#### The Acton Free Bress Commence of the Acton Free Bress

THUREDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1924

COURAGE CORNER You have committed a sin. Or an unkladness. Or you have fallen from the heights You stdod upon yesterday. Have the courage, To conquer your pride, And arise and so To "Thy Father" And tell Him about it. And your own sorrow. if you are sorry enough, That if you had the opportunity To choose again, You would not choose the sin, But the righteousness. Then He will great you, As Ho greated

That other Prodigal Son And show you Prosts glimpses of His love And all the wealth He has stored away for you, And all the other children Of His love and care. It is strongth, not weakness, That makes a man Confess his sins. A weak man, huge his faults, A strong man gets rid of them.

Put yourself among the strong, And go back to your place. In His loving heart.

#### A MEAN MAN'S GENEROBITY

Clearing his throat a little consciously, Mr. Hype looked askance at Caleb

"This is a queer question, Kellup, he ventured at last, "and I d'know's "I ought to ask it bout a neighbor, but who is the most selfish man you know of, right in his own family, and to'rds his own children?" Mr. Peaslee glanced about him cautiously, and then replied with a grin that had in it a touch of self-con-

"What I saw him do is of a piece with a long-necked glass bottle on top of least." all his doin's, only he done it without a fence post. Who had put it there The bull had found the second board any cotor of shame, fur's I could see." "What was it?" persisted Mr. Pess-

over brings any bought truck home to same time like-"

what do you think he done?" "Eat the heft of 'em himself," conjectured Mr. Peaslee without a moment's hesitation. Mr. Hyne smote shells to play with," he asserted stout- nothing. . ly. "Yes, sir, he eat 'em all, with that

could go to work and beat it," he said. his face and neck -

"He was married long fore I moved into town," he replied, "but I'm willin' and able to bilieve anything after what

that he took her to a fair one time. med straw hat over his face to keep silvers in his eyes! And needles prick- and other, pitrogenous matter than buy some good, kind gingerbread of a both of tem-and Ben was havin' a different point of view. Cold fear, roaring bellow. A backward glance in a cylinder which converts it into heard her words they ran!

Ben? He hatted right square in his Old Stiles was an enemy. tracks, and she hardly dared to blieve

"But when he grabbed her, by right up in front of the booth. "There!" says be. "They look better atay bere and you can look at 'em

long's you're a mind to!"

murder, a verdict of acquittal on the Man Stiles. ground of temperary meanity. When he met his client again, he

"Why, certainly you promised

Hogan scratched his head for minute, and then with a smile outlawed the claim with the remark: "Ob, well, but yo know Ol was crasy

#### 80 WELL TRAINED

### The Free Press' Short Story

tack upon the neglected and belated He shouted, but only succeeded in was in Chicago, opposite to what was lirenda; with the letter in her hand, crop of timothy and clover. Batin raised his head from the grass go to the resoure of the old man, and directly beneath the grated windows of the table, reading his favorite paper. that he had been cropping with short, yet-he must, -solving the post-he of the city prison. Many were the and Aunt Polly knitting upon the impatient jerks find gazed long and stepped up on the third wice, climbed rude faces she saw peoring out of other. It was the way they always intently at the old man's movements. to the fifth—and seventh. The ninth these windows as she hurried by. One spent the evenings until hing o'clock. In the thick woods near by Jedediah and top was a single barbed wire. morning an old man, who was serving in Brenda's mind bits of liarriet's lat-

came suddenly silent and invisible in trigger. a certain tree top. By the time the .-Pa said he was worth anywhere boy had cautiously poked his head from two to three hundred dollars." from behind a big stump, after crawl- he said half aloud. "And, anyhow, ten-year-pld child-before, and half- know about things!" .
ing fiaf on his stomach for five min- unless I hit him just right and killed frightened, half-interested, she hur- Uncle Ben put down his utes, the lone, fat woodchuck that had him, it would only make him madder'n been sitting in the midst of freshly ever." execavated yellow soil on top of a

knoll had mysteriously vanished. Jedediah alowly got up, but instanta prolonged and awa-struck "O-o-o!" eye. True, it might prove to be a old man, who seemed to be touched for all of them, but at last it was A great, solemn, slow-moving, gray. rather harsh test for Old Man Stiles, for the first time in his life, Every decided that Brenda should have her feathered form soared, majestic and but it would determine certainly, int Sunday after that the child carried a way and go back to the city with It a hawk'or an sugle?

the direction that he thought the bird had taken. Presently, however, he not enter his mind.

