When the sap is leaping in the bark And jonguils split the mould, When dandellons star the park' With asteroids of gold,

When maple buds are fringed with red And aspen boughs wear beards of And swallows twitter overhead Get out and dig your garden bed-The Spring is on the way.

When clouds come drifting white and With rifts of blue between, When crows flap black back against

the sky When swift the jewelled hornet speds other dainty baby clothes. They were too, of the other mother's new little must do something." And furtive fares the mottled tond And midges dance above the reeds Hie forth and buy your garden seed-

The Spring is on the road. When barefoot children seek the haun Of wood anemones. Their feathers in the naked trees, When, Ingering late, the lover leans and other things that the baby had ever ly. On damsel's gate at dusk of day, When lads are lords and girls are Plant lettuce, spinach, peas and beans; girl as she lay one day white and still, hard; they must mean so much to which he had spent in the great city,

For Spring has come to stay!

Beyond a doubt it had been a great ed no other day in her life. with noted names underneath.

THE MAN AT THE FRONT

delegates, who crowded the sleeping- Alice did not yet know so many other

Two noted men found themselves in the same car. They were both tired enough, but neither was able to sleep. and so they taked for a long time. They had much to talk about, for both had been prominent in the meetings. Their names had appeared on the programmes, with titles before and capital letters following. They had sometimes on the same side and somelimes opposed. They were glad of some things and regretted others. So

thing else of that man." "That's the man. He has remained her friends had made others. Some her." It was beginning to soothe her

dld at the convention. fellow, as I recall him, but I never and she kept it alone and apart. have thought of him as a great man." "Well, he is. He has spent these fifteen years in a little obscure field His church has thirty-two members. than anyone else can need it." His field is approximately seven miles

in the improvement of their church lous the tiny things were to Alice. building, for they are poor and few. She understood, too, that they were And I was so busy I tried to put him sadder to keep than to give. off. But something in his way of putting things took hold of me, and I took him to luncheon; and he told me

about it. "He rides over that diocese of his in all weathers, carrying comfort and light to those scattered homes. Besides his little church, he has a halfdozen schoolhouses where he preach-

"He has sent a dozen young people to college, and two young men into the ministry. "He has driven out saloons, and improved the schools, and exalted the

ideals of that territory. He has simply leavened that district, and made it a bright spot on the map. "I got so interested in hearing him tell of it that I was late at the afternoon session, and missed the address that I wanted most to hear, but I

counted myself well repaid.

he is already so far above the rest

"It is no cant but a solemn conviction when I say that of all-men I met at the convention, Brinkerhoff stands she knew, and it comforted her to out in my mind as the man who is doing the greatest work."

QUITE NATURAL

She was the elegant and gracious! mistress of a fine old mansion in a knew she said, "You will take these little town, and her caller was an an- things to that mother yourself, won't cient sociologist. His seat was near you, dear?" the window, and as they talked he ob- "Ob, I'd rather not!" Alice exclaimserved an aged whitewasher, spinshed ed quickly. "You take them, mother! and shabby, going by with his pail I couldn't endure seeing her with her Suddenly the man paused, retraced his little girl; it would be too hard!" She light that still is shining in them. steps, and came up the garden path. hid her face on her mother's shoulder. A moment later the lady was sum-

heard her say. "We shan't be ready in a moment Alice whispered: for you till next week. I think there! must be some mistake." "There sin't no mistake, and it min't said. "Yes, I would have; I did, too, the job I came about," drawled the Alice."

voice, of Henry, leisurely, "but the skirt o' that green dress you wear on mother tenderly. Then she folded the Sundays is flappin' out of a side win- white garments, and her mother help. Some drivers of automobiles have der up-stairs, and there's a storm ed her gather some of the late sum- yet to learn manners. Like infants, hostess flying hastily up-stairs, and a girl about seven years old, with circumstances. when, a few minutes later, she reap- curly hair and a torn dress and a rosy, The wagen was lelaurely wending peared. flushed and laughing, the happy face. Alice smiled at her in- its way over a road, wide enough in storm had already broken, and the voluntarily. amiable Henry, with bis coat-collar

distance before a pelting gale. "If the business relation everywhere and fewer would the problems be we else." sociologists have to consider!"

