And the tall, dark tress beside the path In-sadness-whisper-low.---Gloom everywhafe, the dreary night; The wind: the rain; the cold; Dampen my spirits and I lag,

On, in the dead of the darkness, I plod, then stop to thrill. Before me shines a light-of home-The gloom of night to kill,

Like one, toll-worn and old,

My heart beats faster and my stop Grows lighter, quicker-free. That gleam of welcome through the Brings joy of life to me

Nearer I draw. Before the light A shadow comes-a form. Now someone peers into the night-into the dark and storm.

Someone watches: someone walts: Someone hopes that I Will come from out the world of rain And darkness, swirling by.

Oh happy thought; oh joyous thrill; The day's reward has come. For someone's waiting; someone hopes omeone cares, at home. G. A. De Groat

PECULIAR JUSTICE

To deal justly with one's neighbor requires in every land a well-adjusted Polly, Polly, Polly, tell the five pai mind and a readiness to see both sides of a question; but to deal with one's neighbor according to that neighbor's idea of justice, when the heighbor changes to be a native of Africa, would probably be beyond the capacity of the an African mind to discover the justice of a claim made by a native some years ago. The story is told by Doctor Good, and printed in the Watch-

leopard was the cause of trouble. The savage beast killed a Or-well, any kind of caper, fine call belonging to the Rey. William Walker of the American mission in Gaboon. Luckily for the missionary, carry off its prey. It was in doing this that he acted "unjustly," as the

sequel showed. On that same night the chief man of one of the little towns that make up Gaboon had a pig taken by a leopard. It was natural to-suppose that the third was the same animal which the missionary had sent away hungry. Had the missionary allowed his calf to be eaten, the chief man's pig would have been saved. To the African mind the obligation was plain. The man came the next morning to Mr. Walker asking for payment of his pig, and declaring that the missionary was di-

rectly responsible for its death. A still more wonderful claim was made on the explorer, Cameron, not far from the neighborhood of Gaboon Some of the stranger's possessions proved unduly attractive to a native, and he determined on transferring the ownership to himself. He accordingly paid another native two hundred dollars to procure for him the covetted

The megistant took the money and did his best to earn it, but Cameron had perversely locked up the very of articles that the fellow's employer had set his heart upon. The man could not carry out his bargain, and neither did he feel that he could part, with the What more logical than that the man who was the loser by two hundred

ly did expect him the story, demanding in the first of the grown folks; but I've got a Did you ever see a more criminal place the two hundred dollars which hospital story, which I am sure will face?" he, Cameron, by locking up his goods, please the children. I've often tried Ninety-Eighty was certainly a repel- soldier himself, should always be as had compelled the complainant to lose, to help, you with suggestions, and lent-looking man; his numerous orimes well propared for an emergency as a and secondly the actual price of the some incidents about the early days seemed to prove him dead to all right soldier on the field of battle. Although goods themselves, which, but for these in this community, but I have never feeling. arbitrary measures, would now have asked you to allow me to contribute

has its humgrous as well as its tragic story: side. Colonel Franchere, of Louisiana tells the following true story of the mingling of the races: comed by one of her old slaves. "Well, Cynthia," she said, "what are

"Again?"

no love affair, 'Twas business. Yoh Claribel. It nearly smashed her! Her I know about that bead." know I'm a good washer. None better back was broken at the waist; her in dis lown. Ah Yan he's good froner, arm was crushed, and her levely ourlso we goes into a laundry. Vehy com- ing hair torn nearly off. I cried and

"But how about your religion?" "Well, I'm a good stirrin' Methodiss, ocean it would make it come up over got his josa behin' de kitchen doh, and stays at home. So it suits so well' 't

seems kind ob providential." "Oh, I see But the children?"

A Dleasanter illustration of this mixture of races occurred lately in an- to have a new doll. But at the hotel other Southern town. A stranger was I met a little girl who knew all about thrown from a trolley-car and fatally the dolls' hospital. They had sen injured. A Jew held his head in his her a card and on it was printed all arms, a heathen Chinaman put water about what they could do for sick to his lips, a poor negro chafed his dolls hands, whale an old man, also a stranger, knieled beside hills and spoke

cheering words to him as he lay dying. "I don't know!" the lold negro said afterwards, "If dat old man was Bantist of Piscopalian or some other kind. Ho just told him of God-God. reckon dat covered it all."

