MERELY A SUGGESTION

If you've found that grumbling hasn't paid you well, If you've found men weary of the griefe If you haven't prospered as you think you should Why not change your method, maybe it's no good; If men seem to spurn you, spite of all you do. Something is the matter. Maybe it's

you by you're year's cout or tie: Friendship here is builded whims like that. Men will not dislike you, So if you're not winning all that seems worked simultaneously, but he was too Somothing is the matter, possibly with

What of your employer? Does he your work? Is he friendly with you? are a shirk. Does he seem to favour some one over It's because that other better Don't sit down and grumble that his ways are strange, Give yourself a shake-up.

one to change. If you've ever found your manners those which men detest. If you've found that cunning hasn't served you best. If you've found that growling hasn't been worth while And you've lost by frowning, try a smile? Boy, if you're not listed with the brave Something is the matter. Maybe it

"RIGHTS"

.- Edgar A. Guest.

"And so," finished Tom, "Joe Boyc rights, and we're not going to stand it,' As I said to them: 'Fellows, if you want to make good, all right. If not, wo'll make you-that's all!" Uncle Jim was listening sympathetically. "That's too bad!" he mur murell, "I shouldn't have thought Joe would take a wrong attitude. Have they done serious damage, Tom?" "Why-y!" Tom hedged a little awkwardly. "Not yet, perhaps. But we are going to see that they don't. Ever

since we began camping up here-" "You're sure it's worth a quarrel. Tom?" inquired Uncle Jim. "With Joe Boyce's camp the only one mear-". "Why, Uncle Jim," Tom's tone was a little impatient, "you don't seem to get the idea at all. We don't care so much what 'they've done; but it's a metter of principal with us! Ever since we came up here to camp we've had this beach and that fishing place It's our right! And I for one haven't much opinion of a fellow-that hasn't sand enough to stand up for his

"Humph!" mused Uncle Jim, slowly "We-ell, I like sand, too. But it's o little hard sometimes to tell about those rights of ours. They have a way of getting tangled up_with the other fellow's rights.

"Tom, I want to tell you a story that my father told me once. He heard it at a General Assembly, where Dr. Jessup, the missionary to Syria, told about two villages in the Lebanon Mountains that combined to build a reservoir. To divide the water equally. they put an old-fashioned stake and rider fence exactly through the middle. By and by word came to Beirut that a bloody fued had broken out because the men from one village had caught some men from the other sitting on the fence and inhoriously balling water from their neighbor's half of the reservoir into their own. Infringing on their rights, I suppose

they called 4t. Eh. Tom? While Uncle Jim was telling his little tale, Tom's face was a study, first scornful, then angry, then red and om-! barrassed. At the end, he laughed shamefacedly. "I suppose so. And ours was about water rights, too," he said. course there is the whole lake-"

'Uncle Jim smiled. "The story works just as well on dry land," he said. "I've applied it at least a hun-

THE FAMILY GARDEN TO DAY

What has become of the vegetable hill." gardens of war time? Those that have fect that the lawn has displaced the frighten my sister." of the back-yard garden that had been undertaken as a patriotic service no mighty good wort." less than a family convenience is unfortunate. Although the emergency tenance, of it would still be in a sense have done what she did." a public service as well as a family convenience, Any effort that tends to worthy, and every family that raises abute his enthusiasm. Paul Keller some part of the food that it con- had hitherto had small use for girls, She turned away, and began to pour It seems unnecessary to comment on fied as from a pestilence; but Joyce Her fingers trembled as she screwed the advantage to the family-the sat- Oldham was "different." It seemed to on the top and lighted the wick. isfaction of having fresh green vege- him that she might be as well worth tables to eat in the summer and to knowing as a good fellow. How she

