FOUR-O'CLOCKS

The shade by the barn is widening still And by the trough where the willows One by one over Blueberry Hill The billowy clouds go drifting slow.

Down from the bed by the old white There steals a subtle and spiced per-As the long, sweet afternoon grow late; The four-o'clocks are beginning to

Thin, bluewwreaths from the chimney As some one kindles the fire for tea; Scent of the burning willow and pine Blends with the garden spicery. The sun sinks lower along the lane, Where seven poplars stand talk and straight.

Purple and snowy and pink and red, They fling their sweetness up to the A challenge gay from the garden bed Just as the long, bright day is done, begin to fill. The cows walk soberly down the lane. The workers back from the meadows And the four-o'clocks breathe

Friendly posles to love and pet. Flowers of homeliest, humblest cheer They lure and bind with a magic yet

Mystical dreams of worlds remote, Poetry, passion, glow of the west. All in their fragrant greeting float- August to look, forward to-all-of-tion-for-to-day," she said." -By Mabel Earle.

THE MISSING CART WHEEL

Alf. Turner belonged to that great army of public nuisances, the practical jokers. He was big, burly and loudvoiced: if he could work one of his pocultar jokes on an acquaintance he would guffaw until the neighborhood August. that proved a boomerang to Alf. Alf lived seven miles from the gristto the mill, in order to make as fow "Where's Marlan?" in her father's trips as possible. One day, when his voice. vice told him that she needed both flour and corn meal, and he found that replied her mother. "Perhaps she is his ground-feed hin was almost empty, over at Hilda's. She hasn't been about

He always found it a soul-racking she first came home." task to keep alongside his crawling oxen, and made it a habit to let the team walk ahead while he stopped to Marian letting herself down from her the front stairs to catch the eleven talk with his acquaintances along arrested position on her elbow. Of o'clock trolley-car for town. the way. That morning he met Len course Hilda was a nice girl, although Drew and told three stories before she should cultivate poise and reserve, door she heard a confused murmur Len succeeded in getting away. A lit- she told herself, remembering how of voices and caught a glimpse of tle farther along he saw John Howard Hilda had rushed up the steps and numerous summer hats. at work just inside his fence, and he hugged her, just as if they were still stopped to rest his folded arms on the children.

Henry Martin straining to lift an old, college where Hilda had spent her four with the memory of parched air and broken plough into his wagon, and he years, less was made or at least said scorching pavements, the glare of the stepped inside to help him. By the time of them. he had left Martin's house he felt sure Do you think this Newport visit windows all day long, and a hot, dusty that his team must be at least a mile is going to be a good time for ride out of town. ahead. He started off at a trot to Marian?" catch up to them before they reached "A good thing!" Marian's mind rethe place where the road forked, Just beyond the Martin's line fence How strange for her father to question Marian came forward in a fluttering the road curved round the top of a it! But she could trust her mother to pink organdy. Since Julie's letter she steep hill that sloped down to a creek make him understand; among the trees and bushes. At the There was a pause, however, which day through to save her better gowns face stood on the curb and waved middle of the curve he found a cart she had not looked for.

axle. He stopped with a chuckle of can spare the money, John?" she add- streets by vines, was a table spread "Isn't this just luck. I was so tired I don't know it," he said to himself. Till now, and a number of our investments prehensively, conscious of something make him work a little bit, so he won't are not doing anything, but I think unusual, and feeling that any extra a serious matter, young woman. But, one cannot afford to keep them until

Setting the wheel on its rim, he little girl a good time. I hate to have to-night. grasped the spokes, rocked the wheel a you say that you are going to give up few times to get a good impetus and your trip, though." sent it whirling down the road, straight "It was as much yours as mine." down that long, steep hill. The wheel "I know. But you need the rest, will be pleasant?". bounced over the hummocks, gather- and you've talked about that trip for ing speed with overy yard, crashed years." through the bushes and hit the rock "You, too. But we'll go next year, if Marian nodded. "Dinner may be

