The Acton Free Press & Louis Contract C

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1925

SUNSHINE HILL Press toward the top of Sunshine lill, With persevering strength and will; Let neither rock, ravine nor space Thy purpose shake or slow thy pace. Press toward the top of Sunshine Hill,

With faith allame and do thy best! Press toward the top of Sunshine Hill And know the tingling, Joyous thrill To comes to him at close of day Who fearlessly doth blaze his way

Unleash they latent power and skill;

Roycal the courage in thy breast,

Press toward the top of Sunshine Hill: The running waters turn the mill, The steady winds curve canvassed spars
And send the ships past foaming bars:

Press toward the top of Sunshing Hills Thy soul with smiling patience fill, As up unmeasured heights you go And seave the clinging mists below!

ress toward the top of Sunshine Hill. Leave not thy nerve or ardor chill; Yield not an ell to plague or plight Till thou dost face the splendid light!

-Lillian Harwood Townsend, he said, cordially.

THE JUDGE'S MOTHER

ing generation?" of the many ways which suggested fellow wanderers, and although shabby "Oh, I don't know. I went as far as themselves to her. Should it be enough, was not yet blackened by vice. Nebraska to help with the harvesting. through art, lecturing, literature or His hands, blackened by railway grime, but I didn't like the job. Then I was

general reform? She confided her difficulty to old Judge Adams, who was sitting with

her husband on the veranda. "I can only give you my experience," he said. I was one of five brothers. All were men who exercised strong

acter to our mother. Until we were gray-haired men we ery. That's where you learn what went to her whenever we were in perplexity. 'Mother,' we would say what is the right thing to do in this case?"

"She has no doubt a wonderful mind and a broad education?" asked Mrs.

"No." The judge smiled. "She got her hold on us in very simple ways, I remember one of them. When we came home from school on cold days mother was sure to be waiting beside a big tire. She was a plump little woman, with merry blue eyes. Off came our shoes and stockings; she rubbed the cold feet with her own hands. Then there was always a huge brown jug waiting before the fire with roasted apples and sugar and hot water in it. and each one had his mug of the deicious stuff; and we sat and grew warm, and joked and laughed, and no doubt opened our hearts to the dear,

"All day long she was our comrade." Nobody come so close to us as she. us were ministers, two legislators who Northwest behind her! helped to form the laws of new states. but I doubt if one of us ever took an important step in life without being influenced by the opinion of that one

few artists, lecturers, civil and political reformers.

tell you only what I know. I cannot decide for the world," he said.

THE ART OF "MOTHERING"

"How's your mother, Carrie?" asked a friend of a twelve-year old city girl whose mother was a well-known worker in various organizations for the

"I haven't seen mother for ten days," replied-Carrie. "She isn't up when I go to school, and she doesn't come home till after I'm in bed at night; but I guess she's all right."

Evidently there is something wrong in that household. Miss McCracken, in her recent article on "The Woman on the farm, puts her finger on the evil. She points out an important adover the city child. School may not be so good or so long in the country. and opportunities for books and music and pictures may be few and far between. But mothers in the country are mothers indeed.

"You see," says the little girl from the farm, "I've seen my mother almost the whole time since I was born. I almost always could do anything that she did and go everywhere she went. It was so unusual when I couldn't cousin-who lives in the city-doesn't do that way with her mother. They places and does too many things that -she says-aren't for children, and it even if her daughter wanted to hear, she wouldn't have time to tell about

them, which she doesn't much." There is the problem sharply stated solution is not so easy; but it i certain that there is no public service which a woman can render so vitally important to the future of the race as just this very "mothering." Only the sort of love which penetrates the whole life of the family, and makes it sweet and sound and loyal, can be ous to our country than foreign fleels or political dissensions.

A BABY GRAND

At a recent entertainment in one the college settlements a small guest talked grandly to visitors about "our plano." Pieces played on the plane a writer in the New York Press. One on." practical woman who contributes very largely to the support of the settlement heard the child's 'remarks.

worker began to question her. "Did you cheerfully and proudly. "Is it yours or your mother's?"

Seeking out the thild, the head

"It's mine. Santa Claus brought."

