and fair, Made by mamma that day. The mouth grew round, and the At sight of the sugar, the spice And ton little tingers went dir. dir. dir. Into the cake that day.

And when mamma kissed the curly Cuddling it closely up in bed, "Up on the shelf to-day?"

"Yee, Mamma, yes," und a laugh Like fulry bells, rang merrily-Up ut your shelf to-day."

MR. PEABLEE ON TIMELY

"For the want of a nall." murmured Culeb Peasies, fumbling in the pockets of his overalls, "the shoe is Jost!" He found a serviceable.stone and fustaned

a loose clapboard to the barn. "Little things goin' at loose ends Thou musest, with wet eyes, upon the like that fret me," he explained to Deucon Hine. "I hate to pass by anything that ought to be fixed; thinkin' I'll do it some other time. It didn't seem it could do any harm, but you don't know what it'll lead to," The deacon sniffed. "Guess it could And willing fuith was thine, and sepre steadily progressed through rural, town was in my Sunday School class. He ladles of the town was tendered to not have led to a great deal this time.

the road wouldn't be called dangerous, returned Caleb calmly; "yet I can r'member one time when 'it coal Johnny Parker more'n he could afford to lose and come pretty near breakin' his neck into the bargain."

Aloose clapboard ain't very danger-

"A siue skid," said Caleb, "is a log o wood that lumbermen put into the Thou seest the said companions of road on a turn where the outside's lower than the inside. One end they block up onto a sleeper, and the inside end'll be dug into the snow. Then when a sled rounds the turn the slue Yet grieve thou not, nor think thy skid'll tend to throw it into the road where it ought to be, 'stead of letting it sine out of the road-where it'd have Thy pleasant youth, a little no business to be. Understand?" "What's it all got to do with Johnny

Purker?" naked the deacon. "Wal," said Caleb, "the time I mean wa'n't a great while after Johnny and his wife was married. They started in wine's lots of young folks have to, with Walts, like the vanished spring, that not a great deal more housin' stuff than was / needful; chairs 'nough for two, I s'pose, and no spare-room fixin's; and dishes enough of one kind and 'nother to get, their grub onto; and that was bout all.

"I dare say they got 'long as well' hundreds of other young couples and Than when at first he too was mod'rately happy and contented, workin' and savin' to get other comforts as they could afford 'em; but the thing Johnny's wife was more sot on than anything else was a full set of

willowware dishes. [Fin'ly, the second year after they married, they figured that by skimpin' a little on other things they could spare money 'nough to warrant' buying the dishes, and Johnny was to get 'em the pext trip he made into the city. His wife couldn't go, for it was winter, and somebody had to stay at Comes there not through the silence. home and keep the pump thawed out and water the critters at noon; and, anyway, there wa'h't any need of her goin', for Johnny knew perfectly well the ones she wanted. So he loaded a cord of wood onto his sled and started, callatin' to haul back a load of And feed and the dishes at night. "Goin', out in the mornin' with the load, he 'noticed that right at the turn at the foot of Yellerbirch Hill

turn, and that somebody's sled had nosed under the skid and throwed it out lengthways of the road. "Johnny knew then that he'd ough to get off n his load and put the skid buck where it belonged, but the morning was cold, and he was all bundled up; so he didn't do it. He jest hunched himself that it wa'n't his lookout. "Wal," he got to Bangor and bought

was a low place on the outside of the

loud all right and solid if he drove years ago." "Drivin' a pair of team hosses uin' the livest job on a cold evenin' when you've got load 'nough so they have side was long known as "The Forbes to walk all the time except where it's place." Through it runs the nice little downhill. So Johnny, snuggled down stream which issues from a limple into his gre toost, got kind of drowny pool on the Robert Johnston farm, beand moddin'. Then he'd got wight at Iween' the first and second lines in the top of Yellerbirch Hill, just where Erin, or possibly up in somewhere the sled pitched over the cant enough to crowd the hosses into a little run, he scared an' owl out of a fir tree close to the road, and the critter hoot-

said it most scared him out of his

The reins was slack in Johnny's hands, and 'fore he could gather 'em up the Acton, balliff for Hulton county and houses had got fairly into their jump, auctioneer over wide territory, bought goin' downhill with three quarters of it from Hewer. The Forbes home was ju ton of grain crowding 'em, straight long in a small house behind the to the turn where the slue skid was church, but later a new house was haw the houses onto the near aide of the property. der he didn't break his neck! "But from that time on," said Mr. young feller that done a job when he mishup teached me to do it, tool

A WAR INCIDENT

min't never forgot what he said."