"Well," Mr. Hyne deposed slowly, "I of it," he murmured, stopping and other end. had a pocketful of walnuts, and when raising his rifle. "Robin Hood," he I got long by Safford's he was stand- continued, "shot even, while he talked in' by the gate with that boy, of his. and hit the centre every time. You," I don't care what Ben Safford is he said, addressing the bottle, "can't that boy is bright and smart as they get behind a bunch of leaves or make. Mebbe he takes it, from his Crack! "Missed It!-or duck into a mother. I didn't want the walnuts hole in the ground or fly away-" myself, and I did want to give 'em Crack!- "Missed it again! Guess I to the boy. I don't suppose Safford can't talk and shoot straight at the that youngeter. So I started to give He stopped abruptly, for, through the trigger told him that the rifle Thousands of books began to be sent . "Next week when I wind this you'll 'em to the kid, but Bafford held out the trees, beyond the woods, beyond

the fance and bottle, far ahead in the fool I put 'em all in his hand—and Old Man Stiles standing in direct line plained the absence of further ammuwith the bottle as he whetted his The old man stopped the rhythmical movement of his whetstone and, rais-

'em himself, and gin the boy the empty round him in the air, but discovered below.

of etinginess. You know what he did handerchief up between his thumbs rough with the needle. It was not a favorite food une of their supplementally man? when he was courtin' his wife, don't and foredingers. He spread the figured bit like her, either—she was usually tary articles of diet, there are several The first morning the sailor sold Mr. Hype shook his head sourly branch in the low-spreading tree. | not stop that needle would go clear visited by a reporter, who writes thus short time and his success Went to "Better let it dry out a bit," he said through his hand!

costin' him a cent...

There was side shows and things man put his hand to his ear, then hang like that, but of course the girl knew up the scythe, hold it up and look

The bull's impetuous rush carried wheel which flattens it into a smooth mass. The man at the good old man?"

The bull's impetuous rush carried wheel cuts it into squares and claps that Ben wouldn't fool away any at it, then spread it to dry upon the him underneath and beyond the sien- it under the whoel again and again

Don't them oranges look awful nice a post, raised one foot-then paused after the careering figure of Old Mun "He might not want any help from

might try to chase me out. When us Black Setan. And over the arm and begun to fetch her along kids asked him for some apples last streamed a horde of yellow jacksts, year he told us to get out and stay The house loomed to the left. But there was no turning saids. Man and sent up into a diving rhom the small when you make that decision. If you wants to keep him so the kids can't tered over the back walk. A big tin get any of his apples. When he gets dish pan tilted precariously against through mowin he'll put him in the the end of the back porth railing to or make that decision. If you prove the back walk. A big tin spagetti, and the large hellow tubes school, or change your present positive or make that decision. If you wants to keep him so the kids can't tered over the back walk. A big tin spagetti, and the large hellow tubes school, or change your present positive mowin he'll put him in the the end of the back porth railing to or make that decision. If you wants to keep him so the kids can't tered over the back walk. A big tin spagetti, and the large hellow tubes school, or change your present of macaroni on long poles the else of tion for one had a large hellow tubes school. the fence with that bull in there. He's steps. Ma Stiles rushed to the door.

KILLED WITH HIS OWN WEAPON head and gased toward the pasture other word, she ran down the steps where Black Satan was confined. The and followed in pursuit. The next There is, no doubt, a popular belief animal was in plain sight, standing moment her hands went up and wildly that the claim of ineanity as a de- close to the board fence that separated beat the air. She grabbed up her fense in murder, cases is often used pasture and prohard. His attitude spron and wound it tightly round her to defeat the ends of justice: That is plainly indicated that he was in a head.

evidently the view of the writer of particularly belligerent mood. He "Hornets! Mercy to me! was graing through the Yence, and his and Black Satani Aryonne attorney had secured for blazing eyes seemed to be fixed upon But she did not stop. his client, an irishman charged with the prone, unconscious figure of Old proper order-Abner Stilles. Black

