# The Actum Free Press

## THURBDAY, APRIL 12, 1928

A VISION OF THE WEST can see the larmers seeding By the brown Assinibolne And a-turning prairie gumbo Into heaps of shining con. In the foot-hills of the Rockies I can ace the ateers at rest,

And that's why, now I'm an exile, I am pining for the West. Where the sparkling sunbeams glance All across the wide expanse And the ozone in the breezes Makes your pultes throb and dance.

I can see the smacks, a-fishing On Lake Winnipeg to wide, And the lumber steamers, loading By the humming saw-mill's side. I can see the silent Redmen, As they row the livelong day, In the big, fur-laden York boats, - On the route to Hudson Bay. I can see the miners, cleaving Dusky seam and golden veln; While the Springtime spreads her lilles Like a garment o'er the plain

Put me west of old Fort Garry, Where the prairie roses bloom. Where the auto laughs at distance And a man has elbow room. Let me ride upon the pilot, When the first through train goes Let me hear the settlers welcome it, With joyous ringing shout, Let me be upon the prairie When they start a baby town, did they're living under kantus Write the first mud-sills go down; Por it truly other the blood To ace cities in the bud, And to feel a mation growing Prom the fertile prairie mud.

We all like compliments if they are offered intellgently and with discretion, to the business in hand. The proverb tells us that "praise to the

If you like compliments, remember that of uncertainty and dazed perplayity took with fine lines, of which Martha's plump In their room she sat auditing him, of the lines, and that it is its place. your business to give them us well as Prequently she glanced behind her, Martha, drugging leaden foot after, Tomb, disappointed because the coll to get them. Make a study at odd mo- seeking-a certain lady in gray-a lady with an awful sinking of the heart, saw not accompany him.

its essence insincere: it is the attempt to gain an end by deliberately pretending to discover merit where there is none. Compliment shoud be founded on truth, should insist upon and emphasize real desert, of which the recipient is seriously equacious. The best and most valuable compliments are even those which mix a certain amount of reserve and criticism with praise. So seasoned, the praise tantes all the sweeter. In other words, it takes intelligence to compliment well eyes up to him again in wondering pride.

And this leads to the second point, which is that the worth of a compliment depends not only upon its quality but upon its source. In complimenting, affairs of life, we are likely to think me. Ma is a dabater at packing." complimented. That is a mistake. And and tramped heavily after the boy, grasp- Held. "Well, I vum, that's a queer time in saying kind things more than in almost anything else self should be forgot- umbrella. soul aim to exhalt and puff itzelf by gress gaiters encased in heavy rubbers, sleeve,-"have you got any apple ple? | there crept only an expression of peroffering inept and fulsome culogy to a above which swung, all unevenly, the "I don't expect," he continued, "that plexity, while a furrow indicative of slight great one. The process is painful to the hem of a black serge skirt. She was a their pie can hold a candle to ma's, but displeasure showed between his eyes. recipient and disgusting to the spectator, short woman, and her lack of height I'll try it. Ma can beat the world making This expression appeared again and Nothing perhaps could excuse the harshness of Dr. Johnson's rebuke to one of those would-be complimenters, but it is impossible to treat it without a certain man so grossly to his face, you should tempt to shield herself behind her tall seeing the smile and misunderstanding it, seemingly apropos of nothing, but she consider whether your flattery is worth his having."

down into the deep sea and recover the of all its joy. With quivering anxiety ding to get it paid for, and stocked up, lowed bravely, holding her long skirt big gold bars lost on the Steamship she cowered in a corner of the clevator but we did it. Never thought in those up gingerly in front, her chin pushed Laurentic during the war. The bars were and scanned her husband's face, but days we'd be doing New York like this-" distressingly up and out by the tight worth salvaging, but it was the inven- John had not heard. He was discoursing John stopped and imbibed coffee audibly. coltar. John turned once and looked tion of an American, Patrick B. Delany, on the advantages of elevators to the "But my brother Jim died a few months over his shoulder intently and silently.

