### The Acton Free Bress Emmanagement

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1925

THANKSGIVING IN THE COUNTRY To a jolly old country farmhouse,

We always go at Thanksgiving time When the leaves have all turned It's always night when we get there. And there's always a fire aglow, And we're always joyfully welcomed By Aunt Anno and Uncle Joe.

The house is ever and ever so old And queer as it can be. With winding halls and sudden stops That I never seem to see; The moon shines in my little room .In long, bright, silver bars, And instead of the noise of autos I hear pine trees talking to stars.

And then, on the day of feasting. There's turkey and pumpkin ple, And Aunt Anne she decks the table With leaves and fruit piled high; And as long as I can remember (And that's seven years or so). I've always had the special chair By the side of Uncle Joe.

The minister on Thanksgiving day He says we must never cease "To keep the faith" with the lads who

To give our country peace; He thanks the Lord for harvest yield And all the joys we know, But I feel mostly thankful for Aunt Anne and Uncle Joe:

#### THE ONTARIO APPLE CROP

"From the standpoint of quality. this year's apple crop is one of the Hon, John S. Martin, Minister of Agriculture. "In viewing of this fact, the Government feels justified in particulurly commending it to the people of going to be all day cinching up. Ontario and elsewhere. We have a special interest in the crop because in said Taggart. "I got to go for a docthe early growing months we were tor." able to render considerable assistance

price in connection with exports of house and got into a pair of riding certain leading standard varieties, to boots and a flannel shirt. A little the extent of 25,000 barrels. Most of later we were galloping across the this will go into undeveloped markets plain in the fresh fall air. and as it will bear the Government quality. A large portion of the crop ing an advertising campaign which will place the value of apples promof the daily and weekly press. Consumers will not only get good for their money but will also assist in establishing more firmly an important branch of our fruit industry. The apples will be handled through the regular channels of trade and all that is necessary for the consumer to do

is to ask for Canadian apples." Behind the advertising of Ontario apples will be an intensive merchanwholesale and retail, and all growers are invited to co-operate. Mr. Martin is one of the most extensive advertisers of poultry and poultry products in America. He has a wide experience in advertising and other business promotion methods.

#### CANADIAN STORE CATTLE ON THE BRITISH MARKET

consequent entrance of Canadian stora | cook." cattle on the British markets has been ceptional profit over home markets except in the case of cattle shipped from for something to break the monotony extreme Eastern points, nor generally of ranch Hie.

ularity of Canadian store cattle on the Taggart's house to hear the verdict on sumed. British market. Shipments overseas the sick baby. to the middle of September this year and his wife held their the table at supper time. With Ah to people, however much I felt them. too, for the first time, and not Martha, are 23.5 per cent. higher than for the breath while the doctor examined the Sing gone, it had fallen to Doyle and I prided myself on speaking my mind —and she come affying to the side of same period in 1923. When it is con- baby. Bill was about forty years old me to prepare the meal, The boy be- free and open, and held it to be the the bed and knelt down by me. sidered that this increase has taken when he married an old-maid school- gan to cat as if he were famished, part of a true friend to point out the couldn't hardly lift my arms,—the skin place in spite of high freight rates teacher, and what both of them knew but after a while he pushed back his faults and failings, but folks never was all burned off of them,—but I facilities (due largely to the fact that cactus pad. We boys crowded into the there is insufficient west bound round, and hung around, looking very freight), no fear need be entertained anxious and sympathetic. We all fear-

cattle on the British markets. A further consideration is that under came from old Doctor Mayberry. present conditions in Great Britain the meat prices being high, it would appear that while grass is available, live exclaimed. "Why didn't you send stock is not, which would point to a Chicago for a specialist ? continuance of high prices for beef and consequently a continued demand for Canadian store cattle.