"I vimf" said Deacon Hine.

boating it for the back areas of the stopped by a white officer. "I's gotta be on my way." "Boy," replied the officer, "do you know who I am? I'm a general."

'Go on, white man, you win't no

Leneral."



The Return of Youth

For thy fair youthful yours too swit of flight: Of cheerful hopes that world with lightcars when thy heart, was hand was strong. And quick the thought that moved thy. tongue to speak,

Summoned the sudden "One slue skid gone off a turn in Thou lookest forward on the coming days. path thick-set with changes an decays,

Slopes downward to the place common sleep; "What's a size skid?" inquired the And they who walked with thee life's first stage, Leave one by one thy side, and walting near. Ago-Dull love of rest, and weariness

> Nor doem that glorious season o'er withdrawn. Waits on the horizon of a brighte

Wults, like the morn, that folds her wing and hider Till the slow stars bring back her dawning hour; slumbering bldes Her own sweet time to waken bud and flower. . .

There shall he welcome thee, when thou shult stand On his bright morning hills, wit amiles more sweet the hand Through the fair earth to lead thy tender foot. shall bring back, but.

broader still Life's early glory to thine eyes aguin, hall clothe thy spirit with strength and fill The leaping heart with warmer love

than then Hast thou not glimpses in the twilight Of mountains where immortal provalis? to thine our,

gentle rustling of the morning murmur, wafted from that glorious Of streams that water banks forever fair. voices of the loved ones gone More musical in that celestial ute? -William Cullon Bryant.

CREWSONS CORNERS

REMINIBLENCES

behind the Dockray place, as the little creek east of the Corners must be the main stream from the Johnston place. Tradition speaks of a tannery on this ed so sudden and loud that Johnny (Forbes) place, which was located, I tunes, believe, by the stream, not fur from the road. William Hewer, of Guelph established it but William Hemstreet. look known afterward as a citizen of

that Johnny hadn't bothered to fix, erected on the hill, which has since He remembered it then and tried to been the home of various holders of the road, but it wa'n't w mite of use. The Forbes family later moved to ing first soaked them in oil of unise were calling up the invisible writing. When they struck that place the load Acton, where Mr. N. Forbes, Hr., dled seed. Although the odor of the unise Then say, "Now, if someone will kindly switched off the road into a deep in 1893, in what is now the Brown seed was so strong as to be perceived read aloud what is on the paper it ditch and went over, and the first place home on Willow Street. His widow, by a friend an hour after the trail will prove that I have written those Mullin's confectionary store, tirant the crate of dishes fetched up on was who lived to a great ago, died not long was made, the dog followed the truck very words." a. big granite boulder; and Johnny ago in Quelph, at the home, I believe, of its master, thus disguised, with told me that a couple of sancers was of Mrs. Jos. Millard, a daughter. The usual speed, after having examined has arrived to turn the hourd around. the only whole dishes, in the mess. family were of at least four sons and the first three of four steps carefully. When the spectators see what is but He was some time gettin' his load two daughters: Nicholas, for many Other experiments were made to test it the laugh will certainly be on them. back on ugain, for he struck a tree years the well known and reliable build- the power of scent through the air. for you have done exactly what you with his shoulder and had to load the er in musonry and cement; Edward. The master walked down a trampled have boasted you would de-written grain back with one arm! It's a won- ence a foreman in "the sole feather." field by a signag course for a quarter "those very words." Acton, but now for many years in the of a mile, then turned on one side. Bracebridge leather works; William, gut over a atone wall, and walked Peaslee, "Johnny Parker was one now, I believe for some time a Tasmer back toward the house," The stone above Everton; and Thos., I think, in wall was breast high and about a Hay City, Mich.; Mrs. Joseph Millard, hundred yards to the windward of his . I of Guelph, and Annie, who married course down the field. The dog, takone of the Erin Chisholms, but is some low the trail at the top of the field, years deceased. George, the eldest son rapidly followed its muster's winding of the Forbes family, want from the course. The moment it gained the Corners when a young man, to work in "wind's eye" of the place where he anti-fat. Moore Brothers' shingle and stave fac- was standing, then only his eyes above tory at, Acton. He was engineer there the top of the wall, the dog throw for a time. George had an idea that up its head, turned from the track it rived in our midst, sugar shows its he would like to spend his life us an was following, and went straight to its interest in the bout by moving up army us fast us he could go, was artist, and to this end built a photo- owner, although there were, at the a couple of pegs. graph cur, working at it nights and time several overheated inborers wear "Don't dalay me, suh," said the negro. | mornings. He built the first one in it in the field, the factory yard. He built it whit,