-an large an that," pointing to the

ahead. "And how large is your plane youd the curve, there went shooting brakeman a quick kick, and leaped to ward stroke being used. "Oh, no. Mine is a teenty-weenty Walter that he would drop upon the without walting to learn whether or small bottles that are easily portable one, just about so high," and the little station platform; he had to kick him- not his advice was followed, started and sold for a very small sum, Dr. girl leaned down and measured a disself to keep awake at night. All along up the track.

tance of ten or twelve inches from that road, men reeling with weariness the floor. It was, in fact, a child's tolled to handle the appaling flood tion, after that stifling mile, his tongue and the varied uses to which it can be

The Bree Press' Short Story

HIS FAITHFUL "PARDNER"

BY M. O. WILCOX

pardner?" the stranger said. . tragical in his unconscious loneliness, trouble.

her club. The subject she had chosen go drifting down like birds of passage "Yes," replied Walter, "and you are, the main track. I just happened to get was, "How can women uplift the com- at the approach of winter, toward the too. I thought perhaps you were farm- word of it in time." He gasped at the sheltering slums of the vast city. This ing in the West. They say there are thought of what might have been. She was puzzled to choose the best one seemed younger than most of his good chances there."

their own story of work ignored. and of midnight were in the air. "Yes, it is,' Walter replied. "Have

you come far?" "New York," he said, with ercepinfluence in the world, and each one tible pride, and jerked his hand over of us owed his bent and force of char- his shoulder in the direction in which, beyond the many miles, the swarming a kind of a jig-step about the plat- hardest worker of them all. "Our father died when we were chil- lay, -"Say, there's the town for you.

said. He was listening to the keys, She knew nothing of law or politics, which had began to clatter. "Number but she always knew the right. I 14 is coming. She's a freight, and they think," said the judge, gravely, "that try to get her to the next station below my mother influenced the next genera- lahead of the Atlantic Flier. When tion to her own more strongly than she's late, she has to take the siding any other human being I ever have down round the curve, and wait. They

He glanced from the side window little later. "Here she is!" He nodded toward the headlight that was coming down the track from the west. Behind were thiryt box cars from all over the continent. Standing together on the platform, the two boys watched them go jolting past. As the last car trundled by, the tramp remarked, 'She is going the wrong way for me.) I'm going to take a run out West, and have a look at the country."

Walter gave a little sigh of sympathy, as the instinct of the wanderer winds blowing up the track, spring was already in the air. "Out West!" awakened in him since his boyhood, belonged to the "empire of wheat," or miseries when we were men, as we of that misty lake shore where Chicago had done when we were boys. Two of grows and thunders with the big

"It's pretty quiet here," he said head to listen. In the stillness those insistent keys had begun to speak Mrs. Smith looked uncertainly at her message. "Number 14 is all right be-

> had leaped into view, like a flery red the engineer: hour, and the watchers felt the onward the great locomotive that devoured the miles, and the gray gliding shadows that were Pullmans crowded with their sleeping people. With a roar that had seemed to shake the platform that apparition passed and was gone upon its way. Walter glanced at his visitor

and seemed to be puzzled. "Say," said the tramp, "I couldn't stay here and sleep, could I? They're not very friendly to us this year, when looked shabbler and more forlorn. "Well," said Walter, "you might

sleep here in the waiting-room. There is an old quilt you can take. Are you hungry?" The tramp's eyes answered that question. Walter brought a package from the

half an apple pie. "My mother made did not see anything of him. This only that," he remarked, "and she knows

full. "I've been round quite a bit, I tell you that ple is ple." He was plainly famishing, and much more was said until the food vanished. Then the tramp's eyes began to wink; and curling himself in the quilt, he was soon asleep upon the floord. Walter tucked him up a little and then went into the telegraph office, where he tolled painstakingly over some figures. After a while a shuffling noise told him that his guest was awake again. The man had not been tired by any hard labor; he seemed to

feed and sleep like a healthy animal: ing thrown, no action taken to go and now his eyes were bright again, upon the side-track, Some instinct his air was more confident.

