The Acton Free Bress

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1926

JOE'S CHRISTMAS DAY My Grandon says, on Christmas Day He wants all sad things put away, The house must be check-full of boys And girls, and games, and fun, and On time I said to him, quite low, "Say Grandpa, may I bring tame Joe? In all his life, I heard Joe say,

He's never had a Christmas Day!" Grandpa just squeezed my hand And shut his over like it was night. And then a tear rolled down his cheek, I guess my Grandpa's eyes are work, "Why, bless your heart, of course you We'll give him a great Christmas Day!

Bring all the girls and boys you know, And don't forget to bring lame Joe!" When I told Joe, his face got red And white, and then he rubbed his And blinked his oyes, and shook all through. He couldn't think 'twas really true.

But when we got to Grandpa's ay. My Grandpa knows nice things to do-He said he'd be Joe's Grandpa, too! -- Anna Porter Johnson.

THE VIRGIN'S BABE: SOME CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS.

charity shine bright, and a warmth of gladness shines in old and young. And all because one night long centuries all because one night long centuries ago, while the festive crowds were gathering at the lan, a little Baby Boy for our sources. It wish I hadn't. It annoys the doctor to have the boys words.

Teddy listened through the first lit was always his past. Budde but suppose some accident has happened to the boys; what shall we do gan. The chairmaster heard the was born in the lowly manger in the for our soprano solos?" City of David, which he called Bethlehom. The mystery and glory of tite "Yes, and-oh, here he is!" A long it? No; Teddy was incapable of sing- The silent stars go by. have ever contered in the child. As breath of rollef told anxiety sup- ing false as a bird is. He had a true Yet the dark street shineth lies so puny in the cradie, strong men grow tender, rough youths seems mothers bend with awe and secrifiwas tight when he said that a baby was better for the heart than a whole academy of philosophers, and so we are not surprised to read that a young being a mother was so wonderful." ...

thousand years. He was the sign the the ranks of the dangerous class, he heads, like a wheat field in a summer Lord Himself had promised centuries stood there, self-possessed, confident, breeze. before: "Behold a virgin shall con- slyly slort.

Colve, and bear a Bon, and they shall The choirmaster hurried forward be worshipped; someone who came the world, bleecting it, so that all before amused twinkle in his keen, hazel is B.C. and all since is A.D., that is, eyes. the year of our Lord, a million million unto us a Son is given.' Isa. IX: 5).

joyful and triumphant gladness, let us of above. Then get out Johnny Healgreet the Virgin-born. "O mothers, oy's vestments." think and thank the Giver of all joy that the tender mirth and sacred love over. of every mother has found its culthe merry happiness of a myrtad his hand. in the helpless Baby Boy that God whispered the cholemaster, as he gave for us men and our salvation. O children, shout for gladness as you open the stockings, and dance round the Christmas tree; but remember, as give him fifty cents. Don't be afraid. you do, the poor and the sick, the I'll coach him through the service." Triendless and the orphan. Be like The boy with the cross took his place the little girs that said: "Mother, at the head of the procession. The may I send that money that uncle gave clergy came down the steps into the boy-march to the top of the steps told about the other day? You see," There was a short prayer, a quick the vestrymen will bring up the offershe added, "now daddy's well again, and hard times are over, I feel like the first verse of the "Adeste Fideles." plates and empty them into the almswanting to make somebody else happy. As the music soared, "Joyful and tribasin the doctor will hold. Do just umphant," the procession began to as Tom does, keep step, and, oh!"

