DO A GOOD TURN

How many we find in this workaday Whose aim is to plot and to plan To keep others down, and refuse, with a frown, To do a good turn when they oan.

If is easy for those who have riches To prove helpful, but give me the Who is ready each day to go out of his To do a good turn if he can.

Though you're aften hard pushed and have little to spare, And practical help you must ban, A kind word or a smile will prove welcome the while, So do a good turn when you can.

MISS HARRIET'S CORNERS

Round the restaurant table sat an agreeable little company, composed of some gentlemen, a lady, and a girl with charming face and vivacious ways. Meal and conversation were proceeding pleasantly, until-the waiter upset a cup of chocolate in the

girl's lap! After an interval, during which the chairs were thrust back, napkins flourished and exclamations launched, the frightened waiter doing his best to repair the damages, the flurry subsided somewhat and the party reseated November's chill is in the air; "My dear Harriet," cried the lady,

ruefully, "your pretty suit is ruined!" "Oh, there are more in the shops," was the gay rejoinder. The waiter, having got a smile from the heroine of the accident, went of in a dazed condition. The gentlemen

were staring silently. "Now look here, Miss Harriet," bagan the man with the white hair, "tell Fresh kindled, flung its light upon us how you did it!" "Did what?" mischievously.

vomen-would-have-well,-no-matter! I was looking right at you when the thing happened, and the corners of _your mouth went back instantly in a smile and-"

the girl, suddenly interested. Then she checked herself, coloring. But the The shade and sunlight, interspersed, others scented a story and insisted, until Miss Harriet yielded, laughing. Well since Mr. Pierce is so discerning-but, really, there's nothing to tell, you know. I had a new hat sent home once, the night before Easter. I was to sing in church, and that hat was the prittiest thing! Oh, don't bo frightened,"-she laughed merrily,-"I won't describe it. In fact, I never got very familiar with it, anyhow; for. when I left my room a moment, my puppy found it and had a personal in- Our mother?-brisk and kindly soul! terview with it.

"No, I didn't shake the puppy-he was a dear. I just dropped into a chair and contemplated the ruins. "But presently I caught sight of my face in the dressing-mirror, and-I forgot even the ruins. I was so shocked that I said right out, 'Is that you, Harriet Corey?' Why, it was the most wobegone, forbidding countenancemy mouth made a perfect capital U.

turned upside down. It came to me that that was how I probably looked whenever things went wrong.

"Well; I experimented immediately. I made the corners of my mouth move back and up, and I decided that a presentable face was better than an Easter hat. And I concluded right there that when things went wrong

mouth stayed up. "Really, you've no idea," she finished, ingenuously, "how it helps when horrid things happen. You just can't feel cross and blue if you keep your corners right." Miss Harriet, absorbed in her nar

rative, had been unaware of admiring eyes. Now her cheeks began to red-"It's better than controlling corners

in wheat!" murmured Mr. Pierce.

CLEVER PLAYTHINGS

Our modern toys are as ingenious as they are varied and pretty, but the young people of Europe and America have no monopoly in this regard. For centuries the children of the far East have delighted themselves with the very queer and interesting contrivances known as expanding water toys. They come in small wooden boxes similar to the little paint boxes that are so well known, and they look like dirty shavings, broken matches, and dilapidated toothpicks, Throw one of

The wood has been kiln dried, and scar as long as he lived. as soon as it touches the water, it begins to expand almost indefinitely. As it increases in size it. separates, auddenly opening and becoming a very pretty toy. One stick changes into a flowerpot containing a rose bush in full bloom. Another becomes a fat canbecomes a sea serpent, ferocious in its tiny dimensions. A whale, a tiger and lady of fashion taking her dally promenade are all represented. The figures are colored, and present ar astonishing variety in design and in

On rare occasions it is possible to got larger and more artistic figures, historical characters, and portraits of great monarchs, poets and teachers, dwarf trees and tiny houses whose doors and windows are full of inmates. The ordinary kind cost a mere song, but the finer qualities are often very

NOT WIND ENOUGH

or reputation the sort of weather was re-built with new machinery in which usually prevails around that a few weeks. Mohegan was wrecked, and where last Baring-Gould's books, concerning the One summer evening Joe Speight and district. The story goes that it was about to be constructed. The miller not swim and got away from the shore was concerned. He went to see the and beyond his depth. He called for man who was supposed to be respon- help and Joe did everything he could

another windmill? "I rockon I be. You don't object? There is room for more than one." "Oh, room enough! But there may not be wind enough to surve us both.