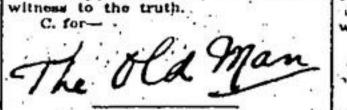
of good atout tumber and of large proportions. When completed he found it was too big and heavy to permit of being drawn by one horse, "I certainly am," insisted the officer, as he had, intended. Ransons Adams bought it from him for about an hun-"Lordy" exclaimed the negro,tak. dred dollars, and moved it down town by him at the recent Con- the grasshopper burden into Christman dust covered and gloomy, because there ing a second look. "You sure is! in Acton to the lot where the creamery gross of Mental Hygique in Paris. dinners is very impressive human in are no windows and onnaequently there I musta been travelling some, 'cause und Harrison shoe store now is. George "Lut'the woman with the siling mind." genuity. I didn't think T'd got back that far yit." Leavens rented it for a barber shop, he udded, "do a certain amount of and after a few months not married sweeping and scrubbing daily, and her and the living quarters in rear of the illness will disappear." Dr. Loonard shop were utilized for the new home Williams, the Harley Birnet (London) George Forbes' second car was lighter physician, says; There are many married." "Niggah, shoot you dollah; and give and smaller, but it was never used as cases of woman who have been comus photograph car either. His plans plotoly oured of nervous liness by now. "Boy, what do you all mount by Ford [miscarried. George's last job in Auton housework. Lack of occupation is the was in noting us tax collector. He root of the matter; other forms of

The farm has the distinction of having thereon the little Methcellet Church which, from 1870, to a few years ago, lives now scattered far and wide. Dr. Frank Craus, I think it is, who says

that the great-prohibition achievement in the United States is due to thepersistent work of the "little church on last. Main Street," more than to any other influence, and so, our little country side obtrohes, scattered through th land, have been units in a tremandous influence for good-throughout the land But how fow of those lire now extant! Conditions and circumstanees, and perhaps carelessness of people, have brought about the closing of hosts of these little outposts. . At one time, ,in addition to this church, there were in adjacent communities-all now closed -the "firick" on the second line; the M. E. on the fifth line; Everton Methodists M. E. in Rockwood; Bothel, in Nassagaweyn; and Limchouse M. E. Also a little Primitive Methodist out at Osborne Corner. Of cound, the Methodist Unton in 1884 closed the Rockwood M. E., the fifth line M. E. and possibly the Osborne , Prim tive, but the others remained as .par is 'bf circuit systems. The reduced population on farms, and the introduction lot of the rost. A somewhat detailed narrative of

Instalment of this worles. One other incident of note mry be added to the old church at' the Corners. Here T. Albert Moore the youthful officer of Tax Face Par. i. in Shuddering to feel their shadow o'er gellsm Department of the 'church, of him one of these days." Every one who succeeds generally begins small, and in this case the little church at the Corners was the scene

Rev. Dr. Talmage used to tell of night as he rushed through the country, to get a gilmpae of the old homestead. that there are probably hundreds of persons travelling up and down the Grand Trunk, who on getting a glimpae of the old church will feel a sensation convictions of duty and righteousness have been accepted or neglected within its walls. Plain, unadorned, umattractive, for about fifty years it was a



A DOG'S GIFT OF TRACKING

sense of smell in dogs.

once the track to the right.

dog exchanged shoes and then went and a sham, and there is "none was quite a success. The Acton different ways. The setter followed his righteous, no not one," with the ex. Citizens: Band were engaged for the The letters of "C," giving Crowsons walked the park with bare feet the hearts of their fellows and discern Corners reminiscences in these columns, setter followed his master's trail, but the underlying motives of all their are creating quite an interest. A not with the eagerness with which words and acts. They transcend angels writer, who sighs himself "Crewson" it followed the trail of his shoes. When in their power of looking into the has sent me some interesting addition- he walked in new shooting boots the mysteries of godliness. Your poor al information, and says he can fur- setter would not follow. The master little growler, the reason that you are down into his gre'toost and let on to nish more. The editor, however; binds glued a single thickness of brown alive is that your carcais is not worth me down to newspaper rules and says paper to the soles and sides of his putting buckshot into or your hide this writer must send me his real did shooting boots. The setter did worth taking off, otherwise your breed Tuesday, May 16, and is doing as well name, before his letters can be ac- not take the trail until it came to a would have been extinct, long ago. as can be expected .- Advocate. load of feed; and then he drove back cepted. I hope he will do so, for he point where, the paper having worn Solomon, in Shoe and Loather Journal. to the crockery store, and they fasten- tells some real good incidents, which away, the bottom of one heel touched the ground. Walking in new cotto socks left no trail that the setter would follow: In woollen socks that had been