maintained without a good deal of skittishness there! No "girly tricks," Paul followed, with the feeling that hard and continuous effort, and to No silly scariness about her! A sen- his world was in chaos. A girl who The Bible has become part of ourkeep them up means sacrificing to sible girl. them much, if not all, of the householder's leisure time. Apparently most girl" allowed her sister to examine her a girl to be afraid of dark! He walked more than we can think ourselves back householders have decided that the re- "kinked" knee while she gave a brief over to the window and stood looking into primeyal savagery. sults do not justify the sacrifice. The account of its origin. At last Joyce out. Then he swung around—so sudwork that they were willing and zeal- was established on the broad ver- denly as to surprise tears in Joyce's our to perform as a war measure, does anda, with her leg straight before her, eyes. not appeal to them in times of peace. and books, embroidery and letter There are more amusing pursuits to paper beside her. But for a while she him. be followed, there are sports and made use of none of those diversions. "Cry away, if you want to. I guess games to take part in or to witness. Her thoughts went back to the boy of a girl who, can do what you did last In teaching me the way to live. there are "movies" to go to, and there the car and his parting words: "The June has a right to cry if she wants is the pleasure of riding round in the plucklest thing I ever saw." Joyco's to." family car. And people continue to eyes were wistful as she repeated the Joyce's eyes opened wide. grumble over the fact that it costs words to herself, and her cheeks flushso much to five, and that there is so of as she remembered the admiration

season. Try it

THE GRAPEPRUIT

and it neutralizes bedy acids. fruit-with no sugar at all, of ht least, laughed at her about ever since she that he did not know how it felt; he with very little, for, it contains a great could remember. It was so funny in could not even dimly imagine; but her deal of sugar of itself. Grapefruit is a Joyce, they said; she did not seem tortured face told him that it was bad. valuable source of vitamines and min- that sort. And she had laughed, too, "I'd bet on you, Joyce," he mut-

www. A wisitor to the village was greatly and smiling face. Paul Keller, if he In his white bed Bobby still slept, interested in all that he saw. In par- ceme often, would find out her shame- but one glance at his flushed little face ticular be noticed that one inhabitant fui secret. of the place was treated with marked | Keen, cool determination suddenly her sister when Bobby looked like this. respect by the others. "I observe," remarked the vistor, should not find it out. In some way, "Paul!" she called softly from th "that you all treat that man with by hook or crook, by careful planning top of the stairs. "Hot water-quick! marked deference."

the early settlers."

The Bree Press' Short Story

A QUESTION OF PLUCK

BETH H. GILCHRIST

T all happened in less time than | Joyce as good company as a bey-As his car turned the corner, better. Paul Keller, at the wheel, had one instant of heart-sickening terror. the earth. Paul's brain and hand close. Then a flash of pink darted in -he would crush them both! The flash leaped up, and remained holsed like before his incredulous eyes. Paul sprang out as the machine stopped.

The girl in the pink waist sat still on the hood of his car, with the child n her arms: "You're not going to cry," she said limly to the baby. "Not a tear. You are all right. But you must not do

The baby nodded. "Isn't he-ish't he hurt?" gusped

"No." The girl glanged at him hurriedly, and then her look softened Paul's face was white. She slipped from the hood of the car and set the child down. As her left foot touched the ground she swayed. Paul's arm steadled her. "You're hurt!"

"I-seem to have-a kink Her eyes surveyed the gathering rowd. "Take me home," she ordered Padi helped her to the tonneau. Half

the door. Paul turned back for the

A woman broke through the screen door of the general utility store and swooped down on the bewildered baby. "Now, go on," said the girl. "She'll watch him better after this." Paul looked from the girl to the wo-

man and child and sprang into the driver's seat. "I'll be back presently." he said the proprietor of the shop. The crowd scattered from in front of the car, which sped smoothly away.

"Mr. J. C. Grimsby's Do you know the house? "Not yet," said the young man. have been here only since last night." "Take your first turn to the left, It's on the hill." "Honestly," Paul asked a momen later. "didn't you ever see the child

"Where to?" Paul asked.

before?" "No." I'm rather new here mysel -since day before yesterday." "But how did you know-I guess I'm asking too many questions."

