A SUMMER EVENING

How fine has the day been! how bright was the sun! How lovely and joyful the course that Though he rose in a mist when his And there followed some droppings of But now the fair traveller's come to His rays are all gold and his beautier He paints the sky gay as he sinks to

And foretells a bright rising again. Just such is the Christian; his course he begins. - Like the sun in a mist when he mourns for his sins. And molts into tears; then he breaks out and shines. And travels his heavenly way:

But when he comes near to finish Like a fine setting sun, he looks richer And gives a sure hope, at the end of Of rising in brighter array,

LOVE'S TARGET "I can't, and I won't!" announc

Vinnie, Mercer, volubly, "You will, and you must!" insisted Mrs. Mary Dodge, with resolution and

"I'll run away from home before I do it," continued. Vinnie. "It lan't that I should have done it. I am sorry I did. But it is such a triffle, not worth the humiliation. Whoever he was, he has probably forgotten all about it by

this time." "Forgotten?" cried Mrs. Dodge, with wrathful rising reflection in her tones. "He was coming into this very house, an honored and respected caller. And Althea was disappointed. You wicked child! You don't know how much damage you have done."

"Aunt Mary," spoke Vannie, very seriously and earnestly, "I am no longhad a full target view. I couldn't resist. I made a snowball and threw it, but, honest, Aunt Mary, I'm through with such mischlef. I won't do it any more. Please forget it, won't you?"

"No. Vinnie," answered Mrs. Dodge must go and admit your act to its victim and apologise for the same." "I'll run away from home first!" in-

for some time I have felt that it is long breath of satisfaction. headstrong nature."

lips' and a darkened face. When Mrs. widened into a far watery horizon; Dodge declared that Vinnie was head- salt wind blew in her face. America strong, she had uttered the truth. lay behind; Europe beckened inviting-Fatherless, motherless, Vinnie had al- ly. ways lived around with her relations, After a while Clorinda supped off little suit case. She had in mind her Cousin Ophelia Farr, who lived in the a little odd. next town. Miss Farr was a spinster, erratic and gloomy, but kind hearted the constant heckling of her aunt and I ever be able to tell which I wish you know what's up? Mary's going the sneers and rudeness of her daughter; Althea, prim and full of vanity and heartnessness. As Vinnie passed Clorinda. It was a jolly, rumply-haired through the hall she caught the tones

"Let her go, mother," they echoed. on us, when he felt so ridiculous over that snowball assault that he passed on. He has come here a good deal of wish the most. I'll make a list of all late, and who knows how much he is interested in me. Besides, he is very friendly with Vinnie, and it will be

Vinnie paused with a sharp gasp, dozen very slowly. but she did not linger nor turn back. then; was the unseen owner of the of her pencil thoughtfully. lips quivored as she reached the street, written forty-four wishes. The forty- ing." she breathed in a troubled way. "Oh! relieved Clorinda's mind of a good of her mother. of course I will tell him it was only many satisfactions, big and little, grave "I'm almost sure I was going to among Ontario's veteran weekly pub-

Staunch little soul that she was, Virnie thought of Warren Thorpe with the Not for worlds would she have any self? It would take two more wishes to Acton and its surroundings, and is toNot dangerous, I hope." intensity of genuine liking. He had one discover them. One-slip wished get me to Europe now. And I can only day as vigorous as ever.—Forest Free Old Tom—"Thankee, miss. But she had several, evening calls at the that her mother would wear smart have one. O dear!" Dodge home and had been just as dresses as Mrs. Emberly did. An- Clorinda's mother smiled from above attentive to Vinnie as to the widow other wished that her brother Jack a flashing needle. "I'm glad you've One of Canada's Brightest Weaklies and her daughter. A rising young law- would stop buying red ties. A third come, Closy. See if those buttons need The Acres Press celebrated its be sent by radio, but we still use the yer and a hard student, he had seemed wanted to see the Taj Mahal. A fourth fastening, will you?" She tossed a fiftieth anniversary yesterday, and of old-fashioned methods of sending a Vinnie. She was quite a singer, and it," A fifth hoped for a black kitten her only sister, and she is half wild been editor for 47 years. The Figure a venomous glance Vinnie had received without a single white hair.

"He is worth saying good-bye to— earth. Any good news?" the only one I care for in Mayville," and a sudden jealous pang made Vin-

business block in town. Warren Thorpe for more paper dolls that Clorinda had What a pig I am!" his open, handsome face and arose to besieged her with demands for a new her shoulder. "We will hope, dear, his feet quickly as the forlorn' little game.