his oxen standing in the shade of a "All right. I want her to be happy Again Marian nodded. She had. tree that overhung the road, calmly and content—that's all. It seemed to "Talk about Antoine's terrace din- Betty Hithcock, and she said she could ket is to kill and dress before shipchewing the cud while they waited me that she hadn't been, quite, since ners!" exclaimed Mr. Ellis, this time not afford it; couldn't afford one ticket ment, (all but dealers require them developments. Only the left wheel of she came home." Mr. Ellis rose. In by way of the dining-room. "Isn't for little, starving children! And be-dressed), but for longer distances, and the cart was on, and the other end of through the open window Marian saw this great!" And he surveyed the table fore she came into the parlor I heard in warm weather especially, if sold to

up the hill to the road again. Then it He bent and klased, his wife, then Honey-suckle and Dutchman's pipe small." took him almost a half an hour to find stood for a moment beside her. let the wheel come off. After all that yours and hers—you know that," he in great content, leaning back in his then, and five minutes later Carol was made up of equal parts of corn meal, a mile of road, lift the load from the "I know, I know, John," Mrs. Ellis cart, pry up the axle, replace the wheel replied, gently. and reload. When it was all done, he stood beside the cart and took a solemn she heard her father step through the outh that he would drop practical jok- hall and up the stairs. Poor father! ing forever.

whimsical humor, and laughed as hard sleepy, or excused himself and gone to over it as he ever had at the jokes bed. She did not see him except at that he played on others. It may be dinner and in the evening, for he althat his ability to enjoy the joke on ways stayed in town for luncheon, and himself is what made the neighbors she did not get down-stairs for the forgive his past offenses so readily.

A FRUIT TREE PEST

called the plum spider mite, is a major but it also made her late for it. pest of plum orchards in Ontario. It also attacks cherries, apples and they had been talking of so long! peaches, and has been found in British by the Entomological Branch of the passed and they had never gone. The eggs are pink at first, and later forgotten it. How careless of her. are a dull red. Dry, hot weather will favor rapid multiplication and wet, a time. regular times for other pests is suf- friends at the Frelinghuyson school, ficient, but as the mites are found that she had never thought of sacrion both sides of the leaves it ds es- fice. sential to cover all parts of the foliage. Of course they were not rich,—she "I know it. You will have to work The circular may be obtained from the knew that, but there had always been every day for the next month to get Publication Branch, Department of enough for them to live amply, with a me ready to play steadily for a month

LIP-READING IN MILLS

remarkable in Lancashire, for the girl could hire to come in...

It is impossible to carry on ordinary the most expensive. conversation in the hum and roar of watching each other's lips.

The Free Press' Short Story

MARIAN'S-CHOICE

BY MAY KESLEY CHAMPION

low could people!

It had been so every evening since ing. Marian came home. As soon as it grew dusk the chairs and steps would Hilds had told her that she would

be a welcome addition whenever she might come over, but Marian had not yet crossed the lawn to join the "Welcome, and evening, and rest, and plassa company, although she had reing costume and with the card-case. Again she set the hammock swing-

> like to see the girls! But there was if I can work out the pudding proposi-"Dinners, dances, yachting, luncheons! Bring your prittlest clothes," were among those whose names ap-

resounded with his mirth. It was no But there would be July first-July, help, call me," she said. at his hands hugely enjoyed the joke very much sewing, for Julia's easy infunction meant no less. The graphophone ceased, and Marian mill, and he hauled his grain in a hugo. breathed a relieved sigh. 'As she turntwo-wheeled cart drawn by a pair of ed comfortably in the bammock she spotted bxen. It was his custom to heard through the sitting-room window take a large grist each time he went the rustle of a newspaper, then came,

"I haven't seen her since dinner," he loaded the cart well-nigh to its among the young people very much yet, but I know Hilda asked her when

"Hilda's a nice girl."

were much dwelt upon at Miss Rre- turned from the street into the shaded At the next farm he caught sight of linghuyson's school. At the woman's path leading to his shouse, at was

peated the phrase in astonishment.

od, more quickly. "Because If-" with a white cloth.

the linchpin that had dropped out and "Every dollar that I can earn is

A throb came in Marian's throat us Every night since she had been at He told the joke on himself with home he had apologized for being very

enfly breakfast. Five-minutes with the punching-bag. five minutes with chest weights, and ten minutes with other exercises, followed by a cold shower, brought her paper, and as her mother followed, The European Red Mite, sometimes down in fine readiness for the meal, Marian went round to the other plazza,

So they were giving up the trip that are given in Circular No. 9, just issued would go- again, but the years had to-morrow night.