It would seem, therefore, that the tinued, profitable market for his produce, provided he has the right kind. Particularly is this true of the Martfreight haul, and ocean shipment at any time of the year, enables the shipper to realize a greater profit than his Western competitor .- George W. Muir. Chief Assistant, Division of Animal

#### DRUG SMUGGLING INGENIOUS

Many ingentous devices are used by and other drugs. 'One consignment of feel at eatin' right into my tongue." oplum was smuggled through the He got un from the table and stalked between the house and the stables. caine has been found in violets. Vege-

The Free Press' Short Story

The Tramp's Thanksgiving Dinner

the 2 Bar Ranch that morning, comin' pext week." Bill Taggart looked as sleepy and stupid as a ground owl on hot August day. His baby was sick. Walking the floor all night after twelve nours in the saddle will subdue even wiry cowman, His wife had been down at Tuscon to visit her parents

and since her return the child had been afling. He was the only baby on the ranch, and all of the boys felt more than an ordinary interest in him. "What d'ye reckon's the matter with the little feller?" -asked Curley, soll-

"His throat's all swelled up, and he can't swallow good," said Taggart, languidly singling out a mustang for the day's mount.

dipthery." said Curley. "Shut up, you focoed fool!" Big Ben growled. "See what you done to Blu!" Taggart's face had turned white in spite of twenty years of Arizona sun and wind, and he let the mustang best Ontario has ever gathered," said dodge his rope and mingle with the bunch of milling saddle horses. Doyle, the foreman, called out just then to know whether the line riders were

sole owner thereof; but there never than a roping bee. "In order to facilitate the marketing has been any question who really rules of this splendid crop, the Minister the ranch. Rawley had managed the let Elinor see me looking like this." added, "the Department is rendering place six years for my uncle before I assistance in two ways. In the first came into possession, and, as he cerplace, it is supervising the grading tainly makes a profit, we let it go at and handling, and guaranteeing the that. Obediently I walked up to the

after he had pulled a longhorn cow in town, back came a reply from Miss too proud to write home for money. out of a bog hole, and while we were Curtis: will be plenty left for the people in stepped on a rattler that had crawled rive Dugout Wednesday morning." thought a great deal of-in fact, his rest. Wantee pay now."

> "Isn't that-er-rather unconcen- him. tional?" I remarked. taught him to cook. His aunt is de- a great improvement in his appeartermined to come out and search for ance.

to entertain his flancee with a Thanksliked the idea myself. I was longing

regarding the popularity of Canadian ed the worst, but none of us were prepared for the agitated explosion that "Think of calling me all the way from Dugout on a case like this!" he "What's wrong with the baby?" asked, falteringly, "Is it as serious

"Serious! Anyone but a lot of cowfor that as a result of many experi- punchers would have known what ail- cook shack," he said.

fat, of good blocky type, and showing laughing-much to the indignation of vent us from eating heartily. giving dinner, and I wrote a check. We Wasn't those biscuits of his fine!"

Several nights later Curley began grumble about the food. "What's the matter with them there They're poisoned. Ain't you got sense enough-to-taste-your-grub-before you-

force it on us boys?" Ah Sing protested in many broken things and turn me loose." phrases that there was nothing wrong with the pickles. Ben suggested. "A man in love ought to be a good judge of pickles."

Rawley tasted the pickles and pronounced them excellent. Then we all those engaged in amuggling drugs into had a taste and agreed with Doyle. I fied to the cook shack. We urged Curley to try another. A favorite method is to use artificial ""Yow!" he cried, holding his jaws.

The next morning Curley was the the sinustier's point of view, for quite he paused before the mirror to plaster be con- down the fishook of hay-colored hair rive at the ranch this afternoon. The spoil her, as they say, but I made up

"Didn't I tell you them pickles was reached for his old slouch hat. "I'm other notions. poisoned? Look at what they done sorry, but I can't cook that dinner

en the solmen Ah Sing to and on the table."

By WILLIAM THOMAS WHITLOCK

REEPING up to the corrals of you'll catch 'em next-and yo' sweet'art | seen in this vicinity, and Aunt Mary thoughts. It was Thursday evening.

