THURHDAY: MAY 1, 1924

TREES

In the Garden of Eden, planted by God There were goodly trem in the spring-

Trees of heauty and height and grace To stand in splender before His face. Apple and blekory-josh and pear, Oak and beech and the tulip rare.

The trembling aspen, the noble pine, The sweeping eim by the river line; Trees for the birds to build in and And the illae tree for a joy in spring Trees to turn at the fronty call And carpet the ground, for their Lord's footfull:

Wood for the bow, the apear and the The keel and the mast and the daring

He made them of every grain and For the use of man in the Garden of

Then, lest the soul should not lift her From the wift to the Otver of Para-

On the crown of a hill, for all to see, God planted a scarlet maple tree.

-Bus Carman

"DON'T TELL MY MOTHER!"

" Kate Penton stood up in the middle of the faculty room at Dodge Academy. and faced; without an apparent tremor, the nine men and women before her. She had just heard a sentence of expulsion from the lips of the princibal. She flud been a wild girl for a year, and the limit of indulgence had been feached by her latest prank-a olous ingenuity of which even she had not been thought; capable. So she must go! She smiled her quiet, daring smile as she met the grave regard of her teachers. It seemed as if the moment were far more tragic for them than for ber.

Then the principal said, "Miss Fonton, is your mother at home?" "No. sir. she lan'C" the girl up swordd, before she saw the bearing of the question. "You will tell me her address, then

if you please. I must telegraph her at once, asking when and where she will meet, you." "That . isn't necessary, Professor Matthews. I can get home perfectly

well by myself." "You must understand that wouldn't pe permitted, Kate. I shall send i eacher with you to see you into your mother's charge, and to tell her exactly what events have led, up to this and ending of your connection with the school. I must have your mother's

address: Of course I can obtain it by telegraphing her lawyer, but you will hardly compel me to do that." Kato's face flushed and paled. Buddenly a convulsion swept over it, and from it to the tannery. This spring in another instant the hard, reckless never had a pump until about twentygirl was in a passion of tears. "Oh! don't tell my mother!"

exclaimed. beford and the women more helpless. Nicklin farm. The youngest toucher, Miss Carew, . This splendld spring had an abundmade a quick gesture of pity, and rising, went to the girl, who stood with all the homes in its neighborhood with swindow, her shoulders shaken by sobs. John McLachian, the first minister of down the old building, to utilize the "Kate, I want to talk with you Knox Church, settled in the new lumber and brick in his big garage on Come into the office a moment." ried interview nobody knows, but in 1857-sixty-seven years ago-all the unbroken pane of glass. It is certain five minutes Miss Carow came back. "If I make 'myself personally re-

be worth while. There must be some manse, but its water was never Bob's laddles will not be destructive good in a girl who has so strong a thought to compare with the water wone-throwers when they grow up. feeling for her, mother." Everybody was glad snough to no desired a real good drink of cold water quience in Miss Carew's suggestion, they always went to the spring for it. They began one of those fights, as old from this spring was used for years an humanity, with two human souls by the family of the late John Spolght on one side, and the world, the flesh and the Adamses, the Molams, the and the devil on the other. - The vic- Boyds, and the people on Hynds' Hill. tory was not won in a week or a Many a pail of water the late exmonth, but it was won at last, and Reeve George Hynds carried to his recently in a city of Tennessee. Kate Fenton is to-day a strong and parents' home from this spring. The A poor little girl was peddling upples self-controlled woman, caught away late Walter D. Beardmore had his in a rallway station. A train was from or disgrace that might have ruin. first drink of water in Acton from this about starting, and almost at the last ed her whole life, because one woman spring when he came from Toronto moment a tail. ruffanty passenger believed in the gaving power of love. on his first visit to the tannery as a stepped off the car steps and called and was willing to take a deal of boy. It was the especial duty of the for fifteen cents' worth of the apples.