Dominion Department of Agriculture. When the Marches took their silver- the long window into the sitting-room. fruit. The adults are carmine in color | And this was the year! Marian had the table, sewing:

The hammock hung motionless for cool conditions tend to keep the pest Affairs in the Ellis household ran under control. In order to combat the so smoothly, so methodically, and mite no special sprays or applications withal so simply when compared with sories of steady pulls, Marian drew entertainments. We can't exactly are necessary. Spraying twice with the manner of living which she had several yards of lawn and lace through blame her for making a little better commercial lime sulphur 1-40, at the found in the homes of most, of her her mother's unwilling fingers.

Agriculture, Ottawa.-Issued, by the margin for small luxuries and a gener- after. I'm not going to Newport. I Director of Publicity, Domínion De- ous hospitality. Now, as Marian shall write Julie that I can't come." looked back over the past four years, Her mother looked up in surprise, as of their occupation bearable. If they

mother but a short distance from their had caught the words, and was re- of human nature that exhibits itself home, or, perhaps, not taken at all- garding her over his paper. A London police court was amazed "the summer was so cool, and they "Why, I thought you wanted to go!" A telephone subscriber in Newark by the case with which a deaf mute were so comfortable at home." So Mrs. Ellis said. "As for the work..." was able to speak and hear, moving many gowns that her mother had desoundless lips in answer to the ques- clared would do perfectly well for an- say that it would be an unalloyed up his receiver. At the appointed time tions he read on the lips of those who other year with a little freshening. So pleasure to spend your summer up the supervisor rang on the line and many things that could be done better stairs, running the machine. But I've titd subscriber responded nierely with,

who work in the cotton mills have It had all seemed very easy and very engagement." brought the art of conversing by lip natural, and each year Marian had gone language to a high degree of perfec- back to school-one of the best schools in the country, as it was also one of she asked, that you usually take for She gave a little sigh. "I'm afraid

the weaving sheds, but long practice I'm one of those investments of father's plied, surprised by the sudden ques- posit ten cents for five minutes' talk. has enabled the girls to converse quite that are not doing much," she thought, tion. "Yes, that's that time it's usually She replied in great excitement: nasily across a long room filled with The next morning, instead of going been, but I haven't planned to take any "O Central, I put the money in the the deafening noise of machinery by at once to her books when she had this year." finished breakfast, Marian went into "No Vacation!"

HE slender toe of Marian's the garden. Immediately on coming ticket agencies are so willing to give dreaded on coming to the city was that slipper sought the plazza home she had set about planning a away!" floor and set the hammock systematic division of her days. After , Mr. and Mrs. Ellis looked curiously people of another sort from those she swinging. .. There was that breakfast an hour of German, an hour at the circulars and pamphlets that had known. graphophone again across the street! of Anglo-Saxon, then a walk of five she spread before them on the table-Next door the Drews' plazza was a nap, readings in a course of old radiway and steamboat lines, thick nic; but the two young men of the And the eddying fragrance wafts again gay with Japanese lanterns and young English novels that she had arranged guide-books, bound in paper, lists of committee could not leave their busi-From the four-o'clocks by the old voices. The light and the laughter and such calls as were absolutely hotels and boarding-houses—all bear-ness, so it fell to the three young men

> How lovely the roses with the dew on them were! Gathering an armful. she carried them into the house and arranged them in a blue china bowl on the sitting-room table. For the first time she felt as if she was really en-

joying her vacation. When she had finished, she went out turned Hilda's call promptly-in call- to the kitchen. It was Mrs. Ellis habit to make the desserts for dinner herself, and Marian found her in the ing gently. Was it only three weeks | pantry with a bowl and egg-beater in Stranger and stronger year by year, since those swift-passing, sad, happy her hand. "If you've an easy textlast days of school! How she would book for beginners, mother, I'll se

"Welcome, and evening, and home, August at Newport with Julie Fram- The bowl and the egg-beater went out hind, looking over their shoulders, dewith a cordiality that was both prompt lighted with their enthusiasm. and marked. "You're a dear!" her mother said, gratefully, and Marian Julie had written. The Framinghams thought how young she looked. "The Indian Society is to meet here this peared frequently in the society items morning, and I've been wondering how of the newspapers, and "The Sands" in the world I could manage to do for us all, won't cost as much as you back was dusty from the vehicles that was noted for hospitality and brilliant this and get my dress changed in time- had planned to spend for me." Here's a recipe-book." As she hurried It was pleasant to forget the graphc- up the back stairs Mrs. Ellis glanced