"Yes, please, Warren-I mean Mr. Three pairs of shoulders dropped ab- "I am sorry for Mary, very sorry. But the towns of the province. The weekly Thorpe. I can't get along with Aunt jectly; three mournful faces turned to I can't afford to waste any energy in Mary, and I think it's better I should her beseechingly. Clorinda relented. Wishing when there's so much work

Warren threw himself back with a to herself, as she got the material for wish for things yourself, mother?" she hearty, resounding daugh. Then his the dolls and started the game. face grew grave as Vinnie recited her | Later in the evening she shut herstore in its entirety. "And Aunt Mary soil in her room and wrote, wishes. "When I was a little girl, I think I prosperity and unefulness.—New wanted me to apologise to you," she Sounds of gayety floated up the stairs. had almost us many wishes as there added. "And I do-yes, indeed. And, Clorinda wrote slowly, not because were minutes in the day. I wanted to please go around and see Althee, for her attention was distracted by the change nearly everything round me. 'A she says I scared you from her." "Why, no, Vinnie. What would I cal there for when you are gone? You didn't think I went for any reason except to see you did you?"

"Oh. Mr. Thorpe You mean Warren, corrected he "Vinnie, dear, I don't want you to as my wife,"-By T. B. Alderson.

MR HOOVER SAID

convention 'at" Houston, the United can't do that we'd like to do." following reasons for the success of thing they want to, I guess, unless lay near the cards. Clorinda caught it to him. "The consumer, searching for article selves."

or service, turns to the advertising "Getting busy won't help you to do wrote impulsively. columns, of our press to learn just everything." where to go after it, and so avoids the /"That's so, sis. Grin and go with- the pencil, picked it up again and waste motion and loss of time and out, then. I've noticed that the fellows stared at the last blank card, with replied, tersely; "I have just prostrength involved in blind search for in his own, and the girls, too, who have her teeth shut over her lower lip. Sud- scribed for three of the guests." things climinate waste motion and any better time. Father and mother deliberately, while a queer little smile

The elimination of waste motion in they haven't as much money as some wish I muy not wish any more wishnational merchandising reduces selling other people."

Newspaper advertising judiciously girl replied, indignantly. "They're the ran out of the room, 'I think that, after the other day, "I never smoke cigars." used in good markets, gets distribution best parents is the world." well then, what more do you want, wish."

Newspaper advertising permits the anyway? maid Jack as he turned it was not easy to write to Aunt may be found. Acted and widness of the product away:

Clorinds signed and went wearly Molly the next day. What would Aunt reply.

Then may I ask what you do people utilize the Acron Bass Pass to Mer pile of blank slips. She was derstand? At last, in determination, smoke?"

to obtain this information.

tired of trying to think of things that Clorinds swept all the letters and be- "Bacon," was the laconic reply.

The Bree Press' Short Story

THE HUNDREDTH WISH

BY BETH B. GILCHRIST

"You think I wouldn't, but I ate wishes, drank wishes, dreamed of would, Estelle. I despise wearing wishes. Cousin Grace's pink hand-me-downs when blue is the color I love; and the

breathless, tumbling word as she sat est. She would write a hundred, and chapter headings caught her eye: "The now, huddled on the bed, with the then arrange thom in order of their Wishing Bag." "The Things No Girl letter in her hand. The letter could importance. not mean what it said! She read it again to make sure.

Dear Clo: A little bird has told me that you have a hundred wishes stowed away in that musy head of yours, wishes that you wouldn't hesitate at all to make come true, if you could. Now, I am not a plutocrat. and I can't indulge myself in the round number. But I will undertake to finance a hundredth of them. You may have one of your wishes-any one-if you will name it to me. Don't pick out the least expensive, or the least troublesome. I put you on your honor to select the one you most want to come true.