became an expert telegrapher. All of his could stand it to go up- and down-states and now we're going to see them." electricity, and one of them which has this generation has things fixed up?" the unwieldy name of the synchronous Once inside their own room, John Held fulness. "He can talk to anybody." multiplex telegraph, makes it possible to drew a long breath of fellef and delight. Her wandering thoughts were again at him speechlessly. send cix monages over one wird at the "We're here, mal" he ejaculated, drop- arrested by John's voice: same time. He was over seventy when ping the telescope in front of the door, America entered the world War but was lossing the umbrella on the bed, his offer, I'm sure, Mis' Howard." Martin still getting a lot of fun out of experi- muffler on the dressing-table and his started. She had heard no interchange on wonderingly, "when you didn't look menting. One day he had a common hat on a chair tack in a glass of water added to his He scated himself and spread the John always "got on" so well with people. electric transmitter. He found that he marked sections of the Sunday news- "I shouldn't be surprised now if ma could get the phone to click under cer- papers out on his knees. "Here's the would want to go through those big stores on my new dress. Don't you like it, pa?" tain conditions and tell the exact location account of the Statue of Liberty. I with you-eh, ma?-and buy out all the "Oh, that's it, is it?" he responded. of the tack. So from this simple dis- guess it would kill you to climb up there, bargains! Hat ha! She's welcome to with masculine tolerance. "New-fangled covery he made what he called a metal min. I'll have to leave you at the bottom. I never did atint ma for money when I fashion, is it? Well, I suppose I'll have detector that would work through water, and then tell you all about it when I hadn't much, and now when Jim's left to get used to it even if you do look a success, but at the time it did not clean tuckered out to begin with." . , she wants." seem likely that the new invention Dully wishing that they were back at | Then his eyes fell on the finger-towis would be put up against such a job the Porks, where she was not considered in front of the Howards, and for a parts." as the deep sea recovery of thirty million an oddity. Mrs. Held pattered silently moment his strong jaw dropped. "Well, "Why, pa, how you talk!" faltered dollars worth of gold bars for England, about, picking up the articles which her I vumi" he burst out, with a mighty Martha, tremblingly. There were tours America has profited, too, by the metal busband had scattered. For thirty-five laugh, "What peaky little things those in her eyes, through which the sunlight New York Harbor was known to be a gently, albeit somewhat scoldingly. "If bowl big enough to take in both hands." ing quantity of copper lost in an accident, you'd married some women," she was The Howards laughed, and rising, hop- John drew a chair in Delaney's machine reached to the buried wont to remark, as she hung up the ed they would be fortunate enough to window and sat down. "I never used copper, which proved to be nine feet deep bootjack and wiped off the muddled meet the Helds at breakfast, which re- to think so much about it back home in the mud below the floor of the harbor. floor, "I don't know what would become mark left John in a glow of healthy

period during which the honey crop is -the lady in gray had said on the train, decision. She must put aside her pride, one, lasting perhaps from four to six remark down in the hall -"odd-looking" in gray, and appeal to her for help. that crop must be begun approximately She lingered as she passed the mirror. lowing morning, while John, down in guiters, the smile crept from her lips cause for many of eleven months before and continues right and looked at herself as the lady in gray the office, was explaining to an interested over her round cheeks and reached her queening of the bees for winter, and terror lest, contrasting her with others, struction of the tunnels under the she was the Martin of Susquehanna scant; and scinful urination. for the crop of the following year, and would look at her also put of eyes whose from much reading. - Martin was passing its moving her collar surreptitionsly, she

Pallure to prepare equipment for the catch it into the tightly twisted knob rap. active season is also responsible for con- at the back of her head. Her eyes, once - And when at last she stood face to siderable loss both in honey and in bees, a bright brown, had lost the sparkle face with Mrs. Howard, she could scarce- terday, either! Dear me! And I brought and there is nothing more disheartening which had made her the belle of Busque- ly prefer her request. when nectur is ablindant and bees are hanna Forks. And that chin! And her swarming than to find too few supplies waist, no longer shapely and slender! ready to take care of the situation. There is his time like the present to prepare zled eyes to discover wherein its queer- inquiry. equipment. The bees are still in winter ness lay. It was now and the in the Martha heattated. "I want to do some them up that way!" quarters and require no attention; there- cloth, made loose and comfortable, and trading," she explained. "I-want-to But the hand she passed over the mass- 10 days fore, the beckeeper has ample time to large in the neck. There was a basque look nice," she finally burst out, and ed hair was a hand of love, and not "Undales" make an estimate of his requirements, extending below the hips, in a style of beat a retreat so heatily that she missed reproof. overhaul all supplies on hand, clean and years gone by, but it all made a dress Mrs. Howard's laughing protest, tepair them where necessary and order to casy to don, so warm to wear, that To John she said, a few moments later. any new ones that may be needed. If she had resisted the suggestions in favor the latter are ordered early they can be of modernism made by her home dress- made ready for use before the bees need maker.

To som she said, a rew moments miter, the dampy- faced, plump little woman in a sanging this morning with Mis' Howard."

