There a darling baby lay l'illowed soft upon the hay. And his mother sang and smiled "This is Christ, the Holy Child." Ho the bells for Christmas ring.

Ho the little children sing.

HOW TO MARKET POULTRY PROPERLY

If the following rules are observed in killing and preparing poultry for market, the best market prices will be assured Starve twenty-four hours before killing. All poultry should be undrawn. Heads must always, be taken

The Best Method of Killing Give a small quantity of water just before killing. The best method of killing is by cutting the roof of the mouth lengthways and across with the sharp and long blade of a penknife, of Don't you wish there was a railway a knife filade for the purpose. The ulm in killing is to touch the brain at the base of the skull and cause im- Say! Wouldn't you like to go back Santa Claus. mediate death. The feet should be caught in a loop of cord and the head For Christmas day and experiences allowed to hang downwards. The in-cision in the roof of the mouth should That joy so averlasting, which then be made.

How to Pluck The bird should be plucked clean as soon after the killing as possible, for the operation is much easier when the And forget the wees and worries body, is warm. On no account should the ordinary man? birds be scalded by dipping them in Would you like to hang your stocking hot water or by pouring hot water up with them on Christmas Eve? plucking easier. Pick the large fdathers off wings and tall first, then the smaller feathers of breast and body. Remove the pin mathers carefully. It is absolutely necessary in plucking that the skin in no way be broken, bruised or injured. Wipe away all blood stains from the neck or body The period of youth spent and wash dirt from the feet and legs. The object is to have the birds go into cold storage as white, sound, plump and inviting in appearance as possible. Scalded poultry is rejected by all experienced buyers.

### A CASE IN POINT

There is a community where the families have intermarried to such an extent that it is difficult for an outone person without the danger of of- Those made in childhood are timefending some of his family connection. When an unfortunate visitor commented on this fact to Mr. Corbin, the postmaster, Mr. Corbin nodded vio-

"Bill Harmon, that's our sheriff. complained of that no longer ago than last week," said he. "You see, it took him more than I fortnight to arrest Nate Giddings, behard cider, and he went on a round of visits amongst his relatives, sunts, been a classic, "Backward, turn backnephews-in-law, and I don't know ward, O time in your flight; And make

queer kind of a sheriff," said the visit- ever it is it will be among the meadow home at the good old country Christ- years this old society flourished. or, "waiting all that time for senti- lands of tender memory. mental reasons, and then arresting a man when he went home, just because to some happy country side where his poor wife wasn't a relation!" Mr. Corbin drew himself up and assumed a remote expression "That's as you look at it," he said in a chilly tone. "I may be a mite

that more English poets have come hockey are now? Can an ungrateful than Oxford. One suggestion is that the atmosphere at Oxford has been too critical. Too much criticism is suphas produced so few poets, compared with Cambridge, is a mystery. The implest—that it is an accident. But neither universities can boast about the way, in which it has treated the wayward young votaries of the Muses. Oxford expelled Sheeley; Cambridge set a booby-trap for Oray, and nearly turned Coleridge into a heavy dragoon.

# MAGISTERIAL PHILOSOPHY

Mr. E. C. Tennyson D'Eypoourt, for twenty-aix years a Metropolitan mag-Bayon's Manor, Teably, was an excoedingly able magistrate with a keen sense of justice, a not less keen sense Some of his court obiter dicta are as

"All good people get abused, that planet." One half of the population will soon in the madhouse."

"We deal as little with the law her according to common sense."

# ROUND THEM ALL UP

habits, but withal learned and book of the warm muff. Well, how-nould ish, was haled before the bar of jus- you help but catch it, and how could tice in a country town. "Ye're charged with being drunk and Surely you remember how she tried disorderly," anapped the magistrale, to pull away. But of course, John, it

"Have you anything to may why judgment should not be pronounced?" . "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn," began the prisoner in a flight, of oratory, "! am not so debase as Poe, so profitgate as Byron, so ungrateful as Keats. so intemperate as Burns, so timid as Tennyson, so vulgar as Shakespeare. and the voice of love is singing sweet

"That'll do," interrupted the maglatrate. "Ninety days. And, officer, take down that list of names he mentioned and round 'em up. I think they're as bad as he fa."