he added, with resignation. for any man-let alone a corporation, ber 14, with her rear lights out, and her just a little oftener than he is wrong. for, you see, I have read up about these | crew like drunken men, lay out on His correct judgments outnumbered by

corporations. There ain't enough money the main track, like a rock 6t destruc- a very small margin, his mistakes. in America to make me work for 'em." tion in the path of the coming At- This should encourage some of you So, deep into the lonely hours they lantic. talked together; and some of the It would be hard to say what pos- least ninety-five per cent. of the time, subjects of debate were large ones. Be- sessed the tramp just then, The ob- in order to be counted a success. To fore they realized it, the dawn was vious course would have been to get be right oftener than you are wrong. breaking, a barn door creaked in the the train crew sufficiently awake to get this constitutes success. ning. Up the road appeared the day- difficulty of that, the tramp had no operator, coming to take- charge of great liking for interviews with braketo amuse the children had evidently Kempton station. "Well," said the men. His first sensation was perhaps brought the subject to her mind, says tramp, "I guess I ought to be moving one of amusement that a certain corp-

somewhere," said Walter. the other answered, laughingly, yet machine; but he liked Walter, and he portunities which if you took advantwith a kind of wistfulness. "We'd keep | was part of the machine, a child whose family owns a piano are together, and I'd be your faithful pard- "If anything goes wrong," he re- problematical cargo, a matter of comnot really suffering. There are plenty ner. No? Well, good luck to you." flected, "it's likely to queer him, anywho are really in need, and I don't Walter stood and watched, with eyes way; and him working so hard back think it right to exclude them in favor that would hardly stay open, the tat- there." They had gone past the sid-

when the two met again. That was in dim moonlight: he listened to the windshield, so this tip may be valuable. Yes, indeed," responded the child, the dog-star heat of early September; chirples of a tree-tond in the woods. A solution of two ounces of glycerine the greatest rush which that road had Another sound that he dreaded, he did and one dram of common salt, mixed known was at its height. A great not yet hear. exposition added its extra excursion "I suppose I could just make it; and the windshield clear in all kinds of trains; and faster and faster, day and these fellows here can look out for weather. It should be applied in a thin night, from the unknown places be- themselves." He gave the nearest layer with a piece of gauze, a downthe West, Sometimes it seemed to be shouted over his shoulder; and

highways of the world. They used to he said. "Still at the same old stunt?" with 14. She's out there stalled on

were slender and shapely, and told in some cities, and worked a while; but there was a big strike -I can tell "Augh, but it's raw tut!" he said, you it was pretty rough for a while. with a shiver; for the chill of March | Of course I had to go out with the

> "What was the trouble about?" form, and began a snatch of a song:

Charlie Brown. There's a red light on the track for Charlie Brown. There's a red light on the track:

Walter did not pay much attention. side. They seemed to make him uneasy to-night. After a while he went in, and began to take a message. "1 is late," he said. "She ought to be along now." He roused himself when his head sank toward the table. "Pretty tired, ain't you?" the other

Walter drew his arm across his eye tired," he admitted, with a short laugh. self seemed bright-eyed and alert. "I guess you don't care to see company and he feebly grinned. Walter roused himself again. "I'm all," Walter declared, "and you shall,

Round the curve above the heavy motive labored and protested with inseemed struggling against some leth- Besides, I haven't forgotten that pie. heads and cry for the moon, but there argy. In fact, the fires were low in the engine; she needed both water and oils the car-trucks cried for oil. The

on the siding and let her pass. Come, ded sleepily; and Number 14 clanked written note;

The tramp looked on with the eye of ward New York; it would be child's your faithful Pardner." play to clude a crew in the condition of this one. Lithe as a cat, he slipped from the platform and swung himself not see it. Walter was bending over the keys or watching dully from the window for the headlight of the Atlantic Flier to appear around the upper-

In the other direction the tail of Number 14 was dragging itself slowly out of sight. Its light seemed very dim rear brakeman of 14 was supposed to satisfied him. He was sinking into the gulfs of sleep in spite of all that he could do, and the whispered warnings. of danger in the air could not rouse

The tramp, meanwhile resting undisturbed on top of one of the rear case. The train was taking him along, whether fast or slow did not matter But this train was behaving queerly.

t went slower and slower; it was combred of a wide experience made the "Say," he remarked, "what do you tramp start up and walk along the the country says that the successfu Not that the wages here are so much," upon her. And yet at the rear the mistake of all.

