#### THE BALL ORME-

While the breakfast table waited for s man who paver came The syrup jug suggested that they have a brackell game. The knives and forks applauded, say ing, "Waiting's such a bore; Wo'll play against the china, and the plock can keep the score. We'll call the pancake batter from the lie's such a splendld batter, and he's thin enough to run! The cream jug was a pitcher of reputation great: He deftly put the butter ball right over the home plate, The pancake batter made a hit and ran for second base, But a spry young teaspoon got the ball and beat him is the race! The batter acted quite upset, but he recovered soon And said, "Oh, well, I'm used to being beaten by a spoon!"
The clock said "five to seven," and

Elizabeth Heath Olmsteud. DOY COMETH IN THE MORNING

Hut the game abruptly ended when the

excitoment mounted high,

pitcher caught a fly.

Mother had been taken ill auddenly. Pather, pale of face, had telephoned for the doctor. The children. subdued and frightened, had gathered round him; mother never had been il like this before, and they did not know

THE SONGS OF LONG AGO

hough the years have sifted o'er me

Like the drift of fallen leaves,

And my childhood's dreams are sout

"In the Christian's home in glory,

There remains a land of rest;

To fulfill my soul's request."

Chrough my life, so soft and low.

That its cadences still lull me

With its song of long ago-

Busy feet are lightly stepping

And I hear the tender lay,

Gentle as the air of May-

In the sunshine by the door,

While the brown thrush trills his

and once more I hear my mother

Bweetly, softly, fondly sing-

There is rest for you,"

And the world moves far away.

When the darkness gathers round

May that mother volce her welcome

When, at last, I sink to slumber,

At the closing of life's day:

May the angels join the chorus

In the golden morning glow-

"There is rest for the weary.

There is rest for the weary,

There is rost for the weary,

THE STORY OF CREWSONS

The editor has handed me the fol

with a deep sense of gratitude that

training souls for the Master's king-

of another color, who used to have

munity, and there I spent many happy

gave faith, courage and backbone for

It may be a matter of some satis-

action to the writer of the above to

.Some words of appreciation having

been received as to "The Old Man's"

Crewson Corners reminiscences, with

tian worker there.-The Old Man.

New York State.

June 5th, 1933.

I am, these later days.

dom. And I would not forget the man

There is rest for you."
-L. T. Chamberla

In the song of long ago.

"On the other side of Jordan.

In the sweet fields of Eden,

From the poplar top once more;

"He is fitting up my manalon,

In that holy, happy land."

Which eternally shall stand

For my stay will not be trunsler

what to do, The doctor came that day and the next and the next, for the illness was ppeumonia, and it was a matter of life and death. Then came the night when they all gathered in her room and breathlessly and prayerfully watched the attll figure on the bed. Mother, their mother, to be so ill as

"Get the obildren to bed," father whispered to Molly; his face was white with anxiety; "they can do no good

Of a kitchen plain and homelike. to their own rooms. Comes the heart-song of my mother, live?" little Alice asked as Molly unbuttoned her gingham frock and took With the rhythm of her footsteps. off her hair ribbons. "I hope and, pray so, dear," poor

Molly replied with quivering lips. When the children were tucked away she went back to the sick room again and sat by the bed. Once again, a child, I'm playing At quarter past three in the morning the doctor turned to her. "She's going to live" he said in a low voice.

She has reached the crisis and passed it. I wanted to be sure before I told a little prayer: father's pale lips moved also. Then Molly slipped nolislessly downstairs to the kitchen. In a few minutes she had a brisk fire going: then quickly and deftly she made coffee, mixed waffles in the big yellow bowl and put on the waffle iron. When the doctor came downstairs the first gray streaks of dawn were visible in the east. The doctor stumbled a little; he had had little sleep for several nights. How tired he was! he reached for his hat he caught a

glimpee of the dining room; the table was neatly spread, and there was Molly coming in with a smaking plate of waffles. How fragrant the coffee was! He wondered why Molly was getting breakfast at that early hour. ' The child should have been in bed. "Will; you come to breakfast, sir?" boney, coffee and soft-boiled eggs." · As the doctor looked at har his tired eyes became misty with tears. If his stirred up memories among forme own little Dorothy had lived she would residents of that community: have been just Molly's age, and per

hape she would have made waffles for this for me, Molly," he said. But Molly only smiled, "This is a thankagiving breakfast," she replied? esimost gayly. She paused and then added shyly, "Weeping may endure for fluence it had on my life.

a night, but joy cometh in the morn-The doctor nodded. "We have on one mother." he said soberly.