# JUST HELPING

Mr. Thomas Q. Thompson drew up a chair besides his wife's howing, ma-

chine the other afternoon and remark-"Don't you think it's running tee days. How the Christmases of the fast? Look out, you'll sew the wrong centuries have scattered the shadows seam! Slow down, or you'll stick that of our human sorrows with their needle in your finger!" "Why, what's the matter with you!" grandpa and grandpa recited many a inquired Mrs. Thompson, "I've been sweet and solscing story. And the old running this machine for ten years," kettle sang above the glowing coals "I was merely trying to assist you and the baking apples sputtered in just as you try to help me drive our the pan. The beautiful flames flashed car," explained Mr. Thompson, that and flickered across the eld back-log. it took a check for a new hat to square and strange shadows came : up and it, just the same.



A Christmas Reverie

and you could get a train Which would take you back to childthere to the hours divine. think of is a charm,

When we were 'round the parents knee back at the village farm? playmates there again, the ordinary man? and the toys you would receive,-

matters not how humble was childhood home of ours. Life's concordant hours: And wouldn't you like to go back there have things in every way The same as in your infancy spend the Christmas day? Receive your ,trivial presents experience the joy

That you did in early childhood

And tip-toe to the fire-place and feast

dawn you would arise.

your childish eyes?

carefree girl or boy? Christmas holidays. To old-time friends and places, an The modern friends made yesterday. their tact and ways are new

And I wish there was a rallway, and that I could get a train. That would take me back to childhood and childhood friends again.

HOMELY CHRISTMAS MEMORIES I think it was the poet Hood who said, "I remember, I remember the cause Nate get wind that he was house where I was born." And Elizawanted on a little matter of selling both Akers Allen said in her pathetic poem which for several generations has wife that Bill could make the arrest would lure your memories into the you might say, and spoil the re- pay any car fare to take the round trip

> This Christmas memory may take us many and many a time we played amid the music of the old-fashioned winter winds. And what did we play as hilariously delightful in those dear mastide memory with

dents of literature have long exercised old days back home as the most stylish their wits to find a reason for the fact game of golf or the more strenuous

They bring back the cot in the wild And the brook with

Do you remember the sleigh ride we ook on that moony Christmas night while the sleigh bells sang their even one. song across the stainless anow? I can hear their silver chimes adown the long sweet lanes of memory now. It was a "starry night for ramble," and did you "kies and never tell?" How cold it was that beautiful moon-light night. And how it was positively necessary

to snuggle up together. The seat of the dear old sleigh was a little parrow any way, and you just had to git up close. And John, do you remember be officials for the administration of that you were so careful to keep the regulations, and the other half will be lap robes up snug and warm? You held the lines of the spirited horses with one hand, and with that other as we can; we try to arrange things hand-yes, with that other hand-ah. me; what shall I more say about that other hand. Well, in your great gullantry and thoughtful tenderness, in

clutching after the Lip robe, you caught a little white hand which had accidently, altoped for one moment out would be ugly of you not to admit that she did try to pull her little hand out of your big hand, but, in all fairness you must admit that she was so bundled up with those wraps that Christmus night in the sleigh that it was impossible for her to try overmuch. And because you did not let her get away, John, she is here tonight with you in this peaceful land,

across the night: . "When your hair is silvery white, And your cheeks no longer bright, With the roses of the May, I will kiss your lips and say: Oh, my darting, mine alone, alone-You have never older grown."

fire-place. . The wide-eyed children listened to the stories of grandpa and in." grandma about the dear old Christmus sublime sunbursts of love. So it was

and Mary pressed up close to grant ma's hand on that Christman e when those strange shadows fell or the floor. That same Tom and Me are with us to-night, and since th far-off Christmas eve they he found other shadows-sometimer wherein the hearts have felt about f stronger Hand, even than gran ma's. For--

"Hometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the And sorrows, sometimes how they

