THE TIME OF HARVEST Time winnows beauty with a flory Driving the dead chaff from the living Some day there will be golden sheaves There will be wonder in the world again. -There will be-lonely phrases born

Though no man knows the coming of the hour. And no man knows the sower or the

It may be even now the ranging earth Lifting to glory some forgotten land Feels there deep beauty quickening to ing an open letter. "Sade Gordon, general inventory, Sprung from the sowing of a hidden Beauty endures though towering enpires die. O, sweep the blown chaff down the wore an exaggerated solemnity, ap--Harold Trowbridge Pulsifor

#### THE FAST MAIL

before we start, and stay there." . "Where will the fireman sit?" the the foot of the stairs almost as if with in lower tones., "Look!"

visitor asked. "He won't sit," said the engineer, and How high it seemed! He had ridden danced with her up and down the broad in ordinary locomotives, but this gave plazza. him a new suggestion of height and

"All right!" The words came simulplatform, and the fireman in the cab, games on the lawn, and-" as the first swing of the conductor's lantern was discerned a fraction of a second before his shout was heard. Ten

Green lights, red lights, white lights away." and lights on the bridge and up and "Wasn't it splendid of her, and-but down the river, lights of engines drawn -" Sadie paused with a curious look lights of gatemen swung with assur- would it cost?" ance that the way was clear-could the night with many colored beams? as if scenting by somt magical instinct the way to go-for it seemed impossible than any man could be certain which among them was the right one. The city was left behind them. Now for the open prairie! A mile a minute!

It is not much when you sit by the car window and see it go by; but to face oned it from the cab it is very different. fireman shouted. 'Watch for the stations!" and he handed over a timecard, on which the distances were five and seven-tenth miles distant -- I'd go into anything to earn it! We he went on encouragingly, "I believe four minutes and fifty- three seconds! shall have 'nearly three weeks, and it is worth trying for yet.' Eighty miles an hour, even ninety he knows we won't toase." an hour, on some of its stretches, the fast mail made that night. Four hours thinks of almost everything.

the face; the Mississippi was passed; man was wise. the run was completed; and 215 was So in the pleasant twilight hou engines, to he Pacific. A little railroad hotel had cans of

hot water ready, two gallons for each to invite you, certainly, very kind." man from the train, and the visitor He paused a moment. "But, Madge-

and start back. prayer? Hardly. Yet the habit of a could earn some money." lifetime was strong upon him, and the a word of thanksgiving and of petition haps twenty dollars." the trains. He was about to rise from of skirts as two very eager young wohis knees when, through the thin wall men swooped down upon him, for that separated the room which he oc- Sadie had suddenly appeared. "Wherecupied from the next, he heard the abouts, father?" sound of another man kneeling. They He took a girl on either knee. were close together, with only the door was easy to see that the three were between. It was the engineer, who comrades, "Where?"

the day and a blessing on the dear I had in mind is up on the Becket fol- so quickly that both girls stopped back ones at home. It was still night when the 215! The girls stared blankly. started back eastward, hauling the "You know," he went on, "I bought thin but not unpleasant face-lighted "Colorado Limited." But a brighter the big foller-I know I should say up with pleasure when she saw the light began to glow along the rails, and 'fallow' in the presence of two coll- girls. The room, behind - showed at last the 215 was heading straight tured young ladies. I bought it last scrupulously clean. She looked at her learning that the main thing is to cast On a crowded street, where going uninto the rising sun. There was a won- year. It has been cut and burned visitors inquiringly. Madge experienc- out Satan, and not to walk together.— der a ladder was easy and going out moment and an inspiration in the con- with raspberry bushes, loaded with . "May we get a drink here?" she

too, feel the poetry, the inspiration of the experience? If he did his face the dry weather. But this piece of new Bring a pail o' water fresh from the a little to see the track, his firm jaw the hotel men at Beachgrove pay fifthe throttle. If there-was any senti- Becket foller is three miles away, at | ment in the experience he did not the head of Lynx Creek; it is lonely, was just wantin' a fresh pall meself. suggestion when he thought of the

# HOW DIMPLES COME

know what it really is? than a dent or depression in a part of the body where the flesh is very soft. Dimples are not confined to the check alone, and babies frequently have dimpled elbows and knees. Plump childron usually have several dimples on their backs and shoulders.