> pudding, queen of creams, rice sherbet, at all. "Of course," she continued, a hardly a word of English, and they Graham pudding,"-Marian turned the smile discovering a dimple that she could not make out her nationality; pages slowfy,-"too elaborate or too had never fully outgrown, "of course but she was evidently the wife of a heavy or not explicit as to details. I don't know whether I should like to small farmer and a recent immigrant. Tapioca Cream. M-n-gives all the de- be invited on an occasion like this, tails, quantities exactly and seems to

Success is gratifying, and Marian gave the mixture which she took from whisk, cooled it in a pan of water, and dear," she said. at last turned it into a glass dish and

set it away in the ice-box. Then she also ran up the back stairs. paused in her room for a few swift, "I wonder why he said that?" mused refreshing touches, and ran . down As she hurried past the sitting-room

"I'm glad I brought in the roses," top rail and talk over the news from Polse and reserve were qualities that . Late that afternoon, as Mr. Ellis

slate roofs, reflecting into his office A voice greeted him from the plazza: "It's cool here, father." He turned the corner of the house.

wheel, and in the roadbed saw the "We want her to have every advant- and glass in her hands, and at the passing automobile. deep scratching trail of a dragging age," Mrs. Ellis said, hesitating. "You back of the plazza, screened from the 'Some fellow has lost a wheel and "Yes. Times are sort of tight just "Company?" her father inquired, ap- myself to the electric car."

> assured hima "But we're going to have dinner out here. Don't you think it

"There's no reason why we can'tdays," said Marian.

"Norah says she won't object to serving it, if I set the table, and I'm

sure I shan't mind that." "Breakfast?" inquired her father quizzically. "This is an era of reform, as everybody knows who reads the magazines."

laughed Marian. After dinner Mr. Ellis went into the house to look-over the evening news where the hammock hung.

The graphophone was not going, that it doesn't seem possible. But there was good. And she leaned back com-Mr. and Mrs. Ellis's wedding trip had fortably in the hammock. From Hilda's and chairs and scenery and costumes Columbia and the Maritime Provinces. been, like the Marches' down the St. plazza came the sound of voices. She Dotails of its appearance, life history, Lawrence River and among the Thous- would go over, only she had something the injury it causes, and its control, and Islands. They had always said they else planned. Perhaps she would go At last she rose and stepped through

Severe infestation robs the trees of wedding journey Mrs. Ellis said, "We'll Her father was still reading the news- investment. Do you, by any chance. vigor, and dwarfs and degrades the take ours, too, where we took the first." paper, and her mother was sitting by know how many war orphans Miss "That's too fine work to work on evenings, mother." lace on this flounce."

"I'll do it myself to-morrow." By a "There's going to be a good deal to do before you go away," Mrs. Ellis

Marian stood beside her, resting her have that, they can find endless mat-Vacations spent by her father and hands on the table. Her father, too ter for amusement in the freakishness

She looked across the table. o your vacation, isn't it, father?"

Things are pretty busy at the office "And daughters are so expensive."

She hasn't spent any of it yet, I'm through the eye of a needle than for a glad 'to nay." "You're welcome to it, child," her heaven. She did hot place much father said, heartily. Marian crossed to one of the book- follow in Scripture, in which it is made cases, and returned with a handful plain that with God even this is pos-

quantity of delightful literature those poor ones; and one of the things she

miles before lunch. In the afternoon advertisements issued by the various filtered through the vines and crossed necessary. This would be for the sum- ing "St. Lawrence River" and "The to inspect the grounds and report. They mer. Later she would do more study- Thousand Islands conspicuously on the were to go in Mr. Fletcher's autooutside leaves. "There!" said Marian, as she laid

down the last one. tones, and was turning the pages very the boys, he would do the best he

side!" she cried, delightedly-"or I'll She rose drawing the chair round a little overwhelmed by their responsito the opposite side of the table, sat bility. down by her husband.

