GOT TO BE FIT

Got to be fit in body and soul for great work of the day, Got to be fettle and fine and clean t toll in the mightler way; Got to be captain of self and strong in the will of a purpose high, To lead in the labor of life's best hour "neath the glory of a stainless sky.

The body's loon strength and the blood's high xest are only a part of the scheme: it' soo, and the heart must walk unscatned in the flood of the thrilling dream;

Got to be fit to face the light with your head held up to the stars. And noble in thought and in action as well as free from the sin that

Got to be true to a high ideal, and to live and to fashion your life In a way that to fit for the gruelling test of the tuned and terrible Got to be measured by standard

master of soul and will. Baltimore Sun.

POETRY VERSUS COMMON SENSE

right as well as those of skill;

Got to be true to the laws of God and

Virginia, as pretty as seventeen may be, had stopped in the waiting-rooms Speak noftly in the garden, quiet of a department atore to write a note As she finished, a richly dressed weman, sitting neaf, met her lifted glance with a amile. "You must forgive ma for staring," she said. "I can't resist the picture."

Virginia flushed. "Pardon me speaking," the stranger went on, sweetly. "You're so like a friend of mine in the East that I feel as if I knew you. used to live there, but I've been so homesick and lonely since we came

"I get lonely too, sometimes," Virginia answered. "This isn't my home. I came here to study art." They drifted naturally into a chat and when Virginia rose to go, her

self-made acquaintance followed her. "I can't bear to let you go: it's love neared the street door. "Why, if there you, Jack! I want you to know this aweet girl, for I've lost my heart to her, and I'm bagging lier to come to dinner

with us Sunday night." "Hope she'll accept, I'm .hure," the man responded, as he was introduced. "I just escaped greeting her as Mins Hampatead-cho's so like her. Miss Hampstead is one of our famous beauties in New York." he added to Virginia, with an admiring smile that brought the color.

Before they parted, Virginia had taken their telephone number, and promised to call them up next day if she should find that she could postnone a previous engagement for Sunday night. In that case, "Jack" was to send a car for her at six o'clock. Than on the way to her boarding-place she dropped in to tell her mother's old friend, Mrs. Mayfair, about her ad-

"But how do you know that they are not impostors?" was the prompt quecy. Oh, you could tell easily enough They're lovely people. They live on Grand Boulevard. She just sudden fancy to me, that's all." "Novertholess," said Mrs. Mayfair, firmly, "Mr. Mayfair shall look up that

telephone number before you say you'll Half-laughing, Virginia agreed, but there was not the shadow of doubt left when she heard Mr. Mayfair's report. The Grand Boulevard residence of these people did not exist, and the telephone number given indicated a quarter of the city where it would be unsafe for a young girl to go. After they had talked it out, Virginia exclaimed, "But I don't want to

learn to suspect everybody! - It's better o trust and be decelved." "Which doesn't moan, my child," Mr. Mayfair broke in, "that I'm dumbly bank rather than doubt it. We can't carry on the business of life that way. "But must you assume that all th good money is counterfelt, too?" "Test. Learn to test. Excessive flattery is a pretty good sign of bogus humanity. If a stranger should come into the bank and tell me he liked my

looks because I was a counterpart of his friend, Prince Charming, do you think I'd take him to my heart at once? Of course, that wouldn't be so "Please, that's enough, Mr. May- time friends possessed. He was alfair," said Virginia, wincing. "You've made your point."

THINGS BETTER LEFT UNGAID

ting Things," an English author has cut the first trees on the site of Elora, tempts to escape from a conversational family moving from Pilkington, near difficulty was made by an East-end Elora, to Acton, when he was a lad curate, who cultivated the friendship of ten years. Ho remembered the

likeness, as you said you'd like to have when they got to their new home,

man who took the photograph?"

registered his father's death. When here. the official asked the date of the event.

the register. "Perhaps your father early settlers, and incidents relating shoulder again. She says: "I think

what he has given him,"

AGE OF ELECTRICITY.

A report made to the convention of the National Electric Light Association reads something like prophecy, but adopted the pen name, "The Old Man married, they lived in part of Mr. and rapid adjustment to new condiand rapid adjustment to new condi- or the Big Clock Tower. I have never where John C. Hill new lives. Then as to what the engineers promise. The convention was told that developments n transmission power over long distances have made it practicable to link the whole country into one sigantic- high-tension- plant,- utilizing- at available water power and much of the coal output, and in time the only thing by which the city and country can be distinguished will be the distances between the houses.