### A LITTLE HORSE SENSE

man of twenty has a longing for life evening that he would walk . Nack coming forward, in the big city? Way is it that millions intense longing for the peace and class.

lived in in their younger days? The country town does not blaze and devoted Christian, John Coleman, in 1948, was attended by a few Acton with the lights of life as does the great who used to have us search the scrip- and Rockwood men. One of the lutter substantial and inclined to be subdued. doing this or for regular attendance; per circuit arrangements at that time. Its citizens, words are as good as their of James and David Moore and their He wished to secure Rev. J. C. Wilson, bonds, and their reputation stands high families; of the Neilis, and Hugh of Acton, for a coming service, and

there are many young men of varied going to church or Sunday School, experience waiting to grasp it. We knew our prace was there. Thus the great majority of young men from the country who invade cities expecting to set the world on fire find is to burn the candle at both ends. to the years spent in the old thurch Too proud to go back to the home at Crewsons Corners, and I thank God for the devoted godly men and women

plug slong and do the best they can, who put so much time and effort into life, long for the peace and quictitude the church warm and comfortable when of the home town they left behind in we got there. It was a good com-

their younger days. The remedy is simple. Pull the home town out of the rut an the boys won't want to rush but of the the trials that came to all in later

induce some spice and variety into our Make the country town and the farm so attractive to our younger people that the 'city will no longer appeal

Begin to live yourself and you won't be opposed to aflowing the rising genersuccessfully continued by a loyal Chrisation to do the same. Life is full of changes and there only one end for the person who le not willing to change with the times. Call this a sermon if you like. W

### call it horse sense. - Exchange.

A fool and his horse should soon, b

Kindness has power to soothe the horse's breust. Hurt me, hurg my horse.

relished by the taniest steeds. It's a wise horseman who occasion-

ship.-Edmund J. Klefer.

The wind may be tempered to the Forest, and at least two sons and up in Caledon. There were at least





Captain E. Landy, Commander of the Canadian Pacific liner "Melita," was t some pains to explain to one of his passengers the mysteries of the compass. Dick Anderson, the favored traveller, was the youngest member of a party of boy immigrants from Dr. Barns do's Homes. He has been received into the North Toronto Home, and is in the process of being turned into a first class

Canadian citizen und Worker. Like the chaff from garnered Acton, working the Matthews' gurdens; county, I think-but David and James of Milton, who favored us with a call,

There my Baylour's gone before me

Once again the apple blossoms . Breathe their incense to the spring. Where the tree of life is blooming Heown died some ten or twelve years Mann, rast of Acton; and W. Swindle-Mrs. Stephenson, in Acton.

towards the Corners we might digress "half a concession" to the west, to speak of "the old lodge room." I cannot may us to its age or durationcertainly it has been out of sight forty years; but old-timers used to dwell on its history. A very loyal Orange Lodge met at the jog of the road there where the Black and Hill farms met It has even been more than insinuated that more than loyalty to creed and country was considered, and that social persons love solitude and seek it by customs were infused to such an extent preference at all times, turn with petuthat serious results followed. Of lent irritation from the unmouning course, we must remember that "mak- chatter of their fellows, and are never lowing interesting letter, commenting ing Ontario dry" had not then the satisted with long wandering in reupon the Crewsons Corner sketches enthusiastic advocacy of recent years. mote, quiet woodlands, where they can by my friend C., who has evidently I think it might be admissible to state enjoy the unfailing, diversified solace that a (at that time) younger mem- of their own exhaustless thought.

ber of the organization had become Others again will never be alone if Dear Sir: I -have been very much so imbued with the customs that going they can help it, seek to forget thought, interested in reading the reminiscences to "Guelph Fair" to sell a cow, he to forget their huge, intruding ego, to him too. "You ought not to have done of Crewsons Corners which have lately had refreshed himself to such an extent forget themselves, in the busy comappeared in the columns of "The Old that he forgot all about when and munity of others and prefer any com-Man of the Big Clock Tower." It is where to meet the purchaser to get his Lany to none. I money. A month later he visited the Of those two extremes doubtless th remember the old church, and the in- Fair, and his man met and recognized latter is the less harmful, even dishim and paid him, as of course an tincity the more advantageous. If Of course the home influence, was honest man would; but our friend took better to seek your fellow men than Bod, but when I think of those who no more chances with any such liquid to fly them, better, for them and, sendid so much for the church I think refreshments, and enacted and enforc- erally speaking, far better for you. of Robert' Brown, Br., and his devoted ed prohibition then and there, as far In getting rid of your superfluity of family. When Bunday School was held as one citizen was concerned. A very self you muy benefit others; to be sure. in the afternoon he would take some good way to do, in the times when you do not always but you may. And