A FLINTY-HEARTED BISHOP An English clergyman once applied to his bishop for a living, saying that he would prefer an English benefice Country Squire." The bishop demanded the reason for this preference, and the chaplain replied:

"I should prefer an English living: since my wife does not speak Welsh. "Your-wife; sir! What has that got Papa took us both." to do with 1tt She does not preach

"but she lectures." The parson got his living, but

IT'S QUITE PROPER

new tollet outiff. One of the young told me hat Flitters—that was the dog But the other nervously handed over. The wife sat thinking the matter guys from the old sed temarked. I cound the doll while they were at the umbrella. The upper over. Then she said:

"I beg your pardon," he applieded. "Where would they put all the water, hawth in such a spinsplouous place" by shakes an old shee, and they could belonged to you."

"I clidn't know it belonged to you."



THE FIVE PAIRS OF TWINS

(The tiny scraps of small ones, The slim and toppling tall ones, The cunningly devised ones, The four just middling-sized ones) We were going to have a taffy pull to-night the fun begins-

So Polly, Polly, Polly, tell the fit They may make some candy dollie And some yellow candy kittens; And a pair of candy mittens,

walnut meat for skins, sweetest set of fins. But Polly, Polly, Polly, if the five paly of twins.

Go to swimming in molasses, Or to smearing grandma's glasses,

So Polly, Polly, Polly, warn the five he succeeded in driving away the thick pairs of twins.

before it had time to devour of to And Polly, Polly, When the five And the children of our neighbors. Have finished all their labors.

While without the sleet is pelting, And within the candy's melting, You must acrub those sticky infants till they're neat as jewelled pins. Did you know your thumbs and fingers were the five pairs of twins?

cross the other day, when looking over some of my old papers. The unique little rhyme was written by literary and poetical daughter of the late William Wetherald, the founder of Rockwood Acadamy. Miss Wetherald was quite an acceptable writer and contributed to numerous newspapers and magazines. She wrote many articles and poems to the children. I had not seen the "Pive Pairs of Twins" for over twenty-five years, and when re-read it to-day, I thought I would rive it a place in this alloted corner of mine, and for two reasons, first for the memories I have, and I know many you readers have of William Wetherald and of his daughter

Hospital" story for this week."

THE DOLLS'. HOSPITAL My doll Claribel and I have had a dreadful experience! Claribel met with it's nothing but a blue glass bead. Mrs. Blank, returning to Natchez an accident and had to go to a doll's You missed it when you searched me. after some years' absence, was wel- hospital. Of course I went with her, and there I saw such sad sights! Mamma says she should think I you doing now? You look well and would be glad that there is a dolls' or I guess he would never have broken happy."

hospital, and that Claribel could be down the way he did, but all of a sudlaws, Miss Lizzy, I'se peart!"

hospital, and that Claribel could be down the way he did, but all of a sudlaws, Miss Lizzy, I'se peart!"

Cynthia responded, dropping courtBut any one that loves dolls very, very stopping him, and after awhile he to'd

Lizzy Pages ne would he would have him and after awhile he to'd

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Cynthia responded res esies with broad smiles widening her much had better send their to be fixed. me why he kept the bend. It had beer, Prince Rupert and via Canadian Na- heels, barking as if she knew, brave round, black face. 'I done got married, and not go with them. You see so the chief treasure of his little girl, tional Pacific Const Steamers through

it makes your heart ache. "I got |- Claribel got hurt on the steamer her death. when we were going to England. 1] cried and cried, until papa said if I shed any more salt water into the lark,

and goes to meetin', and Ah Yan's the top of the ship and we would go The rest of the voyage was a ve compromised on dem," said Cynthia, doll. Not that any new doll could

take her place, though. It never, never As soon as we got to London I w:

DOLLY'S HOSPITAL Open daily from 9 a.m. till p. m. All complaints of dolls cured; broken heads or frantured

limbs made whole; loss of hair, eyes, nose, teeth, hands or feet replaced; wasting away of the body restored to plumpuess; all accidents are successfully treated by the doll doctor. Patients leave the Institute looking better than eyer. Children's own hair inserted on their dolls. Dolls dressed to order.