DANGEROUS SYMPTOMS

The story is told of a Scotch preach- for accuracy and dispatch, or who gave his people long, strong markably deliberate manner. One-Sun- kept His brain busy, as well as when And when Mary and I sat there in the day he asked a friend who was visiting he was engaged in the exacting claims Methody Church at the memorial ser-



Where Autumn leaves are drifting tinted bronze and ruby read. "west peace" pervades the air, Yot near is life's great tumoil, with its joy and constant caro; But here's a Cenotaph to heroes, mer They gave their lives for us, the great est treasure they could give;

proclous symbol in the garden quiet garden of the dead.

fective in turning stock. It was wired, admit. Step softly in the garden, trangul garden of the dead at first sight?" she declared, as they Where scarce a sound is heard save twittering birds o'erhead .plowdy den their resting place, brown now with dying grass, The rich man here is just the same,

> They rest together at the last, beneath the carth's grey soil. The old, the youth, the babe for who

Pray softly in the garden, blessed gar .. don of the dead. Let mercy's kindly beams of light hearts of ours be shed, May kindness to the living flow, . fore they pass away, For when they're gone it is

And let us think of higher things, O may we meditate. While walking in the garden, glimp our fragile mortal state. For here are ones whose lives a story that is told, While we have still some pages, that

in colors green and red. garden of the dead.

the nlace had a name, leaves a dis-

thoughtless to do it for themselves: Mr. Matthews always had an increating story. His eighty years' esidence right here in Acton naturlikely to deceive a grizzled old man lore and fireside stories such as few Matthews, "A Commissioner for taking she remarked, with a beaming smile; latter, taking him for a foot-pal, ally gave him a fund of local folkways proud that his people were pioneer settlers of this and the adjoining County of Wellington, Many and many a time he talked about his father. Alwand Motthows, and Under the caption, "The Art of Put- grandfather, Roswell Matthews, who

of saving things in a queer way. One hours in Guelph 'He also gave me went out, and the motors came in. taste. of anying things in a queer way. One house in Guelph. He also gave me He thoroughly enjoyed the motor trips cattle he had helped to drive on this One day a curpanter came to him long trip of twenty-five miles through it his splendid home at Lawrence Park, and said, "I have brought my boy's a new country, and how glad they were likeness, as you said you'd like to have when they got to their new home. Caledon Mountains, with his nephow across the road from Mr. Asa Hall's "How good of you to remember!" place, just above the village. He

said the curate. "What a capital like- often spoke of how the Hall boys and For many years this old friend o the Lasby boys were lads with him. mine was a successful hop grower in "Why, sir, don't you remember?" and came to Acton to school together, the carlier years, and he made money asked the carpenter. "He's dead." - and had many a day together in the at this avocation. His hop yard was "Oh, yes, of course I know that," woods, and along the trout streams, on the rear of the farm now owned by replied the curate. "I mean how's the And, again he would talk with interest R. J. Ramshaw. The hop kiln was about the Nicklin boys and the Moore lirgt built in the yard there; but after A story is told of a young laborer boys, whom he knew up in Wellington a few years was removed to Acton who, on his way to his day's work. County, and who came to Acton the and stood at the corner of Church and

"He gin't dead yet, but he'll be dead remimiscences of the early days haif before night, so I thought it would a dozen years ago, that my thoughts better journey if you would were much along the lines of what shop. It is now J. B. Mackenzin's put it down now."

Mr. Matthews told me in our conver
When but that won't do not all " said." "Oh; but that won't do at all," said sations about the old times, and the Well, here's Mary looking over my

to thom. And I'm sure you'll not won- you're stretching out the story protty "Well, I don't know sir; but the der now that when I was looking well and it's about time you quit, but doctor says he won't; and he knows around for a name over which to write before you do so, you ought to tell the my "memories," I selected the big folks that although Mr. and Mrs. Mattower of the post office where my good thows lived in Acton together for sixfriend presided from the day the Gov- ty-air years they weren't gad-a-bouts, ernment honored him with its erect- moving from house to house about ion, and his installation there as its town levery few years." Well, that's comcor in command. And I now con- so. -Sixty-six years and they only always felt it to be a nort of a friendly they lived for a time above the first compliment to my good friend, the post office, which was the building continent's oldest postmaster. Jimmie Matthews was a friend to drug store. They lived upstairs. Then everybody. He didn't seem to have it Mr. Matthews built his new brick