And O you busy ones, and strong, on glad tidings of great foy which shall be to all people; for unto you is not singing. There was too much to make!" born this day, a Baylour;" and go and | Boo. touch with kindly hands the brother for whom Christ died, as he stands in

ton of good advice! and an ounce of Thus, and thus only will you and they Teddy's life. In the summer-time he thumb lay, a bill folded very small. halp a pound of soft talk and all of us realise the evertasting had stolen his way to several Bun- Some lady must have tucked it in her and became all, and taught us that it had gone with an older bunch of his cotta sleeve lay full and loose over

The Christmas Beason with

of them." we cheerfully answer back, school-found, him on Christmas morn- pang struck into Toddy's heart like a with a sparkle in the eye.

that takes us away from the blokerings black cossack and snow-white cotts. and cares of business, that fills our his face radiant with joy, keeping per- misery from birth, but as he laid his what it buys, they can give nothing. heart with human love and under- feet time. as the long line swept head down on the stall, beside which liow little we realize that the best standing and sympathy; and poor in- through the transcrt and into the he knelt, he agony which no hunger, things anybody can ever give in this deed is he whose heart and burse does channel. With his clean face, his or cold, or pain had ever forced from world is not money or expensive prosnot respond to its magic calt. Truly at short, brown purly hair in order, and him, racked him. Teddy l'itagerald's ents, but himself. this season, "The Bethlehem Message." this expression, he looked simost youl was being born.

press our feelings and wishes to our stalls, Teddy hoping with all his heart | chair-room, once more, many friends in more fitting words that an outside seat might fall to him. . "Here's your fifty cents. Come people, especially the sick in the hos-than those of poor, crippled Tiny Tim Yes, here he wast On the sud, with around here to-morrow morning at pitals and other shut-ins. She fills in Dickens' fantasy." "A : Christmas Chartey Reed boalde him.

friend in a mist term was sounded. They were Gregorian chants, full of "Lemme alone, or I'll break your bed to observe the beauty of the boy quickly caught head!" said the boy, savngely, as he May the joy of Christmas be the lad been of the beauty of the service realisation of tasks well done and the service truly done, the remambrance of the

The Bree Press Short Story BARARARA

THE CHRISTMAS SUBSTITUTE

BY ANNA SPRAGUE PACKARD

EN minutes to cleven! The One masterplece followed another cholemaster of , St. Martin's to-day-the "To Doum" and then the clock to the door. The chulr- Teddy listened greedily, enviously. robm was nearly full of men and boys, arrayed in black cassocks and white know how! I bet yer I could put mure cottas. The processional cross, with 'go' into her!" thought Teddy, who, its bunch of holly tied upon it, teamed with critical instinct, had found the against the wall. From the church tack in Charley's beautiful voice-the could be heard the strains of "Mes- inability to touch the heart. sigh," and through the open door of the vestry-room the cholemaster could see the clergy all ready to move.

"Why, where's Charles Reed?" asked one of the base singers. "I was atupid enough to send him off Brooks." Noither name carried any Him!" cession uneven, and Charley said he have been another thing-but just a which had fought the world from the l'hilly and his delicate wife and childthrills with its annual joy. The skies knew a boy-went to the same school little town? thrills with its annual joy. The sales —who had a good voice and was the . The music was the choirmanter's The little life was drifting fast now may be murky, the front king stern. may be murky, the frost ging stern, but in a million homes the fires of love Second Avenue, and he had half an are glowing, the lights of peace and how I let him to I hadn't he love of man and God which illied but never of home or mother! The frosty air, and Stephen Clark was beare glowing, the lights of peace and hour, I let him go. I wish I hadn't. the great heart of him that wrote the streets—their length, the heat, chill coming conscious of a pleasant drow-

"Is his first in the "Te Deum?"

ushering in the substitute. The choir Reed's sweet soprano, rang that constrangely softened, the children gaze boys exchanged glances; the men turn- traite with its rare, pathetic qualitywith gladness, while maidens and ed away to repress a smile. Even the and something which can never be master, whose one thought was to acquired-and the congregation listenlal joy. Yes. The great American keep the procession intact, looked ed with hushed hearts.