Dimples usually accompany a smile. and when they appear on other per- should lack a little, well we should see eight. In the family we are, God be ground. ple's cheeks we seldom think of their -don't break my neck!" he exclaimed, thanked!" she explained. cause. Underneath the outside skin in pretended alarm, for there was a of the face are fibres of varying length. rush and a hug before the girls turn- alone?" Madge asked, uwkwardly. which run in all directions. Occasionally these fibres are too short in a ce-tain spot, and so pull the skin which apprehensively toward the red-head- Katty are great for workin' entirely not git damages out ob me."

## UNDOUBTEDLY A LIBEL

strangers talking amiably together in tie!" a country inn.

ed another, "the land of superb pas- thing for any man to do," replied his town. He only lived a day. "Twill or get into some honest business. If praised Louisiana. gaunt man said:

"Well, gentlemen, I come from the garden spot of America." "Where's that?" shouted the others

"Skowhegan, Maine. Can I sell you razor-strop?"

# HE HAD TRIED BOTH

"By the teeth, air." "Nonsense, boy! You ought to know Ben tled fat old Peter to a low-hung her father's note into a tiny ball. better than that. A partridge hasn't limb, took a pall and followed his en- "Thank ye kindly, miss." The wo- salesman of a Central Branch conduc-"No, sir; but I have."

# The Free Press' Short Story

# ON THE BECKET "FOLLER".

BY SHELDON C. STODDARD

where are you?" There was a sound of light but de- is what it is!" proclaimed Sadie, angriliberate footsteps up-stairs, and di- ly. poared in the stairway and asked ire. dramatically: "Why those excited frenxled outcries, O excited one."

"Excited, two, you will say presently. Uncle Freeman and Aunt Elinor have invited us to spend two weeks-The engineer of "215" read the order two weeks-with them at Mountain from the superintendent, and simply Holm!". Madge waved the letter ex- two miles down Lynx creek, near the said to the visitor, "You had better ultantly. "Two weeks at Mountain village. There's a whole raft of chilclimb up into the fireman's seat now, Holm-the two of us-together-there, dren. They're just the ones! There-And-" but now Sadie appeared at there!" he continued, excitedly, but

a leap from top to bottom. "Give it to me instantly!" she cried pocketed his long-nosed oil-can between pouncing upon the letter. She glanced the wheels. The visitor asked no more through it hustily, then suddenly she questions, but clambered to his place, seized her sister around the waist and

"Isn't it lovely, Sadie?" said Madge as they presently paused, out of by conspicious shocks of tousled yel- at the Beachgrove Hotel;" said Sadic. tired a few years ago. During all these breath. "That lovely mountain and low hair. The procession consisted The woman daught her breath later years, up to the time of his death, taneously from the conductor on the the lake, and the parties; and the of a tall woman, a boy as big as Ben sharply.

o'clock and the fast mail was off at said she would come and help mother pails each, the children one. They are sure our father will be willing." | completely lost touch with him.

up on sidings to let the mail go by, of apprehension. "Madge, how much "Round-trip for both-fifteen dol-

"Ye-e-s," asserted Madge, "but "That's just it. You know father said when he paid the bill?"-Madge drew a short, gasping breath. and there was an interval of silence

during which both bright faces length-"Perhaps we ought not even to mention it to him," said Sadie, presently. grimly. "He has had so much to pay lately,

"But we ought to tell him," given. They were passing a station Madge. "He can't spare the money, now. The next by the time-card was but he may see a way to help us-my. "Maybe you are right, Madge.

of Dreathless, ponderous speed, the you mustn't mention it until father night air smiting the great engine in has has supper," for this young wo-

uncoupled, and gave the train over to Farmer Gordon, resting contentedly "216," which stood ready to take it after a busy day, was confronted by ter silently. He read it with care. "Very kind of your uncle and aunt They may be a rough set."