Clorinda's brain whirled in delightwealthy and could easily make good minutes this time. her promise. Clorinda could take her

I ly pretty girls; among the girls there tive mood; Clorinda heard her own shall not seek to hinder you. In fact, were trays of ices. Clorinda drew a voice growing high and shrill as she

. Then the bed on which she sat began to rise and fall with a rhythmic motion; the walls of the little room

the bed. She surveyed the familiar, kitchen, and later he encountered Clo-"How shall I ever be able to choose one wish?" she demanded of her pink collection in the mirror. "How shall

for the hardest?" The reflection smiled gayly back at reflection. Evidently it had no advice

my wishes, large and small."

hat that had been her target. Her When the supper bell rang, she had "O dear," she said, "I'm sick of wish-

reflected Vinnie. "I will stop at his glass of milk, and to Clorinda's joy, humor. The sight of Mary's tearthe constant aim of this journal to office on my way to the trolley. And the attention of the family was divertistalled face, as she hurried away to advocate the best interests of the comple feel uncomfortable as well as un- her mind, to be written down im- things for myself, and it's made me Cobourg Sentinel Star. Vinnie went up the stairs of the fately after the meal, Sally clamored Mary was in such dreadful trouble.

"I'm busy, dears, terribly busy," other end of her fourney." "Why, Vinnie!" he exclaimed, clasp- Clorinda told them. Her eyes sparkled ing her hand warmly, "are you going at the thought of the delicious kind of business that absorbed her.

knocked your hat off with that snow | "Perhaps I'll wish all the better for merry laughter; but because the wishes little old aunt told me once that I

came very hard. She had not imagined would find it much more interesting to they could come so hard. The next day and the next they came .. "It's not so exciting." even harder. Finally, in desperation, Clorinda southt Jack's help. "Jack," she said, "Just suppose you could change anything you wanted to, courage and persistence and spirit and The players try in turn. The task is go to Cousin Ophelia, or to anybody that is, the way we do things, the way grit, and you never know exactly not at all an easy one, and much

we live, you know,"-Clorinda made a how you are coming out. I shouldn't amusement will be afforded the speccomprehensive sweep with her right say that it lacks excitement." arm .- "what would you change?" "Nothin," said Jack. "What'd I want from the top of the dresser when, to go and change things for? I like just before six o'clock, she hurried into "But there are lots of things we clear water, ran a comb through her "Sure. Most fellows can't do every- for a rose-sprigged dimity. A pencil

are pretty good to us, Clovis, even if puckered, one corner of her mouth, "I "Of course they're good to us!" the "I think," she said to herself, as she

ES, I can think of a hundred she really wanted. She was tired things I'd change, if I only racking her brains in the hope of could," Clorinda had said, squeezing out one more wish. She

town of Merrick looks smaller than kept her, awake. It was a matter of letter came a thin, brown package. ever every time I come home from pride with her that she should not directed in Aunt Molly's unmistakable Boston, and I wish mother would have fail. The pile of blanks was very small handwriting. Clorinda untied the cora dinner at night. And then the color now. Scarcely a dozen remained. Each that held the wrapping paper, and of this house don't you hate it? And fresh one that she wrote was a victory. opened the package wonderingly. I'm camy for a big, plasza like the Clorinda thought that when she had A slim, leather-bound book lay with-Strongs', and May Strongs' going to written the hundredth wish she would in. Aunt Molly had written on the Europe; and wants me to go with her, be happier than she had ever been be- flyleaf, "To the Girl Who Wishes to

> When she had written ninety-seven, she began her work of remrangement. Happy Heart." She locked herself in, and spread out the pile of slips out on the floor. They

began at the bureau and reached to the Clorinda tucked her pink skirts in under her, and on her knees began to new line. Oh, this was easy! If was fun. The black kitten popped into place near the head of thoulist: The blue Comments by Conferes Respecting Atring followed it after a dozen other wishes. After a becoming interval came mother's fashionable skirts. Clorinda, scuttling about merrily, picked the least important wishes out of the the Acron Frees Press on reaching its first line, and added them to the fiftieth birthday. During the 50 years second. The first column dwindled it has never missed an issue, and that

heart sang within her. Then she paused, with a puzzled the Acron Free Press .- Winchester mean It? But Aunt Molly always did frowned, and went on with the work mean what she said; and she was very again; then she paused again-for five

ner at night or the blue dresses? The The girl gave free reign to her real struggle began, the weighing and fancy. Her little room disappeared, balancing, the headracking struggle to She was on a brond veranda. Sun- decide which of her dearest wishes she shine - flekered - through - blossoming could do without. Cloringa went down vines; a wicker table or two and wick- to dinner , with an impatient scow! er chairs with gay cushions stood on her brow. Nothing went right; comfortably about; in the chairs were Sally and Ted were cross; Timmy was girls-laughing, chattering, delightful- crosser. Jack was in an argumentaanswered him. Mother looked weary. and father was absent-minded. Mary had burned the muffins; she had never been known to burn muffing before. Clorinda was so much annoyed by the burned muffins that she did not notice that Mary had been crying. Jack noticed it, and stopped arguing.