LITERATURE AN BUSINESS

Perhaps as a wholesome corrective about the old "swimming stump," and to Sir Walter Besant's optimistic pap- brought the body to shore. Jimmle ers on the rewards of art, the At- was a quiet young fellow, industrious, lanta Constitution prints this impres- and well liked. He lived at Mr. John sive quatrain by a local poot:

Many a man on the road of life suc coeds where another has failed; Johnny is writin' stories, an' Billy is Prederick Streets, between fifty and splitting' rails; ' Johnny is makin' a namo an' fame (he says) whilst the years roll on; But Billy is makin' the money, an' Biny's supportin', John.

WHY WORRY?

"Ain't doin' nothin', ma'am," said hame and garage are now. He had was slidin on th' top, he slid too far, know where I can lay me 'ands on a been a sailor in his younger days. I ma'am." Sarah calmly. "It's all did."



IN THE OLD HOUSE

The fruits are stored, the fields The ground is hard, the skies are To-morrow is Thanksgiving Day.

The farmhouse stands in sheltered Its walls are filled with warmth and Its fires shine out with friendly look To welcome all who enter here.

Fully forty years have come and gone Since first this hearthstone's ruddy Thanksgiving guests of long ago.

"Keep your equanimity, when most Long was the list of squires and dames From year to year how short it ago. Read out the old, familiar name: They heard here when this house

was new. "Oh, did you notice that?" asked Grandmother?-aye, she was the first; Grandfather?-by her side he rests

Have fallen above their breasts. Our aunts and uncles?-sundered wide, Their graves lie east, their grave

lie west:

As veteran soldiers, scarred and tries They fought their fight, they carned Our father?-dear and gentle heart! A nature aweet, beloved by all; How early turned his steps apart To pass from human ken and call!

How brave, she bore fate's -every Nor rested till she reached the goal

Our brother?-toward the getting sun, From us remote, his home is made, And many a year its course has run Since here his boyish sports were Put by the book! My heart is sore,

The fires within gleam as before. But none are here save you and me But, sister, you and I again

Will heap the hearth and spread the and serve our kindred, now as then. With all that home and hearts af-

I'd at least see that the corners of my The scattered remnants of our line, We'll summon 'neath this roof one And pledge, in rare affection's wine, The memory of those days of yore. God bless them all,-the fond and true, God keep them all,-both here and

Until the Old becomes the New. Forever in His Mansions fair! -Marion Hicks Harmon

I HAVE BEEN WONDERING 1. How many readers of this column to-day remember the fracas between

Bill Jones and Richard Burrows about fifty years ago in the Burrows' store. in the old Barracks. Jones quarreled with Burrows about something, and struck him, I think. Jones was a big, day: husky fellow, while Burrows was a little chap, but quick as a steel trap. To defend himself Burrows picked up a carpenter's two-inch chisel, which as if to strike Burrows across the counter. Burrows warded off the blow came in contact with his assailant's

noon fifty-five years ago when the Moore Brothers' shingle, stave and heading factory and the old Hemstree: tannery, on the property where Mr. Young's farm is now, were burned through a spark from the smokestack. That was a wicked fire. It licked up the buildings there, 500,000 barrel staves, about 300,000 barrel headings. 150 square of first-class shingles, leaped over the fence and destroyed the two parn buildings on the Sidney Smith arm, two hundred feet away. The school and when our class was standing at recitation the fire in the factory became quite vivid and excitement fol-

lowed. Mr. Little turned to see what the cause of the flurry was and at once saw the fire. Turning to the class he said: "Philip and Albert Moore, you is on fire." - The Moore boys hustled out, of course, but the whole school fire, and cleaned out a busy industry Any one who knows by experience in less than an hour. The factory