"Henry is a very nice man, and I've with a touch of surprise, settling again her if I may come up?" she said, out when the road widened comfortably into her easy chair. "Of She gave the child her card and the The tooting continued, course he wouldn't let my dress be roses, but she kept her real gifts. "I much to the disgust of the guide and spoiled, as long as he happened to no- will take these up myself," she said horse. Unable to stand it longer, the of a very long trial wished to know tice it. I'm very glad he looked up." ..

THE OLDEST OF PROFESSIONS

"No, sir," said the candid youth. appear to be, but I am really prave for care is not the least part of motor car till the readway became plaintiff, "I prefer the coat, if it's all tising economy."

The Free Press' Short Story

BY ELIZABETH MCCRACKEN

WHEREIN RESTED COMFORT;

worn them and left soft wrinkles in soften care. the ribbons and the lace frills.

She had been two months old just before that day; and more than two girl?" she asked. months had passed since then, but Alice remembered it as she remember-

religious convention. The religious Alice was still very young. She had papers were full of it, and even the been out of college only a year when daily papers had contained columns she married the young lawyer who about it, with condensed reports of had been silently waiting and planning the more striking utterances of the for her before she went to college. leading speakers. There had been Two years later the little girl was born photographs of the leaders, and these and she had been such a dear little had found their way into the press, girl, and Alice, not much more than a girl herself, had looked at her with The speakers had considered grave the light in her eyes with which u problems, they had laid deep plans. woman, from the beginning of the rose and went to the other side of the It was a bitter disappointment. He There had been discussion of condi- world, has looked at her first-born room, and stood arranging the roses called on Mrs. Poole after the receptions at home and abroad. Great men child. Alice was very young, but she had participated from America and knew, as in the beginning women the little girl. from lands beyond the sea. It was knew, that no other child can be as over at last, and the outgoing trains the first, and the tears hid in the small baby, or that she could look thus stream of undergraduates," she told for a large party at the hospital man-

> Very, very often since the baby had gone. Alice had unfolded the dresses and caps and blankets, and wept over them, folded them again, and laid them in the places in which for so short a time they had been kept.

their minds were full; and in time the murmured, holding the little white she gathered her closely, tenderly up There were but two of his class there. conversation turned to a discussion of clothes to her cheek, "but I don't need to her. She put her cheek against They all sat around the fire and talkthe man who most of all had shown them." Her voice trembled as she said the child's pink face. She smiled at ed, and then had a simple, gay suphimself a great man during the meet. the words. "I don't need them; and her with a soft, brooding smile. Her per; and then Mrs. Lynn played, and "There is one man whom I have been to her. I don't need them; and they row. A strange beginning of comfort thinking a good deal of," said one of are too sweet not to be used. They came to her. She understood why these two mon. "Do you remember are so sad when they are new and her mother had urged her to think or. sad. I will give them to her."

Alice had with difficulty brought in that work. I had a talk with him, of the things Alice had made herself, to think that a warm, little pink-faced and it impressed me as few things No hours of her life had been as the child would again wear the white garhours in which she had fashloned that ments. "You surprise me. He was a good first dress for her own first little child: "I shall never give that away," she

thought, as she smoothed the gar-

ments gathered in her lap. "Never! I in the upper peninsula of Michigan. think perhaps I do need that-more She went slowly downstairs to her square. His salary is four hundred mother, who had asked-her to give dollars a year, and he has a little the cherished little things to another woman who needed them. Her mother, "He asked a little help for his people being a mother, understood how prec-

> "Here they are, mother," Alice said. putting the garments into her mother's arms. "Are-are these enough?" She lifted her eyes to her mother's eyes, and the sorrow in her sweet girl face went to her mother's heart. Putting Alice's gift on the table, she took the girl in her arms. Some day

you may have another little child," she said softly. -she was the first!" "Yes." said the mother, simply. was too old and too wise to say more: and although Alice was her oldest child, and could not remember when she had not been oldest, Alice had not

been the first.