worn away the trail was followed, but not eagurly. The muster walked fifty yards in his board, a piece of chalk and a sheet shooting books, then kicked them of of paper are the necessary requireand carried them with him while he ments. First unnounce to the comwalked in his stockings three-bundred pany that if any one or number of yards, then took off his stockings and persons before you write down a word walked three hundred yards more bare- on number of words upon the paper. foot. When the setter was put upon that you, without seeing the paper. the track at the outset it followed will then write upon the blackboard with usual eagerness then maintained those very words, the pursuit throughout the whole dis-

Accompanied by a latranger to the cur. He then entered the cur and is the time when you make ready for his friend got out and walked 200 yards your share of the fun, which, in the along the way. The setter run the end will be the libn's share. whole 250 yeards at full speed without Place the blackboard in a posit od in his ordinary shooting boots, hav-

THE SCRUBBING BRUSH CURE

"Housework is an infallible cure for neuranthenic and hystorical women."

RUTH'S FAMILY ..

was the source of public gospel in- life's being rich and full," said Sara fluence which has undoubtedly helped Crandall, "but if you had no family to mould for rightcourness scores of at all-ne relative in the world nearer than a second cousin-you, wouldn't like it much yourself." Ruth Lawton looked at her friend thoughtfuffy! "I haven't," she said at

> Hara stared incredulously. talking about your grandmother and your little brother. I can't tell you how homesick you made me feel when you invited , me to share the good things your grandmother sent And your little brother-" "I am adopting a family." Ruth in terrupted, smiling in a half-merry, 12, half-wistful way. 'Grandmother and

Lilly are the only ones I've acquired so far; of course no one expects Norval.-Heruld. families to grow in a minute. But I have in mind one or two other persons whom I hope to have us relatives soon. I understand how you feel, Burn. I spent a miserable wasted year pitying myself: then I suddenly realized that if it were a new gown or a new Wednesday, July 11. position I wanted I'd go to work and get it; and I usked myself why should not also go to work and got of the motor car, may account for a a new family. I'd been sitting there Milton Inn." crying when all the while there were thousands of other lonely people ! the little-church appeared in an carller the world, and many of them were

Mrong and able to make friends."

Sara's eyes were wide open. "As soon us I realized that there were other lonely persons," Ruth congiving himself to special work f. . his tinued. "I realized that I had missed a turned away, unable to gain admitnew-found Saviour, preached his first whole year of having a grandmother. I tance. That doesn't look very much sermon in 1879. In 1880 he was re- had known Grandmother Barrett all as if the Premier's popularity in Halceived on trial for the ministry, along my life at home, and used to run in to ton was on the wand, -Reformer, with Rev. R. D. Hamilton, how of see her a dozen times a week. She Burlington, ex-President of Hamilton had three children then. Now they're Conference. In 1884, both, with twelve all dead except one son, who is in others, were ordained in Guelph. As the navy. Bo grandmother and b Rev. T. Albert Moore, D. D., he has adopted such other. As for Billy, he and city pulpits, and has now for is an ambitious little fellow, but there the Oakville Band on Tuesday evenmany yours been "on the go" from is no one at home to help him; his ing last at Victoria Hall. Mayor Forcoast to coast in advancing first the people can't appreciate the value of ster presided. Lord's Day Alliance, and later the in- an education. But Billy is working Work on the new bridge has been terests of the Bocial Service and Evan- for one. I'm going to be mighty proud started. A temporary bridge will be "And who is to be your next rela- present structure.

tive?" Sara asked. sister," she said. "If I had a sister I tion of the Town of Cakville, for the peering through the train windows at Poncita, the most adorable little three- School building and for furniture year-old Spanish thaby that you ever thereof was given its first and second haw. She is in the day nursery at the rouding by the Council. Such is the latent power of memory mission, for her mother has to work. Ruben Fleshman, of Cleveland, Ohio, Some one should make clothes for the was fined \$50 and costs before Magismother has neither time nor knowledge recklessly and dangerously to public for, and-"'Ruth's voice faltered.

touch me how?"