in him to quarrel with anyone. Even- across the street-the third brick tempered, courteous, always ready to house in Acton-and later the answer foolish questions, over ready shop adjoining for a post office and to do a kind deed for any person, how store. And for over sixty, years they could anyone help liking him? Al-clived in thin brick house and there ways at his post, over careful to both his beloved wife and himself avoid mistakes in the handling of the ended their useful lives. Say, do you mails, it, is not surprising that under know, I ain't much on church funerals, his administration Acton Post Office but I confess it touched me tenderly has always enjoyed a fine reputation when I saw that they were taking the

sermons, and delivered them in a re- ness recluse. In his leisure hours he service. It seemed to me very fitting. him to occupy his pulpit in the morn- of post office routine with its num- vice, I couldn't help thinking of the erous mails, and the telegraphic mes- years of faithful attendance there of "An' were you satisfied wi my sages and calls. He had quite an in- Mr. and Mrs. Matthews. Always preaching?" asked his friends, as they ventive turn of mind, and a love for present when they could attend; althe new inventions of other folks, it ways to be relied upon for generous Weel said his host, slowly, "It is told that he was the first citizen financial support; ready to make it was a fair discourse, Willim, a fair of Acton to supplant the old tallow pleasant for others by sharing their discourse, but it pained me at the last candles in his office and his home pew and extending the hand of fellowto see the folk looking so fresh and with the new-invented coal-oil lamps, ship and welcome. Say, these old wide awake, I mistrust twasna sae Of my own knowledge I can assert churches of ours stand for much in our long hor sae sound as it should hae that he brought the first sowing macommunity's life, and when people chines to Adton. I can see them yet, like Mr. and Mrs. Matthews found so

whole dozen of thom, on a shelf in the Post Office store where Sandy Me-Lean's barber shop is now. There they stood; little hand machines, a real novelty, and they bore a card, "\$12:00 each." They immediately jumped into favor. Heads of families bought them "to reduce mother's work" in the household gaving. And they did it for a time. These new machines. were built on the chain-atitch principle-not the lock-stitch we have today. They newed benutifully. Mother made little Wille's school jacket in a tithe of the time it formerly took by the hand-sewing process. But one day, when Willie was showing of his now jacket, Fred Smith saw a loose thread sticking out and kindly took hold to pull it off. But, lo and behold? the neam which this held was opened up the whole length of the sleeve when the thread was pulled out, for the chain stitch let out from top to bottom and little Willie went home with a wide open sleeve to his new jacket. The name thing happened little Jessie's pantalettes. She pulled a thread while she was learning to spell C-A-T cat. and the seam of the leg of the panties

chair-cradic, and only one lot wa

A simple rail fence which the most

reached his three-score-years-and-ten, centre of it.

at the fairy, near at home, and far him more and none knew him

he was nover without a fine single

in his class with his fine team of

The Garden of the Dead

calm each one is sleeping, peace The red, red leaves are falling, it has about here! didn't take to the new who had not reached their prime bolstorous wind-storm could not ser- in boling associated with the church

There stands an Angel white in marble

together, and the turning over did not! as any son of toil.

so many tears were shed, Sleep here within the garden, tranquil garden of the dead.

gracious word to say,

wa may yet unfold.

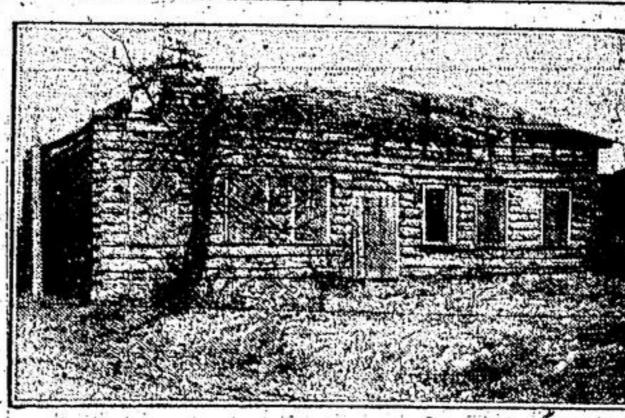
Where leaves are drifting, drifting, gay O, pray within the garden, blessed was reached when he swept the ring than I. -Caroline Eleanor Wilkinson