3. I wonder how many readers remore aesthetic appellation, Fairy Lake -Afty-one years ago this summer. his fellow-apprentice in his father's There is a shingle windmill in the waggon and carriage shops, Jimmis McGuire, went down for a swim. I was a very dark night. Jimmie could in the darkness to find him, but with "I say, mate, be you goin' to set up out success. Poor Jimmie sank out of sight and was drowned. Joe hucriedly dressed and came up town :0 give the alarm and secure assistance to find the body. Scores of citizen: hurried to the dam with lanterns, while torches were lit and bonfires built. Finally, about midnight, Fred Secord in his row boat found the body out

4. Do any of you remember the fir which destroyed the residence of Tom Bird, at the corner of Church and sixty years ago. I think the fire originated in a defective stove pipe. was far advanced before Tom and Mrs. shopping tournament the Philadelphia explanation of the occurrence was that Bird discovered it, and the house and Press says that the first thing that her he had had a "tiff" and felt upset. nearly all the contents were consumed, eyes saw was the lump on Johnny's Tom didn't save even a suit of clothes. head. He looked quite fantastic as he went around next day in the ill-sorted garb "How did he get that?" There was a crash of dishes from contributed by kind-hearted neighbors. Tom was a cooper, and worked with new nurse explained, "Ye tould me, Mrs. Smith?" "What Sain Lightheart, I think, in the works ma'am, to let him play on th' planny "Yus, ma'am, three times; and if hop where Councillor Atkinson's fine if he wanted to, an' wanst, whin he it pleases 'caven to take this one, I

John Lightheart. John, you will remember was also a cooper, and a grain Interesting Itoms Gleaned from the cradle maker. This fire was a hot one and scorched the tine spruces in front of Edward Moore's house across the street. People said: "That will ing aummer, but they evidently held a salesman in Smithfield.

5. Can you remember the pathetic provided. and tragic death of a little eight-yearold daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas as smoke was seen coming from a Ebbage at the Main Street crossing of corrugated from shed at the rear of train coming from the west. She was gades, and two engines attended.

6. How many can recall the fatal then owned the farm which Wallace Powls. Lashy now owns and occupies. He gine scared the team. The frightened animals get beyond John's control, and, running against a telegraph pole, for a similar offence. upset the waggon and John was thrown heavily to the ground. His neck was broken and death was instantaneous. The grandfather of the owned the farm now owned by Mr. Wardlaw, and then included all the land down to the creek. The old gantleand it stood over the smaller creek on Main Street. John Zimmerman's sud-



Grasshoppers have been eaten from the earliest times. The Scriptures offer abundant evidence of this, and the law of Moses is very plain indeed in its permission to the people of Israel to eat. "the locust after his kind, the hald locust after his kind, and the grasshopper after his kind." There were two ways of preparing grass. hoppers to be eaten. They were either crushed in wine and caten without cooking, or their wings were plucked off, and they were boiled in salt water. and then dried in the sun.

Where all must lay their burdens relates that the chief tribes on the when Mrs. P. Snowden presided. Chief Ants are eaten in Africa. Masharch River, in the sudan, sent Amoah, III., of the Gold Coast colony, him twenty baskets for provisions on who was in native dress, gave the his journey. They are pounded into presidential address, and a presentaa sort of a paste, and are said to taste tion was made to Sir. F. Gordon Guglike liver. Moths and butterflies have gisberg. Governor of the Gold Coast been enten, and the Romans used colony. beetles am food, Some Brazilians are said to esteem a bug that foods on the along the water courses.

other eaten by human heings. In the one day's run from Chester. rodent is deemed the test of manhand, a party of Ealing friends are revelling the prosecution. and no man, it is said, is permitted to in a sea voyage around the British marry until he has accomplished this lates. On their way to Aberdeen they and the crocodile.

"EGGSCUSED"

. A teacher in a Boston suburban publie school received the following "uggsquse" from the mother of a boy who had failed to be present on a certain

Dear Teacher-Please eggsouse drew James for not having went to school yesterday. He started all right, but him and another boy stopped for was very sharp. Jones made a pass a little swim in the river, and a dog come along and carried off Andrew James' pants and shirt and he had to with the chisel, which unfortunately stay in the water until the other boy shirts for litm, and then it was too stick of the jaw. Jones carried that ragged could not expect him to be there co kindly eggscuse.