> "If I was layin' there, I'd want plunged into the woods. more'n that rotten old fence between | Jededish Coumbs had taken a short me and that animal!" muttered Jede- cut through the woods and, guided by dish, "I suppose 'cause there's a good sound, speedily arrived at a point wire fence clear round the whole pas. Where he could view the action with ture and orchard Old Stiles thinks it personal safety. don't make any difference-Black . "Follow the leader!" he said to him-Batan couldn't get out unyhow." the tip of the slender limb in the old berry underbrush. A few yards be- really serious faults. The only bud breeze. From beneath the tree came of a steep, woody slope, Balow was The other man grouned. a sound like the slow rasping of a Taylor's Creek. Old Man Stiles agusht laxy!" he repeated satirically. "Is that to crossout may driven with the fired his foot in a thick tangled slump of pil? - And don't "ou know that laxi-

His blood bekan to boll. the regults of her labor-during the catch him faside the orchard made caved off in a huse slice, and with past few weeks. Day after day she Jededish hesitate still further. But post, he raised his right foot to the From out the bello

"New," she said one day, "what With a sudden rattling clatter Black Abner Stiles. Tolling desperately and It is the fault which as much as say, would you do if I told you that the Satan had hooked his curved horns laboriously through the soft mud bot- and more than most, explains failure. building was on first"

Under the second board from the bot- torm he sank limp and exhausted upon tom of the eld pesture (ence and had the bank; but only for an instant.

begun to worry it back and forth.
One end quickly came loose. A ble ears.

moment later the other yield. The content of company to make the bank; but only for an instant.

A SURE SIGN OF INSANITY

A SURE SIGN OF INSANITY

The young man of fashion approached his prospective father-incompany to silow, the passage of this day! The grief, as the helpot the old the prospective father-incompany to silow, the passage of this day! The grief, as the helpot the old the prospective father-incompany to silow, the passage of this day! The grief, as the helpot the old the propriet in the law. If I were to tuit you that Dr. Whehead brimph he promptly attached the past only give you fifty pents for him! how carby to be carby to be

ELODIOUS music of stone on Why did not the ominous sounds from girl, named Linda Clibert, began a dren. Here I'm having balls, concerts, as Old Mun Stiles whetted his Jedediah looked about for stones to stich work had not been done by other home for a few days, and we'll talk \* steel rang through the orchard the pasture fence rouse him? scythe before renewing an at- throw at the bull. There were none, and older people. Her father's home it over then." quickening lilack Satan's movements, then the old brick prison. On her way went slowly down to the sitting room. In the adjoining pasture Black He dared not climb the fence and to and fro from school she passed Uncle Ben- was sitting at one side Coombs sneaked and peered and crept, The riffe he had forgotten it. Struck a sentence in the prison, and who had ter almost spoke themselves aloud, with an idea, he straddled the flat top noticed the child passing daily, spoke "Mowed up in a little country hole-Clame was plentiful and varied, but of the post, reached down and pulled to her through the bare of tron.

wandered to the old apple tree a better prisoner. In a short time the little "Oh, won't you let'me go?" she cried. solution for his difficulties caught his measurer had made friends with the slient, just above the tree tops. Was stantly and beyond the shadow of a book to the prison, naked for the man Harriet. Bhe could hardly wait for doubt whether or not the old man was who talked to her through his grated Harriet' to come home. She danced Jedediah made his way through the unconscious from severe wounds. And window, and gave him a new book to and sang through the day, unconscious

gave up the chase to turn saide and gettin' down inside the fence at all," away the dying man said: I saw you stop when you came by his investigate a dassling glitter that thought Jedediah; "And it's better'n shone through the tress. As he ad-vanced, the glitter resolved itself into 'Of two evils to always choose, the you've done for me."

Jededish shifted, his rifle until the sights rested upon the short, slenden neck of a big, gray, globe-shaped oblect that he had discovered hanging ployment. well up among the branches of the tree beneath which reposed the still figure in the grass. Four times in target without apparent result. Then, to his consternation, a dead click of 'I'll shell 'em,' he says, and like a orchard, he had suddenly discovered ridges, but a hole in one pocket exsearched his clothes for more cart-

him the empty shells and told him he I'll rest a mite, anyhow, and let 'em straw hat. But he dreamed-abruptly duced this wonderful result. went off lookin' pretty, sober."