Like tempests down over the soul." But even on Christmas eve bedtime Christmas to Christmas, is a long tim the gladness and the freshness of the over. world. His touch of sympathy and love will help to smeeth the wrinkles from the face of age. His silver bells around the chimney side will keep the vored the other day by a call from

or the mantle piece-who does not said that the people of Markdale had remember them? The heel was out of given evidence of a local loyalty found one and the too was gone from the in very few places in Ontario. We are other." But they were hanging on the indeed pleased to be able to pass this chimney side. As late as the hour was information on to our readers, as the winter in Fforida. the kiddles in the trundle bed did not generally when reference is made by a Do you ever long to mingle with your first it easy to go to sleep that Christ- local paper to the visit of a canvasser mas over The patter of children's feet for an outside printing firm, it is to police station during the year. were heard a time or two after father complain because the local businessand mother and grandpa and grand, man buys his printing away from making arrangements to hold their ma had gone to their places of rest. home. We appreciate the loyal sup-Banta Claus might come before mid- port which has been given us during Monday evening, December 29. night, and the occupants of the our few years in the village, and hope Share in the glee at morning, as at trundle-bed had thought they heard that by being loyal and fair to our his foot-fail and had gone to the chim- fellow-businessmen we shall continue on Friday afternoon last, and notney room door and were peeping in to merit and receive all their printing withstanding the unfavorable weather to see. As they at last went back to orders. Markdale Standard. that sleep a tiny girt with sunlight in her eyes and the midnight on her hair. Didn't Know their Store Had Them Maids of England and Sons of Engwas heard to say in softened tones, as she put her pinken lips close against her little brother's ears. "I'm certain I hear thome little beliths-it musth

be Thanta Clautha," That awart

so happy. The Christmas dinner-that was thing too fine for the descriptive word of any man. Even now I can smell the savory scent of the garden sage. The butter was made from the sweet creamy milk from old Blossom, and the tried, and always staunch and butter balls were as yellow as chunks of gold. That country cream was as thick as old-fashioned sorghum molassess on a frosty morning. ... The biscuits looked as if some anget might have mixed the dough-and were not angels around that dear old home at Christmastide, and might not some of them have made that bread? On achure platter of the old colonial blue at the head of the table was the great gobbler who for certain reasons had

The thoughts that arise in me."

My Christmas Psalm from the University of Cambridge person forget "Drop the handerchief" dawns and the white light of noon and society, and the editor himself a pledg-I am thankful for the dews and and "Ring around rody, a pot full of the gloaming in the open field and ed tectotaller for upwards of fifty posy?" Surely in this day we still re- earth and the gentle light of stars still years, it is surely not much wonder member some of these things which minister to me. I am glad for the pity that the policy of the Paus Paus has pheed to dull the creative faculty. we can never forget. Are we not even I feel for the faltering steps of age always been strongly in favor of the Dean Ingo writes in the Church of now back home with those glad girls and for the laughter that leaps from abolition of intoxicating liquor for and boys in the happy land of play? my lips when glad children are at beverage purposes.

"O sweet are the thoughts of my There, Mary has just been looking she, in her usual happy, thoughtful way: "See here, you've wished them all a Merry Christmas for yourself, but waters so you seem to have forgutten that I've been with you here all the evening. and together we've talked over this With their songs in the old maple story of Christmas memories. I want that you should wish all your friendswho are my friends, too-all my best wishes for the happiest kind of a Christmas time."

Well, I do, and here you have our

as a hero. He joined the army at the ing that he is merely myrvous, howwhere in France," he wrote home that self. among other things he had a D. CAM. When he came home on a short furlough, to his surprise the mayor, counciliors and the town band met him at the station and conveyed him to the town hall for a banquet. Speechless, he want through every

During the course of his speech the mayor said how woud they all were of him, and that he fully deserved the Distinguished Conduct Medal. Then a light appeared to the "hero's

"Distinguished Conduct Medal!" he said. "What they gave me was the District Court Martial for pinchin'

# QUITE ALL RIGHT

"Housewife (to tramp)-How's this? Tramp-I recall no such promi

dinner if you'd saw some wood. you agreed?" "Pardon me, mudam. Your exact words were, 'I'll give you dinner if you saw that wood over there by the gate"." "Exactly! That's what I said." "Well, madam, I certainly saw that wood over there by the gate as I came

# THE MOTORIST'S CHILD

shan't have that piece of candy."