No reader of these columns of mine wanted to drive his splendid team master. will have any feelings of surprise back to Acton, and show the folks when I say that the "passing over the at home how, they looked with the river" of the late James Matthews, Yankoo ribbons flying on them. And Postmasfer of Acton nearly ever since this he did. tinct lense of loss to me. Ever since his undoing, when, through impatiently I came to Acton Jimmie Matthews has stopping forward just as he and Mrs. been one of my warmest friends. Matthews were stepping into the car-Indeed, seldom a day has passed dur- riage at the Canadian National Railing all these sixty years and more way station here, after a visit to their new instances of the thrift and shrewdthat I have not seen this good friend son in Denver, Col., he was thrown ness of his landlady are constantly richment of ordinary human life. of mine. And rarely a day has passed heavily to the ground and had his that I have not had a word or two with right shoulder and hip badly injured. him. His cheery "Good morning, how He was never able again to write that | One day a wagon-load of unexpected are the folks," was a daily salute, and beautiful penmanship for which he relatives descended on the farm, and many and many a heart-to-heart talk was noted, with his right hand, but the mistress was, as she afterwards we have had together when Jimmie with shear grit and determination he put it, "put to it" to provide enough lot. Nothing ever goes right with them, wasn't busy handing out letters, or learned to write with his left hand food for dinner, .. She brought for and nothing that, is done for them or making up the mails, or receiving in the archives of the Postmaster far inferior to the pies she usually body gets to believe they are, and they ture as Postmaster, written with his spoke of her reputation as a pieleft hand, and many a document reg maker. poses in the County Registry Office at

> His helper for many years with his horses was Robert Gibbons, who himself is now between eighty and ninety years. He also had real love for horseg, and the success of Jimmie's carriage horses was as much enjoyed by Bob as by the owner. But with with his son Chester about the familiar. land marks here; and with his grandson Charlie, of Toronto, about Toronto Exhibition or around the city and up

and namesake, James A. Matthews called at the office of the registrar to same year his father's family moved Willow Streets, where Mr. and Mrs. August Anderson's fine home is now You'll not wonder then that when I stuated. When John Lawson bought began to write my weekly column of this property from Mr. Matthews he

> now occupied by A. T. Brown as a body of my life-long friend to the But Mr. Matthews was not a busi- Methodist Church for the memorial



Guelph's First House to be Restored

At the instance of the Wollington when the house was erected. a few manufactured, but the mothers by the Canada Company's axemen Quelph's first Cemetery.

much of life's comfort and satisfaction

The old Man

ON HIS OWN MERITS

much as a twinkle in her eyes.

praising, I rocken," ahe said, gravely. in Shoe and Leather Journal

Let Your Banker Collect It

F you wish to collect a debt from a

your banker draw a draft on him at sight

or for a given time. This will be presented

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payment from you. When your draft is

paid it is turned over to the payer. It is

his receipt for an account paid.

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Total Assets in excess of \$700,000,000.

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party in another section, you can have

was opened half-way to the waist. Historical Society, the old Priory building That was a habit of these first new buildings of Quelph, erected a contury was utilized as the first passenger al of Canada, and the uncle of King sowing machines, but Jimmie made it ago by John Galt, the founder of that station by the Canadian Pacific in George, presided. He was sitting, oy right with the mothers and showed city, is to be restored. The various Guelph, but it was abanded as a stathem how to fasten the threads se- unions in Guelph have offered to con- tion when the city of Guelph outgrow ture of the Battle of Fontency, in curely at the end of each neam. tribute to the restoration and an en- it, Tradition has it the Galt, taking which his great-great-grandfather, Another time Mr. Matthews came ergetic campaign is now being care an axe from one of the axemen struck George II, fought and lost. across a patent right for the manu- ried on among the citizens to raise the first blow against the first tree facture of a combined rocking chair the balance of the money required to be felled; after which he and his and cradle. Here was another thing rebuild, in replica, the building as it party drank to the prosperity of Frenchman who bore a historic part to reduce mother's arduous work. She stood on completion. The building was Guelph. It was during the erection of in the discovery and formation of could, with one of these chairs, sit and removed from its original site many this first house in Guelph, that Ros- Canada, Sir Campbell Stuart had the rock and sew or knit to her heart's years ago, and some of the original west Matthews, the foreman of the happy idea to place side by side the content, and all the time be recking the logs were replaced with new ones, but going, who was the grandfather of the Marquis de Montcalm and Mr. Wolfe baby in the new-fangled cradle be- there are still many of the timbers late Postmaster James Matthews, died. Aylward, both direct descendants of low. He bought the right, and had remaining that were placed in position He was the first man to be buried in those two, gallant men who fought