He hung the scythe in a crotch of all day and was tired, but the sliver Mr. Penslee pursed his lips and the nearest apple tree, dropped the that be had run into his hand interwhetstone in the short grass near the fered with his rest. Ma Stiles tried

shade, he stretched himself flat upon was that bussing; cyclone hornets? which grows in southern Europe and ed in to her in this appeals

money on such things. But there was the figure lay down upon the him underneath and beyond the sient of him underneath and beyond the sient that the boat trunk of the old apple had a kind of a sweet tooth. Anyway, after they'd wandered round and Ben'd seen 'bout all he could see for nothin', she sort of plucked up her courage. She is a quiet, patient little phason, you know, and she had a kind of was the had a kind of you know, and she had a kind of you was the had a kind of you was the handkarshide.

The time to der loaty head a sind to der loaty head belied to der loaty head a sind to der loaty head head a sind to der loaty head head a sind to der loaty head a sind to sind the loaty head as in the loaty head as in the loat of you are a tyour best physically. To make up your mind on an important its pierced, with a sind to sind the loaty head as in the loaty head as in the loat to der loaty head as in the loat to der loaty head a sind to sind the loaty head a sind to sind the loaty head a sind to sind the loa His first impulse was to go to the pricked Black Satan in the nose. Bel- drying rods. "They was going pest a booth where assistance of the old man. He ran lowing with frenzy, he stamped upon there was some oranges and she forward to the fence, leaned his rigo the gray mass, ground it to pleces, small and the dough comes out in morning, appears insuperable at mid-

> Through the erchard gate me," -Jededish said to himself. "He Abner Stiles, Through the gate Went orchard same as he did last year. He day in the sun, slid, bumping with a a broomstick. Here a current of air the start, but holds more promise for knows' there won't anyone get inside pant pant pant to the bottom of the dries the paste. mad right now at something. Listen "Abner Stiles!" she acreamed as ele to him snort!" Jedediah had instinctively turned his toward the woods. Then, without an-

self as Old Map Billes drove full into The red bandanna handkerchief on a thorny, tanged clump of wild blackapple tree tossed gayly in the gentle yond, the woods terminated at the top quality he has is lasiness." strokes of wastry men. It was a pence- grass and rolled aprilwing to the bot, here is the hardest fault to cure? If a ful tone, and blended well with a dron- tom. After film plunged Black Satur. buy is transmidously energetic even if ing whine that came from the thick into the sluggish glassy surface of he is making the wronk use of that follage overhead.

Taylor's Creek spinshed Abnor Hilles, energy, there is hope that it play be But to Black Satan, standing out in With a desperate effort Black Satan turned into the right shanned. the staring, shimmering heat, it was succeeded in checking himself upon lusy boy hasn't energy enough all irritating, maddening, enraging, the very edge of the low mud bank. to overcame his faults." might mentum of his downward rush, was indulgent toward lusiness. break through the old board fence and too much for the soft, black earth. It be overwhelmed with cont

ingged; caving bank. The Hornets had become lost in the woods, From a discreet distance within the sheltering trees shove ... Jededinh Coornin stiently watched. As Pa and tenth time. Ma Billes disappeared, along a parrow path that wound about the base of the low creek bluff, he heaved a sigh There are hard knocks, of course, but and turbed slowly homeward through one expects them anywhere, and you lutan." he murmured, and a smile

prend over his face.

"Won't you bring me something to you to it." Jedediah found it provokingly tanta- up his rifle, and simed it quickly at "Won't you bring me something to you to it."

Uncle Ben," Brendit said, "I want light. A cawing, dapping crow be- Black Batan; but be did not pull the read, my dear?" he asked, plaintively. "Uncle Ben," Brendit said, "I want to be a "I am very lonesome here, and have to go to the city. I want to be a

> book, that's a good girl" frightened, half-interested, she hur- Uncle Ben put down his paper. Aunt ried home and told her father the in- Polly dropped her knitting and her But as Jedediah's gaze once more book from his library to take to the and onger, fuced them both,

"I will." safd Linda, selemnly. She kept her word and for a long and what for, were questions that did much more stubborn than the first time confined her labors to prisoners hold your own!" she said. "Journal-Nevertheless, he had gone one end in her own state. Hundreds of dis- ism isn't a cinch, I can tell you. You "I don't want to get right on top down, and was yanking flercely at the charged convicts came to her. She have got to put your wits against other had been their prison friend, and was people's, drag things out of them in their only hope when they were ro- spite of themselves, butwit them when leased. No one went away -without they try to throw you down. It's all againtance. To some she gave money: very well to talk of scruples, but you

to other clothes and shelter and em- play the game to win." The first county jail library in Chicago was established by her. Soon the dark a long time. At nine o'clock she reached out into other states. She she came down. Uncle Ben was just rapid succession he fired at the narrow interested her friends in the work and winding the clock. He tried to speak gave a library of two thousand vol- cheerfully, but there was a quiver in umes to the county jail in St. Louis, his voice, magazine was empty. He hurriedly to her from people all over the country, be seeing the world, Brenda." Brenda and these she distributed to many buried her face on his old coat-sleeve. prisons. Now she began to be known throughout the West as "The Prison- home," she said. "I-I can't afford a