Vinnie proceeded to pack her shabby room like one who, after gazing on rinda as she was unlocking her door. strange sights, finds accustomed things From below rose the voices of Sally and Timmy and Ted, uplifted in al-"Huh! Secrets?" Jack glanced at the key in Clorinda's hand, "Say, do

After dinner, he went out to the

to leave." "Sister's sick. Going out to Vancouver. Don't know when she'll be back. Never mayber Furthermore, Jack continued, "mother doesn't know "I know." Clorinda said, suddenly, of anyone to get in Mary's place, and "I will choose my hundredth wish." She sho's half a mind not to try. She nodded amiably at the rumply-haired thinks we might manage to get along

-Jack pounded downstairs, and Cio- newspaper, town, thus giving Mr. rinda opened her door. On one of her Moore a better opportunity for finan- A young clergyman delivering his Clorinda began at once. She found blank slips she wrote rapidly, "Some- clal success, and Mr. Moore has always maiden sermon, said: "Before I came some heavy white paper, cut it into ob- body to take Mary's place if Mary goes lived up to his opportunities and given here, only God and I knew what I long cards, and scribbled feverishly to Vancouver." Then she carefully his town and community a paper which would talk about. Now, only God a good thing to have her out of the long cards, and scribbled toversally to the long row they may be proud of.—Markham knows what it was." she wrote more deliberately, a third on the floor, twisted a rubber band Economist. round them, and returned them to the "It takes a lot of wishes to make a lowest bureau drawer. The dozen slips Mr. Thorpe-Warren Thorpe! He, hundred!" she sighed, biting the end remaining in the short row she stuffed

linto a-box on the bureau.

frolio and fun. And Althea has set and frivolous, both with herself and choose Europe. But if Mary goes away, lishers. During all these years the her cap for him? Why, she is five with the life around her. Clorinda hid and mother doesn't get anyone else in paper has been a strong supporter of yours older than Warren-Mr. Thorpe." them away carefully at the bottom her place, I can't wish it. For how every movement for the welfare and

enjoy the bright, natural ways of desired "a ring with a blue stone in jacket to Clorinda. "Poor Mary, it is these fifty years, Mr. H. P. Moore has ham sandwich. with fear, for the telegram did not Pass is one of the brightest and best ALL ON ONE CABBY from the baslisk eyes of her cousin "Hello, Clovis!" Jack halled her from say much, except to ask her to come of Canada's weekly newspapers, and while revelling in a duet with Warren the dinner table. His red tie flamed at once, and Vancouver is so far away. that Mr. Moore may be spared to guide upon a pallid world. "What's up? Perhaps you could finish the braid on its destinies for many years to come

to know what she's doing." At that moment the baby upset his Clorinda sewed herself into a better nouncing the anniversary: "It has been monious meal, and Clorinda, who liked "Oh," she thought, penitently, "here in all moral issues, and to issue coremony, noted a forty-fifth wish in I've been wishing all sorts of nice family paper, uplifting in spirit."mediately after dinner. But immed- cross and selfish and horrid, when

poked up with a welcome smile on promised to cut, and Timmy and Ted Her mother's hand rested lightly on that Mary will find better news at the Clorinda turned impulsively. "Don't you wish she hadn't gone, mother?"

so back to Cousin Ophelia's, and oh! Who could withstand Sally and Tim- to be done. Come to the kitchen, Clo- several years, in which reminiscences rinds, and lot's begin to do it." 'Clorie wiped dishes for a while in having a bit of a vacation," she said silent thoughtfulness. "Don't you ever historical point of view and are no

asked, at last. make the best of things. And I have."