Rawley tried to keep on laughing, think I had 'em when I was a boy."

but his laughter had a hollow sound After a minute his face grew sober. "I "The's two kin's, the black and the "Aw-you're thinking of the measles, aren't you?" said Doyle, uneasily.

Rawley caught the mumps. So for that matter did all the rest of us on of us could endure the torture of the stood guard over him until noon. band should gaze upon her affliction. If such a thing were possible, Raw-"I want to get off this morning." ley looked worse than any of us. He is a handsome man of the big, stal- the long tables in the dining room, and wart type; he has fine brows, dark when Big Ben and Shorty, who had gate, somebody did; but I wrenched Doyle came riding down to the cor- eyes, a straight nose, a silky, black to the growers in spraying the trees rais. After looking at Taggart's face moustache and a square-cut chin. and the application of the best meth- he said gruffly, "You go back to the Now, however, his face resembled a ods of production. Partly due to this house and help your wife take care full moon; his eyes were sunk out of to-day." 'He glanced meaningly at mc. | made us forget our own misery for a Rawley Doyle is only the fore- time, and to see him sadly regarding will be available everywhere at mod- man of the 2 Bar, whereas I am the himself in the mirror was more fun

> "Send her a telegram not to come," in his eyes. With much effort Rawley composed

the following: "Please postpone visit. Ranch got holding out her arms

out to enjoy the sun. The excitement | While we were gasping over the across the plains. In a land where hear that sweet voice calling for Lizportunity to the attention of all the of killing the snake aroused Rawley message Ah Sing appeared with a good cooks are always in demand, it zie so loud and piercing that it hurt somewhat, and as we started for home towel round his Jaws and said, "Me had never occurred to him to put to my face and hands, and ached in my he told me something; a person he sick. No cookee glub. Go take long use the training that he had unwilling- throat and smarted in my eyes,-the betrothed. Miss Elinor Curtis, of Terre In spite of our entreaties, threats and 'To think, that you were Elinor's When I came to finally, I just laid Haute-was coming to visit him at the bribes, he took his scanty belongings brother!" said Doyle, placing his rough there, all done up in bandages, think-2 Bar. She would arrive about Thanks- and departed, calmly ignoring the in- hand on Harry's shoulder. "You im- ing about it all, and wishing I had

> "No, it isn't!" said Rawley, indig- "Tramp" arrived. He was mounted on heart's younger brothers," said Big I had looked forward nantly. "She's bringing her aunt for a rat-tailed, called broncho, with a Ben, and at our laughter blushed a and had even saved her from a fearchaperon, and there is Mrs. Taggart blanket for a saddle. He said we could brilliant purple. to look after them at the ranch. And call him Percival Montressor or John Curley took his knife and fork. "Be- had been for Lizzie, that she hadn't it's her aunt that insists on coming. Smith, just as we chose, for neither ing as things have turned out as they known but a few days, and that had You see, she raised Elinor and her kid was his name. Where he came from have," he said, "I don't see why we never done anything for her. It was brother. The boy ran away from home and whether he was bound was his shouldn't finish the Tramp's Thanks- her she loved,-not me; and I knew about a year ago. The last trace they own business; but he would like a giving dinner." got of him he was heading west from place to sleep and something to cat By Paso. Elinor says they can see He was about seventeen years old. now that they kept Harry tied too It struck me that a hair cut, a bath close to their apron strings; even and some clean clothing would make

After a pause Rawley said, "I sup- antecedents, previous habitation or died suddenly, and I having more time just before the fire, and all of a sudden | pose we might give Ellnor and her future abode," said Rawley, "and we and room to take care of her than one verse in it came to me like a Aunt Mary a Thanksgiving dinner at will call you the Tramp; but if you Sister Lizzie did, though Lizzie was thunder-clap; the ranch. We shouldn't have to buy can do anything like a man's work, set on having her too, and Phyllis "And if I give my body to be burned, anything extra except the turkeys and you're welcome to stay round here on cried to go home with her after the and have not love, it profiteth me the removal of the embargo and the a few other things. Ah Sing is a fine wages until some of us are well enough funeral. Sister Lizzie always had a nothing.

