

A FROWN AND A SMILE

Such a little, foolish little, naughty little frown...

Nurse scolded—Janie giggled—Kitten ran but baby cried...

Such a pleasant little, happy little, jolly little smile...

Everywhere that small smile went it brought pleasure and contentment...

MR. PEASLEE'S HORSE

Deacon Hyno and Calab Peaslee were leaning their chairs on the barnyard fence...

"I don't believe I'd try to raise it if it was mine," Calab regarded the fowl with his accustomed placidity...

"I got the horse on a small lot that was owned by a man named Orem," Deacon Peaslee said...

"In the course of two-three weeks I fed him up until he had his hair on him plucked somewhere near the same way..."

"I'd had the run horse mangle five weeks and he was getting rough life and ginger into him so I felt I had to lead him out on the halter every day..."

"Well, one night I'd got comfortably asleep and was near ready to go to sleep when I heard an upward rattle in the barn-kick and squeal and the sound of hooves moving round..."

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HER LAUGH IN OLDEN DAYS

The nip of autumn, Jimmy Boy, has caught me out of doors; Ah! smell that bitter hickory leaves and yonder orchard's breath...

Sometimes I can't remember, boy, the color of her eyes; I remember that they were blue; I remember that they were blue...

Sometimes—the shrieking—winds of March across the tundra hills; I remember that they were blue; I remember that they were blue...

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taken out of this stream, place the Gordon family settled on the farm through which it runs.

I wonder if you wouldn't like to know who the business men of Acton were fifty years ago?

I cannot tell you, how touched my wife and I have been by the delightful reception the citizens of Acton, Canada, have bestowed upon my little gift...

I need hardly tell you with what pleasure I look forward to the welcoming of your brother, the Rev. T. Albert Moore, D. D., when he arrives...

With united greetings from my wife and myself, and all warm wishes, I am, Yours very sincerely, HARRY BRITAIN.

Dear Mr. Moore: So many thanks for your letter of May 6th and 10th. I cannot tell you how touched my wife and I have been by the delightful reception the citizens of Acton, Canada, have bestowed upon my little gift...

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In his eagerness to see a whale during the voyage between Honolulu and the island of Hawaii, Mr. Homer Crox who tells about his adventure in travel, learned too far over the rail, and lost his hat.

After arriving at the island he climbed into a taxicab and told the driver to take him to a hat store. "Do you understand?" he asked. "A hat store."

"Yes, for sure, all right," the Japanese chauffeur answered. They went bumping up the street, swung wildly round a corner, and finally at the far side of the town drove up to the curb, in the window of the store was a pedestal on which hung the sign, "This week cheap."

"What do you mean by taking me to a furniture store?" Mr. Crox demanded. "Dis Hata store," replied the Japanese driver, and he pointed to the name of the proprietor, "E. Hata."

"I want a hat, not a bed," Mr. Crox said with feeling. "I want it for this, pointing to his bare head. "Yes, for sure, all right," Mr. Crox said with feeling. "I want it for this, pointing to his bare head."

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ONLY FIVE DAYS!

Left to Share in the Clearing Out Public Sale at Reesor's

When we say only Five Days we mean it. The Bargains are forced and you know what these prices are. But we can't continue these prices for ever, and the limit is Tuesday, June 14. It's your Last Chance. Read these Prices, use every-cent of cash you can gather together to secure your share.



Sale Positively Closes Tuesday --June 14th-- STORE CLOSED WEDNESDAY JUNE 15

Table listing various items for sale such as Ladies' Hose, Mothers Read This, Real Bargains, Mothers, Look!, and For The Men. Includes prices and descriptions for items like knitted vests, cotton hose, and men's shirts.

Come Early For Bargains ONLY FIVE MORE SHOPPING DAYS PHONE 69 A. Reesor ACTON, ONTARIO STORE CLOSING WEDNESDAY ALL DAY COME EVERY DAY!

A VICTIM OF UNJUST SUSPICION A certain young man who lives in a Middle-Western city was made happy on his last birthday by the presence of a handsome umbrella...

GENES OF THOUGHT It might be the evidence of wit or bitterness and may gratify a little mind, or an ungenerous temper, but it is no test of reason or truth...

Where one is present, God is the second, and where there are two, God is the third.—Malthus.

It is the characteristic of a man of high intelligence to be able to see the world as it is, and not as he wishes it to be.

When you are in a hurry and come panting down stairs, the way is short, plump woman. "Addie, run up to my room and get my blue ribbon rosette, the temperance badge," she directed her maid.

"I have forgotten it. You will know it," Addie-blue ribbon and gold lettering. "Yes, I know it right well." Addie could not read, but she knew a blue ribbon with gold lettering when she saw it, and therefore had no trouble in finding it and fastening it properly on the dress of her mistress.

Mrs. Phillips was too busy greeting her friends or giving close attention to the speakers at the meeting to note that they smiled when they shook hands with her.

When she reached home, supper was served to the best directly to the dining-room, where the other members of the family were seated. "Gracious me, mother!" exclaimed her son. "That blue ribbon—hasn't you been wearing that at the temperance meeting?"

A loud laugh went up on all sides. "Why, what is it, Harry?" asked the good woman, clutching at the ribbon in surprise. "Why, mother, dear, didn't you know that was the ribbon I won at the show?"

The gold lettering on the ribbon read: Royal Poultry Show—1st Prize.

BIRDS OF A FEATHER The disgruntled fisherman at the club lifted his voice in loud complaint at the late tripartite of his two companions on the fishing trip.

"It was agreed," he explained, "before we started, that the one who caught the Royal Blue must also treat to a supper. Now, it's almost inconceivable—you'll hardly believe it—but when we got to fishing those two fellows deliberately refused to pull in their lines when they had bites, so that I was left to fish alone."

"Oh, what a mean trick!" one of the fishermen asserted indignantly. "How much did the supper cost?" "Well, mother," said the disgruntled fisherman, "it wasn't quite as bad as that. You see, I didn't invite any half on my hook."

Advertisement for Dr. J. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. Includes text: 'J. Cadesky of Toronto, Eyesight Specialist will be at A. T. Brown's Drug Store, Acton, Monday, July 4th'.

Large advertisement for Firestone tires. Features an image of a vintage car and text: 'Used Cars! Ride Now! Many Real Bargains in Reconditioned Cars are now to be had. Why put off getting YOUR CAR with all of the Fine Summer Weather ahead of you to be enjoyed?'

Firestone builds the only gum-tipped tires. Firestones are supplied in Acton by: Highway Garage, A. H. B. B. B., Phone 318, Main St.; JAS. SYMON HARDWARE STORE, Phone 48, Main St.; Young St. Garage & Implement Shop, C. E. PARKER, Phone 51, Young St.