of us down home for supper and have conventions, petitions, parades, etc., to you are getting rid of something that Why is it that the average young such a load coming to church in the secure Provincial prohibition were only may be charished to very doubtful himself. I can see him now las 'he Speaking of prohibition . parades, men of led the service of song, also his daugh- might a digression take place here, maturity in the cities have an equally ter Jane, who taught & Sunday School which has a little bearing on our main theme re the Corners. The great purquietitude of the rural districts they . I think also of Lewis Cann, who was ade in Toronto to present the wishes so powerful in prayer; of our humble from the counties to l'aemier Whitney. city. It is small but it is solid and tures, and reward us with a prise for was pastor of the Corners' church, as in the sight of their fellowmen, but McLaughlin and family; and the not being acquainted with him he the variety and excitement that appeals Crippe. And then there were the men arranged with one of the Acton layyouth becomes fretful and impatient fully on such small salaries us they train for a possible introduction at of restraint and finally rushes into the received. They preached wonderful Acton station, as the train was very Once in the great, city, possibly one meetings, and the love feasts, and once sphearing, the Rockwood clergyman thoughts to fill the word and folder in ten succeeds, and a few forge gradu- a year or so we'd have a tea meeting, retired into the train, and the Acton ally to the front. In time these few We loved to go to the church there, man (now this was not the editor, al-'are known to the world as self made and the preachers didn't have to "har - though he "paraded" of course) started monise" the Bible to get us there along the track platform for home.

Things seemed to look strange for the Mill Street corner. For instance, the big double stone house, seemed to came we saked no questions as to come sooner and look higher. Turning to a gentleman following he said, "Is Ut was a feeling of great regret that "Rockwood!" Here was a dilemma as read that the church had been closed. to the cause and results of this ex-Whenever we sing "The church in the perience. The cause was confidently wildwood," my mind always looks back affirmed to be that the truin men had not called the stations in that car, and that the Acton stop had been believed to be buly Georgetown-remem- I)r. Athert Schweitzer, Missionary of ber, no reflections, for they had been the Paris Evangelical Society on the at a prohibition parade. The results Agowe River, French Equatorial Africa, friends. man was due in the early morning at a business engagement, and it was now by the liquor trade were know the howling winter hight. The marvel- first facts which met his eye: lous modern aid in emergencies, the phone, was set u-going, and arrange- abandoned huts. 'When I came out Mrs. C. V. Williams last week. ments were made. But the pastor had here fifteen yours ago, said a trader gone on and somewhere between llock- who stood near me, These places were wood and Guelph would be dismayed uil flourishing vilages.' 'And why are

have the aksurance that while there is now no preaching service in the but simusing episode. old church, Bunday School is being 'And now muy this digression also permit another, referring to the Corners, but simply a railway matter. An Acton man some years ago thought' he would like to attend a social dance function in Georgetown. He should a request for further matter in that and bairns at home, but thought line, I am endeavoring to add from would like a tilght out. He was fo week to week a little of possible inthought it cheaper to jump a freight I made some reference to the rugged and get off coming up the slow grade ploneor, ftoht. Brown, Br. His place before getting to Acton. However, might be well considered the lower that train was not in the slowing and of the Corners' territory in that business on that grade, and he soon direction. The opposite boundary might found that safety to life and limb debe said to be up at the McKeown farm manded that he hang on until Rockat No, 5 crossroad, Erin. For suitable wood, and risk being noticed, even if reasons community gravitation beyond he had to walk back the extra trip went towards Rockwood. Everton, But the train despatcher had never Ospringe, and over on the other line consulted our friend, and had given east, towards Acton. Old Mr. Mc. the driver instructions to go theough Koown came on to lot 6 in the very to Guelph. And so the emburrasament early days. I think from the Brampton and discomflure may be imagined as country, Cheltenham or somewhere he realised he was in for another seven this way. But his second wife was one mile train ride, and got back the thirsome of the older section not coming teen miles the best he could. this way. But his accound wife was one Coming "down the line" towards the of the Moores, who also settled out Corners, at the head of the hill, was here, and they had eight or ten call-the original Moore home. Jeseph dren. A couple of them, I think, son Moore was the patriarch of the family.