"Go on," said the girl. "How did you know his mother had told him not to cross the street alone?" "They always "do," she said, with a laugh. "I've heard my sister say it

for two days now." The car climbed up the hill, and a that the girl said, "Here's the house." It stood alone on the top of the hilllocking out over the sen. The car came very gently to a stop and Paul sprang out. The girl already had the

"I-I don't know how to say it," he began, awkwardly. 'If you hadn't done what you did-" He shuddered. "That's all right," she said quickly. from the store." "I'm glad I could." "You mustn't think me the kind

bables. I never had anything like this thing." happen before." "You weren't driving fast." "I ought to ave been more careful. But you—I t see how you did it!
Jumping up on the hood like that. It

was the quickest and plucklest thing I "Honestly?" Her face flamed. glad. I mean-yes, I am glad." "I don't know your name yet." he said as he helped her up the path. "Mine is Paul Keller. Father has clock. Bet I'll be back before they tuken that gray-shingled house on the are." beach. I'd like to come up and see you. It must be almost under this

"Do come! 'I'm Joyce Oldham. And not been restored as lawns have, we here is my sister, Mrs. Grimsby. Do often fear, reverted to weeds. There not make much of-of what I did, need be no serious regret over the please," she added quickly. "It might barely audible.

potato patch, but the disappearance Paul Keller drove away with a stout He laughed. "I guess you're conviction that Joyce Oldham was "a ing "They don't make her kind often, I guess," he said to himself. "Plucky! that created it has passed, the main- There aren't many fellows who could

merry eyes and flying bronze-brown to frighten me, mother says. It's alminish the cost of living is praise- hair and a dimple in her cheek did not ways like this." had ducked to catch that baby and

of his look. Many boys had admired if your back-yard garden has so Joyce Oldham without disconcerting throat. "The worst is," and now a been neglected, there is still time her. They liked her because she was was coming out, the hidden fear, that for profitable vegetable crops this pretty and folly and a "good sport." had dogged her sunny days, "what if Paul Keller liked her-because she was some time it should matter terribly?

in his face-

citrus family, cousin to the orange and to keep back hot tears. And it had where alone? Would I be decent orthe lomon. It is an aid to digestion been so easy; so astonishingly casy, orand useful to overcome scurvy ten- to do what she had done! She had "I guess you'd act all right. It' dencies. Its acid is changed to alkall not weighed consequences; she had what you do that counts, not the way soon after it is taken into the body, merely acted instinctively; but the you feel." other thing was instinctive, too-the "You don't know how it feels, Paul," It is better if you eat your strape- hideous thing that people had always. He looked at her and realized again

eral salts. Grapefruitade is a delight- because it was better to let them see tered. her laugh than cry. So no one guess-. A sound penetrated the silence that of at her crying, writhing shame and fell between them, a half-gasping horrid fear that was skulking in the grean. Joyce caught up the lamp and girl's heart under ther blithe, manner ran.

> told Joyce of trouble. She had seen raplaced the panic in Joyce's eyes. He Joyce knew what to do.

or sheer momentary ingenuity, she And then you must get Doctor Fulman, but he filways pays his bills lage. When her knee was well, they phone But that was part of Grimsby with pills or tablets but get RHAL promptly on the first day of every rode, sailed, fished, dug clams, tramp-vacation to have no telephone. Part Adignika action! A. T. Brown, Drug-month.

and steady. \ it takes to blink an eyelash. In some ways, he was bound to admit,

> white-haired grandfather. Mr. Grimsby had a car, and the Grimsby car and the Keller car fell into the habit of nosing out new roads together. They were doing it one afternoon in August, while Paul Keller. junior, stormed the Grimpby hill and proposed that Joyce go fishing

There were always plenty of pe ple

"I can't," she told him. "Bobby and are alone. It's Katle's afternoon pale face and a heart like ice, worked

fish. Promised mother, "She's pard up for to-morrow's breakfast, I guess." He turned his back to Bobby Grimsby. Pickaback, Bobby descended the hill.