Was there time for a morning possibly know of some way that we Those clothes are well washed, any-Mr. Gordon considered a while, then visitor dropped for a moment on his said, quizzically: "I think I know knees at the head of his bed to utter where you might find fifteen, or perfor himself and for the men who ran "Where?" There was a quick swish

trast-out into the blackness of the the largest raspberries that I ever saw. asked, taking the first excuse that sugmidnight, back into the glory of the There are bushels." The "cultured gested itself. oung ladies" were looking brighter "The borry crop, generally, is short this year," he continued, "owing to can't find on the creek. Here Katy!

teen cents a quart for raspberries. Now interposed Maadge. and it is reached by a very rough Run along, Katy, the young ladie. road, but if two young ladies whom I do be wanting a drink." She looked know wish to pick berries, and can se- fondly at the chubby-faced girl of cure the services of Master Ben Gor- twelve or thirteen, who, after a shy ster and general helper, I shall be glad Sadie, nodding at the long line

you to lend them one fat, black horse, clothes "Do wel" cried Madge.

cally. "It will be just fun." "It will also be a lot of hard, disagrecable work," said her father, "but I think you can earn fifteen or twenty ed away to discuss this new scheme.

esting, Ben? Why," as she glanced blessing, so it is. Not much I had A story is told about a group of over his shoulder, "it's an arithme- to do but mind me babies and bo

the mother of statesmen and fair wo - scaring folks?" asked Ben, with dig- strong. Ho was a carpenter, miss,

tures, fleet horses, sure marksmen and sister, who was aware that in order be hard on ye, Maggio, las, he tould you don't you will become a chronic to be eligible to his school football me at the end; hard it will be on the loafer, and there is no place in this A third extelled Ohio, a fourth then team he must pass seventy-five per childer, but bring 'em up honest, girl, busy world for loafers. The ripe fruit At last, tall, cent, in all examinations, thing but this," growled Ben, "but stopped and turned suddenly to the man will pluck it from you. Do so me-

> "If you will help us through the ."I don't know why I'm teeling ye yourself and others will help you berry-picking, Ben," declared Sadie, this, young ladies," she said, pres- There is no royal road to success; Will. seizing the opportunity, "I'll help you ently, "only that ye're the only ones Grit and Endurance are the qualities with your arithmetic, and Madge and that's come to me. The ladies in they which lend to it. I will get up a padded football sait village gives me their washings, and

out a brown and horny hand. "Put the good word." an old partridge from a young one," it there!" he cried, eagerly. So Sadie "I'm glad you told us," said Sadie, asked the squire in an English eriod- gave him her hand and closed the earnestly. "We're just as sorry for It was early the next morning whan were shining. Madge was crumpling

"Stealing, just straight stealing that

rectly a slim girl, whose piquant face Such lawlessness ought to be prosocuted!" pronounced Madge, with equal.

> "Raided the whole patch, plague take did it. too!" "That Holley gang. They live abou

He pointed to the farthest corner of the patch, which they had not yet visited. Two battered straw hats were bobbing along, just visible over the rank 'undergrowth. Behind these

emerged presently a couple of lightcolored, old-fashioned sunbonnets, with immense capes, and behind the sunbonnets two other headen covered only and four younger children. They took "And we can go, for Cousin Kate Th woman and the boy carried two you can use our shipping crates; we hood till he was called away. I never any time this summer if we were tramped sturdily along and presently "Fifteen cints!" gasped the woman. It will be thus seen that I have

> "There goes our trip to Mountain Holm!" said Sadie, in deep disgust. "Lawless gang!" muttered Ben. "Yes, that dooms our trip," assentno regard for the rights of others, nor for decency. Let's go home!" At dinner Mr. Gordon listened grim-

ly attentive to the morning's tale "You needn't give up just yet," what first nice picking, but there will others; perhaps you can make it I think we can put a stop to further pilfering. "I'll write a note for you sweet, subdued faces and waving white to take over to that Holley tribe. go myself, but I can't leave to-day. The note will do the business," he said.

they act sulky," he continued. girls needn't get out of the wagon. Ben can run in with the note. It's too bad to lose the first picking, but," The girls brightened a little. will take the note and glad to get the

"Yes, Indeed," agreed Sadie. ng's aggravation." "Remember, all you need to do its to leave the note and come away." admonished their father. "I think the on to Omaha, and thence, with other Madge, who handed him an open let- tribe have moved there within the year, for I know nothing about them

It was past three o'clock when the dropped upon a hard but clean bed kin, I'm afraid I must disappoint you. Gordon wagon turned into the Lynx for two hours' sleep. The sleep passed I cannot justly spare the money. Per- Creek road, and shortly after drew with a speed like that of a train it- haps another year-but there, I know. up in front of the unpainted house of self. He seemed hardly to have 'Another year' is almost like 'never' to the Holley "tribe," which stood in touched the bed when there was a young people. It is too bad, my girl." | the centre of a rather large, treeless knock at the door. There were fifteen "Never mind that, father," said the yard. A long line of newly washed minutes to dress, to eat his breakfast girl, quickly. "We thought it might clothes showed conspicuously. Everybe so, but we also thought you might thing about the place seemed tidy.

way," . admitted Sadle, reluctantly, viewing the long line critically. Madge's sharp eyes were scrutinizing things closely. "Sadie," she an- failure.-Laurence Housman. nounced, "we'll take that note in ourselves. Come along."