AN INTERVIEW WITH HELEN

An a result of w lever, Helen Keller -with his palls of water. This spring the girl ran eagerly after it, and there at five years of age was left dumb, deaf always was the source of supply for stood the man'on the platform hughand blind. Through the teaching of drinking water at Speight's black- ing at ber. Miss Sullivan she is now able to ad- smith shop, and many a thirsty farmer By good luck the mayor of the city dress all pudlence from the lecture has slaked his thirst from the black- happened to be among the bystanders platform. Her accomplishments have smith's waterpail when filled with the -a war Veteran, with a tender heart been described as the greatest single sparkling water from the spring. I and a contempt for all meanness. He achievement in education over accom- believe the old shop is still supplied run at once to the superintendent's plished in the history of the world. The from that same spring, though the office, and said: following is the account of that-part of present blacksmith, N. P. McLum, hus "I'll give you a hundred dollars to one of her meetings in which she and the waterworks conveniently installed stop that train and have it backed into "swered questions addressed to her in his residence, adjuining the smithy the station." through Miss Sullivan. It is from an property. article by William L Stinger.

Perhaps the most beautiful, moment of ex-Warden Swackhamer, in the soon the player of the foke found ted that crowd of business men to ask coment curb was put into the spring paid the girl; her fifteen cents, .. o of all was when Miss Sullivan permitquestions of Miss Keller. " One man said, "Tell Miss Keller that more Company joined in this im- deal more; but the officers were in-I know her brother in the South." Miss provement, about twenty-five - years exerable, and to the gratification; of Bullivan put Helen's two fingers to her ago. The pump and spring are still the lookers on he was marched off t

own lips and Helen's thumb to vibrate used, but old timers ony the water jail. with ecstaby as she said, "And are does not taste so good now us it did you an engineer too?" Then somebody asked Helen what her favorite sport was. She said, with that poculiar and careful pronunciation, "Horseback rid

Then Miss Bullyan naked Helen the knew, the room was full of man.

She danced with recitement and said, "Yes, I know," "How do you know, Helen?" "I can amell sem."

The crowd roared with laughter and excitement. Tours were in every eye. man. Even laughter was to hide the "What do you mean when you say

you can small them?" "I smull zeir gifferent tobaccos said Helen, clapping her hands. Then the crowd applauded. Heler seemed overloyed at the applause. Somebady usked her how she coul toll they were applauding, since sh could not hour.

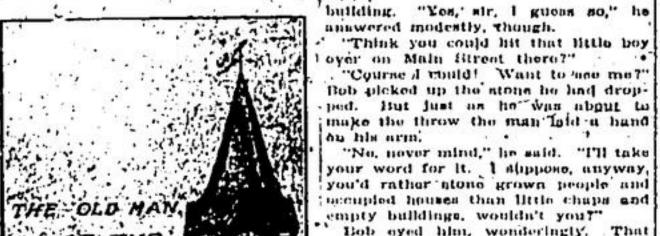
the said, "I fuel zem." "How do you feel the applauso?" "Wir my foot!" When she danced with dolight. "Do you like golf?" a man asked.

may say that Hob wasn't his roul name. I'd rather not tell his name, right put "No," said Helen. in print, for Bob is married now and "Why?" again questioned the man a golf enthusiast of Cleveland. is a lasy man's game," replied Helon, to the crowds' buga delight.

"Do you read?" asked a business "All so time." "What is your favorite book?" "Ze Bi-bule." she said, and in th spelling I have tried to reproduce her pronounciation of that word. It was

ras tenderly spoken as the words of mother in speaking to her baby: "Ze Bi-bule," an that girl spoke the word. rings like awest music in my ears. Pluck the rose and leave the aborns.

kneuding trough, not in the dance. You must judge a malden at the Bob plucked up courage, It was "Aya mebbe you can Your Pather knownth what things evident that this old gontleman had the other, "but, we see.



The Village Pump

It's feeling rather worried with

up-to-dateness roused;

sits and frowns and mutters

little grassy mound,

The way that people carry on

little yillage pump.

They're bringing in the water to the

and buckets to and fro.

the little village pump.

And so it frowns and grumbles till

And as it watches them it smiles.

whispers to its dainy chums,

"I foar my heart and temper we

In every community there used to be

ity.. Perhaps the most popular water

available in the early days in Acton

was the spring on the hillside on Main

Street, just south of the creek which

ran into Speight's saw mill dam, and

from the buring, and if the family

trouble to prove her faith well. Rev. Dr. Charles A. Cook, son of Rev. The girl counted them out, the man

fifty or mixty, or seventy years ago.