Joyce and tramped off toward Bass "Come up to supper!" Joyce called back until seven; but get here at halfpast six, if you can."

being stormed by all the forces of was seven o'cock when his -whistle sounded below the brow of the hill. .-"Blame the fish, Joyce, not me," he said. "Bobby abed?" "Abed and asleep, And Katie is not back, of course. I'm glad you've come If you'd come sooner, you'd have had

He assumed a comical expression of regret, and Joyce laughed. "I think there's one piece left," and pretended to hunt for more. they haven't broken down."

"Let's light up to be ready for The lamp on the table of the big living room had barely an inch of-oil in it. The lamps on the mantel were nearly empty. "Hello!" said "This means work." They collected all the lamps down-

stairs and ranged them in a row on "Katie didn't fill any of them tobedroom lamps on the shelf over the ing I was brave." "Where's the oil?" asked Paul. "In the storercom-behind the door."

Paul returned, swinging an empty

can. "Guess' the old oil man didn't come your way to-day." "Isn't : there any?" "Not-a-drop," he said. "Don't worry though. I'll hike over to the village A curious look crossed Joyce's face.

"The can's too heavy for you to "What do you take me for?" was making for the kitchen door. Why, what's wrong!" "It will be dark before you get back

"What if it is? Here, pour all those bits together. You'll have something I ellow that tears around, murdering to see by if the baby wants any- time I wasn't scared at all." "What's one little lamp in this big house? Wait till they come back in a pinch."

Then you can take the car and-" He pulled open the door. "I don't want you to go, Paul." "You are not afraid of the dark are you?" "I'm sure they'll be here in five minutes. It's silly to waste half an hour because you won't wait five minutes."

"Motors don't always run by the "Just five minutes, Paul! Please!" He swung through the door. "But I am, Paul."

The new note in her voice made him stop. "You're what?" "What you said." The words were

He peered at her in the growing dusk. Then he dropped the oil can. 'You're not!" "Yes, I am. I have been ever since

The fact that Joyce Oldham had I was a child. Something happened There was almost a sob in her voice. sumes is doing a praiseworthy work and from pretty ones especially he had the odds and ends of oil into one lamp. roots every time a noisy unbeliever as-

"You're not going?" "No, I'm not going." Joyce picked up the lamp and led But back-yard gardens cannot be jumped with him in her arms! No the way back into the living room. fould leap into the path of almost selves, and of the world in which we In the Grimsby cottage the "sensible certain death and save a child-such live; and we cannot think it away any

> "I'm not going to cry," she assured It taught me how to die. . -

"Don't you despise me?"

"I don't understand It." Joyce choked back, the lump in he "plucky." When the day came that Generally it doesn't you know; only another look replaced the admiration silly, like to-night. But what if something important hung on my not be-The grapefruit is a member of the Joyce winked her eyelids very fast ing afraid to stay alone or to go some-

matter how often he came, Raul Keller | Paul snatched the tea kettle from the ing amounts of old waste matter you "Early settlers!" asked the other. should keep his good opinion of her. stove and raced for the stairs, knock- never thought was in your system. Why, he can't be above thirty years He came often. While Joyce was on ing over two chairs in his efforts to This excellent intestinal evacuant is the yerands, Paul formed the habit of hurry. off his body moved fast, his wonderful for constitution or allied "That may be true," replied the old taking the Grimsbys' road to the vil- mind moved faster. Oh, for a tele- stomach trouble. Don't waste time

noteness from neighbors. If only his other was at home! But his mother was one of the motor party, and the the hill and the village: in one there tice." were two elderly spinsters who went!

ons white, but her fingers were firth teacher.