EXCITING

"This road isn't travelled very much ped to get a drink at a log cabin, which was the only human habitation he

"Well, reckon you'd 'a' thought it tragic scene comes to me very vividly a buggy, an' a man on foot, an' a this morning. I was a big boy at ox-team hitched to a hay rack went over this road all in one day: I tell you it was exciting."

"JUST ONE TEST"

will be excused; your father's factory that he might-live three months if he poem called "The Last Race," written scalp and concussion. He was placed after the sentence was pronounced. in a ward, and in spite of restorative these lines appeared:

"There is just one test; you must Then you win, if you win or lo izing, worth recalling in the crisis

when we are tempted to lose heart. MR, MURPHY'S TICKET

It is often remarked that an unaccustomed traveller can gut on preity well if he will keep his oyes and agra open. A native of Ireland landed at newspaper Greenock, and wanted to take the train Never having been in a railway stagot his ticket, but he saw a lady going n, and determined to follow her lea t. The lady went to the ticket box, and putting down her money, said, "Mary-Her ticket was duly handed to

Pat promptly planked down money, and shouted, "Patrick Murphy. LITERATURE AND BUSINESS

and she walked away.

"For goodness' sake!" she said. "'Tis from th' boomp he got," the

think Mrs. Bird was a daughter of THE ACTON ACROSS THE WATER Weekly Fashion Hint

Acton (England) Gazetto and Express His many Acton friends will regrot finish -Edward - Moore's -spruces, -but to hear of the death of Mr. James they saved his house." Well, the Arthur North, aged 47, of Kimberelyspruces did look pretty sick the follow- gardens, Harringay. He was formerly great vitality, for two of them stand. The passenger traffic on the long at the front of the Moorecroft property distance express of the Great Western to-day, and they still look healthy and Rallway on Saturday was so great that fifty-four relief trains had to be There is no moke without a fire, and

the G.T. R. about forty years ago? the Willesden Paper Works on Mon-The dear little lass was playing about day afternoon, someone summoned the the crossing and did not notice the Willesden and Harlesden Fire Bristruck and thrown fifty or sixty feet Mr. W. T. Davenport, president of against the fence east of the cattle the Acton Chamber of Commerce, has quard. News of the sad affair brought greatly benefitted by a course of seamany people to the scene. Sympathy bathing at Shankin, Isle of Wright. with the bereaved parents was shown Mr. R. Kemp, West Middlesex corby everybody. The event was one of oner, is spending his summer holiday in the serest trials in their long married Belgium and near his old home at Dawlish. He will be away for about a

accident to John Zimmorman, the old- The death is announced of Mr. Edest son of Stafford Zimmerman, one of win Francis Blackmore, aged 76, rethe early residents at the Mill Street tired house and estate agent, Westcrossing of the G.T.R? John was fieldsroad, Acton. Mr. Blackmore was working with Peter Armstrong, who a former resident of Barry and Dinas

Florence Crane, of Palmerston-road. had been down to the mill with a load Acton, was fined 10s. and Edward of grain and was returning to the Crane 5s., at Acton Police Court on Armstrong barn when a shunting en- Wednesday, for using indecent language. Sarah Bridges, of Caborneroad, Acton, was ordered to pay 5s. The Rev. W. Light, of St. Michael's, Bedford-park, who is touring in Canada, sends home a good account of, the prospects for young settlers in deceased, of whom he was a namesake, the country from Winnipeg right away was one of Acton's early nottlers and to the Wast. . He will return at the beginning of next month. When a landlord asked for an eject-

ment order against a tenant at the man built the first tannery in Acton, Acton Police Court on Friday, he said that the tenant told him he had three months' free accommodation from one don death occurred nearly fifty years landlord, and intended to got the santo from the applicant. The order was regation will be sorry to hear of the

death at the age of 71, of Mrs. Mary Mixer, Willcott-road, wife of Mr. Edward Mixer, retired surveyor, who is a sidesman at the church and a prominent church worker. The funeral took place yesterday afternoon. The Rev. G. S. de Sausmarket (exrector of Acton, and now rector of Chigwell Row, Essex) and Mrs. de Sausmarez are spending their summer holiday at Felix-towe. The Rev. E. H. Grain, of Hillchrest-road, Acton, an old friend, will take duty for Mr. do Sausmarez on several Sundays during the latter's absence from home. The African Progress Union, for which Mr. Barbour-James, Acton, is a prominent worker and speaker, heid its seventh annual meeting last week,