A SURE HHOT AS A STONE

THROWER

Here's a local story, never told be-

fore, which may be found interesting.

especially to some of the boys about

town, in their teens. The old glove

leather tannery on the creek which

crosses Main Street and through the

old Thomas Ebbage property, had not

been occupied for months, The glove

works of W. H. Storey & Son had

consod using it as a source of supply

for cortain of their lines of glove

leathers, and it was never utilized for

any other purpose. It stood, us many

will remember, at a distance from

other buildings; there was nobody to

shuttered, windows appealed to a cor-

tain boy irresistably. Other boys had

found them equally inviting. There

was bardly a whole pane of glass on

ground offered by the embankment of

the Grand Trunk Hallway:

the north side, next to the vantage

But, you there was one. That was

the one Bob Lowis was trying for. . I

lives in town, and has a wife of his

own, and two fine kiddles, both boys.

Well, Hob was choosing his stones

with dun regard to size and weight,

tored glass, even andugh it was not

the glass. He was so absorbed in this

fascinating , outerprise that spring

morning that the sudden interruption

R. B. Cook, to keep the family water took them, and then, as he moved to-

pail filled from this spring, when a ward the car, began feeling in his

boy, and many an arm ache he had pocket as if for the money. The

Fairview Avenue-then Runsom Street on the steps, the train began to move

before he reached the parsonage on change was not forthcoming, he was

I think it was during the residence telegram' was despatched, and very

home adjacent to the spring, that a himself in the hands of the police. He

and a pump placed. He and the Board- course, and offered to pay her a good

little village pump;

affected by the cold;

in the days of old."

snowy friendly clump,

summer time comes flitting,

in one big fump;

make one jump:

It finds it is not moving with

Bob eyed blm, wonderingly. That was a funny question. 'Yet is seemed ! to be asked in all seriousness. "I dun't bellove I would," the boy replied. but when you break windows in the Is that about the sixe of it?"

Bob nodded. kentleman suggested. "A friend of mind dand to may, every stone-thrower defeated, : lan't A coward, but every coward is a stone-thrower."

Bob fluilled; but the dld not spenk. The old gentleman gave him no time "I wouldn't have thought of that when I was your ago," he went on stendily. "But I've wondered since what I thought I was doing when I was throwing atonos. I wasn't playing soldier, or Indian, ofther, because boodlums use bricks and stones on each other, and I wasn't trying to imi-

and didn't know about them. Out there' beneath the beeches and 'm glad I am old-fashloned," says the houses in the row;

I throw stones because I wanted to let him be your minister; and whoseuenger exclaimed, in imitation of the a small corm, and many poor varieties.

You wouldn't like to ever will be chief among you let him. When I was young, folks ran with patts think you were that kind of a boy, would you?" And wood a lamp and candle after

Bob 'shook his head. He did not "Of course not," the old gentleman

t's all for alterations now and change said, briskly. "I don't believe I was cap't ablde such negsense." cried that kind of a boy, either, But you the are better off than I was, There are base ball clubs, and football clubs now, And old and young a-wander up the and a'boy can learn to throw straight cently sued the young-man she had without being ashumed, when he grows been engaged to for breach of promise. up, of the way he learned. Bince I've Everything went on well. Her at-For Gran'fer brings his paper there and Granny brings her knitting. While lovers help their lasses pump tannery building, for instance-it has the "gush" for the grusement of the the a mean trick I was guilty of when I amatory statistics-the number of used to break windows."

Dear human nature's Just as nice as fashlon. "But I'm glad the boys, who didn't think, have practiced on the old tannery windows, instead of on smaller a village pump, which stood in great boys and girls," he added cheerly. "I favor with the residents of the vicinam glad that practice has made some of us perfect, too. You and me, for instance. We're graduate sure shots. We don't need to throw any more

stones, and I don't think we will, Shake hands on It?" -Bob shook hands on it. Then five or thirty years, when houses be- gusped, and stammered, and tried to gan to be erected along that side of speak a word or two. Falling, he flud the street, which was for so many down the track. But the old gentle-The men looked more wretched than years the easterly boundary of the ed his head with a satisfied airm. He A little more kindness and a little know one boy who would throw no

ance of clear cold water, and supplied more stones to destroy things. And it is said that when the workhead prossed hard against the water for domestic uso. When Rev. men employed by Dr. Coxe, to tea; manse, where Mr. and Mrs. Robert Main Street, they found one sash Jn Exactly what, passed in that hur- | Wallace and family now reside, in the tannery building which had an drinking, water for the home was that Bob never used his oure aim as a carried from the old spring. The same stone-thrower on that, and it is fair to ponsible for Miss Fenton's good be- was true for several years after Rev. assume that he told his experience havior, will you try her another Lachlan Cameron came, in 1863. Dur- with the old man to other lags, with month?" she asked. "I think it would ling his ministry a well was dug at the good results. It is quite certain that