# News of Local Import Neighborhood News--

Just A Word of Explanation In order to make clear what scome frequently to be a misunderstanding. we would point out that all local items advertising events which are held for the purpose of making money, or where a collection is taken, come ufder the talegory of paid advertising. no matter whether for individual endeavors or functions of any organized

A Good Advertisment Story. comes at last. Twelve months, from which is taken from the Milwaukee brakes are applied in front of a church Journal: An editor and a merchant on Bunday." to wait for the gladsome visits of dear were discussing the virtue of bill-board old Santa Claus. And who was It advertising. The merchant contend- warm a chorel as well as an auto tried to kill, good Santa Claus? Let ed that more people read the Mil- cushion. no one lay a hurtful hand on, him, boards than the newspapers. After a With him comes the beautiful anger lengthy conversation in which neither up their muscles on empty stomachs? and the music of bells across the men would give in, the men parted. Many of us are trying to keep our

snow. He brings to full flower and The next week the merchant came moral fibre on an empty new. fruition the awestest of childhood's learing down to the newspaper office dreams. He gathers the gladdest wanted to know why the oblituary of the synugogue on the Sabbath Day." groups of love around the fireside his wife's mother was not in the paper. If Christ needed the inspiration of Santa Claus has brought more that especially after he had seen the copy fled's house, how much more do we? is really worth while to the work! than was taken to the newspaper office. all the soldiers of the centuries. | Only "Well," said the editor, "I know you the light of the world." How strong a materialistic mind could sook to wanted that obituary road by the will our influence remain without relibanish Banta Claus from our serrow- people, so I took it out and nailed it gion? smitten world. He helps to keep alive on your bill-board." Just think it

Loyalty to the Home Bhop

The editor of this journal was Inmusic in the children's laughter and canvasser for an out-side printing hood and Christman there again? the sunlight in their eyes. Long Live firm, and we felt better after he had told us of his failure to secure Let's go!-W. F. Bostick. The stockings on the chimney will a single order in Markdale. He

> scend of our yesterday comes back There appeared at once on his face Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Thomson, of asked him what the trouble wan Mr. Donald Angus Stewart, of Hamil-"Well," he replied. "I've had half a ton, the marriage to take place the dozen of these things in stock for a latter part of December.

for them?-London Daily Mail.

Sons of Temperance Relics Mr. John Cameron, John Street, one ceased to gobble. He was stuffed as of the last surviving trustees of the full as a soft pillow, with sarey dress- Acton Division of the Sons of Tempering. He was baked a beautiful brown, sance, No. 242, brought to this office a what all and 'twasn't till be had had me a child again, just for to-night." that mother made. He was no spindlehis fun and went, back home to his it is with such suggestions that I shank bird of the city which had been had a most salutary influence on this that mother made. He was no spindle- same society, which in the earlier days wrist. without seeming to kind of butt in, as land of long ago. We will not need to That gobbler was a beauty of a bird brass seal of the order, which has on when the dinner began, but he was its engraved face the statement that back to the old house wherever it was, only a carcass when the dinner was "Acton Division, & of T., was institut-"I should think he would make a in this new world, or in the old. Wher- over. And as for desserts we had back ed on January 5, 1866." For many Among the charter members were John Speight, John Warren, Edward and "I would that my tongue could utter Benjamin Nicklin, Edward and James Moore, Robert Warren, George Elliott, John Holt and others of the early Well, this memory study of the dear settlers, who even seventy years ago back home? What are your modern old Christmastide back home might, were impressed with the svila of the automobile races, which so needlessly like Tennyson's "Brook," "so on for- traffic in intoxicating liquor. The risk the poor racers' necks, when com- ever." And does not the Christmas other relic brought by Mr. Cameron ried my son-in-law's youngest sister. pared with those giad games, back Christ hak each of us and all the world was a Sons of Temperance pledge card Anything that concerns him, concerns home? Do you not recall just now to go on in the great gladness of his signed by H. P. Moore on June 17, the startling ventures of "afidy-over?" love forever? Wishing you all "A 1874, as follows: "I, the undersigned. Who could forget, "What will you do Merry Christmas," and wishing the do pledge my word and honor, God forced. when the Black Man comes?" Does home where plenty is not so manifest helping me, to neither make, buy, sell, WHY OXFORD MAKES FEW POETS anybody think for a moment that as in some others, a real Christmas nor use as a beverage, any spirituous "Shinny on your own side" was not feast, I bring to a finish these Christ- or mait liquors, wine or elder, and that I will, by all honorable means, encourage others to follow my example." With his father a charter member of Acton's first temperance