and daughter, settled up at Mount his wife being of a Johnston family

lived in the neighborhood, and later in and Samuel settled up north-Gree

Robert lived for years in Dakots, but remained here for life. Mrs. McKeown . The Progressives of Halton are planlatterly in Quelph. David was acci- and Mrs. Hart were daughters. David hing to hold a monator pid-nic at dentally killed by being jolted-out of settled at the foot of the hill, west side, Featherstone's grove, near Milton, on a wagon while conveying a root pulper. but also had the "fifty" on the east Friday, June 22. The seven daughters all lived, at one side up at the Corner. James suc- The Orangemen have secured the time, in and near Acton, in homes of cooded to the homestead, where the band to go with them to West Toronto their own, viz: Mosdames Thos. El- parents died, there being fifty acres on the Twelfth of July, where u lott, John Stephenson, Jus. P. Wilson, on such side of the road. A beautiful colebration is to take place..... Wm. Plank, Watter Ching, later John spring issued from the foot of the Among the 84 nurses who graduated Stewart, R. G. Brown and Wm. A. hilf there, which, with additions fur- last work from the Toronto General Coleman, although the homes of Mos- ther down, became the creek crossing Hospital, we notice the name of Miss

man are now in Toronto, Hamilton and line, at the Bennett place. James' E. H. and Mrs. Cleaver, Burlington. Hespeler, respectively. Mrs. Stewart youngest son, James, in his turn, ocdeceased in Manitoba years ago. As cupies the old homestead, There is pearance this sesson last Thursday gramme of sports at Stanley Park mentioned in earlier notes Mr. Mc- now a fine brick house on the west evening, when a splendid musical pro- July 2, Keown, Br., was carpenter for the side of the road. The elder of the two gramme was rendered from the band construction of the church when it was sons, Joseph, for years occupied what stand at Victoria Park. located out at Dolmage's; whence it was formerly the Hoper homestead Mr. M. E. Nixon has purchased from was moved to the Corners about 1870. below the hill, but for years has been Mr. D. S. Robertson the lot next to the At that time it was on the Rockwood at Rockwood, Joseph Hart, whose latter's residence, and formerly owned circuit, and up to 1872. Mr. McKnown mother died early, also made his home by Judge Elliot, and has commenced to was for many years deprived of his with "Uncle James." The four elder erect thereon an up-to-date brick eyesight, due, I-have understood, to a daughters at least married well-to-de residence. Reformer spinsh from some horse limiment. He farmers, viz: Sonn Brown, at the Corndied full of years in 1892. Mrs. Mc- ers. J. H. Denny, now of Acton; A. T. later at the shome of her daughter, hurst (I think) of Ballinafad. I cannot now recall the marriage of the . Refore starting down the town line younger daughters. Both Mr. and Mrs James Moore, Sr., are deceased.

More next week.

BEING HAPPY ALONE

Humanity tends to extremes. Bom

profit. For the love of solitude carries with it great and otvious dangers, the dunger of an exaggerated estimate of your own importance, the danger of losing your adaptability. the danger of brooding too much and too long on things that all of us gain by leaving

m shadow. priceless wift it is to be able to be happy alone! How many people there are who have it not, who are uneasy and restless unless they have companionship to entertain and divert them, who find even an hour interminable when it must be passed far the touch of others' hands! What a thoughts, to fill the woods and fields, or your own quiet chamber, with quaint, endless, delightful creatures of mense social advantage that they will come when you please and my when you plouse and not peater you! After all we have to see more purselves than of anyone else. It fortunate when we find ourselves good

BRITISH DRINK IN AFRICA

"On the banks are the ruins

to hear the name of the Royal City. they so no longer? I asked. . He The Acton man was hospitably enter- shrugged his shoulders, and said in a FAR PROM THE OLD HOME. tained for the night, and just before low voice, L'alcohol . . . A little after boarding "the ?" the next morning sunset we lay to opposite a store, and waved a greeting to the clerical friend two hours were spent in shipping 3,000 who had just left the train and was logs. 'If we had stopped here in day- Shriners' Re-union at Washington durstriking for the parsonage. Months light, said the metchant to me, all after, both parties met in Acton, and the negro passengers (there were about had an amusing recall of an anything sixty of them) would have gone ashers and bought spirits: Most of the money that the timber trade brings into the country is converted into rum. I have work from the new freshmen. travelled about in the colonies a great deal, and can say that rum is the great enemy of every form of civilization."