GOOD FOR THE MAYOR

The following incident took place

The offer was promptly accepted,

LOOKING AHEAD

Mrs. Carter was 'an economical

woman. She seldom indulged horseif

in the luxury of a new gown, and

whenever she did, she was particular

only about the wearing qualities of the

material. A favorito nicce generally

"Now, Amolia, you'to sure this clot

wall wool. I can't see so well as

could once," who wald when her last

"Land! I don't know as I care much

new gown was being purchased. ^

ansisted her in making her choice.

It is astonishing how little one feels poverty when one loves.

A CHRISTIAN ARMY IN CHINA

Twenty, three years ago an ignorant Chinoso soldier was shooting, holes atoes, I will tenets you how to make "Course I would! Want to mee me?" through the characters of a Mission hokey pokey"." Bob picked up the atone he had drop- signboard to scare away the cholern This charge remark by an Italian To ped. But just us he was about to delnon, and to show his hatred of the cream vendor to an English coster, most suitable. make the throw the man laid a hand foreigners. To-day that former pri-fliving in Baffon Hill, some seventy The best fertilizer is well decayed vate soldier is one, of the most unique years ago, led to the foundation of the stable manure, applied in the fall and "No, never mind," he said. "I'll take and influential figures in Chips, and famous street trade of the hot potate well mixed with the soil, and suppleyour word for it. I suppose, anyway, is commander of the of the most re- seller. you'd rather stone grown people and markable armies since the days of The Englishman, whose name was phate. A dressing of wood aghes can mounted houses than little chaps and Croinwell. . .

and the latest reports state that Mr. previously sold in the streets had been helps to support the stem. teen thousand of the troops have pro- steamed. "You wouldn't? Oh, I see! The feeled-fuith in Christ, It is the clean- He had made the stove himself, and rows, and if exhibition flowers are grown people could defend themselves, est army in the world. No smoking, built up a flourishing trade as the first | wanted, six or more inches apart; and the little people can't. If yo'l drinking, sweating or gambling is in. "hot potato" man in London. The but good flowers will be produced if broke glass over in Mr. John Nelson's dulged in. Some of those who are not trade, which is now fast dying out, they are planted closer. They do not house you'd be caught, and your saved suf they might as well become pussed into the hands of the Italians, do well if planted in shade of trees father would have to pay the damages. Christians, for they have to act like and few but the descendants of Towns- or buildings. them pny way. The men often march end know that it was started by an tannery there's nobedy to tell on you from drill singing gospel hymns. A Englishman. The old man lived to planted any time after the ground is year or two ago when they were fight- be a 100. "Hooms kind of cowardly when you went into battle singing ."Onward well known street trader with a stall may be continued until the 10th or put it into words, down't lit?" the old Christian Soldiers." It is scarcely in Farringdon street and a prosperous 15th of June. By manting at later-

Some time agn Rov. E. Stanley Jones visited China and hold mostings with Dr. L Hherwood Eddy in General Feng's army. Mr. Jones gives an interesting pen picture of General Feng. Writing in the "Belfast Witness," he of stammering was 'the decasion' of says: ."He is the most outstanding some innocent amusement on the part man in Cluna in many ways. Un- of his friends. emotional Chinese and foreigners have. with aqual emphasis, told me that they stopped by a foot-passenger who inthought he was the one man who quired the way to the next town. The they don't fight that way. Only city could save China, and that he would make a splendid president.

tate them, for I was a country boy, him unawares mapping the floor, he said: Some of his staff remonstrated with "I couldn't have had any serious him that such work was degrading for thore fore I c-can t-tell you." .

for guests and officials visiting him. but he himself door not use it."