# QUESTION OF NAMES

said, that a rose by any other name the hands of the pupils and teachers. would smell as sweet, a name is not of a beautiful set of silver knives and a matter of unimportance. Some forks and a carving set.—Herald. people are making a failure of life chiefly because of the habit of calling things by their wrong name. Some young folks may that they are knows that laziness is inexcusable, but Canada. few of the lary give their weakness young people whose villainous tempers make the lives of their close associates miserable, call themselves nervous or sensitive, or something class that does not put them under the noc. market. suctly of bringing about an immediate reform. Anyone who says to himself, "I'm so ill-natured that there is no living with me," will probably start to turn a new leaf if he stone with sayoutbreak of the war. From "some- ever, he will only be surry for him-

make any great difference, but whether or not we apply to our weaknoss the right name, or some substitute that leaves our conscience un- past twenty-five years. He had a troubled and our pride untouched. does make a difference.

# A. BEAUTIFUL CALENDAR

Montreal to subscribers whose subscriptions are received in time, is a most beautiful work of art. The figures of the calendar are easy to read Old Dobbin" is a masterplece in colors. H. L.; Jus. Irwin, Itellring Master. suitable for framing. . The subject of terest that you will never tire of lookand picture, the Family Herald offers lights being off over the week-end put in an easy and interesting contest. A the electric energy for power of varare given as rewards for new subscriptions can also be obtained free from the publishers of the Family Herald. The Family Herald as an intoresting journal carries everything before It.

# HAPPY MARRIAGE

rich," "Oh, I don't know. Someone up to then, been hers. has said that the happy marriages "Does the baby talk yet, Mary?" is where she takes care of his ills and asked one of the friends of the family. he takes care of the blis."-Boston family.

-"Wishin' for de rain storm, when the drought comes 'roun, wond'rin' why friend, autonished. Pather: (entering a few minutes dat aunahine keeps a-dryin' out de "No," said the little girl, bitterly. groun'. Helicu stop dis kickin', doesn't "All baby has to do is to yell, and it help a bit. Km'to' weather what you gots everything woth having in the has is all you's gwinter git."

# Town and Country

"CRANK UP"

Summer vacations are over; it ime to "crank up" for church. "Illessed is the man who can endure an hour and a quarter in a place of worship as well as two hours and a half in a place of amusement." -"Blessed is the man whose watch keeps church time as well us business

Here's a good advertisement story "Blossed is the man whose auto "Planned in the family; that can

> Did you over hear of mon keeping "As was his custom, he entered litto

> "Remember the Sabbath Day and keep it hbly," How much of the Son do we put into Sunday? "Neglect not the assembling of yourselves together." We need the church and the church needs us. Do not forget to invite the other fellow too, when you come. Let us make our church the best in town.

### BURLINGTON

Mr. J. H. Preeman and family and Miss Chent left on Saturday to spend Chief Smith reports that 690 lodgers were given accommodation . in the

their annual bassar in the parish half conditions it was a splendid success. The juveniles of the Daughters and In a small town in the American land will hold a Christmas entertainwest-a region where the "mail order" ment and Christmas tree on Tuesday system of shopping has a tremendous evening. December 30, at seven o'clock, country town lost his daughter's pel vogue-a good story was recently told Wm. Chent and son, Andrew, have cat. He handed the local newspaper at the expense of the local shopkeeper, purchased a farm near St. Catharines an ad offering \$100.00 reward for the When he came home one night his and both families will remove to their return of the fost cat. A day or so again to-night. Mary and I here towife proudly showed him an unusual new home early in January. Mr. later he called at the newspaper office
gether are thinking over again those lives of extremely and their housest Chent and family have been life-long for news of the cat, only to find a old days of long ago which we found type of egg-beater she had just bought Chent and family have been life-long for news of the cat, only to find a from one of the mail order firms, residents of Burlington and district. small boy present. a look of surprise instead of the pleas- Freeman, announce the engagement of boy. ure she had expected to find. She their only daughter, Muriel Idarene, to

year, and I've been wondering how on A communication was received from where's the whole staff earth I was ever going to get rid of Dr. A. H. Speers, M. H. O., explaining asked the astonished man. them." The incident is being used in the extra duties in connection with the press to illustrate, the value of his office on account of mumps, whoop- the reply: Which all goes to show "publicity." If, it is argued, a retail ing cough, measles, etc., stating it that \$100 is a lot of money .-- Extrader keeps his stock of household necessitated him taking extra visits to change. appliances secret even to his own wife. post up and take down the quarantine Now can he expect to find customers cards, and usking for \$50.00 additional salary. The request was granted, and he was paid \$250 salary for the year .--