Mr. R. Bulley, the well-known cinema proprietor, and Mrs. and Miss Bulley, to have a neat and expeditious math-The night winds up the chimney flee. palm leaf. in Chile and Peru one of the returned home early this week from od of attending to complaints, which palm leaf. In Chile and Peru one of the un enjoyable motor tour of over \$50 is leading to a wholesome regard to the put clears in the mouths of respecta sort of stew made of potatoes and miles, accomplished in six days. Har- laws of health and cleanliness among ing the round they visited Scarborough, his people

> feat. The Chinese are not alone in ear much enlayed the fine view of Scaring dogs, for our own Sloux Indians borough from the sea, and the voyage your honor," have from time immemorial been very throughout extremely pleasant. Prom fond of this dish, and a century ago Aberdeen, which they much admired, dogs were a favorite meat with the they went to Inverness, and thence Negroes of Louisiana. African Nog- through the Caledonian Canal en route roes cat the flon, the jackal, the hyena, to Glasgow. They also intend to visit Iroland and the Welsh and Southern English coust before returning home. Mr. J. McNiph. 23, Chatsworth-gar- ordinances," said the mayor, brightly. dens, chairman of the Acton and Bed- "Ten dollars and costs." ford-park Branch of the National Citizens' Union, has been busy since his return from his lightning tour through Canada and the United States. Having been elected a member of the San

Remo Yacht Club, he was off again sleeping car. Hearing him stirring in this week for a ten days' yachting the middle of the night, she called cruise. He will fly the burgee of the softly: glub in future, but business preoccupations will not allow him to visit are?" the headquarters of his new club until this autumn. Councillor F. Sharpin has greatly benefited by his stay at Kingsdown, near Deal, where he has a country residence, and where he has been since Easter, owing to a breakdown in his

health about that time. He has found solgce in deep-sea fishing and gold, and is well enough to return to Acton summer ends he will have apyther stay in Kingsdown in preparation for his winter's work. As a representative of the North-East Ward, he in due for re-election in November. About mid-day on Saturday, Mr. Buokland, aged 77, of 46, Maldon-road, Acton, was standing on the edge of the payement in the High-street, Acton, when he was knocked down by an independent motor bus. He was taken hospital, where he was treated by Dr.

treatment he was able to go home. At 10.25 p.m. on Tuesday, the atention of a policeman was called to good druggist and get a bottle of a man lying unconscious on the paye- Rheuma to-day; if it doesn't do as we ment near Valogrove, Anton Valo. The Acton motor ambulance was summon- by there walting for you. surgeon, who found that he was suffering from a serious wound in the

In a recent supplement of the "Toronto Weekly Star," there appeared a good picture of the Mayor of Acton (Ald. Mies Smee) receiving Princess of the Royal Institute for the Deaf and be seen are Sir Harry Brittain, Ald. Kent, Ald. Hewett, Councillors Mrs. Forrester, and the Hon. Mace-Bearer. Ald. Kent has relatives in Toronto, and they were delighted and surprised to

robes in the columns of their local some-anxiety and glarm were caused amongst the customers in the private bur of one of the principal Acton hotels through it being suddenly notice-1 that a young married man was suffering from a wound in the throat. The wound proved to be very slight. The man had a small razor in his posyession, but there was nothing to indicate that he seriously intended to his take his own life. He was asked to give up the rager and he complied with the request. Dr. Farquiarson was sent for, and the young men received medical attention both at the hotel and at the doctor's surgery. The injury was trivial, and he was able to walk home under suitable care. His own

WELL FIXED

"So you have been married before,



" TYPICALLY FRENCH

The flutter of the new mode is smartly evident in this afternoon frock of pagoda-gold crepe trimmed with lace dyed to match. A circular flounce is introduced at the front, under a semibelt of velvet ribbon. The lengthened shoulder seams merge into short kimono sleeves, while the back of the frock hangs in straight lines. Medium size requires 4 yards 36-inch material. with 11/4 vard of land

UNHAPPY INVENTION

The principle of the "penny in the his life. He never can adequately slot" machine, if we are to believe a bridge it over!" ecent visitor to London, has received new and ingenious application in seriously from such gaps in life, whose England. He declares that, as he was emptiness they try vainly to fill. ust rising from being shaved in a title barber shop in London, he heard Christian-leader-in-a great sect, once particularly bad hand-organ going After paying for his shave and ling-

was evidently an automatic machine. going by clock-work. No one stood

Approaching the queer machine which was still-grinding out very bad music, the stranger observed this sign in large letters on the front: "If you want the organ to stop, pu penny in the slot." He promptly slipped a penny in th slot indicated, whereupon the organ gave a sort of a dying groan and the

Then a rough-looking man came out organ like a clock, shouldered it, and a street incident which shows the idea! set its machinery going further on.