Her mother began to speak of the woman for whom she had asked for the little clothes: very hard, and she sews, besides, to help support the family. She was too

busy to make many things, and she didn't have a host of relatives and girls to make them, as you had." peated. She did not speak often, even to her mother, of her little girl, but know, that her mother understood. the did not say much now, but she

came very near her mother, never knowing how much nearer still might be granted her to come.

"I think you might like to see her "Oh, is it you, Henry?" the caller like to bold her." She paused; and she had made first. She took, as little girl; and perhaps you might. "Would you have, mother dear?" "My dear, my dear!" her mother

Alice lifted her head and kissed her CHECKING THE AUTOMOBILIST

"Yes," said the child, shyly. "Mam- nervously sounding his horn.

Alice smiled in spite of herself. "Will buckings, and the guide asked the man form, giving a beautiful frosted effect. known him all my life," said the lady, you take these up to her, and ask to desist tooting, saying he would turn

- She waited in the hall until the child neath the seat, and drawing up a Win- fendant" signified is not alone in his returned; then she followed her up chester, said, calmay: the stairs to a small room. There, An old friend of the family had sitting at the window, with the baby A gentleman would have done so un- had been stolen. He had charged a dropped in to see a young lawyer in her arms, was the other, the older, der the conditions. Now you toot that suspicious-looking individual with the whose father was still paying his office mother. She had a sweet face, with horn again and I'll fill your tires full theft. many lines of care in it, lines that of holes. I guess that Widen the You say this man stole your coat? "So you are now practising law." softened but did not vanish as her road enough for you."

Alice, who had laid the clothes out she faltered. "They-they are almost books in his bare-little bedroom, a day on the bed, hid her wet eyes in one new, and I-I don't need them now, or two later, when an inspiring note of the little dresses. Her own child My mother told me you might find was brought to him; While robin, wren and warbler flount had worn the little clothes-and never them of use." She held them out, and "Mrs. Poole. At home February any larger clothes! All the dresses the other mother took them reverent. from seven to ten p. m." -

worn were lying on the bed-except "It'is sweet of you to bring them to hard student, but his breath quickenone dress that had enfolded the tiny me," she said. "It must have been ed. In the two, lonely, long years with white flowers in her baby hands. you." She turned her face to her baby, this was the first intimation he had

> lifted the tiny, white-robed baby and, men in class. smiling, put, har into the girl's arms. child in her arms since her own child 80. had lain in them, so still and white. Alice's mother had tried more than dress suit, not even gloves. Butonce to bring it about, and now, now should like to talk to a lady once it had come about. The other woman again!"

She had not supposed that she could "did not receive to-day." closely upon another mother's child, had told her mother again and again that she could not; and her mother had found it hard to wait, for she longed to comfort Alice, and she knew ceremony, remember." wherein comfort rests.

"It is hard to give them away," she looked down upon the child. Suddenly dren, it seemed like home to him. she does. It is selfish not to give them oyes lost part of their piercing sor- they all sang, in and out of tune. just a little used. They must not be to see, and to hold the other woman's She turned to the child's mother, theology. He went into home mission herself to the point of giving them, and her face said more than her work, I think. I don't remember any They were so precious to her. Her words. "Your little girl is-very dear. mother had made some of them, and I hope you will like the things for

> other woman. A new plan had come her mother-who was awaiting her. "Mother!" stre said simply. "How did you know?" She did not explain what her mother had known, but her

"I learned it," she said, "as you have learned it. So many mothers have learned it, dear, and so many will! Be sure and help them." "I shall, mother, oh, I shall!" Alice whispered. Then she told her mother the plan that had come into her mind which was no other than to give to the other mothers who needed them "I don't need them." she said, "and so many persons do; so I will find them and take the things to them. They were meant to be used, and it is so lonely to keep them." Thus it happened that Alice found

mother understood.

other mothers with new little children, and gave them all the clothes; "Yes," said Alice, "but, mother, she all except the one little dress that she had made first. She kent that all her life. As she gave the little garments, and saw them put to happy human living uses, her grief lightened and became beautiful and hopeful, and the holiness left in her eyes by her tears for her first-born child deepened and

The is much older than you, Alice counted myself well repaid.