Neighborhood News-Town and Country

Arrangements have been made to hold a Dominion Chautauqua in Oakvilled on July 2, 4, 6 and 6, .A very at tractive programme will be presented. The busement of the new Public Helicol at Bronte is completed, and work is progressing on the first storey

"Mr. J. H. Thurston has the founds. tion completed on his new house the highway at Bronto. The Munn's Methodist Church in tend holding a garden purty at Mr Joseph Featherstone's on Tuesday June 19.

A record was established on Tuesday n the issuing of permits for Oakville The larger onest were \$40,000 to the Methodist Church for a new Bunday School, and \$30,000 for a new moving picture theatre'at the corner of Dundus and Colborne Streets.

The new moving picture theatre to he built by R. L. Gregory & Son, of Acton, will be commenced immediately. The new building will be 05x49 feet, to sput 500 people, and will be equal to any city theatre of its wise. The interior will be decorated and equippad We H. Hawken, of Onkville, has the general 'contract.-Record.

Miss Louise Davidson was given 'shower" one evening last week by her young lady friends, on the eve of her approachit marriage. Among those from a distance who

attended the funeral of the late Mrs. W. J. Clements last Thursday was Mr. J. S. Deacon, of Toronto, formerly

dames Stephenson, Wilson and Cole- into Nussagawaya over near the next Aubra Kathleen Cleaver, daughter of Our town band made its first ap-

BURLINGTON

Mr. George Macdillivray, punied by Mr. Henry Nolan, of Cadia Ohio, spent the week with Mrs. A. I Truman, the former's-stater. The Council has decided to grant the request of the Bremen and purchase a Bickle truck at a cost of \$4,000.

f the local Chamber of Commerce, and Mayor Harris returned from Ot taws, quite confident that the Brant chase, but every time he thought he Hospital will not be closed for the away from under his hand. A woman At the last meeting of the High screamed from a nearby farmhouse: School Board, Principal Welsh, Miss

F. W. Taylor and F. W. Watson,

Green, and Miss Eby were re-engaged us teachers for the coming year at increased salaries. Mr. D. E. Smith has tendered hi resignation as mathematics teacher in the High School. Mr. Smith has taught in the school here for the past

fourteen years, and has given splendid satisfaction. On Monday Wilkerson Bros., Trafalgar line, sold to Messra, Copp & Curtis a stable of cattle for shipment to the Old Country. They averaged 1,300 pounds each and topped the mar-

ket at the Toronto Stock Yards. During the past week, the Women's institute have made a canvass of the town for subscriptions to the selfdenial week fund of the Balvation Army, and met with good success. Over \$225 was collected.

His Honor Judge Elliott presided a the revising court of the Voters' Lists for the Provincial elections, held in the town hall on Monday. There were over 500 appeals and many new names were added. Victor Chisholm presided at Nelson, and over 500 names were udded in the township.-Guzette. ....

GEORGETOWN

In the third your Arts Course exams at Toronto University, Miss D. A. Matthew, Georgetown, headed the class in English and History. Rev. Bertram Willoughby, of Chicago, and Mrs. Eveline Willoughby, of Toronto, visited Mr. und . Mrs.

ground town with 1923 tags on. Senator Willoughby was up from Ottawa and spont the week-end at the The Methodist Church in the Glen will hold un open uir concert on Priday evening, June 22. Mr. und Mrs. W. A. Hinde and Gaughtos, who have resided in George-

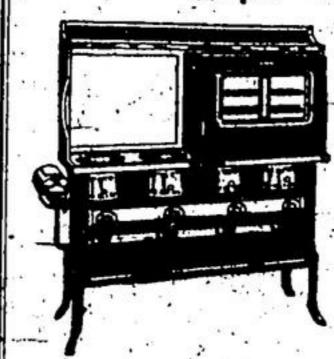
own for the past three years, left last Mr. Obsries Rysh, comptroller of the Bruzillian Traction Light and Power Co., Mrs. Ryan and family, of Rio de Janerio, Brazil, are visiting with the Missos Ityan, Guelph Street. Mr. Ryan

is one of the old Georgetown boys who Dr. und Mrs. McCluire, of Bimcoe

Georgetown and Esquesing friends

Mr. John Bingham, of Ottawa, spen couple of days tast week at the home Mr. J. A. Willoughby and Dr. Wilnughby, of Guelph, attended the ing the past week .- Horald. JUST ANOTHER