"All right, fearless one. I'm ready." The dauntless Sadie jumped out promptly. Ben gave a sigh of relief. He had not craved the job, but he followed his sisters, after having hitched the horse to a post. Holding firmly her fathers note,

knelt to ask strength for the work of His eyes twinkled. "Why, the plan Madge knocked, and the door opened involuntarily. A tall, angular woman stood in the doorway. Her rather

don, the famous half-back of the glance at the visitors, started down Beegum eleven,"-he nodded toward a to the spring with a shining tin patt "You have a large washing," said

late the day, but I was givin' a hand "Y-e-s, yes!" said Sadie, emphati-to the childer with the berries thi mornin'."

"Five washings besides your own "Yes, miss. I have done six, but dollars if you mean business. If you these do be big ones. You see it's to him, where he lay meaning on the "And do you. support-the family-

"Troth, I might say so, but the child "You try Ben, Sadio." Madge nodded er do be helping some. Danny and ed boy, who was reading intently in Eight we are, and eight we have staythe corner. Sadle approached him od together, and had enough and always plenty, and no trouble to any 'What book's, so wonderfully inter- one but ourselves. Sure, work is a

and keep 'em wid ye, if ye can.' An' is at the top of the tree and you must "Can get better'h ninety in every- thin he kissed me-the last time." She climb, if you get it, or some smart these plaguy problems always bother- window, and looked out with dry, un- thing, no matter how small or how low

thankful I am for it; but yo're the first Ben jumped up excitedly and held to set foot in me house and give me

you as we can be." The girl's eyes Kansas City Journal: "How often does your road kill a thusiastic slaters into the big patch of man swallowed suddehly, and the hard, tor the other day. raspherry bushes. But is was a crest- worn hands twisted the fingers trem-"Just once," replied the conductor,

JOHN SCOTT DEACON-AN ulously together for a moment. Then

went on steadfly: APPRECIATION . "But this spring 'twas discouraged was whin Clarence, me baby I call him still, was down, and the doctor seems to have demanded more than a thusiast and the proud owner of comin' twenty times-God be good to brief notice in the obligary columns loud-speaker. the man, for he took a dollar a time, of the press. By many of the citizens and him charging two dollars to the of Ingersoll who have passed middle of the set to his friend when he was others. And he saved me baby, glory life he will be remembered with kindly called out of the room. On returning be! Sure, the town offered to help,"-- feelings as a former principal of he found Pat with the headphones over the gray eyes flashed,-'and 'twas very the public school for a dozen years his ears shouting unintelligibly into kindly meant, but would I have me or more. What I have to say regard- the loud speaker. childer on the town? Annything but ing him is based upon intimate acthat while there was life in me, and quaintance extending over nearly 60 I'm a strong woman yet. Well, I was years, and, naturally, my remarks will nigh wild wid the rint overdue and contain many personal remarks for then It seemed as if the good Lord which I crave the indulgence of those remembered us, for me Danny-huntin' who may read these lines, young cattle for Farmer Ball, he was My acquaintance with Mr. Deacon Madge Gordon ran up the at the democrat wagon. Three flushed, berries on the places that goes by the time he was teaching the school at berries on the places that goes by the time he was teaching the school at hollyhock-bordered path and indignant faces, three scantily filled name of Squire Recket's foller. Here Dickson's Corners, and I was enrolled clattered up , the steps to palls, two draggled skirts and a variety and there and beyant I tould Danny to as one of the small boys of the school. the broad, old-fashioned plazza, way- of scratches were the result of the look for the squire, but all he could He was succeeded in 1869 I think, by marked with much solemnity to the cept this testimonial or not," he mused,