She is much older than you, Alice had given the little garments, were the new one,—the new one is a little to take faltering steps with the aid of the new one,—the new one is a little to take faltering steps with the aid of vell half-way along it, and dropping David Henderson, William Hirst Meterson, W a new sense of admiration for the girl,—and she is poor, but a sweet, mother's hand, another child, a second little girl, came to Alice and her huswas not the first-born, but perhaps because the first-born had glorified stew." her place she was as dear. With all "Are are these enough?" Alice re- Alice and her husband looked at the that the first-born had taught them, second little girl and smiled with the wonderful joy that sorrow sometimes

helps to lift to so great and pure Alice's mother and her husband's mother and all her friends made swee Her mother knew; and because she who came to see the new little girl exclaimed over her, and held her their arms and admired her. Finally

they asked, "What are you going name her, Alice 7" Alice lifted her eyes, with the old "I am going to name her for my mother," she said. When they named the little girl

many, many other mothers have taken,

comin'-like to be a downpour any mer roses blooming in the garden, and they do not realize that what they do his eyes, and he replied, in a voice minute now, and I kind o' thought with the roses and the little clothes is annoying to others. A writer in maybe 'twouldn't be improved by a she went to see the other mother and Maine Woods, tells the story of a VERTISE for it, you ignoramus!" coakin'. I thought you'd forgot it." the other little girl. motor car which was contenting the "Certainly I had!" cried/the lady. "I The other mother lived near by, and rights of the road with a wagon in took a spot out with benzine, and hung very soon Alice was standing at the the Dead River region. The method who had asked the question crawled out of the hall a total wreck. about to ring the bell a second time machine is not to be commenced, but The door closed; the guest heard his when the door was hastily opened by it was somewhat mitigated by the

this particular section for but one or-"How is your mother?" she asked. dinary vehicle, and behind the horse shine, and it is, of course, impossible turned up, was scudding away into the "May I see her, and your new little sat a well-known guide of the region. Up puffed a big automobile, the driver side. Any window my be frosted by merged as naturally and simply into ma's upstairs; you'll have to come up, At the first honk! the guide's salts in hot water and applying to the friendliness as, between your white- cause mamma has to stay up there horse leaped into the air and nearly inside of the glass with a brush, Care washer and you," said the visitor, with and look at the baby. She keeps on upset the wagon. The automobile, should be taken to cover the glass a sigh and a smile, "how much easier looking at it; and doesn't do anything trailing a few yards in the rear, emit- completely, and not to allow the liquid ted a series of honks when threw the to run. When cool, the sails will be The child't tone was full of awe, and horse and driver into a fit of bronco deposited on the glass in crystalline

> guide stopped his horse, reached be- what the terms "plaintiff" and "de-"I've asked you to stop that noise phin Press tells of a must whose cont

said the magistrate. "Do I understand oyes rested upon the new little girl. The tooting stepped and the wagon that you prefer charges against him?" who must for many days add to them; slowly proceeded, collowed by a silent "Well, no, your honor." replied the

TWO WAYS

The wives of two of the professors one of our colleges came out of church together one Sunday morning talking of the sermon, which had been preached by a stranger. "I thought he meant me," said Mrs. Lynn," when he said, 'Several strang-

ers come among you every year,young men who have left friends and homes behind them, and for whom loving mothers are praying,-and you suffer them to remain strangers and friendless. Not a door is open to them but that of the salcon. No one but the bar-keeper has a smile of welcome." really thought he looked directly it me. I often think how dreamy it HE bed was strewn with little. Alice was thinking of the care-lined is for the young men in my husband's long, white dresses, little white. face as she explained her errand, and classes. Most of them, I infer, have skirts, little crocheted woollen with trembling fingers unfolded her not an acquaintance in the city. They socks, lace caps, ribbons and little white gifts. She was thinking, stay here friendless for four years. I not quite new; some little child had girl, who could at once increase and "And I," said Mrs. Poole. "It is

our Christian duty." "I brought these for your little girl." Ben Wilson was poring over his

Wilson was a man of sense and a "It is sweet of you to bring them to hard student, but his breath quicken-"Would you like to hold my little received that a home in it was open to him. He was a warm-hearted, af-Alice had not looked at the little fectionate fellow, and the loneliness child, and of this the child's mether had sometimes seemed almost intolwas aware; but she unders: .od. erable. He showed the note with a Without waiting for Alice's assent the good deal of exchement to one of the "Yes, we all got them. It will be a