Professor: "I'm getting some rare Amiatant: "Haret" . Professor: "Yes-not well done."-

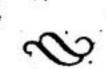


#### Florence Automatic Oil Stove

Now that the warm weather is here, summer cooking will need to be made easier. We have the Plorence Automatic Oil Bloves n two-, three- and four-burner Can also be had with high shelf. Oven supplied with all sizes. Safe, slean and economical. Come in and let us demonstrate this stove to you before you place your ordet. No wicks to burn out and cannot bmell or

D. Talbot Ontario





## We Ask You to Find Out

How millions of men enjoy quicker, easier shaves

·Softens any beard in one minute, without rub-

Strong-walled bubbles hold hairs erect for

Blended palm and olive oils have lotion-like

Lather lasts - 10 minutes if necessary.

When we perfected a shaving cream with 5 distinct advantages, we asked men to try it. Mil-lions did. They lound out how to reduce shaving time and at the same time wive skin irritation. We sik you to discover the same things by a easier cutting. test at our expense. The 5 advantages of PALMOLIVE SHAV-

of Welland, spent Bunday with

The Turf Club intend holding a pro

The North Erin U. F. O. and U. F.

W. O. will hold their monthly meeting

Mr. Robert Overland, of Northern

Ontario, spent Saturday with friends

Belfountain .. and . vicinity . is to b

A TERRIBLE MISTAKE

A near-sighted man lost his new

traw hat in a strong wind. He gave

was catching up with it it was whisked

He mildly replied that he was trying

"Your hat?" exclaimed the woman

There it is over there under that

"What are you doing there?"

retrieve his hat.

been chasing."

at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. F

Bayling this afternoon, June 14,

and Mrs. J. A. Stephens.

experiments-covering 13 months' time. Study It multiplies itself 250 times in rich lather THE PALMOLIVE COMPANY OF CANADA, Limited

effect on skin. ING CARAM are the result of 130 laboratory Millions of men have found these claimstrue. We ask from you merely the courtery of a trial. We, only, can lose by that. Mail coupon how for free 10-shave tube . Montreel, One. Toronto, Ont. Winnipeg, Man

10-SHAVE'S FRE

The Palmolive Company of Canada, Limited Dept. 1)404 Toronto, Out

SHAVING CREAM

PALMOLIVE .

Soap the mildest of cleaners—keeps the skip always clean and healthy.

ighted by electricity in the near fu-120,000 lbs. Wool Wanted ure. Arrangements have been completed and we understand work is under way for the construction of the line.' The Cataract Electric Co. will. extend their line from the Credit Forks Brick Works, where fifty horse power H. R. Barbour, buyer for the Guelph Worsted and Spinning Co., will is supplied to the picturesque village.

> ACTON---June 6, 13, and 20 ERIN---June 5, 12, 19, and 26

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE WILL BE PAID

Karmers, market your wool direct to the

# Why Should I Advertise?

A press agent, travelling ahead of a circus, called on the owner of a general store, the only merchant in a little town.

"Brother," he said, "when the show gets in town we'll have the usual parade. And I want to rent you advertising space during the parade."

"Whereabouts?" the storekeeper ask-

"On the elephant. - He's the greatest thing in the procession. I'll paint your name on each side of the elephant, and there won't be a man, woman or child for miles around who won't see your ad."

"There's not one of 'em don't know me already," replied the merchant, "and, what's more, they all trade here. should I advertise? I don't need it."

The circus man reflected. He looked across the street and felt stumped. He looked up the street and decided that he was stumped. Then, he looked down the street, as far as the church. Then he turned to the storekeeper.

.. "Nice church down there," he said. "How long has that been there?"

"Forty years, I guess," said the merchant. "Most everybody around here is a member.

"That church has been there forty years," said the circus man, "and most everybody in town belongs: and yet they ring the bell every Sunday morning.'

Use the Columns of the Free Press to keep your name before your Customers

and the state of t