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The dampy- faced, plump little woman in a sanging faced, plump faced, plump little woman in a sanging faced, plump little

## The Free Press Short Story

## THE BURDEN OF FORTUNE

ALICE LOUISE LEE

HEY stood unhurriedly before the to herself, "and maybe I can fix up and desk of the old Everett House, he won't be ashamed of met" while back of the mother prospatiently, or, crowding forward, fell over museums and Grant's Tomb and the big ! a bulging new telescope valle in front churches-" of which the comple had entrenched

were dressed for protection against cold ning to see all the things they had read late winter, which still whitened the about. inountaintops of their northern Pennsyl-

nearly to the floor. The other pocket in gray, said, delightedly: was stuffed as full as it could hold with folded sections of newspapers, visible such singing?" portions of which were heavily marked. The woman was attired in a black Yelt

one arm hung a loaded bag made of the window abut. she carried carefully a large bird-cage covered with cloth. Low chirps and I'll just lie down a while, and you must much hopping about within informed the cat enough for two. astonished clerk of the presence of two feathered inhabitants. An obsequious and youthful "Buttons hastened forward and laid hold of the rear barricade, but the man stood him

"Look here, ma," he said, laughtrig. face is sad disgrace"; but we like it "Ain't this handy?" And he twired the to a table overlooking the square, where anticipated was swallowed up in momenjust the same. We may say that we register on its pivot as delightedly as a the couple sat. The lady was still in tarily increasing bodily misery, and it

cere. There lies the distinction between the doctor any day," was a current ex- day. There's a ride of twelve miles to she sat, "togged out" as a preparation to

The Clerk stopped the rapid-transit cars." register, read, "John and Martha Held, "That room on the third floor-" he what we want-" began, "perhaps you'd like to take a less

expensive one-that's three a day-" John Held slapped three new silver clatter. "There you are!" he said, in a with some piping-hot coffee." loud satisfaction that brought Martha's

"Here, . you youngster!" cried John held. "You can't tug that satchel up as in so many other great and little the stairs. It's pretty good weight for "you prefer coffee with your meat rather saw in he kindled eye no recognition of more of ourselves than of the person. He picked up the weighty telescope,

ing in his left hand a large gloria-covered to have coffee! I want mine straight travelled over her, and shoved her shoes shoulders, the length of the cloak and that matter!"

the brevity of her skirts. sympathy: "Madam, before you flatter a of something which caused her to at- others to smile delightedly. But Martha, brows and shook his head at his wife,

and "Ma" heard this, "There," said the lady, and wondered dully how it was all Martha: "How nice you look!" lady, plucking the man's arm, "we saw done-the abundant gray hair in its soft. But this assurance could bring little A TACK AND A GLASS OF WATER them on the train, the same odd, old-" waves, the trim, slender figure, the long, gratification to Martha until her hun-It was that queer combination of an she had heard enough to strike her like "Yes, we live on a farm," John was she watched that furrow in his forehead ordinary tack and a glass of water that a blow—the second of the kind which informing his interested auditors. "We anxiously. enabled the British government to reach had wrung this long-anticipated trip dry own it, too, ma and I. Twas hard aled- As they left the dining-room she fol-

Patrick Delany was a Connecticut boy. "I'm glad for ma's sake you've got

as long as I didn't happen to marry any in the city all his life."

The phrase occurred to her now, as eyes were following the figure of the lady to me she might dress a little less outshe hung his coat in the clothes-press, in gray. Honey crops are sometimes light from and on the roughly loving words rushed "He's thinking how odd and queer I Having thus relieved his mind, John tauses that are beyond the control of the the others that had marred her day and look beside her." she thought, as they leaned forward and gathered up the beckeepers, but more often are they light aroused in her a new and pained self; made their way out of the dining-room. newspaper article lying on the table,

up to the time the flow starts. The re- had seen her, and the sight brought a audience the use of calegons in the con- sweet, faded brown eyes, and once more spring management are all preparations —the lady in gray, for instance,—he Hudson, - accurate information gleaned Forks. the success of the crop will depend large- expression said "odd" and curious." Her and repassing the door of room twenty- pattered about, her eyes suddenly open often ember ly upon the care with which these prepar- black hair was drawn back until it was nine, trying to still the beating of her to a hundred things which needed doing. strained at the roots to enable her to heart and summon courage enough to At her dress she looked long with pur- was the cordial response to her timed "Fa your glasses she muss your hair