Dolls cleaned and repaired. rather have your own doll fixed than to get a new one;" said Amy-that was the little girl's name. I said of course I would, and Claribel should be taken to the hospital

that very afternoon. And so she was. When we got there we found lots tor. I was glad I have brought Claribel in a box. Some of the little girls were carrying theirs, and everyone us all feel bad. Things you can see make you feel the baddent Some of the-dolls had, been tossed

by dogs. It is very awful for a doll to is. Myldently they don't advertise over be tossed by a dog! It spotts her He slapped him on the back and in England like we do in Canada. A for life-unless she goes to the dolle' said Jokingly: "Hello! Give me that couple of new arrivals were standing hospital. One goll had lost her nose umbrella!" in front of a hardware store, in the and hair and an arm from being tossed . When Jones realised the man was pump the sea dry at the rate of a window of which was displayed a fine by a pet dog. This doll's mamme an utter stranger he nearly collapsed thousand gallons a second."

could get there and resous her. "Another doll had lost both logs and part of an arm, and one chook had been knocked away. Another had almost bled to death-sawdust, of course -from a great hole in her body. She was so weak she couldn't sit up. . 'At last we were let into the room where the doctor was. She was a lady-doctor; and she was such a good

one that they said she had never lost

hear the head go thump! thump! all

over the hall up-stairs before they

patient. Dolls always got well with her doctoring. The room was full of dolls, and some had real queer-looking clothes. These had come from foreign lands, for dolls are sent to this London hospital from all over the world. Some had been doctored, and some were waiting for their turn. One was all blind and a good many had lost one eye. It makes a doll look very strange to lose one

Well, the doctor took Chribel out of the box and looked at her, and said. oh, yes, of course she could make her all well again, and I could have her the next afternoon. I was so happy! When we got back to the hotel, Amy came to our room, crying.

"O, Evelyn!" she said, "Can they

I told her of course they could Well, they never, never, can cure mine. I know!" she said, sobbing, "She got hurt this afternoon. Tom wanted to play hanging, and- and- he hung Polly, Polly, Polly, tell the five pairs Polly, and the's broken in two! He tied a weight on her feet." "How dreadful!" I said.

cure your doll?"

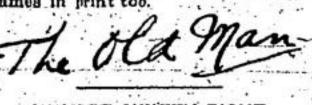
For a long time Amy would not be- 15 Weapon. Heve me, but I kept telling her that I 16 Dignity. knew for sure that the doll could be 18 A duet. cured. I wouldn't look at Polly. No. 19 Definite article (French) I had seen sick dolls enough for that 20 To produce. day. But I told Amy to put her in a 21 Canadian province (ab.). box, and she could come with us to- 22 Since, in like manner, morrow when we went to get Claribet, 24 A country (ab.). and leave Polly to be fixed.

Claribel was just lovely when I got And a lot of tiny candy toads with hor the next day. You would never 30 To dress; fit up. have known she had been smashed 32 In addition. average man. It would surely require And a pile of candy fishes with the by a trunk-lid. It is a very great 33 Part of the verb "to be." hospital, and I want every little girl 34 A native of Eastern Canada. to know about it. . But that funny Amy! What do you 36 A vegetable. think she did? When she got Polly 37 Cold.

> cried. "They've spoiled my dear, old 44 To think, suppose Polly." And I think myself they had 40 To execute. fixed up her face and hair too much. 50 Elf; mischievous child. She looked new, and not like the old 52 Mohammedan bible. But that shows what a good hospital it is, I think. Only if you want

you must be sure to write it down in | 58 Blunder. letter to the doctor. -Annie Willis McCullough There, I agree with Mary that this is a story the little tots will all enjoy, and I shouldn't wonder if some of the old folks won't enjoy it too, as

they read it to the kiddles about their Another consignment of the story of Acton Doctors will appear next week. Miss Ethelwyn Wetherald, the talented and I shouldn't wonder if some of the



"Yes, sir, you learn queer things in food. This bread is changed every place like this," said the warden of day. great penitentiary. "I used to be- "Several guns and swords are al-Ethelwyn, and second, because I am sure it will please the kiddles and had to deal with some of the worst horses are always in front of my ofheard of, and I have always found my courtiers and personal attendants. And, now, here comes a diversion, some good in the worst of them. I do "I have also ordered that a consid-Mary came to me this morning and not believe the Lord ever allows a erable number of gold coins should be dollars should expect the explorer to said to me, "You have been writing man's conscience to become absolutely sewen into the saddles of my horses make good the loss? This he assured about the Doctors of Acton, and the dead. Now you take old Number when required for a journey, and on hospitals for a month, and I know your Ninety-Eight back there in that row both sides of my saddle are two re-He went to Mr. Cameron and told sketches have been interesting to many of cells on the other side of this flow. | volvers. I think it is necessary in such

been in his possession. It is not stated anything in the columns the editor he is totally depraved. He was sick one can never be too cautious or too

permits you to fill from week to week, here a few months ago, very sick. We well prepared." so I'd like you to send in my 'Doll's put him in the scapital department, and one day when I was in there hav-Well, Mary has always been reason- ing a little talk with him, he says, able, and she knows what the little "Warden, there's something in my cell The intimate relation between the folks like, so I thought I would com- I want. I was so sick I didn't know many and divers races in this country ply with her request and here is her anything when you brought me here, so I didn't get At, and I want it.'