> knowin' Squire Becket, would ye, young leaving Dickson's Corners, he became plied. "But it cannot be extracted in ing one bottle of your hair restorer I "Our father knows him," said Madge, soon after he was called to the prinquickly, "and we are very sure that cipalship of the Ingersoll Public 'em !" said Ben. "Bet you I know who Squire Becket does not want the ber- schools. In 1874 I entered the model "No, he couldn't possibly. Of that

> > ing?" exclaimed Madge.

this year." "You can get fifteen cents for thein

"It is only twenty minutes run from more or less frequently, so that a well-beaten path down Lynx Creek. the station," explained Madge, "and through all the years from my child-

hearts of ye, then!" "And we'll drive you over to the now to say what I have often said bestation now with the berries. But fore, that to him I owe more than to ed Madge. "Such people seem to have please hurry up; Mrs. Holley. You any other man I ever knew, with the ought to catch the four-forty train, single exception of my own father.

> An hour later the Gordon girls climbed into the wagon and Ben turned desire to place on record my very high Peter away from the Bridge Station, appreciation of his ability as a teacher. where they left Mrs. Holley walting his sterling character as a man, and for the four-forty train. Ben looked his deep and abiding friendship. meditatively straight ahead, but the

and regarded his sisters quizzically. "I-I-wisht you wouldn't pick the foller berries," Ben said, hesitatingly. world," said Madge, softly. Ben flicked a fly from Peter's back,

wriggled uneasily, and presently said, 'Tain't likely you'll be making that- had been his pupils considerably more hat-padded-suit-now?". Sadle laughed. "You shall have an

#### xtra 'nice one, Ben," she said. GEMS OF THOUGHT

Were half the power that fills this

Were half the wealth bestowed camps and courts. liven to redeem the human mind fro There were no need

human nature more truly, and, on the whole, more encouragingly, than anything else in the world. Success oncourages the worst qualities in men; failure ofttimes brings out the best. ed the part of a friend and his hand Prayer is the fear, if not the voice, of

the substitution of law for war. The The next step is to establish this principle between all nations of the earth. All nations. If any stay out of the arrangement, they hinder progress.-B.

may be as honest as we are, that as men. It is hard to find the woman who many causes tend to make men think has the courage to pass a pin on the !!

sets us at little things. It is but price ous path before one made her unterand self-will which says, "Give me rifled way beneath the ladder-and the something huge to fight, and I should enjoy that; but why make me sweep the dust?"-Charles Kingsley.

hopes; let us try to discover the be- ed witch a hundred pounds for powder. ter and not the worst in men; let us the burning of which would bring her

# NOT GULTY

book for being in the way, "they run over you and then make you pay for the privilege." . Perhaps the colored "It's five I'm doin' besides man, quoted by the Valentine Demooral, was sufficiently travelled to fear

a similar outcome. There had been a railway collision near a country town, and a shrowd a badly injured head, and hurried up

"How about damages?" he bagan, But the sufferer waved him off. "G'way, boss, g'way," he said. "A' nebber hit de train. Ah nebber done such a t'ing in all mah life! Yo can

# GO TO IT BOY

"My native state is Kentucky, boast- "I should say it was a very good high buildin' they was workin' on in ure in life. You must learn a trade

The passing of John Scott Deacon whereas his friend Mike was an on-

find was he'd moved for away, so the late Mr. Bucknell, but again, in presiding justice: I seen he cared nothing for the berries | 1870. Mr. Deacon, who had in the Twas then I thanked God an' tould meantime taken a course in the Torthe childer to pick them-sure, they're onto Normal School, took charge, and high priced this year. Ye wouldn't be remained for one or two years. On There is gold in sea-water," he re- on the top of my head, but since usprincipal of the Otterville school, and profitable quantities. Go .on. sir." school which had recently been established there, and of course, Mr. Deacon very kindly assisted me in securing A look of relief passed over the reso- a position in the school at Dereham lute face. "It's forty quarts they got Centre, where he, himself, had started the first pickin' this morning,"-the on his career as a teacher some time gray, eyes shone,-"and we'll be takin' before. When, at the expiration of thim to Bridge Station this after- two years, I left this school, my friend was again instrumental in securing "What? You? After all that wash- for me an appointment, this time as his first assistant in the model school "'Tis but two miles an' a half, miss." here. Shortly after this he became the "What do you get for them?" asked principal of one of the Woodstock public schools, and not long after-"Eight cents the quart. They're high wards he was appointed Inspector of public schools for the county of Halton, a position from which he re-I had the pleasure of meeting him

me a stranger? God bless the sweet Mr. Deacon and experiencing his For well nigh sixty years I have known Mr. Deacon as a teacher and a personal friend and benefactor; and l