giving dinner. Moreover, I rather on the 2 Bar awhile as anywhere." to have the child, too; for I was get- pecting people to love me for the good When we rode up to the corrals that the boy; and Bill reported that he was fewer-friends and visitors than over; that I loved them. I hadn't ever seen for any losses, and this outlet has cer- evening, Curley and Doctor Mayberry the "ignorantest smart-Aleck" that he People never seemed to take much to that it was more blessed to give than tainly steaded the home market to a had just arrived. Curley had to wait had ever seen on the ranch. But from me, some way, though I had always to receive, leve, as well as money and some time at Dugout until the doctor the wistful look in his big-blue eyes I tried to do my duty, and was active everything else. I had loved folks, Another Important feature of the returned from another call. Without guessed that his airy speech and care- in church work and giving to the poor, but I hadn't never been loving! present situation is the increasing pop- stopping to unsaddle, we went down to less manner were more or less as- and all that I certainly tried to do My eyes was so burned and band-

here, anyway?" he asked. cub, if you don't like our grub you tween hurt and put out, and pretty ing child, I love ye!" can vamoose on down the trail," said soon they stopped coming any more. I'd never said words like them to Doyle, angrily,

The Tramp turned to me respectful- steered clear of me more than ever. ly. "Perhaps I could," he began. Then I got kind of bitter about it after a saying through the gladdest sobs you he swaggered to his feet. "Gimme an while, and didn't care whether I was over heard: apron and show me the way to the liked or not,-or pretended to myself mental shipments (which are to be ed the child at first sight. He's got An hour later we sat down to a meal starving hungry for love, and to have did when she had been wanting and

handy weight steer, Le. 1.000: 1.100 We were so much relieved over ita a mere ameteur. Even our swollen me, and so when it was settled that I pounds, fairly well fleshed but not being nothing worse that we burst out jaws and leather tongues did not pre- was to have Phyllis, I says to myself uniformity and breediness in type and Taggart and his wife, who thought . "That cheeky young scamp has got chick nor child, and I ain't even had that mumps was no laughing matter, to cook our Thanksgiving dinner," many friends," I says; "but now I'll The next morning Rawley and the said Rawley to me after breakfast the have somebody to love me, at last," I who was one of a party which under Chinese cook prepared a list of things next morning. "He riles me every time says; and I just couldn't hardly wait took to penetrate into the depths of that we should need for the Thanks- he opens his mouth, but he can cook! till she come.

sent the list to a commission house in We went out to the cook shack thing-about fifteen or so,-und I taken as showing that when one is where the Tramp was washing the loved her right from the start, and was in a perilous position, it is best not breakfast dishes. Rawley briefly ex- terribly proud of her, too, though you to be too inquisitive. plained matters. The boy healtated and looked at me it, feeling as I did, that children ought manner, by means of a bucket; and pickies, Ah Sing?" he complained. with appealing eyes. "I never tried a to be kept in their place. Of course with a miner as a fellow passenger, I big affair like that," he said. Then I thought she had a foolish sort of a perceived, as I thought, unmistakable he turned to Doyle. "Sure I can cook name, they mother had always been symptoms of a weak place in the

> he asked me, time and again. To escape his sentimental comments

A favorite method is to use artificial ""Yow!" he cried, holding his jaws. about?" asked the Tramp, glancing give her everything she wanted, flowers for concealing cocaine, opium, "I tell you they're poisoned. I can through the window at Rawley, who though semetimes my judgment miswas pacing back and forth uneasily gave me when I cooked up the kind of his new style of beauty," said I. .