### GEORGETOWN

fortune last Bunday morning to fall and asked her for a contribution. The council grantes the sum of \$1 to the committee in charge of the community Christman tree. Mr. "Ted" Brooks, of Chicago, spen

few days during the week at the While visiting her daughter, Mrs. | Robert's home of his father, Mr. F. W. Brooke. | | to fall and break her wrist. Chief Jackson spoke to the Council on Monday re the windows in Mr. Hughey's pool room being painted and obscuring the view from the outside. The chief was instructed to see that

the by-law covering sume was onadies of Knox Church W. M. B. did loved pastor, Rev. R. F. Cameron, by presenting Mrs. Cameron with a framed W. M. B. "In Memoriam" certificate On Monday evening last the members of Knox Church Guild did honor to their former President and coworker Mr. Fred Edwards, wife is now attending the Ontarlo College of Pharmacy, by presenting him with an address and a beautiful pair of gold cuff

Mrs., Percy Cleave, for a number of

Mr. Hartley Dickson left last week not very strong, when all that alls for Mewboro, where he has accepted them is that they are-laxy. Everybody a position with the Union lank of A Bunday School concert will be the right name. In the same way held in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening, December 30. Mr. Wallace Harbour, Hillsburg. shipped several loads of live stock to Measts. Turswell and Cartisle are

> Nell McKlechnle, son of the Donald and Margaret McKechule, o

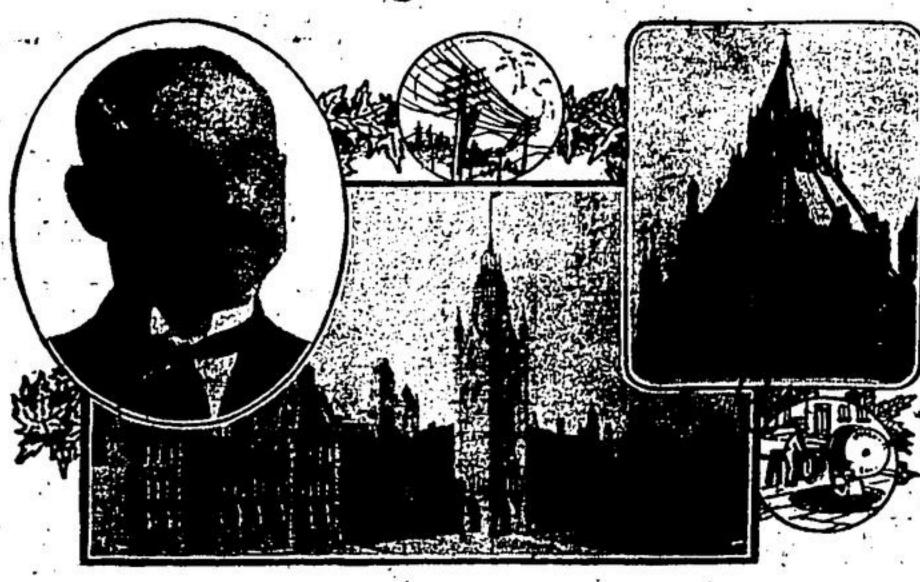
and the picture, entitled . The Hale of James Buird, F. L.; Wm. Dickson, On Saturday evening a large transthe painting is so full of human in- former at the Cataract Power House ing at it. In addition to the calendar darkness until Monday evening. The to each subscriber an opportunity to many to considerable inconvenience, win as much as five thousand dollars not to mention those who depend on catalogue of valuable articles which lous purposes. As a consequence The Advocate is bohind the schedule this week,--Advocate.

# NO NEED TO ABK

One after another the neighbors had come in to admire the new baby that had arrived at the Jones' household. Little Mary was rather fed up with "Madge won't be happy with that all the attention that was laviabed on decrept old man, even though he is the newcomer-attention which had,

sister, "the buby doesn't need to talk."