QUICKLY SETTLED

found in quantities under stones and the Lake District (Penrith, being their A marketman was brought hefore most northerly point). North Wales him under the charge of depositing (for Llandudno and Snowdonial) and filth in the city streets. The man was that has a backbone is somewhere or Chester. They returned to Acton in pleading "Not guilty," upon which the Mr. Clifford Evans, of Acton, and the mayor and the chief witness for

"Officer, what did the defendant do?" asked the mayor. "Threw rotten eggs into the street "How many did you see him throw into the street?"

"One, your honor. "If he'd had two hundred would he have thrown them into the street?" "I think he would, your honor." "That shows the intent to violate the

VERY LIKE IT

mother tucked four-year-old all events." Johnny away in the top berth of the

"Johnny, do you know where you will be no split hay for the young "Tourse I do." he returned, sturdily. I'm in the top drawer."

Out Goes All Rheumatic Poison

flot a bottle of Rheuma tq-day and wear a satisfied smile on your face tobruises on the left shoulder. After the joints and muscles-that's the sec-



fitting and directions for setting up. Price, complete, \$12.00. The SMP Enameled Drain Board shown above is made to fit the SMP Enameled Ware Sink, or all standard sinks. Size 20" x 24". Has the same material and ename! as SMP Sinks and is complete with blackets and perings for setting up. Price, complete, \$6.00 For sale by plumbers and hardware stores throughout the country, or

SHEET METAL PRODUCTS CO. COMPA TOHOMON VANCOUNTS CALGARY

All Lines of S. M. P. Carried by

James Symon

A USEFUL DOG

Intelligent dogs are many, but not every dog, even though intelligent, can be taught to gather flowers for its master as a certain Gordon sotter. named Norah, is said to do. Hor master. Monsieur Barbat, writes of her in the Chassour Pratique. In June, in a walk beside the ponds of Aiton, Savoy, a friend and I tried to reach some water-liles, with our canes, but without, success. Seeing still finer specimens out in the water, I called Norah, and threw stones to-

ward the lilles, to induce her to go in for them. She seemed to understand at once, plunged in, and coming and going, she soon brought flowers enough to fill the basket. The guards present could hardly believe what they saw. The dog lowered her head beneath the water so as to cut the stems at a certain distance from the flowers. This same dog was useful to her master in another way. One winter morning she entered his study with a stick of wood held between her jaws. She deposited the wood in the fireplace, went down the steps and brought another, and continued her occupation until the supply of wood seemed to her sufficient, when she returned to her place by the fire to enjoy the results of her labor. She certainly seems to be a dog with a practical turn of mind.

AN AMBASSADOR AND A BISHOP

A former ambassador to France was rippled in his diplomacy by his inability to speak French. He fully comprehended the international questions which he was officially obliged to consider, but he could discuss them only through an interpreter. An old man who had tried to teach him the language in his childhood, said: "Ah! that gap of four blie, unro sponsive years when he was a boy, will

make an empty space somewhere in Other men have suffered even more Bishop Dash, a learned and wise

"When I was a lad, at the age when the habits of life are acquired, I ran ering a moment, he went out. He away from home and spent three years was astonished to see that there was with lumbermen-most of them men no one turning the hand-organ. It of low, dissolute habits. To this day it is an effort for me to use a napkin or fork at table, to lift my hat to a woman, or to observe the little customs which a gentleman follows un-

> My conscience makes me abhor profanity, but even now, in my old age. whenever I am angry, oaths almost come to my lips. It seems as if no after effort could strengthen that weak place in the foundation of my life."