The substitute was a boy perhaps ten or twelve years of age, distinctly dirty. missionary madonna, wrote home of though an attempt at face-washing had left broad streeks of light and ed around. The wonderful pictured her first-born babe; "I had no idea that shade. He wore an old jacket and a windows, through which the Christman pair of trousers so much too large that sun was streaming, the fine lines they were rolled in a thick wad over But most wonderful is the thought each ankle. He held in his hand a cap, of Bethiebem's Babe. "Why do we which had once been fur, but was now altar with its gleaming cross, and keep Christmas? said a teacher to a only akin. It was not his poverty lot of scholars in England, and a dear slone that marked him, however. little mite piped out with a sweet There were many poor respectable little voice: "Please, sir, it's God's boys in St. Martin's choir. It was his All through the service there had birthday!" "God's birthday!" Ah, that face book cunning, impudent, a face been a name repeated which was herexplains it all. For the Baby was born that before twenty years must acquire ribly Yamiliar to the boy, and he had that day was the Hope expected a the criminal look of life. A cadet in

call His Name Immanuel," that is, with evident attempt to make the best down from heaven; someone who had being translated, "God with us," And of the situation. Charley Reed looked suffered. This much be had learned since that glorious day that changed spologetic. The substitute had an from the service. So he gased at the picture with longing, keen eyes. Why

"Come, Charley, take him into the in every age have said or sung with lavatory and see that his hands and gladness: "Unto us a child is born, face are clean and his hair is combed. "Here Tom," to another boy, who lookers and see if you can find a pair

In a few minutes the robing was Toddy Fritzgerald, the cast side boy, stood in his place in the line in front Mother. O fathers, forget not that all of Charley Reed, an open hymnal in the Boy above the alter preached to "Will he behave himself, Charley?"

hurried to the organ. "Oh. 'yes," said Charley, carnestly, "I told him if he acted well you would

"anthem" chanted by the boys, then ing. Then wheel inside, carrying the

Now Teddy was an expert in pro- bungle, for then they'll blame me." in this-good Christian land of ours, cossions, for he had grown up with this Canada of ours, disdain to spend them. No one ever knew how he got this season as men without God, and the information—perhaps it came on without Christ. Let it not be spent as the signal for marble—without Christ. Let it not be spent as playing or kite-flying; but east side or general air of riches and luxury. "All the name of the revelry of the heathen festival, or playing or kite-flying; but east side or general air of riches and luxury. "All financially than you are at the present in the giving of luxuries to those who west, Battery or Harlem, Teddy was blokes from the avenue!" though Ted- moment. Of course, the iden is dehave too many now, while the poor always on hand at a procession, curl-and hungry stand wondering, forgotten ed-like a human worm round a lamp-of that unhappy Child, whose wee and month that the bills are larger and the and perhaps desperate. Oh, he still post or under the feet of the mounted love had touched him so strangely, out accumulated fund less than you had smidst the strife and unselfishness of police. But always before he had been of his heart. Teddy was himself again expected.

This hear the voice of a spectator. But to-day—blessed day! of the block, the terror of the apple-ing. When you open a new account. Teddy's books was open, but he was woman, the east side "out of

> The doors of the cholr-room were each emptying his full plate into the thrown back, the great organ and the larger ones held by the boys. Would cornet took up the theme, and Teddy they never stop? What heaps of Fitsgerald was in the House of God money! Teddy had never seen as

Churches had been quite outside | Such a chance; Right beside his day School pienics on a barge. Once he glove. Just us he put his thumb on it toughs to help break up a Salvation his hand and with a dexterous move-Army meeting; but these had been his ment, he concealed it' in his palm. Hall, happy Christmast Usher it in sole experiences touching religion. Tedd land it with peace and joy! Crown all fatt from a tenament-house fire-escape He went back to his stall, flushed with charity, God's last and best and while she was intoxicated. This hap- with a sense of triumph, and tucked greatest gift! And above all, bring pened when Teddy was very small the bill into his jacket pocket. He His father alternated between Black- must not look at it yet. It might be

myrrh of a consecrated and adoring well's Island prison and New York as a "fiver!" Then he was sure of the place of residence, with the greater fifty cents. What a morning's work! Teddy lived in the street most of the | All this time the service was going tine, but was found once in a while on but it was only the opening notes by the truent officer at the room of his of Guonod's "Sanctus" that brought uncle, who was usually too drunk by him back.