"Miss Curtis!" cried the Tramp. on his forehead, he gave a whoop of dinner is in their honor, you know." for humoring her in such ways by be-

into a chair and particular about your appearance all She just drooped around, and I found the in turn. Every of a sudden. But you'll stay here and one of the pink singhams, all spattered E. J. Hassard and other good druggists with tears one night, just after offered Rheuma to the afflicted at a small price and guaranteed money recook that dinner."

up with tears one night, just after offered Rheuma to the afflicted at a small price and guaranteed money resmall price and guaranteed money refunded if not satisfied. If you have rheumatism get a builte of Rheuma tothe funded if not satisfied. If you have rheumatism get a builte of Rheuma to-

get back to work," said Doyle. changed appearance and rushed for- begging Lizzie to take her home with ward, with arms, extended.

startled air. Then she recognized him killed them both. and seemed undecided whether to laugh | It wasn't but a few days after Bister

ugliest thing, ever seen on a man. "It wasn't my good looks she cared crable failure my life had been, like for," he whispered to me. "It certainly wasn't," I replied.

On Rawley's order the boys took I could. the home ranch-that, is, all except the Tramp into the bunk house that Taggart. Big Ben looked as if he night and slept with the windows nailwere trying to conceal an apple in ed down, the door locked and the key each cheek. "Shorty," another of the about Big Ben's neck on a throng, the corner of our street I see a gight men, resembled a Berkshire pig. My Early the next morning they escorted that nearly drove me from my wits. jaws puffed out like toy balloons. None him to the cook shack, where Curley and made me forget my brooding on "Wouldn't surprise me none if it was saddle, and we sat round snarling and The Thanksgiving dinner began with house was all aftre-a good big one too. yowling like a bunch of big-jawed much merriment. The "chuch-wagon" it must have been going some time,bobcats. Not a man of the "chuck- gang and the herders, whose fears had and a few scared people was running wagon" gang of herders would come been entirely overcome by a desire for toward it. I stood stock still for a within three miles of the ranch house. turkey, a curiosity to see Miss Curtis, minute and just looked at it, and then It was strange that Bill Taggart and a chance to jeer at our distorted I says: escaped, for he could not remember faces, were there to the last man. that he had ever had the mumps. His Some of them caught the mumps, but save her, please, won't you, God?" sife shut herself up in the house and they afterwards said that they would declared that no one except her hus- risk of small-pox for another feast like that. Even Mrs. Taggart ventured for all the world as if I was talking

volunteered to servo, as waiters, of talking that way to God. I don't brought in the turkey, the boys gave know how on earth I ever got in three rangers' yell. "You must have a very fine cook," hair sofa where she'd tumbled asleep. fact, an extraordinary percentage of of that sick baby. Curley can ride sight; a stubby beard covered his protection of that sick baby. Curley can ride sight; a stubby beard covered his protection of that sick baby. Curley can ride sight; a stubby beard covered his protection of that sick baby. Curley can ride sight; a stubby beard covered his protection of that sick baby. Curley can ride sight; a stubby beard covered his protection of that sick baby. The boss and I will take your places the pain of shaving. A glance at him like ridge and the protection of that sick baby. Curley can ride sight; a stubby beard covered his protection of the could not bear key. This oyster dressing tastes just red afghan of mother's that was there.

> to make it. Aunt Mary." "What'll-I do?" he groaned. "I can't doorway stood the Tramp-no. it was only a big, homesick boy, with tears

"Harry!" screamed Miss Curtis. "My boy, my boy, at last!" sobbed Aunt Mary, staggering to her feet and

Well, after the excitement had died Bill Taggart carried the message to down somewhat, Harry told us about Doyle was preoccupied and silent some of the supplies for the Thanks- Through inexperience with the West all the morning. He even forgot to run giving dinner. And while he was still he had falled to find work, and he was ket and the Western market, but there resting at noon he absent-mindedly "Aunt and I both had mumps. Ar- clothing and other belongings for the anything at all; but all the time I was ly received from his sister and aunt. sults that Rawley Doyle hurled after pudent young rascal. I've a notion to died in the fire. I was in dreadful thrash you for not telling me."