A GOOD DEFENCE A young woman in California reowned property-an interest in this turney showed the usual letters; read been very easy for me to realize what audience in the court room; gave the times he "wanted to kiss her," 'look that he was all right, and that she at a convenient time during the winter. Once more Bob wanted to run. But in her dear eyes," and "hold her in the pld gentleman clapped a hand on his arms in a fund embrace." The his shoulder in a friendly, compelling lawyer was sure that he had "caught on" to every man in the jury. The defendant was an amateur photogrupher. His sole response was a photograph of the young woman sitting on a sofa with unother fellow's arm about her waist. This was unexpected. The amateur pantographer, suspecting all was not right, pretend-

> lict for the defendant. THIS WORLD NEEDS

ed to go out of town one evening.

loaving his instrument properly ar-

ranged with clockwork for taking a

photograph in the girl's house. Ver-

less crood A little more laugh and a little less quisite seemed to have escaped their

And fewer on graves at the end of the

HOT "PERTATORS"

Townseps, like all of his kind, sold be used to advantage, This interesting personage is Gen. anything and averything by turn on

proud of his famous grandfather. A STAMMEBER'S WIT

"There! S-start up your old bean-

JUST LIKE A MAN!

need not have a moment's uneasiness | The Gladiolus is a fine cut flower When he had posted the letter, an this purpose nothing to surpass it in ides struck him, and he'sent her the its sesson.

dent. Letter on the way which wit explain-John." . . Two days afterward he received this you send that horrid telegram ?- Lucy" you for the letter .- John.'

tion-food, clothing and sholter. lect up ugain, by way of review. mary to a civilized man?" she asked.

Whether the tencher sont him to

It pays to use MARTIN-SENOUR WOOD-LAC STAIN for Furniture-Floors & Woodwork Write to Head Office Mootreol for Free Bookle HOME PAINTING MADE EASY





place of black cashmore was purchasguard it, and the long stretches of un- ed and taken home. But the niece noticed that Mrs. Carter did not seem wholly satisfied. "I'm -afruid you would rather have had some other muterial than cashmere," she finally.

"No. I don't know as I should. Cashmore wears unusiderably well." was the response; 'but black ain't the color it used to be, and I've been a-thinking. I ain't nover had no loss by death, and if I keep on wearing black what under the sun am' I going to mourn in when some of my folks are taken? I believe I'll see if I can't got the store to take this back and give me a black that has some kind of a tint to it, so as calculating distance with an anxious shall feel a change when I go out a eye and chuckling whenever he shut- colors,"

NOT BO POPULAR The purson met one of his "flock" of it brought on a wort of paralysis. In the village street and stopped to An olderly gentleman, standing very speak to him

near, was watching him. He was ab- "John, my good man," he said solutely too startled to run. The stone severely, "your wife tells me that your fell from his hand. He stood staring conduct of late has not been, at all and trembling until the man spoky. . desirable. Why don't you lake a les-"Used to do that myself," the man from me? I can go to the village said, umisbly. "Fratty good shot, and come back again without getfing

Maine was a jolly driver whose habit One day his lumbering coach was

"T-t-try both roads, and you'll g-get and practiced where I wouldn't destroy tament suy? Find some passage that there was more or less delay in finding scarcely recognized.

> "All r-roady, n-now, sir-we've k-got the p-pork inf" was the laughing re- of the stem should be shortened, with-

> he wrote a letter to his wife, telling collar in shallow trays or open paper following telegram:

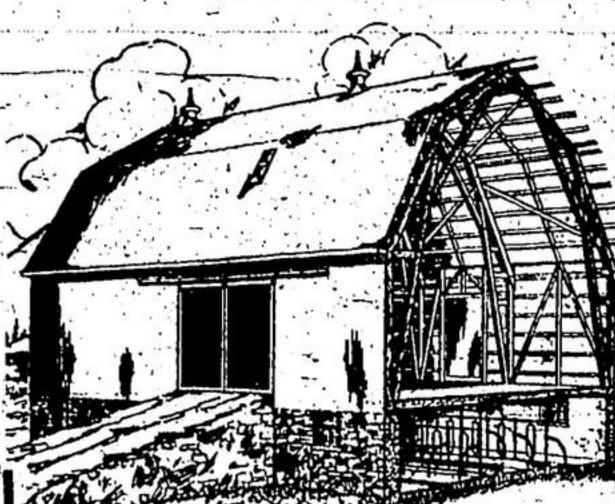
"Have been burt in railroad goot-

PRETTY GOOD GUESS

A teacher, in explaining to her pupils the difference between civilised was pleased to hear Father. O'Hallorand uncivilized races, insisted upon an's familiar voice asking him some-"What are the three things neces-Several of the children remembered said the telephone, food and clothing, but the third rehand and sald: "A WILO."