She did not look at Alice. She jam. Dress suits, men standing about know that Alice had not had a little in corners, knowing nobody. I don't

in a tall vase; and Alice sat holding tion, but was told, as were all the

Lynn coming out of class. "My wife." had not persisted; she had waited. She said the professor, "wishes you to take edly but resolutely, the efforts of his served. It is quoted from Ober. tea with us to-morrow. No dress nor zenious neighbor. The incident is re-

Alice did not at once look at the ready, with a beating heart. He was little girl. She held her very lightly; a poor man, working his way through but she did not lay them all in their but in a few moments the warmth of college; but he was of gentle breeding, luncheon and two half-glasses at my accustomed places. She, neglected the tiny body in her arms crept about and when he entered the little liseveral of each of the garments, quite her and warmed her and, strangely, brary, and was welcomed by the lowsent soft tears to her eyes. Then she voiced, kind little woman and her chil-When they were going, she said, "I wish you would come to this house on Sunday afternoons, as if it were your

> in the summer, the garden. They are all yours." She shook hands with them again with smiling, friendly eyes. Ben felt as if he had been at home with his mother when he went back to his boarding-house. He is making his way in his chosen profession now. but he talks of these Sunday afternoons still, and of the help the little woman and her home gave to him and to many other young men in their struggle to be Christian gentlemen. "The undergraduates" were some-

home. If I am not here the books will

be, and the plane, and the fire, and

DINNER AND DARLING

was the end not worth the trouble?"

Still shedding an occasional trickle And he kept his vow, to the amaze- "Did the glass break?" And then of rice from their garments when they ment of his friends. moved, a very young couple recently provided a carful of bored travellers with the touch of comedy relief for a long journey through a fog-dimmed

They were so very young, so very fond, so very oblivious of the penetrating quality of the whispers in had been too occupied with other to remember to dine, until the where the dining-car was to be dropfor a long drive by ceach.

snatch a mouthful, while the girlbig blue vell over her bridal hat.

"Darling, we can have an ovate The gray figure turned, and a ric

"Darlin' I may be, ser,-I'll niver be denying the name I've often answerde to,-but I'm not the darlin' yo'll be feedin' eyesters to, worse luck. Ye' find her three seats beyant." He found her-rapidly; and the in epressible titter that followed their suddenly to a consciousness of others inhabitants than loves and doves, ever

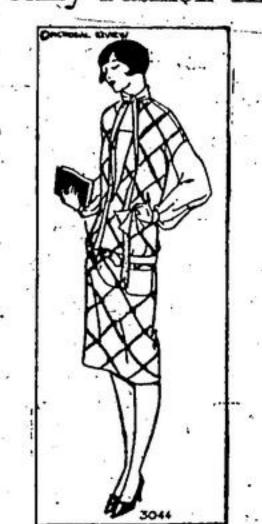
in this resiest of worlds. HE KNEW

"You have given us a lot of figures about immigration, increase of wealth the growth of trusts, and all that." said the man. "Let's see what you know about figures yourself. How do you find the greatest common divisor?" Blowly'and deliberately the orator took a glass of water, then he pointed his finger straight at 'the that made the building quiver: "AD-The audience cheered and yelled

TO FROST A WINDOW

to see through the glass from the outtaking a strong solution of Epsom

Weekly Fashion Hint



CLEVERLY DEVELOPED

FROCK

The puffed sleeve extensions and scarf-collar of plain material add to the charm of this one-piece frock in plaid silk. The deep open front reyeals a vestee that corresponds with the sleeves and collar. The design is so simple that it may be developed in the novelty cottons and other fabrics of the season. Medium size requires 21/2 yards 36-inch figured and 13/4 yard plain material.

A CONVERT FOR A NIGHT

In 1843, when Father Mathew was crusading for total abstinence in Lon- phenomenon is explained by the fact don, he created no small amusement that in the seventeenth century the tempts, partly playful, but also partly A few days later Ben met Professor | serious, to make a convert of Lord Brougham, who resisted, good-humorlated by Katharine Tynan, in her biography of Father Mathew.