"'What is it?' I asked. "'Well,' he said, kind of awkwardly, "What do you want that for?" I

"Well, the man was slok and weak, many poor, sick dolls lying about that who had worn it on a string around the wonderful scenic segs of the North bluff, and it all depended on the noise her neck. He had carried it ever since Pacific coast to Vancouver, returning she could make."

"We found the bend and gave it "You married a Chinaman! How laid her down on a steamer trunk that him, and he never made any further was open, and just then the boat gave reference to it. But he is a much "Laws: sakes, Miss Lissy, 'twa'n't a great roll and down came the lid on more tractable man new that he knows

CAN YOU QUESS THESE BIRDS the Earl Kitchener School, Hamilton,

Used in-decorations?-Bunting. A color Quakers like?-Dove.

An unsteady light?-Flicker. A stupld fellow?-Booby. A boy's name?-Bob-white. What friends do?-Chat.

Thrasher, What a dog dops when he is happy -Wagtail A color tool!-Yellowhammer, A baseball player?-Flycatcher.

A little monarch ?-Kinglet. The bird that likes to punish Wil iam?--Whippoorwill:

The champion angler?-Kingfisher. THE CAMP OF EXPERIENCE Even a lunatio may not wholly lack he power to reason. This truth ap-

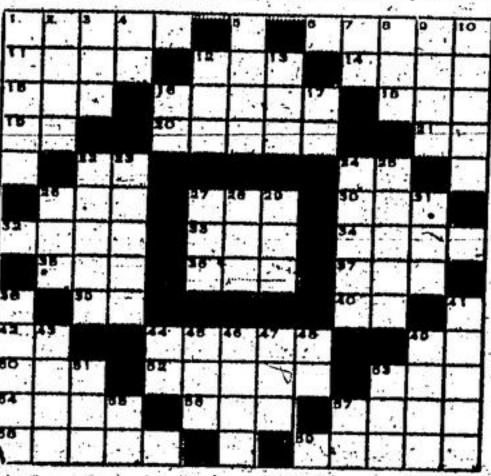
pears in a story Life tells of the in- as her aunt looked much perplexed. spection of an asylum by the trus- "Hear him! He's saying it now!" Walking through the grounds, they liarmless patients, apparently sasist-

ing in the work, was pushing a wheatbarrow along ubside down. "My Triend," said a kind-hearted then, with a deceptive smile," he. trustee, gestly, "you should turn your added, "Bables thrown in!"

patient. "I turned it over yesterday,

Jones was walking along when began to rain. - In front he thought he saw his friend Brown with an umbrel-

The Free Press' Cross Word Puzzle



KEY TO CHOSS WORD PUZZLE

1 A kind of rock. 6 Habitation. 2 To employ. 11 Handle of a sword. 3 A Canadian tree. don't matter how bad it is; that doctor 18 I pray (Latin). 4 Near by. 5. A concelted fellow. 7 Before Christ (ab.). 8 Aged. 9 To amour.

10 A period of time: 12 Mineral substance from which me al is extracted. 16 Two odd letters. 26 Endeavour design. 17 And (French). 23 Passage, walk in a church. 23 Produced by heat. 24 Minuto particle.

25 Kind of tree.

28 The same as 33 horizontal

88 Best part, the height of.

7 To find fault constantly.

48 A point of the compass (back

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S

-PUZZLE

COLLATERAL

ETEGLOVES

DETELEGRAM

LAMATEURS

ANEBITY

NILNERMAN

~ LIMOUSINES

FRIGHTENED BY A POODLE

codle would seem to be about the

bals of Africa, says that his little

ting to flight a band of hostile natives.

The missionary was travelling some

distance in advance of his caravan,

accompanied only by his boy-servant

and Sally. When he came to the top

warriors in full war-paint were sud-

.Calling Sally to him, the missionary

whispered in her car something about

"going after them." Then was wit-

nessed the scone of a small, shaggy

dog with a very big bark, tail in air,

HE OBEYED INSTRUCTIONS

a collar of extraordinary height and

knowledge of the points of interest

"Why is it called the Lion's Mouth;"

"Aw, I dunno, said the lad, tired of

told to holler these names. I dunno

why nothin'. It's my tob to holler, an.