"What will you do?" to asked. "I shall-manage. Hurry, Paul!" Paul hurried. Memory of Joyce, alone in an darkening house with a about the Grimsbys', people of all being thin The child seemed to spring up out of sizes, from the toddling baby to the single lamp and a sick baby, sent him running down the road at his fastest Doctor Fulton was not at Certainly he might use the telephone, but Mrs. Fulton happened to know that Doctor Macy's telephone was out of order. Doctor Fulton had himself tried for the office only half-Paul excused himself and started for the other end of the village. In the Grimeby house, within 'it

selitary lighted room, Joyce, with a out. An hour ago Aunt Grace had a over Bobby. Once she groped through telegram to join a friend in Gloucester the shadows to the kitchen for more that again. You mustn't cross the for Sunday, and she' just gone. We're hot water and warmer blankets. Her road alone. Your mother told you going ourselves-to the beach to build teeth chattered and her hands shook, but her mind worked clearly and her feel-unswered to her will. She left the lamp with Bobby because he wanted it. Some time later she picked up the baby and carried him down "Shin up," he ordered, "and I'll carry to the kitchen, where she could keep him near the glove. Then, when she had done as she had seen her sister do, she sat down beside the whimper-At the bottom, Paul left him with ing child to wait and wait and wait. Black imps assaulted the windows: strange sounds resounded through the empty house. To Joyce's fancy it was after him. "Those people won't get as if she and Bobby, marooned in this one room, beside the small oil lamp, were sole defenders of a post that was

> doctor's motor purred to a stop by the door; and the doctor hurried into

Some twenty minutes afterwards Paul returned, toiling up the hill with a heavy can. . He filled the lamps and tipited about the house, lighting them and setting, them in all the rooms. Bobby could not cry like that if he were going to die, Paul thought hopefully. When two great eyes of light crept up the hill and drew in beside the house, the crisis was past. Mrs. Grimsby hurried in to a sleeping baby. Before long Joyce came out. "Bobby all right?" Paul asked an

"Good as new in two or three days. By the light from the window Paul could see the tired contentment in her face as she gazed out over the watera look of pale victory that set her apart from the blithe, bronzed Joyce that he had known before. "I'm awfully ashamed to have let you see how silly I can be" she was day!" Joyce pointed at the line of saying. "I wanted you to keep think-

Paul did not speak and Joyce went on with a little sigh: "Anyway I'vo found out what I wanted to know." "Perhaps you won't feel that way about all this"--Paul jerked his elbow toward the endireling darkness-"after to-night." She shook her head doubtfully

Perhaps, I shan't mind feeling that way as much as I dld since I know that I can count on myself in a pinch. You think I can count on myself?" "Are you asking me?" Paul wheeled toward her. "I think your sending me off the way you did to-night and staying alone was the grittlest thing I ever saw. It beats the other

time all hollow." For a second Joyce's tired eyes brightened. "But I was scared Paul. was scared-to a jelly. The other "That's why this was grittler. I" like to think I'd be as gritty as that

Tears welled up in Joyco's eyes. "I you keep on like this, Paul, you will make me almost proud I was scared." "I don't know who has a right to e prouder," said Paul stoutly.

THE BIBLE

The Bible can stand alone. All the Bible Noah had after the flood was written in the rainbow. There has never been a two-horse as closely as business men watch'the markets, 'can backslide or become dis-

At the present time many are en-Bible. The blessed old Book will survive the attacks of its strong assail- You will know in a few hours after anta and the replies of its weak de- beginning the treatment that the poisfenders-the latter being not the lesser

peril of the two. When you see a tree with trunk, know you are going to be helped in branches, and a good fruit, you may loss than a week. be sure it has roots. Such a tree is There is no guess work about the Bible, and Christianity. It is not Rheuma bringing you back to health. necessary to go to digging for the That's why E. J. Hassard and drug-

Try to think the Bible away. Suppose there is no Bible in the Church. in the home, in the school, in your own life. It is blotted out as a factor in human history. What is the result? We can form no notion of such a task.

Thou truest friend men ever knew Thy constancy I have tried; When all was false I found thee true, My counsellor and my guide.