Brougham; "only half a glass at my black negro who has come alongside dinner. And though my medical adviser told me I should increase the "They were wrong, my lord, for ad-

vising you to increase the quantity. quantity that you do," said Father Matthew, 'but I have my hopes of

Mathew invested his lordship with the silver medal and ribbon, the insignia and collar of the "new Order gur." of the Bath." "Then I will keep it," said Brougham, "and take it to the House, where I shall be sure to meet the old Lordthe worse for liquor, and I will put it

The announcement of this intention was received with much laughter, for broke in his hands, and the ensuing the noble lord referred to was notorlous for his potations. Lord Brougham was as good as his word, for on meeting the veteran peer. the counter and tried to be sympathhe said, "Lord ---." I have a present etic. Not knowing exactly what to

passed the ribbon rapidly over his "Then I tell you what it is, Brougham. I will keep sober for this night." was the peer's unexpected response.

Notice to Creditors

which they exchanged their tender in the County of Halton, Farmer, who nothings, they had captured the am- died on the fourteenth day of March, used attention of the entire car. They 1926, are required to send to the undertrain was rapidly nearing the place the securities, if any, held by them. ped, and where they were to leave it suance of section 56 of the Trustees Then the young husband hastened ling Acts, notice is hereby further given back to see if there was yet time to that on and after the first day of May. wife gathered their things together, among the parties legally entitled shone even as her smile for her first- putting on her waterproof and tying a thereto; and they will not be respon-

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FRANK SCRIVEN

Elgin Street Box 180, Acton

It is said that Jules Janin, the celebrated French writer and critic, was noted for the illegibility of his handwriting. It was so bad as to be a perfect nightmare to the printers, and only two compositors out of the whole staff of the Journal des Debats were able to read it.

When he contributed to any other periodical, he was always forced to dictate his work to Madame Janin, who wrote an execellent hand. One day he wrote a letter to friend, who, after much pondering and squinting, managed to decipher two or three words, which made him think that his correspondent must be Janin. He immediately started for the writer's home at Passy.

"Ah there you are!" exclaimed Jan n. joyfully, as he welcomed him "You read my letter?" "Not at all," replied his friend, with smile. "I have received it, and brought it for you to read it to me."

"Well," said Janin, doubtfully, "I'll

Janin was not malicious, but occasionally he would say a severe thing. as if it were wrung from him, without his being able to hold it back. One day a rich, but ill-natured mun. who made sad havoc of the French language, called upon Janin, and began to tirade upon some trivial matter in execrable French. After listening politely for some line, Janin at last replied to his visitor in Latin. "What do you mean, Monsleur Jan-?" demanded the man angrily. "I

don't understand you; I can't speak "Try, sir, try!" cried the great critic. You could not speak it worse than

you do French!"

A MISTAKEN IRISHMAN It is said to be a peculiarity of the island of Montserrat that the negroes speak with a rich Irish brogue. This Sir Frederick Treves gives the following incident illustrative of the care with which this dialect has ben pre-An Irishman fresh from Donegal arrives at Montserrat, and leaning over the steamer's rail, addresses him-"I drink very little wine," said Mr. self in the following terms to a coal-

> with provisions: "Say, Cuffee, phwat's the chance for a lad ashore?" "Good, yer honor, if ye're not afraid of wurruk. But me name's not Cuffee,

> an', plase ye, it's Pat Mulvaney." "Mulvaney? And do ye mane to say ye're Oirish?" "Ol do." "The saints defend us! An' how ong have yer been out here?"

UNAPPRECIATED SYMPATHY

"Tin year! An' yex black as me hat!

Save me soul, I took yez for a nay-

"A matter of tin year or sat

The soda-fountain clerk was engaged in vigorously shaking up a chocolate and egg, says a writer in the Bellman, when suddenly the glass deluge made him look like a human The horrified customer leaned over

times a trouble to her, no doubt. But from Father Mathew for you," and he say, he finally blurted out, consolingly: "Oh-er-too bod! Did the glass break?" Dripping from head to foot, the clerk looked at him witheringly. "Did the glass break?" he repeated. with freezing sarcasm, "Oh, no, not at all! You just happened to stop in

while I was taking my morning show-

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