GROWLERS AND GROWLING

An empty head and a big mouth are the qualifications for professional criticism. When a man's, ideas are sufficiently numerous to hold them-Some time ago some interesting ex- selves together without rattling, the periments were made in England to world has peace and preachers have test the strength and acuteness of the sunshine, but every fool must express himself. If you are to believe some There was a terrier that fould not people, the whole world is wrong and Friday. on thrown off his master's track upon they are the only ones who know it the payement of Regent's Park, al- All clocks, yea the sun itself must though his track was crossed and re- move in harmony with their watches. crossed by hundreds of fresher ones or they are not right. These sorenew and by thousands that were not so heads find fault with government, society, business and religion in turn, formerly occupied by Mr. Baker. To make a test with a sotter the and insist on having their say. The master, had his men in Indian file, country is going to the devil because and the gamekeeper brought up the their party is out of power, and they and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. rear of the line. Each man placed his are just waiting for the eternal smash, I'. Bush. feet in the footprints of his predeces- They find fault with rich people for sor. The master's scent was most being rich and poor folk for being overlaid; that of the gamekeeper was poor, and with the world at large for the freshest. When they had gone 200 not approclating them. Business they yards, the master turned to the right, always Insist is going to the "bowfollowed by five of them; the other six wows," and good times will come again turned to the left, keeping their usual no more. They go around whining order. The setter followed the common about how things were, when they track with such eugerness as to over- were young, and, like a millstone about ter, Venetta M., to Mr. Marvin A. Cox. shoot the point of divergence, but, the neck of their own business, their Toronto, the marriage to take place quickly reguining this point, chose at conservatism throttles every effort of younger blood to keep things moving, The master and a stranger to the In religion everybody is a hypocrite muster's shoes and found the stranger, ception perhaps of their own sweet When the master and the stranger selves. They can see right into the

SECOND SIGHT

This amusing trick of "second sight" may be enacted with great success at any evening's entertainment. A black-

Of course; everyone will smile incredulously at this remarkable statement and at once call upon you to dog, the muster rode out along a car- prove what you claim you can do. riage way several hundred yards from When the paper is ready, direct it the house, then alighted and walked in to be hidden while you turn you buck, shooting boots fifty yards beside the and when the paper is invisible then

making any palme at the boint where so that the audience cannot see the the scent changed. The master walk- front of it, and then assume an attitude of deep concentration, as if you

HUMOROUS .

blg business of the rulsing in Mas-

katchewan of turkeys which destroy ere so dark that the folks who live That is the dictum of Dr. Commes, the hoppers by the millions. Turning them grope up the winding stairs,

Numan to a colored girl formerly in her umploy, "I hear that you

"Is he a good provider, Alica!" "Yassum. He's a powerful good pro-

Neighborhood News-Town and Country

GEORGETOWN

M. Moore. Mr. I. Y. Reld left last week on un Lawton, what do you mean?" she cried, extended visit to Ht. Paul and the complaint, turned and shook his Dad seems to take it us it me sould relied on that I am considerably within ever since I've known you you've been Western States. Mr. John Rold will hoad. "It isn't the things you do that larlow neturally makes a the mark when I say to you that, have charge of his business here; . Mr. and Mrs. William J. Kerby. l'otrolen, unnounce the ongagement. of their youngest daughter, Mary Una.

to Mr. Angus Edward Dobbie, youngest had not finished, he listened instead, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dobble, George-

The McGibbon House, recently pur chased by J. R. Mitchell, of Campbellville, will in future be known as "The new kling to their plunts. The brick husiness here was never better. According to press reports, Premier worse off than I, who am youter and Drury's public meetings, held last week at Acton, Georgotown, Burlington and Oakville, were all very largely attended, in some cases scores had to be

OAKVILLE

bullt over the river just north of the

A by-law-to provide for the borrow-Buth hesitated. 'Next I want a-a lag of \$52,000 for the Board of Educathink that she and I could; adopt enlargement of the existing High sensitive golfer who had foosled. child and teach her things that her trate Shields yesterday for driving

safety at the rate of 40 miles an hour friend's eves and leaned forward. "O The unnual congregational meeting Ruth!" she exclaimed. "Would I do? of the Methodist Church was held on Could I be your shater? Would you Tuesday evening. It purtook of the nature of a social function as well as "Would I!" Ruth cried. "O Bars, a business mooting. The present membership is now 532 of which 18 are non-resident. Number of families ministered to, 280. The reports of the year showed that the total amount of money raised for all purposes amount-

ed to \$20,085,-Record.