"It doesn't seem twenty-five years ago, I declare," replied her husband. 'T've been looking at these nearly all afternoon," said Marian, "and I'm quite ahead, a woman walking alone. . As sure that a two weeks' trip up there, they neared her they saw that her "But, dear," her mother interrupted,

"we want you to have the visit, and Fletcher. "No, no, girls, you needphone and close her eyes and dream of over her shoulder. "Norah is busy we'll go next year, if all is well." in the laundry, so if you want any "Which wouldn't be the sam thing." The woman stepped wearlly to the "Suct pudding, troy pudding, dew wedding trip would have no romance understand the invitation. She spoke but I should like to go-a hundred times better than to go to Newport." his feet on the running-board.

> the stove somewhat later a satisfied would be wanting without you, my ment. He ran before the car in peril "That's true, little girl," echoed her | "Wait, John," said Mr. Fletcher. "We "I'm sure that's an invitation," said

> > gaged for August. contented," Mrs. Ellis said, as they tude for a four-mile ride. happy and satisfied."

mother's daughter." INVESTMENTS

Out Highland Avenue had been wearing shirt-waists all the young woman with a tired, excited for August. She had a tray of silver her handkerchief at Judge Bradley's didn't know how I was going to drag

we can see this through and give the effort to entertain would be a burden being a judge, I withhold judgment fall and then sell for the price of until I have heard the case. There "Nobody but ourselves," Marian re- may be mitigating circumstances." "There certainly are!" Carol agreed, nestling comfortably back in the cushions, "My, but we've been working! "Charming! Whose bright idea -- It's for an entertainment for the war to look for customers are as follows orphans, Mrs. Grosvenor is letting us (named in order of highest prices): bed of the creek a hundred yards all is well. I should be sorty to have few minutes late. I didn't think of it are going to give A Midsummer hotels, summer Night's Dream. The rehearsols are boarding houses, dealers, etc. a broad grin on his face and went on she has felt a little forlorn since she "Then I shan't have to hurry getting the least part of it; there are a thouscame home. It's different from vaca- dressed. That's good! I don't feel and details. I'm on three separate is when they weigh from 1 to 2 pound For half a mile he followed the trail tion. School-days are over altogether like hurrying about anything to-night. Committees besides being in the cast. each. The earlier in the season, the of the scratching axle in the road, and now, and she misses her friends; of It's been sizzling in town! You havn't I expect you to buy half a dozen tickets smaller the weight that will be taken, sir. But, O Uncle Dana, aren't people and the larger the price.

the entry was on, and the other end of through the open window marian saw this great. And he surveyed the dealers, they may go alive. Alf. never worked so hard in his table. "I believe I'll go up to bed. I damask. Small green ferns rose from potatoes with the skins on for the Before selling the broilers it will pay. life as he did in getting that wheel don't know when I've been so tired." a pyramid of cracked ice in the center. saving. I never supposed she was so to give them special from 10 to 15 "How pleasant this is!" he repeated, at his niece. But she said nothing it was shown that a good feed was

The play came off a week later. have all our meals out here on pleasant Everyone enjoyed it. Carol had scores scrap), and the whole mixed with of compliments and many flowers be-"It would be asking a great deal sides her uncle's. She should have to two parts of the milk by weight la been triumphantly happy, but when her uncle came in the next evening to congratulate her he found a very serious-eyed niece. "Father and mother are out," she

said, "but I am so glad you came in. I-things don't come out the way you kpounds at a cost for feed of less expect them to, Uncle Dana, and It's so disappointing." "Suppose you tell me," her

suggested. "It's the play. We've been working over the accounts nearly all day, and, uncle, in spite of the two-dollar tickets breeds gave better returns than the we've only made seventy-seven dollars. were so many expenses-the lighting fleshy. Do not market then in a thin condition,-F. C. Elford, Dominion and music and printing-"

"Seventy-seven dollars for a month's work of how many people? Thirty?" "Nearer fifty," Carol acknowledged. "About one fifty aplece. Yes, I agree Hitchcock is supporting? She brought the committee the money for the fifth one yesterday. She laughed when "I just want to finish sewing the we asked her, and declared she was loing it on scraps and savings. investment with her two dollars. Do you think so?" "Oh," Carol cried, "I didn't know!