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THE GLADIOLUS AND HOW TO GROW IT BUCCESSFULLY

Boll-The Challeles is not, exacting in its demand upon the wall: A light, olrich sandy well in usually considered

Manting-Gladiolus corms or bulbs thousand men just outside l'eking, ujon the happy idea of a stove for depending on the soil. Deep planting They may be planted in straight

Time for planting-(lladfoll may be sufficiently warm and day. From May ing the Manchurlan war lord, they His grandson, "Rheller" Jones, is a 15 to 30 is the usual time, but planting necessary to add that the enemy was connection in the city. He is extremely value of a week or more, the flowering season will be prolonged, but this is affo accomplished by planting a range of varioties of different maturities. Flower suikes that are produced last of August or first of September, are often much finer than those blooming earlier in August, when the weather

Planted in May, they take about soventy-five to ninety days to bloom, some varieties being much earlier than

driver attempted to tell him, but no be made to maintain a steady growth, words came. At lust, waving his hand "One day a friend of Feng caught desporately toward a ford in the road, not be allowed to suffer from lack of molature. No matter how good the corm is, or how fine the variety, they idea of training my hand in atone him, and they quoted Confucius to that

On another occasion he was helping by, dry weather. Some of the very throwing, because if I had I should effect. Feng said, Yes, Confucius an uncomfortably stout man into the finest varieties do not show to advanthave set up a target down in the field, said that, but what does the New Test coach. The man was so large that age in very hot weather, and will be property or run the risk of injuring bears on the subject.' It was this: him sufficient room. Irritated by the che size of the corm is no indication somebody. And yet I can't admit that Whospever will be great among you. attention he had attracted, the past of its value; some fine varieties have

have a large dorm. Cutting the Flowers-Cut the spike when the first flowers open, and place in water without crowding. The end ered flowers removed, and water renewed daily. By doing this, all the flowers will open in succession and the spike will last a week or more. Mr. Hopperdyke who had been slight. Sumciant foliage, should be left on the ly injured in a railway collision while plant to keep it in growing condition. on a trip away from home, found it Harvesting-Dig the corms before necousary to make a stop of a day on the ground freezes. Cut off the stalk two to rest and repair damages. He close to the corm, cure for a few days was not much disabled, however, and in sun and air, and store in a cool

her of the accident, and assuring her bage and the corms can be removed for table decorations, and there is for

· Father O'Halloran had a telephone despatch from her: "Why, on earth did put into the parsonage in connection with the church and the patrochial His reply was: "I sent it to prepare school. Patrick McFee, his reverence's handy man, was instructed in the use of the instrument, and it was only the next day when Put, dusting out the church, heard the ringing of the telephone bell.

Taking down the receiver, Patrick three, things as requisite for civiliza- thing or other about his work. In essaying to answer, he remembered that The next day she brought the sub- his reverence was a long way off, and therefore he shouted into the transmitter at the top of his voice. "I don't understand you, Patrick."

Pat tried again, and with no better success. On his third trial, he came recollection entirely. Finally. after near splitting the telephone; but again question had been repeated two or came Father O'Halloran's voice: "I three times, one little follow lifted his can't hear what you're saying. Paty

Put had by this time lost something of his patience, and as he stood gathering breath for a four blast, he could not refrain from soliloquising in a low tone: "Ah, may the divil fly away wid the ould fool!" But Pat dropped the telephone like a hot potato and fell to his knows in diamay when he heard Futher O'Halloran's voice once again: "Now I hear you perfectly, Patrick."

WITTY RETORT

In . his "Recollections," Aubrey de fore, the Irish poet, tolls an amusing anecdote of the learned head of one of the Cambridge colleges. Scholata highly outcomed this muster for his learning; but the undergraduates thought him "as dry as the remainder blecult after a voyage."

One day two undergraduates, in the college library, were, discussing the "dry-as-dust". ways of the venerable head. Their irreverent oriticisms were overheard by a pompous fellow of the ollege, who said, in his inflated style: "You are probably ignorant, young contlemen, that the venerable person of whom you have been speaking with such levity is one of the profoundest scholars of our age-indeed, it may be doubted whether, any man of our age has bathed-more deeply in the sacral fountains of antiquity." "Or come up drier, elr," replied on of the undergruduates.

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The total cost of selling governs your

If this total can be cut down by making the same overhead cover more business, and by keeping your capital at work showing faster profits--whatever does this is money in your pocket. It is advertising's function to do just these things.