At Dover, England, there has been breakwaters in order to encrease the size of the harbor. In the work big diving bell was employed. When this machine was descending on one occasion, the men seated around dis sides saw in the glare of the electric light a strange sight. The water beneath them became alive with thousands of silvery fish, which darted hither and thither in their efforts to es cape the unexpected captivity. Some succeeded in diving under the edger of the bell, but as it descended nonrer and nearer to the bottom, the few inches remaining became thick with

When the bell rested on the bee of the sea the men captured nearly

Gas Makes People Nervous and Restless

, restless, nervous feeling and prevents sleep. Adlerika removes gas in

NOT FAR WRONG

The story is well-known of Eliot's motor party was most likely stranded translation into the indian language that sometimes happen had swept over Robinson somewhere, pumping up tires. As he of the passage of the Bible, "The the town, obliterating the landscape dashed up the stairs Paul canvassed mother of Sisora looked out at the and piling the drifts high along the in his mind the three houses between window and cried through the lat- streets and on the sidewalks. The

prospect, as Mr. Hipperly looked out Not knowing the Indian word for of his front window the morning after to bed at seven o'clock; in another "lattler," he tried to get the Indians the storm, was appulling. lived a solitary widower who appar- to help him out, and described a wickently never went to bed at all; in the er framework. The indians thought snow off my walks," he said to his third was a family that, as regularly they recognized his mountry and gave wife, "but it will take me half a day. as the clock struck six, barring grain, him the word. Afterward Ellog found I wouldn't do it for five dellars, if I climbed into their motor car and went that he had made the mother of Sis- didn't have to." off for a pic-nic. There was no belp era cry-through the cel-pot. A similar He took his snow-shovel, however, difficulty in coaxing a definition from and went bravely to work. About five Joyce took the teakettle. Her face the untutored was met by a school

minutes later a man in the garly of L laborer came along. She was trying to make the children' define the word "bovine." to hire that done?" "It applies to an animal," she said ."I don't know," responded Mr. Hip-"Can any one tell me the name of perly. "What will it cost me?" the animal !?" The man looked at the huge drifts

ignorance. The teacher began to throw out leading hints.5" "The animal that gives us meat." Still ellence. "And shoes," she added. No light broke on the twenty puz-

There was the silence of confessed

on. Mr. Hipperly was about to re-"And the straps that you carry you stime operations, when he happened books in." to glance at his front window, and "Oh. I know!" cried a young voice saw his wife looking at him with . with explosive engerness. "Well, James, what animal is it?" "Father !"

THIS 'IS ON THE BANKER

zled countenances.

Twenty-five dollars buys the best for a glass eye, and have it fitted. The ator always have it at hand, because work is done entirely by hand, the it proves its value. tools being a gas jet and a piece of wire. The expert matches the color and rigs you out with an eye that defies detection. There is an old tale of the banker who was proud, of his hard-made optic. After badgering a farmer' who wanted a loan, he told the man that if he could spot the artificial eye his request would be granted.

"It's the left one-anybody can see that." said the hoosier "How could you tell?" 'Why, compared to the other, it's

In each of the following sentences bit, \$88. The average values in 1925 is concealed the name of a well-known

bird. Can you find them? Nobody could be expected cook districts are estimated as follows: anything in this old oven. Nova Scotia, \$108; Ontario, \$163, and That boy will certain grow like his British Columbia, \$301. The drummers and pipers were playing an inspiring march. Gerald helped the fishermen haul is

ets full of fish. We are going to buy a house now: who was spending a few days in the ents are too expensive. latter's parish, says the Guardian, went up to a neighboring country church one day and found an old woman just turning away from the door. then told him that she lived in a



Rheumatic Pains Go Swollen Joints

Vanish No Christian who studies his Bible thrown away canes and crutches, and from helpless beings became able to

their families. They took Rheuma: the modern enemy of rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, system through the natural channels You will feel better in a day; you will



Your real problem

The day has gone when any merchant need consider himself "a small-town merchant." Some surprisingly large businesses are being conducted in the smaller towns by wide-awake merchants who realize that they can secure very wide distribution by

using Long Distance: Distribution is your real problem - not buying or producing. If Long Distance will enable you to materially increase your sales - practically bring the distant customer into your store - as it will, why not follow Henry Ford's advice: "Don't



wait, telephone!"