THE LAST STRAW

He had worked for the farmer for

writing with an indelible pencil on

each egg the date when it was laid

One day he marched up to his em

and the name of the hen that laid it.

pretty hear everything about this place

BABY'

OWN

SOAP

The farmer was astonished.

ployer and announced:

"I'm going to loave."

asked a skeptical lady, who had pest

ored him with questions all the way.

being asked for information.

denly seen racing toward them.

corest kind of a dog for defence.

codie, Sally, was one of his

41 Grave; serious mood.

26 Malt liquor.

27 To outline.

29 A boverage.

43 Arabian chief.

4 Alright (ab.).

45 A soft drink.

Engagement.

53 Domestic animal.

57 A legal degree (ab.)

16 A kind of plant.

31 Cheerful.

35 Member of deer family. back, she looked at her once and just 39 Electrical engineer (ab.).

54 Manner. your doll left old, and just mended, 57 To lessen,

READY. FOR EMERGENCIES It is always best to be prepared for anything that may happen. This seems to be the creed of the Ameer of Afghanistan, for in his book, "The Life of Rahman, Amir of Afghanis-

tan," he says: "I am always ready as a soldier the march to a battle, in such ; nanner that I could start without delay in case of emergency. The pockets of my coats and trousers are always filled with loaded revolvers, and one or two loaves of bread for one day's

lieve that there was such a thing as ways lying by the side of my bed, or total depravity, but I have changed the chair on which I am scated, withmy mind since I came here. I have in reach of my hand; and saddled speciments of humanity I over saw or fice, not only for myself but for all a warlike country that the sovereign; and especially a sovereign who is a my country is, perhaps, more peace-"Well," said the warden, "not even ful and safe than many other countries,

To the Pacific Coast, Including Can of a hill, a large body of Burungi

adian and American National A complete thirty day All-Expense to the North Pacific Coast, special trains leaving Toronto via Canadian National Railways, July 9, next. Westbound, the party will through some of the most important

via Portland, Yellowstone National Park, Salt Lake City and Estes National Park, through Chicago, thence back to Toronto. The Tour is being arranged under

onto, and Mr. Martin Kerr, principal of still in knee-pants, although he wore Ontario, Full particulars may be secured from Mr. Bryson, 44 Silverthorn Avenue, Toronto, Junction 2543w, also from Mr. Kerr, 4 Beulah Avenue, Hamilton, Regent 842. While primarily designed for the

benefits of teachers in the Province of Ontario, the tour is open to members of the general public and any who care to join the party will be

most welcome -- 39-2.

CRUEL CAPTAIN It would not occur to many people that a voyage in one of the swanboats which sail the little pond in the Public Garden of a New England city. could be attended with horrors; but that idea was firmly fixed in the mind if a small maiden of seven years. "Would you like to take a ride in nine years, and until his employer one of the swan-boats, Marjorie?" the added poultry raising to his list of little maid's aunt asked, as they cross- activities he was apparently contented the bridge over the pond one day. ed. Then the farmer, intent on con-

"No, indeed!" said Marjorie, with ducting the new business on sciensudden shrinking, 'A couldn't bear to tific principles, gave him the task of see them throw the bables in!" "The man says that's what he dogs!" she asserted, with rising excitement, Her aunt listened, and of a truth

the man's statement, viewed from Mar-"Take a ride in the swan-boat!" he called loudly from the landing, "Grown folks ten cents, children fivel" and now, but I'll starve before I'll be sec-

HIS WIFE'S QUESTION A man is known by the questions he asks. And the same is true of a woman. Mr. Hayes has, a mind that delights in facts. He collects them is boy collects postago-stamps, The other night he laid down his paper, was

What is it?' naked his wife. Why, here is a man who says that would take twelve million years to INCREASE IN BUILDING IN CANADA -

Bixty Canadian Cities Increase their Building Estimates 32% for Two Months

An indication of the improvement in business conditions in Canadalis given in the recent report issued by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics showing that the value of the building permits issued in 60 Canadian cities increased from . \$5,433,204 In January 1925, to \$5,781,843 in February, a gain of \$348,-538, or 6.4 per cent. In February, 1924 the building authorized was valued at \$4,027,780; there was, therefore, an inoreing in February, 1925 of \$1,754,062. or 43.5 per cent., in this more significant comparison. .