LEARNED WOMEN

Afar on battlefield-they died, that we lously interfere with was one of his and its people, I say again, as I have If a woman desires to be learned, she most unique representations ever angle, just as high, and just as of- ful enough-and honest enough-to "against nature." The number of mon cover they had created a new world. who give themselves for research is

Perhaps the most prized of all his selling groceries and provisions, now- The Association of Collegiate Alum- only to find in the end that their inventions was his patent steel rein- ing machines and sundries, candies nao at a recent meeting listened to ad- people could far best live together in holder, so adjusted on the dash of the and fruit in front, with Acton Post dresses from six women who had held peace, each helping the other to debuggy or cutter, that it obviated the Office and the Montreal Telegraph fellowships from the association, velop the great riches of that country, possibility of a horse getting the reins Office in the rear, and a deak where Four of the six may write "Ph. D." or each helping to develop and produce under its tail, as so many horses were Mr. Matthews wrote marriage licenses "Litt. D." after their names. Their a new force and a new culture which won't to do-before the motor car and made wills and wrote mortgages in researches have been in diverse fields is steadfastly set for right and pence." come to be a necessity on every farm, rear of the post office. Walk in now, -Roman archeology, old English, comand at nearly every town home. Jim- you old folks in your memory, and see parative phychology, eathetics. Their mie was very proud of this invention Jimmy Matthews spic and span, al- stories of their work show their vigor of his. He sold a good many, but he ways tidy, with his long flowing beard, and ingenuity in the pursuit of knowcouldn't persuade the average driver and Tom Kennedy, his clerk and gen- ledge, and humor in facing the difthat he wann't a good enough horse- cral factotum in the office, handing out ficulties of their task. man to drive, without it. There was letters and dealing out groceries or For example, one of them wished to therefore no fortune in the clever lit- praising the merits of the new sow- study a manuscript in the monastery of the genius of the two peoples, ing machines, or the red bananas just of Monte Cassino. She found the rules But Jimmie Matthews' leisure was in from the Southern States. Don't of the order forbade any woman to

br distributing patent rights inven- times? That was Acton's centre five to be taken out. But a gentle appeal tions. He was a lover of hornes from or six decades ago, and my dear old to the abbot resulted in his sending his boyhood's days, and till he had friend, Jimmie Matthews, was the the desired treasure to the porter's I don't suppose there is another struction of the regulations the book driver, a fancy team, or a stable-full man in this community who misses was there said to be "in" and the of well-bred horseffesh. Many a him more than I do, for among all the maiden was said to be "out," and all prize did he win in the horse classes old people new left none was with requirements were met. The student of esthetics testifles to

away. But the climax of his ambition intimately and continuously, I think, the trials and delights of her problem. Her carly question was, "Why Well, I have this to say in closing; do I enjoy poetry or music?" . There matched browns at the Pan-American Among all my friends in Acton, and was no one who could answer her Exposition at Buffalo. He was offered I have many, none of them was more query, but she is slowly answering it MY FRIEND, JIMMIE MATTHEWS a big price for the team at Buffalo, constant, even-tempered, pleasant and for herself and for the world. Meanbut Jimmle refused all offers. He true than Jimmle Matthews, the Post- time she has a student's excuse for doing a thousand delightful things. She can, experiment with her own pleasure whether she looks at a picmakes a voyage to Japan.

ure, hears a concert, reads a novel, or The study of beauty and that of solology seems to offer special attractions for women. Out of their re- taking a vacation." searches in these lines may come not only additions to the world's scholar-

There are a lot of people about who after attaining the age of seventy- ward among other things an apple pleases them. According to their story five. Many a Post Office report filed pic, which had seemed to the boarder they are "hoodoed" and finally every-General at Ottawa, bears his signa- made. But when she served it she are left severely alone. There are not many people as grateful for small . They do say at the sociables that way home the other night ventured "and apple pies are what you might promptly lifted his stick and knocked call my specialty. I've often been him down, remarking: "It's one o'clock asked for the receipt, but I tell them and that's how I strike one!" . After It's knack and judgment does it, not the stranger passed, the son of Erin rose to his feet, and, rubbing his pate The pie disappeared and then, when said: "Bedad, ain't I in lucle that I her guests were not as hungry as they didn't meet him an hour aggle. There had been, she brought forth a second is always plenty to be grateful for pie, flaky of crust and luscious to no matter what the surroundings, if we will only stop and think, The whiner "Why, Aunt Mary," said the young- slams the door in his own face, than the other, and you haven't said the heat agent the Devil has in the man who professes plety and goos His aunt looked at him without go about with a cloud on his face and a whine in his voice. Make your motto "This one will go down without for the New Year "Cheerie."-Soloman,