A SUDDEN DROP IN VALUES

"Mister." he asked, "don't you want

that covered the walks to a depth of

The man shook his head and thever

queer smile on her face. Then he re

back here, my friend! I'll give you

of Mother Graves' Worm Extermin-

AVERAGE VALUES OF FARM

The average value of the occupied

farm lands for Canada, as a whole, in

improved land, as well as dwelling

louses, barns, stables and other farm

buildings, is returned as \$38 per acre

eccording to the Canadian Govern

ces the averages are as follows: Prince

Edward Island, \$45; Nova Scotia, \$37;

New Brunswick, \$34; Quebec \$54; On-

tarlo, \$67; Manitoba, \$29; Saskatche-

wan, \$24; Alberta, \$26; British Colum-

of orchards and fruit lands, including

THE REASON

The friend of an English clerygman

"Locked and bolted," she said. She

neighboring town and that she came

every now and then to the church in

which she had been christened and

confirmed and married, but it was al-

"But what reason can the vicar have

for keeping the church shit up?

said. "I should think either he must

be afraid of some one getting in and

praying, or else he's afraid of God's

getting out and seeing what a state

"I don't know, sir. I'm sure," she

asked the friend.

buildings, etc., in the fruit-growing

1525, including both improved and un-

'I'll give you fifty cents."

"Hold on!" he called

shoulders.

RIDDLES One of those blinding snow-storms

Because it can stand a lot of chaff. "I suppose I've got to shovel that

> Liberty (tea). a quart of torn for dinner? Because it takes it by the peck. What two letters in the alphabet coresent a British admiral?

What is the difference between emel and an orango? Because the camel has the hump the orange has the pip.

BT. (Admiral Beatty).

nearly three feet, and shrugged his "The job's worth a dollar," he said. "It's .too 'much." said Mr. Hipporly. Because it can run when and a fox cannot.

T'NO YOU DON'T

The old further of whom this story is told by an exchange only followed in the foolstens of famous disputants, whose squabbles were about words: In Judge Gibbons's court the other lay an old farmer from De . Kalb County was the defendant in a suit for a piece of land, and his lawyer, Ex-Judge Jones, had been making a strong fight for it. When the plaintiff's attorney began his argument, he

"May it please the court, I tak graund-" The old farmer jumped up and sand

"What's that? What's that?" The judge called him down. "May it please the court," began the attorney, not noticing the interruption. "I take the ground-" "No you don't either," shouted the April, 1926, and all persons having old farmer; "anyhow, not until the claims against his estate are required jury decides the case!"

AN ALIBI

"Teacher, Jimmy Dolan's sister

Notice to Creditors

BUY

1st Mortgage

Real Estate Bonds

Paying 61 - 7% int.

T. J. HANNIGAN

Phone 574 GUELPH

Private wires to Main Exchanges

The creditors of William Kirkwood Near, late of the Village of Acton. who died on the twenty-third day of 1926, to file with the undersigned solcitor their full names, addresses and descriptions and full particulars

On and after the said seventh day . June, the administrator will pro-. After he had skipped joyfully away, after for any claim or claims of which he, shall not have received notice. Dated this sixth day of May, 1926.

ERNEST HERBERT NEAR By H. N. Farmer, Acton, Ontario,



Time's Cash

Value Modern methods and appliances have set a new standard for a day's work. Time is one big factor. This is true in the fac-

tory, on the farm, in the home or what not. Time is money to-day. And anything that multiplies the value of an hour is increasingly valuable.

Advertising is an annihilator of time. It provides a short cut between a manufacturer or merchant and you. It makes it possible to tell in a few minutes all you want to know about the services or articles you need.

A quick glance through the ACTON FREE PRESS enables you to sift the things that interest you, and in a minute you can know just where and when to go for what you want.

Figure how much valuable time advertising saves you if you use it properly. Think how much needless walking and talking/it saves you and your neighbors.

Yes, Advertising Has a Big-Value to You-Don't Fail to

THE ACTON FREE PRESS

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