The Court of Revision for Erin A citizen and taxpayer would like to know "when our village fathers sold part of Daniel Street for a barnyard?" Dr, Short has moved from Church Street to the residence on Mill Street

Mr. and Mrs. V. C. McLean and Mr.

and Mrs. Andrews, of Toronto, motored Mr. Geo, Boll has sold the Erin grist mill and his residence to Mr. Ronald Leitch, 4th line, Erin. The mill property, has been controlled by the Bell family, for over thirty-five years. Mr. Leitch gets possession in the fall. Mrs. Margaret Atcheson, Orton, announces the engagement of her daugh-

The band concert held at Stanley Park on Friday evening of last week evening and rendered many choice

Mrs. H. Barbour has purchased the house and lot belonging to Mr. James Suggett, Hillsburg. Mr. James Carmithael, Hillsburg, has returned to his home here after taking treatment from doctors in Toronto. Mrs. Martin Haws, of Hillsburg, underwent a very serious operation on

paving of five streets, at a cost of \$86.386.36. The McArthur Paving Company, of Guelph, will do a large Hy a vote of 7 to 2 the Town Council to Mr.-C. F. Coleman for street pur-

for a couple of months, having engaged her bassage on the Empress of Bultain. Mr. Roy Alton, manager of the National Drug Co. branch at Calgary, a spending a few days here with his purents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Alton. Huger Ayoutto.

Mr. Lloyd .D. Dingle, H. A., has been nations at Osgoods Hall. He has also received the degree of M. A. from McMuster University, The tulip show, which was to have been held by the Burlington Horticul-

Street, has been mathemed till Batur-The Burtington tomis courts have

been but in shape and will be used for the first time this year. Miss Helen Whooler, of Jollet, Ill., is spending a nounts of weeks with her nunts, the Misses Morring, Elisaboth Street.

This (Thursday) evening the U. W. V. A. will tender a banquet to the Ladles Auxiliary of the G. W. V. A. Lord Byng conferred the Colonial Col. L. H. Millen, D. H. O., of Burling.

ton, at Hamilton on Tuesday afternoor

LETTING IN THE LIGHT

Refreshes Weary Eyes What Your Byor food Built and Heavy, use Musing, it in-sective a levesthat fixed Peaking -Makes them Clear, Drighe and spriking. Harrakes, Sold and secondary and by All Drugles.

WHAT HE LEFT OUT

A voung man who had some rather

An older man who had listened to succeeds in making money out of it. fully in the presence of truth, and I defeat you," he said; "not half us often | financial success of orcharding.

as the things you leave, undone." The boy turned toward him, about to speak, then seeing that his friend touring car, "Now I'm warnin' ye," Clark, M. D. "When I was in school," said the oldtown, the marriage to take place June er man, "I was never involved in any try! Recollect she cost nigh as much serious scrap. As a matter of fact, I R. M. Allen, of Esquesing, has sold behaved very well, but I left out some his 160 acre farm to James Laidlaw, of Important things. If I could get out wid gotto-see that It's kent." of taking a difficult branch, I did so. I never put any real energy into study, homeward a little horn squawked When I finished achool, I had not hind them on the narrow roud.

practised concentration sufficiently to acquire it. One of the things I left out was the making of friendships. thought it was too much, trouble. I've clared Dad. "Ye know what I told never been ready to put myself out for anybody! And the result is that no one has been likely to go out of his get by," said Jim, glancing through, way to do me a good turn. 'I've never the back windowsbeen a man, who has injured others, The three brick works are adding I've never chedted or slandered by 'er, Frank. Speed 'er up! Shake every neighbors. But I've left out the little boit and nut af 'er, by Crickets! Let's kindnesses that win friends, and now see what she'll do fer wanst!" I'm defeated by what I've omitted."-

JUST WHAT THEY NEEDED

Carl L. Morgan.