distance, and another day was begin- a danger signal; but apart from the oration was shortly going to have a "I hope you will get a good job disagreeable surprise-but then he thought of Walter. He did not like you, you will hear about it. In the "You'd better come along with me," the corporation, that vast successful meantime behind your back are op-

tered, jaunty figure going round the ing, and were half a mile beyond the station. He looked at the long stretch

as if it was hanging from between his teeth; put make it the poor man's friend. No

pkyed-but dog. As he staggered up. the platform a glanco up the track told him that he was none too early. What did rouse him was the stumunkempt' form, covered with dust and among her pupils. sweat, which rose before him monacing, and gasped, "Number 14 is down Mr. Winters?" she asked, after greetthere on the main track, dead; and ing her visitor. here's your old Atlantic coming!"

ment. The next instant-the-station are doing well, they are both of a very trembled, as with a roar of the mighty scientific turn, and-" driving-wheels and the rush of cloven, "Well, wo don't may anything against E had tramp written plainly on; One sweltering night Walted liad air, came leaping down upon them that science in general," said Mr. Winters, him; but his face was a clean just come on duty. Between the hat monster of steel and fire. But before "but mother calculates they'd better face-in more senses than and some work that he had been doing it passed, a light and boyish figure had drop what they're studyin' now and one. Walter first saw it peer- at home, he had not had much sizep cleared the platform at a bound and take astronomy." ing in at him through the side window that day; but what told upon him were landed-almost in its track, while the "Astronomy comes later," said of the telegraph office, where he was the weeks of steady wearing strain red light of danger cut swift circles of puzzled principal. "Why do you wish on duty that night. "Good-evenin', that had gone before. To-night he warning in the darkness. There was this change, Mr.-Winters?" reckoned upon his stock of endurance a hiss of escaping steam, a sudden "Well, it's like this. Mother-that "Evening!" Walter said. He was with a lurking anxiety and uncertainty clamping tremer, as they "put on the Mrs. Winters—is a mighty neat housewriting something on a yellow pad of himself. The heavy atmosphere air." The proud Atlantic stopped in keeper, and when our daughter died There seemed a touch of the seemed to have in it a hint of coming almost her own length; and the long and we took the twins, why, mother, gray shadows that were Pullman she taught 'em orderliness first and there in the small way station, with On the platform beside him a figure coaches, crowded with men, women and foremost, and Dora and May both took the vold of night round him. Soon he suddenly appeared, it was the trump children, lay motionless, but as if to it natural, until they got to science. opened the station door, "Come in," once more. He was still of the wander- impatient to go leaping on again in Since then mother's been about plumb ing brotherhood; his form had grown their long run down the state toward distracted. First, it was leaves and been?" demanded a mother of her The other came in, with the ready fuller, and he had an air of restless- the metropolis of the Western world. flowers tumbling out of every book in hopeful. "I believe you have been friendliness of his kind. Many of those ness. Wandering through a summer, Beside the impatient engine, Walter the place that she would pick up to fighting again with John next door. stop.

> "Go ahead slow," came the order, could scurcely sit down in a chair. And "and we'll find out." The Altantic crept now that they're bringin in bugs and forward in the darkness. A little later caterpillars and butterflies, mother's a blinking, badly frightened crew were about down sick. hastly backing Number 14 upon the siding; and meanwhile Watter was find out about this science business, speaking again with those around the and he told us what they're about. Now engine of the flier.

"It wasn't so much their fault," he we been interfering, but you jest stoutly maintained. "Why, they were quietly have 'em stop what they have all knocked out." He was speaking to now and take up astronomy. That's "I don't know. But it doesn't make the conductor and the engineer, but about the moon and stars. Am I cormuch difference, anyhow. I'd rather still more to a third man behind them, rect, ma'am?" be on the track, and moving." He did a quiet, easy-going person, but the

was studying Walter narrowly. "I didn't," Walter admitted. "There was a fellow ran back to tell me; but he is gone now." For the tramp had

tendent said, "but, anyway, we are

He glanced at the conductor and the engineer, and there went a little sympathetic movement among them to acknowledge that a man "held down"

seen of the tramp. For when the deto get them fairly open. "I am pretty layed Atlantic was thundering again to the castward, and Walter went back The wanderer, seated on the window to the station, he found his singular sill, watched him curiously. He him- friend seated upon the platform as before. "My, that was a run!" he said; "You ought to have the credit for

afraid I'm not very good company too, if I can fix it." But the tramp The philosopher replied, "Stand out of "No, I don't want anything from the think of anything he would like but sit What visions those magic words had freight train came panting. The loco- big corporation; I did it for your sake. in the sun, deserves pity rather than It's because I liked you, because I admiration. termittent wheezings; the entire train know when I get a proper example.