society for the study of the Canadian history in france, a complementary organization to a society formed last year in England. The occasion was curious and unique. In the old fpalaco where so many world events have happened, luncheon was nerved to nearly two hundred people. Over fifty years have - passed since there was such a banquet within the palace walls. The host was Sir Campbell Stuart, president of the London Soclety, and managing director of the London Times, a Chundian by birth; When, it, was proposed to hold the luncheon in the famous gallery the walls of which are covered with paintings of the greatest battles in French history, the guardians of the chateau were almost horrified at the idea. But he quickly overcame their objections. The French Government supported him, and at the luncheon President Herriot and President of the Chamber For Painleve were present. The Duke of

SIR CAMPBELL STUART'S BAN-

QUET AT VERSAILLES

In the Galleries des Batalles in Vel-

shilles Palace was founded recently o

the battle" of their country on the plains of Abraham. Besides these two men were many like M. Jacques Cartier, who are descended from men who founded Canada.

favorito inventions. It was an in- always thought, but haven't said half may become so. The time has passed gathered together in the historic genious affair indeed. If the wind often enough—the Church means more when any suggestion of a scholarghip place of two people who fought so blew it over, there it stood on another to us all, than we are usually thought- for a feminine head was flouted as long for supremary. In the end to dis-"Canada," Premier Herriot said in Well, that was a great old post office always-relatively small, and that of his speech, "Is the creation of the comdamage it seriously. Miles of it were store. Just go back with me for fifty- woman is likely to be still smaller; but plementary geniuses of England and built around here, but later the wire five or sixty years. Imagine Sandy for the exceptional woman opportuni- France. In that great country there fence beheme came in; and of course; McLean's barber shop—no larger and ties for the highest studies are now is neither victor or vanquished, France The Duke of Connaught, Marquis de Montcalm, M. Painleve, Senator Dandurand, of Canada, Due de Levis Miropoire, who is president of the society in France, the Canadian Commissioner, Dr. Beland, and Sir Campbell Stufart, all spoke in like fashion in praise whose close collaboration have made not always spent in inventing articles you see a picture true to life and the work. in the library or any manuscript fealty to the countries of their origin The society which has been formed

abound in France and have hitherto

A DANGEROUS INNOVATION hymn and the congregation sang It Although he had long been too feeble to go to church, his opinions still found their way to the people. "We shall have some good organplaying this summer," an unwary visitor remarked to the deacon's daughter in the old man's hearing. "That teacher from Boston is going to play every Sunday while Annie Trumbell is off The deacon raised his stick and his

quavering voice at the same time-"You send for the minister to come here and see me, daughter Mary," he said, as clearly as he could. "I won't have such goings on! A' musician playing on that organ! Let 'em go without till Annie Trumbull gets hom



Writing Paper

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Every week and every day we hold a sale of fresh homemade baking. It's bound to be fresh because we are always sold out, and most of the best home cooks in Acton and vicinity have given up to our baking in preference to their own product. A few lines now obtainable are-Lemon, Apple, Raisin,

MANY CONSIDER OUR BREAD THE BEST

Drops, Lemon Cream Tarts, Fruit Cakes, etc.

Mincement and Pumpkin Pies, Cream Puffs, Cream Buns, Cream

HAVE THE WAGON CALL

Fairbanks' Bakery

Any Insurance":

The first question asked by George Castle's friends when they heard of his tragic death. in an automobile accident, was quite a natural

· A grief-stricken young widow, two wide-eyed wondering children, a little home partly paid for-here were proper enough reasons for the solicitous query of true friends.

And George Castle had-no insurance.

If your death came shortly would your widow be left in this position? Would she, after the first-paroxysm of grief had passed, face long years of want, with dull despair crowding loying memory from her heart.

Protect her future with a North American Life Policy. The attached coupon will bring du complete information on how best to do it.

North American Life **Assurance Company**

"Solid as the Continent" TORONTO, CANADA

F. C. WALLS

"The Whole Life Policy"

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The Mothers

Of this community are the buyers of most of the goods required for the home, them-selves and the children---and, in large measure, for the men as well.

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These women are the closest readers of the local newspaper. A message in The Acton Free Press is certain to be read by the very people the home merchant must reach with his "store news."

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