"Try. it and see," said her mother. Two blank slips confronted Clorinda the players. her room. She cooled her hot face ir hair, and changed her pink gingham

they hustle round and get busy them- up. "Wish I may learn how to cook biscuit, and not cook myself," she Then she laughed a little, put down

this summer."

all. Pm going to choose my hundredth

ginnings of letters that she had written ONE OF THE 45 GRADUATES into the wastebasket, and started on fresh sheet of paper. She wrote:

Donr Aunt Molly: I have chosen my hundredth wish. Here it is, just as I wished it. I put it in so you may see how I wished it. The writing is tired and scratchy, and that is the way I felt. Did you ever try to connection with the completion of the choose one wish out of a hundred? If you haven't, you can't know how It makes a person feel. You want them all, and then, at last, you do-Mr. H. P. Moore. not want any of them. Will you Acton, Ontario. forgive mo? It seems ungrateful Dear Mr. Moore: to write this letter, but you know

you? And will you love me just

Aunt Molly's answer came by ry turn mail. It said a good many things. The necessity for wishing perched It left Clerinda in no doubt as to on her pillow night and morning, and Aunt Molly's love. Accompanying the

I'm not. You do know it, don't

fore. Long ago she had given up the Make the Best of Things." Clorinda How plainly she remembered every idea of making her last wish her great- turned over the pages slowly. Some Can Do Without." "How to Live Within Your Wishes," "The Way of a "H'm!" said Clorinda with a little smile. "It's a kind of a recipe book,

APPRECIATED OPINIONS OF EXPERTS

I suppose, that tells how to get my

tainment of Jubilee Year

No Botter Weekly Our congratulations are extended to rapidly; the second outstripped it. Her is saying very much. No better weekly newspaper is published in Ontario than

> A Leading Weekly -Last week the Acron Press Press completed fifty years of continuous publication, the paper, starting on Dominion Day, 1875. Three years later purchased a half interest from Mr. S. W. -Galbraith One year later that other partner retired to enter the Methodist ministry, the retiring member being the prominent divine we all know as Rev. T. Albert Moore, D.D., H. P. Moore continued steadily at the helm and in March, 1922 G. A. Dills Free Press has become one of the leading weekles of the province under Mr. Moore's guidance, and this achieve- M. Smith; Herbert Fyfe; Ernest Wilwe consider that Acton has a populaion of but 2,000 people. The merchants and citizens of Acton generally are W. G. C. Kenney; John L. Moore; loyal to their newspaper and Messrs. Moore and Dills richly deserve tha success they have achieved. The C. C. wishes them many more years of continuous success.-Carleton Place Can-

Community Proud of Their Paper fiftleth birthday this week. The first number was published on Dominion owner, and as such conducted the deen, and when they went through hi paper until three years ago, when he pockets he didn't move an inch! into partnership. Among weekly news papers, the Acron Free Press has hi- red in the fall girl in the mirror. But I'll see to it by ourselves this summer, and save printed and edited newspapers in Can- green they have been all summer. ways been considered one of the best Ho-They are blushing to think how ada. Acton has always been a one Burr.

A Haif-Century Paper With its issue of last week the Acres FREE PRESS completed fifty years of publication without having missed ar "I didn't know, I never guessed:" four made a curious collection. They . Tired and cross, she went in search been owned, managed and edited by H. P. Moore, who to-day stands high

You look as if you'd just bought the this skirt for her. She hardly seems is the wish of his many friends in the

High Standard on Moral Issues The Era extends hearty congratulations to the ACTON FREE PRESS on the completion of its jubilee of publication last wock. Its high standing on all moral issues, its large budget of weekly local news, its clean family reading and high standard of typography has letters from The Old Man of the Big the people in days gone by are redoubt greatly approciated by the passing generation. We wish the Free

A GAME FOR BOYS

"Making the bost of things is the turn around four limes and then most exciting thing I know. It takes march forward and try to hit the peg.

"Although I am probably the biggest "No, I never smoke either." was the

Who Has for One-Half Its Fifty Years Been Intimate With the Free Press The following letter from one of the forty-five graduates of the Free Pass will be read with interest by those who have been noting incidents in

fifty years of the paper's history: Toronton July 2nd, 1925.

During one of my chats with my old grandfather last year in which I was asking for certain information he showed me his dlary of 1875, At that time I thought what a splendid idea it would have been if he had kept the dlary constatently during all of his long The FREE PARSS is fifty years old

During all these years it has been a diary in the fullest-sense of the word, and I sincerely hope that it may continue many years to come under the same editor who has .guided its destinies for fortyseven of its fifty years. If I. remember correctly, it is twenty years this year since I first went into the office as an apprentice. Even before that time, possibly four or flye years, I used to enjoy being around the office,

especially on press day, and remember particularly well pulling the arms of the press, folding the newspapers, cutting wood, and also delivering papers for Herb. Fyfe. Ern. Wilson, Bob. Holmes, and Allan Smith; so that you see I have had some connection with the Free Press for nearly half of its existence. It has occurred to me that It might be of considerable interest

if you would publish the names of

the forty or fifty graduates who

have come through the office in the last fifty years. I can recall most of them twenty-five years back, and would certainly appreciate having a list of those who graduated before that time and . If all of the graduates are as grateful- to you for the training received as I am, for the seven years spent in your office, you must feel that the work accomplished in this connection has been

of the influence of the news and ing all this time. May the good work long continue Sincerely,

well worth while, to say nothing

We gladly comply with the request of our esteemed graduate. The list Rev. T. Albert Moore, D. D.; Fred H. Smythe; John Taylor; William Eb-Mitchell Cobban; George Easton; Wi:liam Kennedy; Ernest Ebbage; Chas.