He did so accordingly. But Walter being satisfied with the bare essentials saw him afterwards, and then again, of existence. The more we learn the stout engineer sagged down against the and talked to him in his unaffected apologetically. Then he turned his sill of the cab window when he leaned way. He seemed then to be changing, and luckily, the more we can get. out to get his orders. The crew had And last year there came to a quiet been on duty now for thirty-six blaz- young fellow, who is rising in the ing hours; the great rush permitting great great railroad world, not fast, no rest to railway men, high or low. but surely, an envelope that bore the The tramp, scated on the platform with postmark of a certain central town his feet hanging comfortably down, in the West,

listened to Walter while he talked to The envelope enclosed a newspaper clipping, that related how "Our friend. "The Atlantic will be along now in Charles Brown, called at the editorial about ten minutes. You'll have to go sanctum this morning, and presented wake up, there!" The conductor nod- on his own place." Beside this was a

"I guess that there was more than one wreck saved at Kempton station." an expert. Here was his free ride to- It was signed, "An ex-Tramp, who was

he indentified with "Rip Van Winkle" that the public never lost sight of it delightful visit, and particularly about when it had the privilege of seeing him. the "beautiful supper," when she had While he was playing in Missouri once he boarded a notoriously slow train for for hersef from the daintiest little

or was that just drowsiness? The at St. Joseph late in the evening. It dawdled along, however, says the Philcome back and signal, once the train adelphia Press, and finding that it could vantage which the country child has wiches, two fried cakes, a pickle and was safely side-tracked; but, Walter dered his berth made up. Jofferson said. "This is the worst road Canada supplied the United Kingdor

a full night of it." "Positively the slowest road! you think you'll get in before I awake?, butter were 28,369,307 pounds, valued "Slow road, sah! Bound to be plumb at \$10,317,819 compared with 14,474,mo'nin' sah. But one of the passen-

gen'leman what once slept for twenty of cheese, \$27,894,665 in value comyears; and I reckon, sah, dat if you

want to stay in this hole for? I should train. It was now at a full stop, and man is the one who is right fifty-one think you would want to go out and he seemed to be the only moving thing per cent. of the time. It is foolish to about. The engine was still chugging expect to avoid mistakes, unless he is "Yes. I should like to," Walter said, feebly-hardly louder than the long, so afraid of blundering that he never but I have to look after my family, even breathing of the men, who slept tries anything, and that is the biggest other trainmen slept as soundly, beat- In the opinion of this great captain "That's it!" exclaimed the other, en and overcome at last by toil too of industry, a man is successful who That's why I won't work my head on great for human flesh and blood. Num- is right fifty-one per cent of the time.

who thought you must be right at

WHEN YOUR SHIP COMES IN Up to now kitchen sinks have cost real money. Now, at low cost, you

TO GLEAN A WINDSHIELD

But Walter was even more tired of track behind him, flecked by the and difficulty of driving with a damp.

The Poor Man's Friend .- Put up in he trotted forward like a faithful, but dealer's stock is complete without it.

AN ORDERLY SCIENCE

When the principal of the seminary descended to the office, she found her perity is measured is not always the bling of heavy feet; and he came back visitor to be an old farmer of the victh- same. But it does not so much matter. ot consciousness and the vision of an ity, whose two granddaughters were what standard is used so long as it "Shall I not send for Dora and May, or loss,

"No, ma'am," said he, with an With one glance from the window man's emphasis. "I don't want the home after many years' absence, "but at that baleful meteor sweeping from girls should know-but mother, she I hear he left his widow quite a subthe west, Walter snatched a red lantern wants 'em to change their course!" from under the table and was out of "Why, Mr. Winters," said the princi- age it?" the office in almost the same move- pal, surprised, "your granddaughters

cheerful wrecks Walter had seen, those abounding in fruits and fowls, evident- was telling the little group of men the dust. - Mother said she guessed the Just look at your clothes. I'll have to purposeless wanderers on the still ly he had fared well. "Hello, pardner!" only fact he knew. "Something wrong most disorderly science goin' was this buy you a new suit." "Botany?" suggested the principal.

> "So we went to see the minister and we don't want the girls should think

"Well, that being so, she calculates "How did you happen to find this the girls couldn't go and collect speci-

THE WRONG SORT OF CONTENT

"Quitescorrect."

care for bathtubs or soap. Those who not care for anything more, but it is a great mistake to hold them up as models.