"All these other places," John Held peolive guests either waited im- saying, "won't tucker you. All 1 :50 Jo." Martin, handling the bird-cage with

numbed fingers, made no reply. Ali The two, in heavy winter clothing, "these places" seemed so remote to her seemed an affront to the fair April day, now, so trivial that the could scarcely to the birds in Union Square proclaim- bring herself to consider them, and yet ing the advent of spring, to the waiting they had spent days, she and John, since line of summery hats and suits. They Jim's money had fallen to them, plan-

as she stood looking down at Pete and The man wore a heavy overcoat, with Pet, the two birds, but she did not hear a large black and white muffler protrud- Pete's burst of song until a voice from ing from one pocket, its end dipping the next window, the voice of the lady "Listen, Robert! Did you ever hear

And a man's voice responded. bonnet and an ample black cape four But the rest was lost. . Martha, he eyes years outside the pale of fashion. Over on John's down-bent head, had slammed interlaced shoestrings. In the other hand "Pa," she said, a few moments later, "I don't want a mite of supper. I guess

> John Held stopped on his way to the the trip. Always her eyes were following door, "Why, ma, what alls you?" he John's, seeking to read in the alert exclaimed, "You look sort of peaked. Of glances he bestowed on every one about course you'll have some supper. A cup them evidences of the contrast she felt of good strong coffee will make you feel sure he was making.

Then the smile faded, and an expression face above it was crossed and recrossed suffering.

ments of the art of giving them proper- who had made a remark on the train John swoop down on that particular "Seems queer, ma," he had said, in Ty and so as to afford others pleasure. which she had overheard and which had lable. In vain the head walter beckoned purched voice. I never thought you wanted to tog yourself out. I thought ment. Many think that complimenting face she turned toward the waiting group John was there already, and talking. you were all for seeing things when we necessarily implies insincerity. It does was round and fat-a face usually sweet "I want ma to have a seat where she her where we can." not imply that at all. Compliments need and placid, and much beloved in Sus- can look outdoors," he explained to the "To-morrow, pa, I'll be all ready to go not be insincere. In fact, to be successful quehanna Forks, especially by the sick. seated couple. "She's feeling peaked to- anywhere with you," Martha had assured and appreciated they must not be insin- "I'd rather see Mis' Held coming than night. Pretty long ways we've come to- him. And true to her promise, there

> Then to the walter he said, in lordly Her black serge had swung easily aloft Susquehanna Porks, Pa.," and paused in disregard of the proffered menu, "Oh, in front and dipped behind. This dress just bring us on a supper, and we'll eat' was so long in front that she tripped

> pushing the menu forward. dollars on the desk with an unnecessary "We want a good, well-cooked supper, and pushed her double chin out and up The lady in gray came to the rescue. "I think," she said, with a smile at The clerk passed a key to Buttons, who Martha, "that you would like the soup, sighed. again laid vallant hands on the teles- and the fish is very good to-night, and

"Coffee after dinner!" scoffed John she was suffering so neutely. through with my victuals. And see here, forward from beneath her skirts, patent

Martha raised her eyes to her husband ed on the sights of the day. Near the elevator her eyes caught sight in an adoring glance, which caused the Mr. Howard presently raised his eye-

The rest was lost to Martha's cars, but slim hands, the delicate pink of the face. band's lips said the same. Therefore ago and left us well fixed, so we're going But when he had shut the door of their "Well, I vum!" he declared, loudly, sightseeing. We've always wanted to, room behind them, he stopped and inventions had something to do with much. Great, ain't it, the handy way "He's so smart," thought Martha,

proudly, yet with a new tinge of wist- queer to-night!

When it was tried in the sea it proved come down. I ain't going to have you us so well fixed I guess she can get what queer- if it's fashion. Anyway, you

Somewhere below the floor of years she had "red up" after him indul- are! When I wash up I want a wash- of restored happiness was slowly break-

And John, his face buried in some, "I like Howard," he informed Martha in October, 1924, at the age of 79, Patrick newspaper article would laugh, and re- "He's sort of good-hearted, and rather you've kept your looks-no wrinkles like Delancy found the greatest pleasure in ply, "Well, ma, that don't scare me any smart for a man who's been cooped up Mis' Howard's got nor gray hair, and one else. You're good enough for me But Martha noticed with a fresh pang ed for victuals, either Of course, though,

> That night far into the morning hours began looking them over and laying plans "Robert, I want you to look at her," Martha lay with open eyes, coming to a "so queerly dressed." And then that her natural resentment against the lady lips smiled. And presently, as she slyly flammation, Urinary Irritation and Pio

"Oo through some of the stores with you? Indeed, I should be delighted to!" close to John, and paused, saying briskly,

spread lib fuor. "Why, I thought wo'd" go down to Trinity Church this morning. busiest place of the biggest city on this great to live." . my eyes on that graveyard. But see here, form of poetry, some of which is printed of Liberty this morning, and then we'll most of which reaches the waste basket. To herself she said, "How can I ever privileged, it may be printed.