AN IDEAL OF TRUE GREATNESS

A Cleveland paper tells a story of went on down the street, no doubt, to of greatness which the sensational newspapers, with their extravagant attention to "athletics," are inculcating among the street boys. Two very dirty boys of this class were engaged in disfiguring as much as passible every fare on the adver-

tisements on a big bill-board. They turned the actress into bearded ladies. able aged gentleman, and gave Admiral Dewey a black eye. Then one of them started with hi pencil for a face in the middle of the board. But the other called out: "Hey, don't do anythin' to that!"

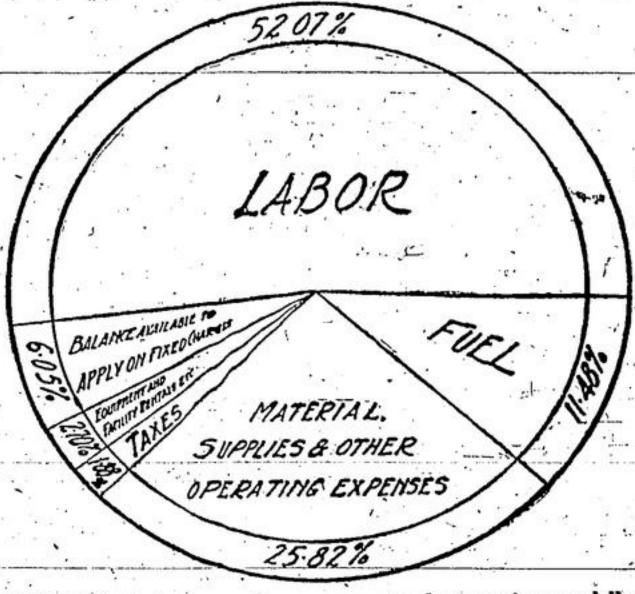
"Why not?" asked the first. "Why, don't yer knew? That's Jefries, the champion!"... They left the face unmutilated, looked respectfully at it a moment, and

trudged along. TOO. BAD

Some persons develop a positive gentus for looking on the dark side. An exchange gives this example: There was a very rich farmer who would never own that he had anything to be thankful for in the way of profits. The parson once said to him during the harvest season: "Come, Mr. Jones, you can have nothing to complain about this year, at

"I can't say that," said the farmer. "Still you can't say what is amiss." He thought a bit, and then replied very grudingly. "Well, you see, there

How the C.N.R. 1924 Dollar Was Spent



THE full circle shown above represents the gross income dollar I of the Canadian National Railways in 1924. The circle is divided into a number of segments each of which represents the proportion into which the dollar was broken up for expenditure in the directions named.

The total amount spent on these items, in dollars and cents is as follows:

banks; building and loan associations, adequate and dependable agency for the

insurance and other forms of investment. | transportation of people and their goods

There are communities that are almost | from place to place.

28.058.471.86 Materials, Supplies and other operating 63,069,441.8 4.588,593.56 6,600,561.00

14,772,327.92

\$244,305,413,55

Equipment and facility rentals, etc. Balance available to apply on fixed charges

As can be seen; wages paid to em- or grown or mined in Canadian territory. ployees constitute, by far, the greater Thestore rooms of the company resemble portion of expenditure. There are al- a well-stocked department store. They most 100,000 employees who get their clastic bands to pile drivers. The share of the company's revenues twice a dining car commissariat is a steady month; and this money; therefore, cir- customer of the Canadian farmer and culates from one end of Canada to the fisherman. The enterprise is one that other. None of it remains unproductis intimately associated with every phase tive, but aids directly in the stimulation of industrial activity in the Dominion of trade and commerce in every centre from the publisher of a newspaper to the where the distribution takes place. The builder of locomotives. The purchases

expenses -

This chart is interesting in that it is a guide to the part which the dollar of the Canadian National Railways plays in the business of the country as a whole. It is not an idle dollar. Nearly all of it remains in circulation and finds its way is possible to do so; these supplies are into every channel of industry and purchased in Canada from products manufactured by the Canadian workman greater part, of course, is immediately of the Canadian National Railways diverted into the channels of trade, but a stimulate every branch of commerce and considerable portion goes into savings industry and their service provides an



Canadian National Exhibition Toronto

The Annual World's Fair

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tal among Expositions. Aug. 29 - Sept. 12

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