"AND HAVE NOT LOVE" "We don't care anything about your to live with me, her mother having chapter that had been read in meeting to get on the job again. You had kind of taking way about her that It all came made people want to be with her. "Years ago, when I was a boy," said But is was decided that she was to ing and wanting love, all my life, and i the Tramp, airly. "Just as soon stay come to me, and dreadful glad I was hadn't never give any! I'd been ex-So Rawley led him down to the cor- ting more than a little lonesome living that I did and my trying to live right rais and turned him over to Bill Tag- lon alone there in the old house, and and making them live right, and I gart. Doyle took a violent dislike to somehow or other I seemed to have hadn't showed a single one of them The Tramp was the first one to reach | was any hand at saying nice things | called Phyllis-and I called her Phyllis,

"What kind of a cook do you keep somehow. I always told them it was ing sort of; The boy shrank back, looking rather than words, and so I took out my seemed to come as easy as oil,

that convinced us that Ah Sing was some one around that really cared for loving Sister Lizzie!-Edith Brownell.

may well believe I never let her know. During my ascent In the ordinary Bring on your turkeys and other one of those silly, sentimental kind; rope. so, after thinking it over, I decided to Wednesday morning Bill Taggart | call her Martha, after mother. She my good man?" I inquired, when about left before sunrise for Dugout, to bring had been brought up with those fancy half-way from the bottom of the awful "Better let Doyle sample 'em," Big Miss Curtis and her aunt to the ranch. notions, and the first day or two she abyss. ference to a girl how a fellow looks?" timid-like; but I told her I guessed months," was the reassuring reply of Aunt Nancy would suit me about as the man in the bucket, "and we change well as anything else, if not better. Of course I set great store by her, "What's his big ugly nibs frettin and from the first laid myself out to

cake and preserves she liked the best, "He's afraid Miss Curtis won't like and even let her wear pink gingham instead of the brown I always were as a child, and thought it to be mor "Yes; she and her Aunt Mary ar- sensible. To was dreadful afraid I'd The Tramp tore off his apron and ing kind of strict about some of her

We looked; we also laughed; we gotta be movin' away from here pretty about the future, that it was quite a spell before I begun to see that, for much pronto!" be bones and narrow forehead he said, "until the dinner is cooked didn't love me,-not a mite,-nor she wasn't happy, neither. She was al-"I, must!" cried the Tramp, des- ways gentle and biddable, and never got the mumpe!" roared perately. "I couldn't face them. They said a word, but she sort of shrunk "Good riddance to bad rubbish." back into - herself whenever I came "Huhl" growled Rawley. "Mighty near her, and her little obin trembled, exeptice right in this town and in the

me, and to let me go as soon as the her loving me and being happy with me. The old bitterness came back "Yes. Now put your apton on and bigger than ever; and then when my Sister Lizzie came for a visit, and I see Miss Curtiss and her aunt arrived at how the child brightened up and how the ranch about four o'clock. At sight she laughed and kissed her, and I of Elinor. Rawley forgot all about his loverheard her, out the buttery window, her,-I just got so clownright full of Miss Ellnor stepped back with a jealously and hate that I could have

or cry. Woman-like, she decided to Lizzle went home that my awakening came, as you neight sa. . Phyllis had "O Rawley, is that you?" she gasped. been moping around, trying to be chip-You poor, afflicted thing! But how per and sunny, but looking so woebefunny you look! Oh, we shouldn't have gone and peaked that my heart would come after you telegraphed, but we got had been wrung from her if I hadn't word that my brother, Harry, has been been so chuck full of my swn ugly and I had been over to prayer-meeting. We both suddenly remembered the letting Phyllis stay to home because aunt, a nice, motherly old lady, and she had in headache, she said. As we escerted her into the house in a chance would have it, the minister body, heroically refraining from glanc- read that chapter out of Corinthians ing back over our shoulders. When about charity,-only him being one of the lovers joined us a few moments the new-fangled kind, he read it "love," white mumps, - You dunno what kin' later, Doyle's face was the happiest, all the way through, instead of charity, and best there thinking what a mis-