STOLEN LAUGHS

She-Are they quite sure the poo He-I think so-he comes from Aber

Him-Do I? What, do you think !

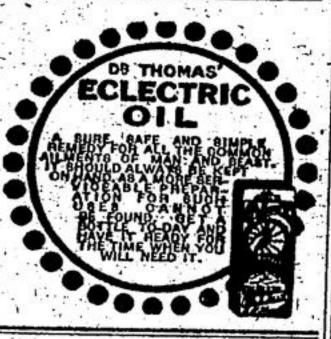
First Convict-Were you addressing

Scottish gentleman learned this by ex-

He had a dispute with a Londor abman over an eighteen penny fare, He offered a shilling only, but the cabman remonstrated with him. Drawing himself up with dignity, ac

whom ye're speaking to! I'm the Mentosh!" The cockney was not properly im "I don't care if you're the Humber-

ella; I mean to have that sixpence!"



To Farmers and Others Shall You be Needing Ferti-

lizer this Fall? shall be glad to take your known "National Brands" for farm or garden use at close

Also tankage for hogs an TRY "CARBOLA" The new disinfecting white paint in powder form, instead of whitewash for your poultry houses, etc. Dries pure white and does not flake or peel off, and is a real disinfectant. Once you use Carbola you will never go back to whitewash. Full par-

FRANK SCRIVEN Agent for National Fertilizers Ltd., West Toronto

Box 150 - / Acton, Ont.

IF NOBOBY SMILED

nobody smiled and nobody cheered and nobody helped us along, went to the strong; nobody cared just a little for you, and 'nobody thought about me,

Worm - Exterminator puts it within the books, from "Charles R., Founder," reach of all, and it can be got at any to King Edward. King George, and

would be.

the Prince of Wales.

-FAMOUS-HISTORIC-VOLUME

One of the most famous books i Great Britain is the property of the each, every minute, looked after Royal Society and is known as "The himself and the good things all Charter Book." It is bound in red velvet with gold clasps and cornerpleces, its pages, of the finest vellum, beautifully illuminated, 'contain the and we all stood alone to the battle of signatures of all its members during life, what a dreary old world it the past two and a half centuriesprobably the most wonderful collection of signatures of great men in the world. The signatures of almost all The cheapness of Mother Graves' British Sovereigns and Princes are in



and fowls to KILL LICE

CANADA'S STANDARD

uestion: What is McLaughlin-Buick's "Sealed Chassis" and what are its advantages?

Ontario

mswer: Every McLaughlin-Buick driving part is enclosed in an iron or steel housing to keep dirt and water out and lubrication in. The fan-hub, the motor, the starter-generator, the flywheel, the clutch, the transmission, the universal joint, the propeller shaft and the rear axle—all are completely protected. The McLaughlin-Buick Sealed Chassis is one of the reasons why McLaughlin-Buick cars last longer and are more trustworthy.

V. KING

Georgetown

Household Clearance

Many a prudent housewife has found it profitable to call upon Free Press Want Ads to effect a household clearance sale.

In many homes are stored away disused articles of household equipment, sewing machines, baby carriages, articles of furniture and even personal apparel and other individual things---all of which may be turned into ready cash.

- By taking advantage of the Free Press Want Ads, a market may be developed for all articles that may have any intrinsic value.

A household clearance sale, conducted through FREE PRESS WANT ADS has been the means of ridding many a household of discarded articles.

FREE PRESS WANT ADS will bring buyer and seller together---use them---the cost is small.

Classified Advertising Rates

Two cents a word for the first insertion, with minimum charge of 30 cents. Subsequent insertions one cent per word with minimum charge of 30 cents.

Free Press Want Ads Bring Results Phone 11w

IN ACTON AND VIGINITY MOST PEOPLE READ THE FREE PRESS