O uncle, I'm so ashamed!" BOILING EGGS BY TELEPHONE

asked his operator to ring his beff in "Yes, mother, dear, you're going to the supervisor rang on the line and But this feat would not be considered by herself than by any one who she changed my mind. And I think that "Thank you." Later he called again I can tell Julie that I have another and thanked the operator, and explained that he had been bolling eggs and walled to time them. They had been "It's the first two weeks in August" cooked to the queen's taste, he said. Another operator tells of an out-of town coll from a coin box. The oper-"Why,-sometimes," Mr. Ellis re- afor told the hidy who called to da: wrong slot! I had my gloves on and

A CERTAIN RICH MAN

Janet Worthington had read much Marian supplemented. "That was a lot and thought: somewhat, and cherished of money that mother asked you for, strong opinions. Among the rest she father, and every cont was for mo, held that it is easier for a camel to go rich man to enter the kingdom of weight upon the exceptive clauses that buck. of pamphlets and folded papers that sible, and that some men who are rich had been tucked in between the top in the things of this world in that troversy. edges of a line of books and the shelf simplicity of mind and heart which enables them to enter as little children. "I went into town to-day-to Busset She had lived in a country town, where Meyer's-and got these. What a there were no rich people and few very

> The young people had selected has eleven children, and they make so

The machine called for them ,and then passed by Mr. Fletcher's office; Mrs. Ellis had already taken up an and he himself came out, saying he announcement sent out by one of the had started the day's business going, steamboat lines, a sumptuous pam- and thinking the girls might be glad phlet of heavy paper and artistic half- to have him, as they could not have could as a substitute. So he sat with "O, John, do come round to this the chauffeur, and the three girls filled the tonneau. They were glad of his presence and judgment, for they were

Janet had rejoiced to he a member Together they turned the leaves of of this committee. It was the kind of the different books and circulars, one work she liked, and her first official responsibility. -The car set itself to covering the twenty rolles and back, and the three girls gave themselves up to the exhiluration of the trip. At length they saw, down the road

> had driven past her. "Stop for her, John," said Mr

car, and himself sat on the floor, with Marian's mother laid a hand on hers. The woman had a little dog that "A large part of the pleasure of it could not understand the arrangeof his life and greatly to his fallgue

Mr. Fletcher assisted her into the

The dog rebelled. He tried to eg Marian, gathering up the books and cape, and when captured, showed his shaking them together. "Then I shall teeth, but Mr. Fletcher lifted him in, write Julie to-morrow that I'm en- and patted him till the teeth disappeared, and the tall began to wag. Mr. Fletcher had won the heart of the dog, "You were entirely wrong, John, in and of his mistress, who had few your idea that Marian might not be words in which to express the gratistraightened the sitting-room for the When at length the woman indicated night, after Marian had gone up-stairs. the house where she was to go, and She was tired, of course, at first, and the machine stopped for her, the dog it takes a little time to settle into the stood in the car, pleading for her to home ways, but I am sure she is very come back. It took her best effort to

get him down, so happy was he. . "So am I," said Mr. Ellis, taking a "I have a new idea of rich men," heavy chair out of his wife's hands, said Janet that night. "Some of them "Where does this go-here?" I ought doubtless are arrogant and oppressive, to have remembered that she is her but I have learned a new lesson about sin of judging people by their surroundings. I know one rich man who is-humble, simple and kind of heart to every living thing. I am sure he

is a true Christian,"

MARKET THE BROILERS Now is the time to be selling the prollers. If there is a market for these young cockerels see about supplying It. it pays better to sell now, rather than

ronsters. If a market is not already arranged it would be well to see about it at once. Usually the broiler market should

Judge Bradley shot a keen glance Dominion Experimental Farm, Ottawa, feed floor and middlings. To this was buttermilk. One part of the dry mash the right proportion. This mixture proved better than prepared commercial mixtures and feed three times a day to brollers weighing af the start less than 2 pounds each, gave in 14 days an average gain of a little over than 5 cents. At the price sold, (60 ents per pound) there was a profit of 2914 cents on the feeding operation The feeding in ordinary fattening crates gave slightly better return than the feeding in pens, and the heavy Broilers above all classes should be

oultry Husbandman.

THE LOSS HE MOURNED expected force now and then. A writer tion_ "Well, George, and 'ow did ed

DR. SOPER DR. WHITE

send history for free opinion and advice. Question blank and book on diseases of men free. Consultation free. Medicine furnished in tablet form. Hours: 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.; and form. Hours : 10 a.m. to 1 p.m., and 2 to 6 p.m. Sundays, 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. DRS. SOPER & WHITE

A Terente Street, Toronte, Ont.