> I walked home moody-like, sour as vinegar, and mad with myself and everybody else. But as I turned myself quicker than wink. Our old

"O God, lot me save her. Let me

"sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal,"

-and no fault of mine, for I'd done all

-not a mite as if I was praying, but out, and forgot all about her swollen to him. "God, please let me save her!" jaws in the fuss that everyone made And then I run. over the baby. We seated ourselves at They tried to hold me back at the got out through the dreadful smoke it took hours to do it, and all the time was struggling and fighting to get out, I could hear her gasping away in-

> "Oh, Aunt Lizzie,-Aunt Lizzie, darlng Aunt Lizzie!" It just et right into my heart, makng it blacker than the smoke did my hands, and it seemed to me that i drowned out the roar of the fire and

> side the afghan, so scared and plead-

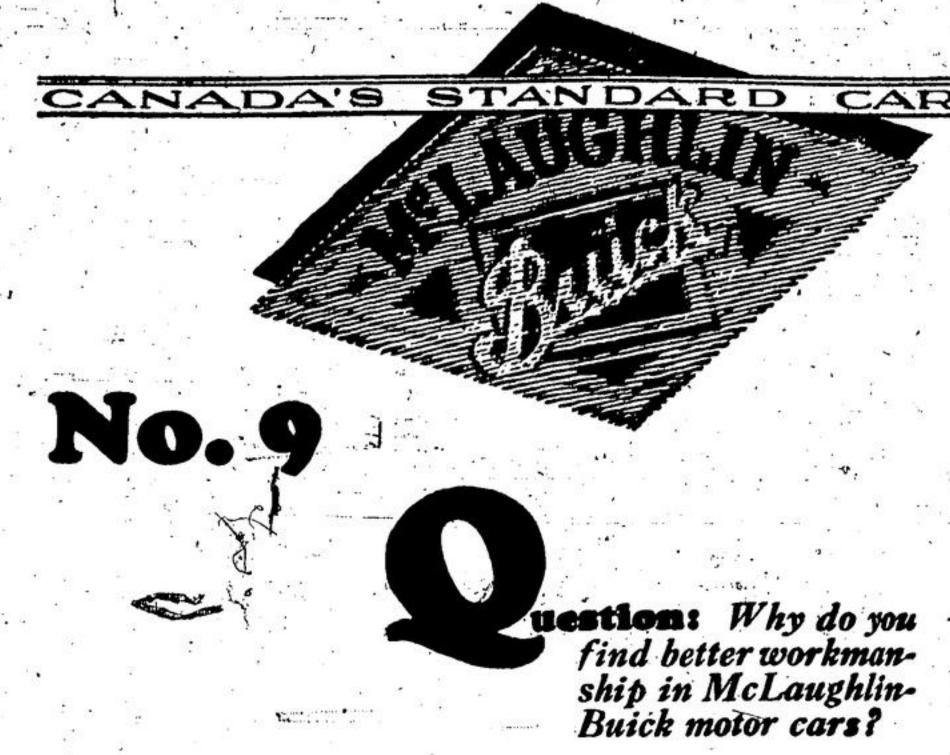
"Lovers always hate their sweet- way it hurt me when I thought how ful death,—and then her only thought I could hear her voice, speaking softlike somewhere in the room, but I was too sick-hearted and full of bitterness to say anything. I didn't want I was nearing forty when Sister her at all if I couldn't have her love. Mary's youngest,-little Phyllis,-came Then I got to thinking about that love

good as well as I knew how. I never aged that I couldn't see a bit, but I

"See here, you half-grown coyote they just looked sort of a cross be- girl! I love ye. I do! I love ye, darl-I stood to feel that action spoke louder anybody before in my life, but they frightened, and I said, in a kinder tone, friendliness for people in sending them | she just tumbled down against me in "Our . Chinese cook descried us to- a batch of doughnuts or a fresh goose- a heap .- and someway it didn't hurt berry pie now and then, but they only the burns a mito,-kissing my scorched

this one to-morrow, if we get up safe

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