A philosopher who has received great amount of undeserved credit for

A charming lady who was rather socially inclined, but who was kept closely at home by the pressure of many cares, used sometimes to exclaim, "I do just love to drink out of somebody else's teacups!" A fitting pendant to this agreeable necdote is another of a little girl.

whose supper invariably consisted of bread and butter, milk and apple sauce-a monotonous diet, of which she frequently complained. One day alle was asked out to supper at a neighbor's. At a late hour

the hostess found that no apple squee had been prepared for the little guest

INCREASE OF DAIRY EXPORTS

with July, according to the Dairy and Cold Storage Branch News Letter l ever travelled on. I fancy I'm in for with 4,927,266 pounds of butter, compared with 154,224 pounds in the same "'Deed, I reckon you is, sah." replied period last year, and 40,458,544 pounds of cheese compared with 20,153,504 It'll pounds in 1924. In the twelve month increase in favor of 1924-25 of 14, 500 pounds, in cheese and a combined increase in money of \$9,236,029, by which amount the country has been



for \$12.00

san put in the newest type BMP anameled Ware Sink. This is a strong sink huilt of rust resisting Armeo from with three coats of purest white enamel, same as po-bethtube. Complete with 12" back. strainer, brackets, fittings, and full directions for setting up. Btandard size 20" x 30" x 6" deep. Price, complete, \$12.00

Buy one or two of these SMP Rnameled Ware Drain Boards also. Made to ht SMP Sinks and all standard sinks. Size 20" x 24". Sinks. Very handsome and a great labor saver. Bold complete with brackets and fittings for setting up. Price, complete, \$6.00 For sale by plumbers and hardware stores throughout the country. SHEET METAL PRODUCTS CO. UM MENEREAL TORONTO WINNIPES

All Lines of S. M. P. Carried by

HAD FEATHERED HIS NEST

The gage by which worldly prosshows accurately the amount of main

"I remember Bill Cassott an a shiftless young ne'er-do-well." said a farmer of Mr. Sands, revisiting his old. 'Istantial property. How did he man-

wife, and she took him as the smartest women often take the poorest specimens of the mon-follor," said Mr. Sands, thoughtfully, "and what's more, she made something of him, and put some gimp into him, and what all, Why, sir, when he married her, all he had for a mattress was an old makeshift, stuffed with dried leaves, and when he died, he had no less'n three mattresses stuffed with live-goose feathers. I guess that tells the story."

THE VICTOR

"Don't escold me, ma," responded the youngstern "You ought to see John-"Yes, that's it. Next they took to ny. His mother'll have to buy a new collecting rock specimens-why, you boy."

"He made the choice of an excellent

You Cannot Surpass

GREEN TEA

Its luscious freshness & rich strength make it finer than any Gunpowder. Japan or Young Hyson. Sold everywhere. Ask for SALADA to-day

SENTENCE SERMONS

It is very terrible -To throw temptation in the way clean-minded youth. To discourage a man who is fighting

to come back.

. To start a scandal that you canno To betray the trust of those wh have elected you to office. To make use of a public trust for private profit.

To undermine the faith

To disappoint the parents who have sacrificed for us.

For Baby's Bath

More than that of any other member of the family, baby's tender, delicate skin needs the greatest care and attention. The soft scothing oils in Baby's Own Soap make it specially suitable for babies, and its chinging fragrancereminds one of the roses of

France which help to inspire it. "Its best for you and Baby too"



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

nswer: McLaughlin-Buick's precision methods are possible because of McLaughlin-Buick's great volume. It would be impossible to put such fine workmanship into McLaughlin-Buick cars for their price, if McLaughlin-Buick built but a few thousand cars a year.

S. V. KING

Georgetown

How's Business

"Business is as good as we make it" is the answer of business leaders. And it is worth while to note that most big businesses owe much of their success and prestige to the steady use of Advertising.

Advertising in THE ACTON FREE PRESS would help you promote your business. It would attract new customers, retain the goodwill of old ones and increase public confidence in your store and

Advertising is simply salesmanship in the mass. It is an efficient, low-priced salesman. Investigate its merits.

PROGRESSIVE MERCHANTS ADVERTISE

Issued by Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association