its night to put the boy out. When Uncle | As the first "Holy," stole out, feasting and merriment is with us once sim "reformed." Teddy slept in the he forgot his money and all the glories again. We see its influence reflected station-house if he was lucky; if un- it would buy. Again and again rang from the many happy faces as they lucky, on a wharf or in a barrel, "I'll that marvelous cry. Each repetition pass us by. There seems to be a bet be'll be drunk by to-morrow night higher and stronger and nearer the gubtle magic in the air that is ex- and then I'll get in," he would then re- throne, and the heart of the boy went pressed by a heartier bandelsep and feet, for Teddy was a philosopher, and with it. took the lean with the fat. It was at | He looked at the picture with What a joyous gladsome ring there the home of his uncle that Charley radiant smile. This surely must make is to that good old-fashioned wish of Reed who, the week before, had been Him glad! The sunshine fell on the "Merry Christman," that we get from sent by the public school teacher to calm face; it lighted up those eyes friends. "The same to you and many find out why Teddy did not come to filled with inscrutable sorrow, and in

For Christman is the one season Bo here he was, heathen in a long from Him.

We feel that we cannot better ex- The boys fled decorously into the moved out of the church and into the most beautiful, encouraging, cheer-up

would nudge him to knee, rise or stand, who was full of curiosity and interest. What alls you Teddy? Are you sick?"
When the chanting of the Pealme said Chartey Reed, kindly, as they

too began. Taddy thok his first active part, reached the street. in hed/stonet/every channel to his "All right," said Charley, good na-

Hospital, and us the doctor says to STEPHEN CLARKE'S CHRISTMAS won't live till morning, I've come for you. He's just been run over by a cable-car on Third Avenue. Don't

obuke. "I'm afrald not. I only wish parish. he weret" and hurried into his over-

hed to hear these panted words! . softies over there to trust anyone. No, relative to be proud of. I'm not crasy. I was a substitute in the Blephen loved the old church, and "I bot yer I could do that if I only

it when I slipped on the track. . "Please believe me. 'Taint because Stephen Classes Then followed some prayers, to which Teddy payed no attention, and I know it's all up with me that I'm Poor Mattle and Molly sut near to then a carol. They were printed on sorry, but-but because I couldn't be him; they were alone, Philip had not

Teddy listened through the first It was always his past. Buddenly prised to see that the channel was How still we see thee list

fear. Would he sing false and ruin Above the deep and dreamless sleep Bar and a most retentive memory. The everlasting light;

GOOD WILL TO MEN

The cholemaster's heart was high.

The substitute's voice was an ex-

quisite one. With a soloist in six

All through the sermon Teddy look

arch and roof, the mosale pavement.

the carved stalls, the shining marble

above it the picture of a Child, a Bey.

wondered as he had seen the bowed

somethin' for him. Kinder sorry.

the good doctor preached in the pulpit

Suddenly Charley Reed said, "I say

Charley said, 'Imploringly, "don't

much, and now he was holding it!

Wouldn't he "blow her in!"

Teddy, you'll have to go to the gate

the boy below,

months would be unequalled.

done beyond bringing good tidings phon Clark, and on earth 'case, dis-

burled, and a wholehearted honest regard- for our neighbor, his interests whilst he gazed in stient awe, the and especially his motives should take angel said: their place. If Christmas does not make you think! more kindly of your fellow

Your enemy may have done you some dirty tricks during the year, and Stephen. Glory be to God has neve He was a Boy, and coming toward

cold and hungry, and sleep in a barrel. I wish I hadn't knocked down that the dark places of our inner being, wo little kid goin' for beer this mornin', or shall have them transform us into the graced the fold and guarded the chented Jim at 'crapa." And so while likeness of the very things we profess nock. But thou didnt it in order that

"Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever report, if there be any virtue, if there thy life, as it is the theme of thy carol be any proise, think of these things." this Christmas Day: but it is not "Follow the boy at the end of the Here is an all-year-round message song that angels care to hear." opposite stall; keep step with him. f cheer and good will and no better time than Christmas could be found within him, for he felt the truth of for trying its effect not only upon every word that his companion utter--be sure you wheel toward the other and wait. Stand perfectly still and easy then to say "Merry Christmas" to

"RUNNING A BILL"

Charley did not know his boy. Teddy

impress a new set of creditors with your punctuality and solvency. So you keep putting off and off the credtors who are "old friends," until finally it becomes u acramble to prevent their sending in an account headed by that discouraging item, "Bill rendered." When you sink into the "bill rendered" Teddy had not played 'craps' for nothstage of indebtedness. The third is marked by the receipt of dunning lotommunications from lawyers.

It is difficult for men and woman who have had the habit of "charging" everything to put saids money for investment. They have adopted a costly way of living. The ability to purchase what you will, although your pockets are empty, is an expensive uxury. The shops that permit charge accounts are the shops that ask the high priess; a charge account usually to ten per cent more for a thing than If you adopt the pay-as-you-go prinolple, you will considerably reduce your own high cost of living.

Many people think that because the knife. The money! He had taken it The boy had known apthing but because they can not give money or A poor woman who has no mone; The service ended and the procession for Christmas presents, writes the letters to many poor and unfortunate nine, and let me try your voice. I them with the spirit of Christman, and

throat," and the choirmagter, as he go with the money you give, or the

The same evening, as the rector of look one's fellow in the face.

With a courage that faces the unlisten to believe that a policeman was in the halt, trembling evelash, and a determination waiting to see him. Dear me, I hope the look one's fellow in the face.

With a courage that faces the unknown without finching muscle or
trembling evelash, and a determination to make the New Year the trembling to see him. Dear me, I hope the look one's fellow in the face.

When the same evening, as the rector of look one's fellow in the face.

With a courage that faces the unknown without finching muscle or
trembling evelash, and a determination trembling evelash, and a determination to make the New Year the look one's fellow in the face.

When the same evening, as the rector of look one's fellow in the face.

When the same evening, as the rector of look one's fellow in the face.

When the same evening is the face of look one's fellow in the face.

When the same of simple integrity that can wan one that the look one's fellow in the face.

When the same of simple integrity that can wan one that the look one's fellow in the face.

When the same of simple integrity that can wan one that the look one's fellow in the face.

When the same of simple integrity that can wan one that the look one's fellow in the face.

When the same of simple integrity that can wan one that the look one's fellow in the face.

When the same of simple integrity that can wan one that the look one's fellow in the face.

When the same of simple integrity that can wan one that the look one's fellow in the face.

When the same of simple integrity that can wan one that the look one's fellow in the face.

When the same of simple integrity that can wan one that the look one's fellow in the face. white waiting to see him, "Dear me, I hope unshaken to make the New Year the Unions worms be expelled from the best in achievement and helpfulness system, no child one be healthy.

know what he wants with you, sir. Clark sot to his acquistomed corner is an unnecessary handlesp. This Ho's a regular gutter-snipe, not your of the old church of Stretfield. He leads us to wonder how many of our The doctor sighed at the unconsulous highly-respected man in the whole sould be done away with if we were