# The Passing of Felix Arbour



Things were different forty years ago. When Felix | to enjoy a well earned rest. Following the presentation Arbour, a stalwart young French Canadian of five of an address accompanied by an arm chair and a and twenty, began work as a telephone lineman at Otta- smoking set, Felix made a parting speech that promises to

Felix Arbour feels that his day is done.

and twenty, began work as a telephone lineman at Ottawa in 1885, John A. was the triumphant leader of the Government, Edward Blake marshalled the forces of the Liberals, and young Wilfrid Laurier, was already manifesting that ability as a parliamentarian that was to make him inevitable as Blake's Successor. As Felix Arbour went about his work in the vicinity of the old buildings on Parliament Hill, he often got a friendly nod and a cheery "Good morning" from the great men of that day. They envied his sturdy young frame and his smilling, kindly face.

But now it is all different. Ottawa has grown to be a big City, young men are in the seats of the mighty and Felix Arbour feels that his day is done.

\*\*Manifesting made a parting speech that promises to become a classic among telephone plant men. He said:

"I am in good health and I thank God Almighty for that I did wrong, they told me; and if I did well, they did not forget to praise me. I thank everybody for the help not forget to praise me. I thank everybody for the help they gave me in my work. We did not always agree, and had arguments; but we tried to help one another, and it was all for the Company. Work in the Company's interest and you will be working in your own interest. Every time I went up a pole, I said to myself, "Felix, be careful; if you fall off you may break an arm or a leg or maybe your neck." Although I am not now working for the Company, I want you all to know me on the street; and as I go along I will keep my eyes on the wires. street; and as I go along I will keep my eyes on the wires His comrades of the Bell Telephone construction and cables and if I see anything that will cause trouble forces met the other day to bid him farewell ere he retired or make an accident I will report it."

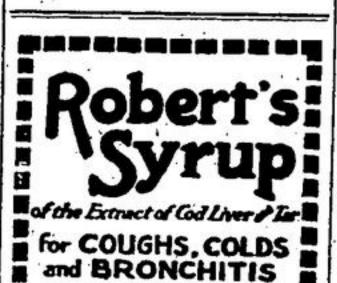
### \$100.00 REWARD

The leading citizen of u small "Where is the editor?", he asked the

"Out," was the reply. "The assistant editor?" he continued. "Out," was again the reply. -"Where's the reporter, the printer, where's the whole staff gone to?" "All out looking for your cut," was

### PERSONAL ALLUSIONS

Personal allusions are never safe and seldom effective or happy. An anecdote that illustrates this fact is "We have," he said, carnestly, "hundreds of poor, ragged and vicious children like those at your gate, and our object is-" "Sir," Interrupted the indignant



### Cold Winter Nights and Lower Prices on Wood

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

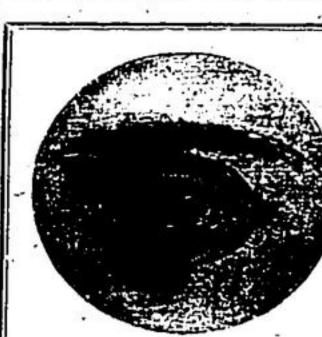
Mixed Slabs Hardwood Slabs and Short Wood ......

the following prices are now in effect:

Best Body Cordwood, 4 foot lengths ...... \$10.00 Cord 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 fuel does double duty.

EACH LOAD IS GUARANTEED A FULL SINGLE CORD

D. A. HENDERSON



Dr. J. Cadesky . OF TORONTO EYESIGHT SPECIALIST /ill be at A. T. Brown's Drug Store, Acton Monday, January Anyone suffering from Eye

opportunity of consulting this eyesight specialist. CONSULTATION FREI Office Hours 9 a. m. till 5 p.

strain, Defective Vision

Headache should not miss the

Get your Job Printing at the Free Press

# vesche vanceinsnië i anie

Once upon a Time-there lived a Merchant Prince who inserted a small ADVERTISING Card in his local paper. The World and His. Wives rushed to the Store and the Great Battle of Push and Take occurred. The Merchant Prince did such a Tremendous Business as a Result of this one Small Advertisement that He was able to Retire and Spend the rest of his Life playing at Golf.

That is a Fable

But it still represents some ideas of advertising.

ADVERTISING won't make any man or firm rich over night, but, if intelli- : gently used with persistency, it will multply customers, increase turnover, swell profits and build such goodwill for the advertiser as nothing else will.

Get the facts from THE ACTON FREE PRESS.

A man's advertisement is your invitation and your guide. It means that he wants and appreciates your business and. is proud enough of his store or service to ADVERTISE it.

Shop Where you are Invited to Shop