Mr. Ruke's radish bed had been overely attacked by slugg, and he ought advice as to how to exterminate them. A neighbor told him to place shit between the rows of plants, and on meeting him a few days later ask-

"Did you, do us I told, you?" . "I should think I did." the amutour gardener replied. "I put the salt down one evening and, bless my heart, when were pulling up the radishes, dipping them in the salt, and enting them as contentedly as ever!"

TWO'OF A KIND

'Don't laugh at me, boy," add the "I wasn't, sir," replied his caddle. "I was laughing at another man" "And what's funny about him?" # "He plays golf awfully like you, sir."

DAD O'SHEA AND THE SPEED

Dad O'Shea owns an extensive apple his ill luck. "It's not fair," he de- orchard, and he and his five stalwart olared. "that I should-have such on sohe woil to "to suit ourselves," though burd time. I'm a fellow of good prin- not always- with the best results. binsting these physical powers which ciples. I never have done anything Across the way Raymond Barlow, an very had. I know chaps not near as! Eastern college man and "book fortncareful as I am who have got along er," owns an equally extensive orchard and somehow, much to Dad's chagein.

> crops Dad bought a showy, six-cylinder, their ill-health to sicohol. Hir Andrew young felters to bat around the counus a house. The mile an hours enough over these roads, and I'm ridta One day when they were driving "Stop on her, Frank!" urged

"Yo'll do nawthin' of the kind," de

"Speed her up!"

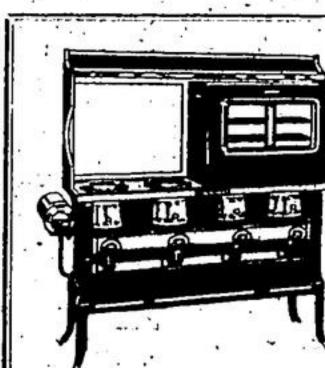
"Aw, it's only flay Barlow he can "Ray Barlow!" orled Dad. "Step on

A CONBULTATIO

pends upon my bruin being clear, my muscles, firm; and nerves, stoudy, ... No I must keep on edge. As a surgeon

munt not drink .- Dr. Lorenz. But in mile of limited returns from to-day, seven out of every ten lowe





Florence Automatic Oil Stove

Now that the warm weather is tere, summer cooking will need to be made caster. We have the Florence Automatio Oil Stoves In two-, three- and four-burner sizes. 'Cun ulso be had with high shelf. Oven supplied with sizes. 'Bafe, clean and economical. Come in and let us demonstrate this stove to you before you place your order. No wicks to burn out and cannot smell or

Ontario



Made From The Mildest Cleansers

Palmolive contains Palm and Olive oils. These oils were the cosmetic cleansers used by Cleopatra and kept her akin fresh, smooth and youthful

Today their scientific combination in Palmolive produces the most perfect of all facial cleansers. Science has discovered nothing finer, milder or more beneficial for the toilet than Palm and Olive oils.

der may lend your skin the appearance of smooth freshness. But unless you cleanse the pores thoroughly every day with soap and water, blackheads, pimples and other blemishes are sure to result. Some persons imagine that soap is too

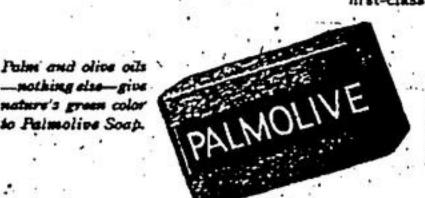
harsh for the face. They should try Palm-

olive. Its mild, smooth, creamy lather,

when massaged into the skin, cleanses

Artful applications of rouge and pow-

without the slightest irritation. You can buy Palmolive Soap at all first-class dealers.



Produce 25-cent

The Cost of Living

ADVERTISING turns over stocks rapidly, and therefore multiplies profits. This means that prices in a shop which advertisés can be short rather than long.

Of this you may be sure: Prices in a shop which advertises are not MORE than in a shop which does not advertise. chances are that they are oftentimes lower.

This, also, is generally true: You will find better goods, better values and better service-in those shops which turn over their stocks rapidly. This means, as a general thing, shops which advertise.

A Word to the Merchants

Advertising costs you nothing-it is paid for by the profits on

increased sales. Advertising is easy-it is simply saying in writing what you say to the customers in your shop. Turn over stocks quickly, if

Shop Where You are Invited to Shop

you would make more money.

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