phen, who was a bachelor, and lived thing for him to do is to accept the Before long he was leaning over the alone in a cosy little cottage close to inevitable, and make as much as he poor crushed frame, in the first pure the church. His brother, Philip, a can of his life, in spite of this handiwhite bed Teddy had ever known. good-for-nothing fellow, who had cap, if an operation would restore his "Gimme de money," said the boy, in quarreled with Hiephen when they sight, however, his business is to have "Gimme de money," sain the boy, in that the boy in the bulle were both young, lived at the other the operation and get rid of the handihim. "and then go 'way!". The nurse end of the village with his sickly wife cap. A young man may be a fine fetobeyed. The doctor knelt beside the and shis little girls. Mattle and Molly, low and even a successful one, and "Here it ist Have you got it? Cive long ago; but he did not care to see this slovenly English is a hundrap it back to Him. I swiped it this morn- much of pour Philip, who was no and an unnecessary one. A man of looked impatiently from the Creed. Charley Reed had solos in both in' out of your colection plate, You're credit to anyone, and certainly not a unusual ability has occupied inferior

choir, and all the afternoon I tried to was never so happy as when he was That was another self-imposed handispond it and I couldn't. I could see inside its walls. As he was there that cap. It could have been gotten rid of Him a-lookin' at mo-Him behind the Christmas morning, hale and atrong at any time. alter-a-comin' through the 'llly field and well-to-do, and harmed by no after mel Ho I was coming back with cures of wife or children, there was no more contented man in Biretfield than

the service list, and Toddy read. "O such a sneak to Him! You see He boon inside a church for years, and little town of Bethlehem, by I'hillp was like me. He's had a lot against his hard-working wife maintained that Brooks." Neither name carried any Him!" for a substitute to fill Johnny Heally's significance to him, though he wonder- The ductor's white head sank as he As Stephen looked at the wistful litplace. Johnny sent word at the last ed vaguely where the town was, and looked at the child, who was also de- tie faces he felt glad that, beyond his minute that he was sick and could not what there could be to write about, spised and rejected; and then he pray hundsome annual present to them, he come. It would have made the pro- If it had been a big city, that would ed, holding the grimy, bony hand was not troubled with unfortunate

> filled with a chair of white-robed of the Extract of Cod Liver Flor children. As for the muste, it was far more beautiful than anything he had a for COUGHS, COLDS "Glory to God in the highest, and and BRONCHITIS" ever heard before. on earth peace, good will to men."

A rapturous look came in the dying arching roof, and to ascend up to heaven. Stephen felt that he must join in this glorious Christmas Carol, so he also raised his voice, as was his wont in the church of God. But, alas! great was his surprise and horror to hear himself singing, "Glary to Bie-

The angels, all looked around to see what mortal had dared to mar their to each other have been enlarged and heavenly melody, and poor Stephen softened by the story of divine tender- was ready to sink through the floor for ness and compassion brought to the very shame and confusion. He could Shenherd of Bethlehem on that far off not imagine what possessed him to do such a thing, as he had intended to sing the same words that the angels envy, bitterness and jealousy should be Then he perceived that one of the choir was standing beside him, and

> The song thou art singing is not fit for angel-ears." "O sir," cried Stephen, in angulah "Pray tell me why such words came out of my lips. Why cannot I sing "Because thou hast not learned it

Stephen Clark regarded the angel and the good of the parish from my

"True," he answered, "thou hast men might praise thee; and thou hast gained the desire of thy heart, for there is no man in Stretfield more beloved hings are pure, whatsoever things are and respected than thyself. Glory to ovely, whatsoever things are of good Stephen Clark has been the theme of Then Stephen's heart was heavy

oyes were plercing his very soul After a moment he spoke again: "But pray tell me, great angel, why likewise fall to sing aright the secand part of the heavenly carel. I have over been a peace-loving man, and to no living creature do I bear Ill-will." "It is case that you have sought, not peace," answered the angel. "Thou hast not loved thy fellow men enough for their doings to trouble thee." "But I have given alms," said Ste