SENTENCE SERMONS

Nothing worth while:

Was ever accomplished by watching Can be expected of one who is always telling hard luck stories.

Ever accomplished from passing the Is accomplished by the one who will not earn more than he is baid. Was ever settled by a religious con-

Ever needs to be promoted by fraudulent advertising. is ever gained by selling out a frue

ALLEVIATING CIRCUMSTANCES

"Did you say," asked the gentleman who was looking for rooms, "did you say that a music-teacher occupied the next apartment? That cannot be very pleasant." "Oh," said the landlady, eagerly,

'that's nothing, sir. The music-teacher

much noise that you, can't hear the

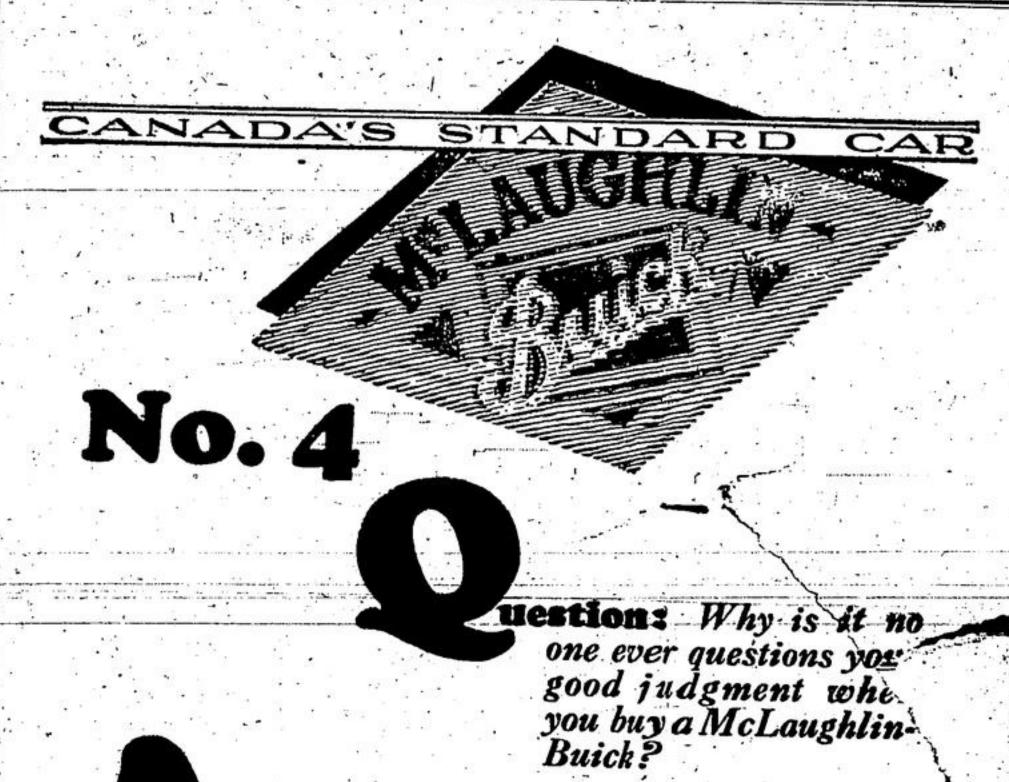
plano at all."

Chis food ACTON, ONT.

> THE MAN-BUILDING STRENGTH OF THE WHEAT-GRAINS AWAIT YOU IN

EXCELSIOR FLOUR

Acton Flour and Feed Mills MILL STREET, ACTON, ONT.



nswer: Because no one hears anything discreditable to this famous motor car. On the contrary everyone hears many good things. The favorable experience of McLaughlin-Buick owners through many years has brought to McLaughlin-Buick universal recognition as one of the few best Canadian motor cars.

• REPRESENTATIVE

Georgetown

Don't Go! Come!

"Where shall I go to get it?" mentally asks the man or woman with a want to be supplied.

"Don't go! Come!" says the merchant who advertises.

is the service you need," he adds. Newspaper advertising is the most

"Here are the goods you want; here

traveled bridge between supply and demand.

That is Why it Pays the Advences from hundreds Who Uses

others have to have law f to collect. We have the best stock of Granite in in the West. We are legitigealers and employ no agents.

eacher

The Acton Fresording out ignorant agents solicit-HAMILTON & SONS