'As a teacher, he left upon me, and doubt not, upon many others of his sonality and of his faithful thoroughness, and skill as a teacher. White under his instruction at the model school I imbibed many of the principles which I have over since followed in my work as a teacher and inspector value to me in that work. In his dis-"We wouldn't pick them for the cipline he was firm, but kindly. -He was truly interested in his pupils. When I last saw him he inquired with genuine interest about several who

> than fifty years before. As a man, he was genial, friendly kindly, gentle; respected and beloved by those who knew-him, -- Although forty years have passed since he lived and labored here, he is to-day remembered, honored and mourned by many people in this town and by scores of others scattered abroad over the face of the earth. Looking back across the years, I cannot recall that any man or woman ever, to my knowledge, spoke an ill word of J. S. Deacon. He must, I think, have narrowly escaped the woe pronounced against those of

> whom all men speak well. As a friend, he was true, dependable, never lacking when a friend was needed, as I have abundant reason teacher, I was in need of any service which he could render and of which he was aware; he always playinvariably went out to help. .His life was indeed an inspiration, and his friendship a benediction. The world will be much the poorer be-

cause he has gone.-R. A. Patterson.

PERSISTENCE OF SUPERSTITION Superstition dies hard, even in the keen light of modern civilization. The beliefs which educated persons would confess if they told the truth would We are learning that no one can ace make an amazing category. Women il truth, that our-doubting neighbor are worse sinners in this respect than

Doubtless the quacks and charlatans

a great fortune. A London magistrate had before him were unconvinced, although they were

The grosser forms of superstition, about the moon, the saltcellar, the ladder and the pincushion; but all alike have a baneful effect upon character. Mothers cannot whole-hearted teach their children reliance upon law and order while they themselves believe !! that witchcraft controls some of the

#### most trivial accidents of human life. IN SEARCH OF LODGING

There is a story of a home-loving came home 'to spend the first night." This was a question of sentiment; but another man had a more practical reason for seeking cover.



MOSQUITOES AND FLIES

Mike was explaining the mysteries "What's the matter wid yo?" exclaimed Mike, in surprise.

Pat. glared at him. This thing may be pretty to look

# got the exchange!"

HARD TO GET AT An English barrister, arguing before

"My lord, there is honor among thieves." have only one."

#### PUZZLED PAT

SENTENCE SERMONS It pays to remember: That the judgment day is the day ve make for ourselves. That life's simplest pleasures are the ones with the lasting joys. . That no man can give his best to

two women at the same time. That life's sweptest joys go to the pure in heart. That a profit without honor makes no man honorable. That God can afford to wait-He hat plenty of time.

#### That a mere infatuation is pos at," he said, "but I'm hanged if I can home making material. THEY MUST HAVE RUN TO-

GETHER

The hair-restorer man seemed puzthe criminal court, says Answers, re- zled. "I don't know whether to ac "What's the matter with it?" demanded the advertising manager. The justice looked at him severely, writes, I used to have three bald spots

### SEX IS NO BARRIER

MAN or woman-your determination is all that is necessary to earn an income of from \$5000 to \$10000 a year, have the leisure to enjoy the good things of life and be respected in your com munity as a member of adignified

profession. Doctors of Chiropractic enjoy all these things. You can too. The Toronto College of Chiropractic-Classes are now forming for i twelve months, course of study Write for our year book-it sive

full particulars of how to enter this dignified occupation, how you can fit yourself in a year to tarn the income and leieure due you.

THE TORONTO COLLEGE OF CHIROPRACTIC Dept H Youge & Charles Sto. Terente

# CANADA'S STANDARD

uestion: Why do you find better workmanship in McLaughlin-Buick motor cars?

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Georgetown

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Advertising in THE ACTON FREE PRESS will lay the foundation of such confidence. Advertising does the spade work that leads to bigger sales. It will tell folks about your store, its service. It will tell them about the goods you have to

Let your advertising in THE FREE PRESS be a standing invitation to the folks around here. As a rule,

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Issued by Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association