The next moment, however, it be- Ludlow Street Jall, the Tombs, the came unnecessary. The bullet-riddled House of Detention in New York have his les savagely with his hard paim, ing his hand, brushed his ear with an neck of the gray object dropped swift- each libraries due to Miss Gilbert's "Heat eat the last solitary one of impatient gesture; then he looked all ly through the foliage to the ground efforts, It is impossible to estimate the far-reaching influence over de- whom the guthor of "A Third Pot-

#### MACARONI

"I d'know's I ever beard of anything base of it and, drawing a great red to take it out, but it seemed to be in The national food of the Italian is his wares. In addition, she composed to best that. I d'know jest how a man bandanna from his hip pocket, mopped deep. She had to probe to get hold macarqui. He keeps his native tastes and taught him the following words to of it; moreover, she seemed uncertain when he comes to Canada, and to repeat at intervals. "But I ought not to be sprised at "Believe I could wring water outen of her aim and the needle jabbed him supply him and his fellow Canadians "Will any good, kind Christian buy anything Ben Safford does in the way it;" he observed, holding the limp, wet in various places. She was unusually of other blood who have made his some fine, spley gingerbroad of a poor, red cloth upon the leafy tip of a so skilled and gentle. But-if she did factories in Canada. One of them, was shilling's worth of gingerbread in a The old man woke-eat up. The air Real macaroni is made of hard tion on the pavement in front of the Choosing a spot in the thick, cool was full of needles-or silvers-or wheat of a semi-translucent sort gentle old lady's house, his voice float-

solid strings. In the manufacture of night. After a good most you smile macaroni the holes are larger and at an annoyance which met on an centred by mandrels which make the empty stomach, would be too much tubes hollow. Macaroni is also made for your nerves.

enough to bear its own weight, and Real macaroni is tender, yellowish, rough in texture, and elastic, It

#### LAZINESS NOT A JOKE

of direir nophew. a fatherless boy.

thunderous shock prosipitated the bull you lost your temper, but you own From out the bellowing, boiling, yau admit it. Laziness is not a joke; foamy mass popped the tall form of it is not swee an amiable weakness

BRENDA AND A CAREER

As soon us the dishes were washed. Brenda Harlow slipped up to her little attle room and read the letter for the

"What you want, Brenda," Harriet had written, "In to come to Toronto. have grit. Don't dream of wasting your time over a foolish little twoponny story. You want to see life. A adolety reporter is the thing to aim at, and if you've nerve enough to hold out, I'll help you to it. I thank my stars a thousand times a work that I'm not mowed up in a little country More than fifty years ago h little hole, teaching a dozen harefooted chilthoughtful and useful work, where companionshipy-life! I'm coming

balls-concerts-life, And I can help

nothing to do. Bring me any kind of reporter. like Harriet Putnam. She will get me a place. O Uncte Benjam-No prisoner had ever spoken to the in, I do so want to write- and-and-

cident. He immediately gave her a eyes were startled. Brends, young It was a long talk and a hard one Jedediah made his way through the if he was uninjured, it would rouse read. Several months later, the pris- of Aunt Polly's wistful eyes and Uncle trees at a skulking, crouching run in and warn him of his danger.

The direction that he thought the bird and warn him of his danger.

always like this-bold, inquisitive, impertinent? But Harriet only laughed at Brenda's troubled face. "Mercy on us, child, you've got to

That evening Brenda climbed once more to her room, and sat there in

"I shall be seeing it right here at literary career, Uncle Ben."