"And I made friends with my brother

"And thou didst let him alone," continued the angel, "because he was no sirable patron. After a while you feel of thy soul, Buch doings earn the lived so thou must sing; and thy singing to not such as angels love to lister

class, you have entered the second eyes and behold it was a dream. He was aitting in his usual corner of the church, the surpliced choir-boys were ters, the fourth by personal visits from singing in their stalls, and Mattie's collectors, and the fifth, by menacing and Molly's thin little voices were joining in the Christmas Carol. But though the dream pussed away. its influence abode with Stophen Clark, urging him to translate into practical taught. When the service was over he Joined the two little girls, to their great surprise, and walked home with

ment us Stephen entered the povertymeans that you usually pay from five stricken dwelling, and it was indeed awkward for the long-estranged churchwarden to explain the change which had come over him. At length he succeeded, and presently, by a little loving persuasion, he brought back Philip and Philip's wife and children and made them alt down with him at his comfortable Christmas dinner in

> Stephen Clark never forgot that underful dream of his. He made up his mind that for the future he would seek the praise of God, rather than that of men, and would strive to regard his neighbor, not with the casy tolerance of a solfish indifference, but with the love that "beareth all things. believeth in all things, hopeth all hings, endureth all things." He and his brother renewed the affection of bygone days, and with Stephen at his side, to guide and encourage him, Philip became quite o respectable member of society. The careworn wife grow brighter and stronger in these happier oircumstances, while Mattle and Molly

were the light of their uncle's eyes and the joy of his old are. On the next Christman Day, when helping hand given to the weak und his heart, "Glory to God in the highbecares tittle To- | turedly. "I wish you a Merry Christ- erring friend or foe, and the on- est and old carth peace, good will tosolousness of simple integrity that can ward men"; and this time his carol was one that the angels foved to

you have yet lived, may the shadows Mother Graves Worm Exterminator is

UNNECESSARY HANDICAPS

It was Christman Day, and Hisphen we rend, declares that fatilly English was the church-warden, and the most handlespe are necessary. How many aufficiently determined. Everyone had a good word for Min- If a man is hopeleastly blind, the

nosilions all his life because of an offensive habit of biting his nails.

or not they are necessary.

The church felt very warm and com-

There are certain handleaps that are unavoldable. Bome of us are making life hard for ourselves, or even spolling our lives by aubmitting to unnecessary handicaps. Htudy your own handlengs and then ask whether

Guarantee The Lightning Remedy

Cold Winter Nights and Lower Prices on Wood

These cool nights, when you do not need a fire for long, is when wood comes in handy, to take the chill off the house. And what will be more welcome news is that the price has been reduced, and the following prices are now in effect:

And at this season of the year it is more profitable to do your cooking with wood. You warm the house at the same time, and your

EACH LOAD IS GUARANTEED A FULL SINGLE CORD

-D. A. HENDERSON WE DELIVER PROMPTLY

Used Cars For Sale

fuel does double duty.

At Bargain Prices

1 DODGE TOURING

In First-class Condition. Four good tires on, and a good span

1 CHEVROLET TOURING, 1921 In good Running Condition. . Four tires on, and a spare

1 McLAUGHLIN E35, 4 CYLINDER Has been Overhauled and running satisfactory. 2 new cord tires

> 1 83B OVERLAND TOURING In Good Condition. A real bargain

1 75 OVERLAND ROADSTER Has new top, and in splendid running order

> 1 GRAY DORT TOURING In A1 Condition

1 FORD TRUCK, 1921

n Best of Condition. For real utility is as good as a new truck. Has two

1 BULL DOG FANNING MILL New. Never used. At an attractive bargain price

1 MELOTTE CREAM SEPARATOR, NEW

Call Any Time and We'll Demonstrate Any of These Cars and Machines'

C V KINIC

GEORGETOWN

ONTARIO

How to Make Your Advertisements Pay

Few merchants really have the proper appreciation of what advertising means to them. A writer in an exchange aptly puts it this way:

If a man spoke to his wife only once a month or every two months, she would not recognize his voice. Yet some business men advertise once a month or every two months, and then wonder why they don't get more business. Advertise every week. Remember the used key is always bright. The store that tells the public what it is doing every thy is the store that gets there in the end

If You Hall

thing to Sell