Some 47 cities furnished detailed statements, showing that they had issued nearly 600 permits for dwellings estimated to cost over \$2,800,000, and for approximately 000 other buildings valued at more than \$2,800,000 in Feb. runry of this year.

The aggregate value of estimated building in 60 cities during the first two months of 1926 was \$11,214,846, as compared with \$8,481,890, and \$9,813,-000 in the same two months of 1924 and 1923 respectively; there wan, therefore, an increase of 32.2 per cent in the former, and 16.1 per cent. in the latter comparison.

PLOWER OF THE PAMILY

Mr. Watson, the postmaster of Willowby, has four sons who inherit their father's amiable disposition, but are wanting in "faculty," that characteristic of the successful New Englander. "What are your sons doing, Mr. Watson?" inquired a former resident of Willowby, who had not seen the postmaster for twelve years. "Well," was the answer, "Jack, my oldest boy, he's a minister without n

third one, he's a teacher without "But I got-some hopes of Sam, the youngest of the lot," said the head of the Watson family, with commendable cheerfulness. "He's set out to be a farmer without any land; but he hired out a piece and worked it to halves, and we ate vegetables off

pulpit, Fred, the next one, he's a law-

yer without a client, and William, the

all summer. "I paid him for supplying our family and-when he'd settled his bills fo what he put into the ground to start with, he had within fifty-cents of what he owed the boy that had helped him hoe and so on all summer, "And I handed him over that fift cents with a real light heart, and told him he needn't ever think of it again Yes, his mother and I feel to be encouraged about Sam; we think in the course of time he'll make a likely

GETTING PERSONAL

The -favorite Scottish method ealing with sleepers in church was ublicly to denounce the delinquents. The Christian Leader tells this story: When the Rev. Walter Dunlap, minister of a United Presbyterian Church in Dumfries, saw a member of his flock nodding while he was preaching, he stopped suddenly and said: "I doot some o' ye hae taen ower noney whey porridge the day. Sit up or I'll name ye oot!" Another Caledonian preacher, on like rovocation, cried out; "Hold up your ads, my friends, and mind that

seither saints nor sinners are sleeping in the next world." Then, finding that this general exnortion was insufficient to deter a certain well-known member of the church from getting his night's rest forward, the reverend gentleman turned toward

he offender and said: "James Stewart, this is the second time I have stopped to waken ye. If have been made to read, "A dog's a I need to stop a third time I'll exdog for a' that." But of all dogs, pose your name to the whole congrethoroughbreds of mongrels, a shabby gation!"

FACTS ABOUT TEA SERIES-No. 1

Tea as a Beverage

Tea first became known in China nearly 3000 years before Christ. In that country tea was greatly prized, both for its remarkable qualities as a beverage and for the almost religious ceremony attached to the drinking of it. Up to the sixth century, tea was used only for medicinal purposes. Even in the seventeenth century it cost \$25.00 to \$50.00 per pound. All tea caddles. were constantly kept under lock and key. Today when even fine quality like "SALADA" costs less than one-third of a cent per cup, it is not surprising that the consumption of tea is increasing tremendously.

It pays to use MARTIN-SENOUR RED SCHOOL HOUSE PAINT For Barns and Outbuildings



Free Press Job Printing is Always Neatly Done

Hot Cross Buns

Good Friday will be next week and it won't seem like Good Friday unless you have a plentiful supply of our HOT CROSS BUNS. Just enough spice and raisins and currents in them to make them real HOT CROSS BUNS, and browned to a turn, they are bound to prove popular for Good Friday.

THE PRICE IS 20c. PER DOZEN

THEY WILL BE READY AT 5 P. M. THURSDAY

Fairbanks' Bakery Phone 116

Fred J. Mann is a small town merchant. He conducts a small general store in the little town of Devil's.Lake, North Dakota. But despite the necessarily confined area from which he draws his patronage, Mr. Mann won the reputation of selling more merchandise than is sold in any store of equal size in the world.

The secret of Mr. Mann's success is best told by a statement he recently made concerning newspaper advertising:

"I would feel I was tied hand and foot if I failed to tell the public through the home papers what I have to sell. The best time to advertise is when times are hard or business is bad and your competitor either curtails his advertising or is not advertising at all.

"I believe the newspapers of this country are the greatest business builders the world has ever known. I have tried to do business without printer's ink as well as with it, and my conclusion is that the merchant who thinks he can prosper without advertising his goods is foolish.'

The FREE PRESS is Always Ready to Help You With Your Advertising Problems