#### WITH VARIATIONS

Old Man Billes, still slept. Neither prayed people that this consecrated Pourri" tells, seems unduly hard. The "A bumblebee, I guess!" he grum- the breaking fence, nor the sharp woman exerted; and when she died philanthropiat, who was a gentle old kid witchin' him, and hopin' to the bled. "Might be a nest of 'em close cracks of Jededish's rifle, nor the in October, 1895, the prisoners of the lady of Exeter, England, got hold of a last that mebbe one of 'em would fall by. I wouldn't want to step on to it angry hum that filled the air about country mourned the loss of their best maimed sailor, who moved her to great to his share. And then his father gin or cut into 'em with the scythe. Guass him penetrated beneath the muffling friend.' The resolve of a child pro- pity. To help him glong she purchased a tray on which he was to expose gingerbread for anie.

She gave him a start in gingerbread, also the privilege of standing before her most respectable residence to cry

in regard to the making of macaroni: his head. Protty soon from his sta-"Well, began Mr. Peasles, "they say the ground and drew his wide-brim- He scrambled to his feet. There were Algeria, and which is richer in gluten "Will any poor, afflicted Christian

bein' as he had some cattle on exhibition and could get into the files and the strong light. ed him all over! 'He headed for the soft wheat.

bition and could get into the fair

But Jedediah Coombs, peering open gate at the far side of the Macaroni is nothing but flour and Despite this sadly mixed cry, trade grounds for nothin. They took their through the trees, interpreted the old orchard. As he ran, a sudden terrify—water, but it has to be carefully made, became very good—so good, indeed, own food with 'em—she put it up for man's movements from an entirely ing, splintering crash mingled with a The flour is mixed with boiling water that when the judianthropist again dretful good time, seein' nothin' was deep remorse at his carelessness, grip- showed him Black Satan, impatient, stiff paste. Then it is rolled under a "Will siny fine, spicy Christian buy

## THE TIME TO DECIDE

In making apaghetti the holes are seem nothing at ten o'clock-in the

into pastes of various shapes, alpha- If you have nothing more important Genuine madaroni always shows the your best. Do not make discouragehent ands where the long hairpin- ment and timidity your counsellors common flour, which is not glutinous deciaton of importance.

You oun give it your presence.



## Children Like This Delicious, Safe Beverage



Carries Blanchard's Offer "I want you to try Posture for thirty days. I want to start you out on your test by giving you your first week's supply.

"It seems to me that it would be a wise plan for mothers, particularly, to think of this test in connection with the health of their families."

"Will you send me your masse and address? Tall me, which kind you profer—Instant Postum or Postum Gereal (the kind you boil). I'll see that you get the first week's supply right away." PREE-MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd. 45 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont. I want to make a thirty-day test of Postum. INSTANT POSTUM C Check which POSTUM CERBAL | yes profer

TOUR children like á hot drink as well as you do. Here is one you can give them with perfect confidence. Instant Postum is healthful, satisfying and absolutely harmless for all. An ideal family beverage for those who realize the dangers of taking into the system the poisons Caffeine and Tannin -found in tea and coffee.

You'll welcome as well the ease with which Instant Postum is made. Simply put a teaspoonful in each cup, pour on boiling water or hot milk and stir and sweeten to taste. If makes a delicious hot drink - fragrant, full-bodied. Costs half-a-cent a cup. For those who prefer it, there is Postum Cereal, made by boiling for twenty minutes. Ask for Instant Postum at your restaurant, your club and on the train. Take advantage of Carrie Blanchard's offer. Send the coupon.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Limited Head Office: 45 Front St. East, Toronto Pactory; Windsor, Ontario

"There's a Reason"

# 



You know how many children do not like the taste of milk. You know how they like to have the same drink as the "grown-ups." You know, too, how good it is

Make Instant Postum for them, using hot milk instead of boiling water! They'll like the faste immediately! And they will get the food elements of wheat, plus the nourishment of milk, in a bot drink that is economical and so easy to make!

# The Spirit of Optimism Helps Business

If only the feeling can be created that times are getting better it helps them to improve.

If merchants are cheery, and going after business, it helps to bring business.

There is every reason to look for a good Christmas trade this year.

Crops have been good, prices of farm produce are better than they were, there has been a drop in manufactured goods that will encourage buying.

The only factor that is needed is for the merchants to go after the business as though they believed it was there to be done, and tell the people all about the special lines and values they have stocked for the Christmas trade,

The only way to reach the people, and to create a trading atmosphere, is by advertising.

The best medium for reaching the people of Acton District is THE FREE

Mr. Merchant, have you laid your plans for Christmas advertising yet?

If not, it is high time to do so.

The Free Press' Advertising Department will be glad to discuss the matter with you

Do Your Christines Shopping Early

The Late Control of the Control of t