go out with him till I got fixed up to he won't be comparing met" It was the amart of this idea that led her to put herself into Mrs. Howard's as prihetic, "and I don't know how. You

bowildered still at all the measurements

feet at noon, "did you buy out the sends up after a rain, it I, worth while Both, men and women dodge under then had to bend near double to get rid is warm weather, there is rain, and sure, half a mile or so below. Why, ma, I about spring cannot say anything but steam, laden with a noble freight, but wouldn't have you try that climb for what has been said before. There's instead creeps in lamely, a broken wreck,

They went, but Martha did not enjoy

In due time, she stood forth shrink-And so, to please him, she went. She ingly before the dressmaker and Mrs. But of the trio, the dressmaker was That lady, with her husband, was al- the only one pleased with the trans-Then he turned his leisurely attention ready in the dining-room when John and formation. In Mrs. Howard's eyes there Martha entered. Straight as a needle lingered a strangely regretful expression, finds a magnet, Martha's eyes were drawn while the satisfaction which Martha had gray. She were silk now, with coft lace was only the thought that John would pruise, and it may be true, but the kind "Ma" smiled up at him with affection ruffles and frills which almost cheated no longer be called on to contrast her words are acceptable to every living one and pride in his temerity and confidence. the onlooker of his belief that the thin with others that reconciled fier to her

an hour later. He was out at Grant's

the depot, and the rest of the day on the totter on her high heels to the ends of

"But-" objected the waiter, again it hurt her to breathe and made her John Held became slightly indignant, comfortable. This collar cut her throat, until she could scarcely see the floor while her new shoes she glanced longingly at her roomy congress galters, and

Then John came, his face glowing side Drive and the majesty of Grant's "And perhaps," the lady continued, Tomb. But Martha, gazing wistfully

After him pattered his wife, her con- young man,"-he caught the waiter's leather shoes. But into John's eyes was accentuated by the stoop of her apple ples-well, and everything else, for again when, down in the dining-room,

A gentleman and lady were there first Again and again she glanced at the say so, her lips formed the words at

that while he spoke of Mr. Howard, his she can't help her looks, but it does seem But Martha wiped her eyes, while her

. Spring is the time of the year when, "It is the speed madness," was the ma, and look through the graveyard- everybody, including the pact, feels the brief but comprehensive comment of a curious thing to leave a graveyard in the urge to make the remark that "it is brenchman on the automobile eccident hemisphere. I've always wanted to set The poets put their expressions in the his wife recently lost their lives. why can't I go down and do the Blatte in the magazine, and next-papers, and not merely in P., justice as applied to the go to the graveyard this afternoon?" Other writers, including this, put their in its applicability to modern life in gen"Yes, yes," assented Martha, dully, thoughts in proce, most of, which also end. In England and Germany and

reaches the waste basket. This being France, as well as the United States, But when one really gets to thinking train schedules by one minute. about B -isn't spring agreat time of year? Isn't it a time when one begins to feel as though it were worth living, after all, has seen the record for the transallantic and that all isn't work, all isn't sorrow voyage pass, so rapidly from one "ocean hands during their morning's shopping, and that an isn't work, all isn't sorrow greyhound" to another that the queens "I want to look nice," slic repeated over ever walked down a street in Acton, es- of the fleet of a few years ago are and over again, her voice unconsciously pecially at this time of year, when the to-day merely "scows" and "coal barges." rain has dampened everything, when the ' Another phase of "the speed madness" dust is settled and with the moon shining appears in the "quick lunch" fooms. So It came about that Mrs. Howard in golden streams down upon everything, where crowds of business men gather . , ped with enthusiasm, dragging the all is quiet? If you live capa street where every noon, and gorge themselves perchbe wildered Martha over miles of store the neighbors have a few line trees in ed on high and uncomfortable stools, like floor, and ending in her own dressmaker's ploom, you will appreciate even more the crows on he fence. The morning paper establishment, where Martha was more wonderful change that Mother Nature is read by skimming the head-lines on a making in the world. The Blacs are in the way to the office. The leading streetof her pudgy little figure made by the bloom now, and their odor, which seems car of three or four which travel the to be increased after a rain, spreads over came route is always crowded, although "Well, ma," John Held asked, in loud everything in their immediate vicinity. In those immediately behind there may jocularity, when she returned on tired Mixed with the smells which the earth be plenty of room.

stores? I clambered clear into the head to breathe a little more deeply when the gates at railway crossings and dash of the statue, and I'm disgusted! Dark near a bush of the blue, blooming flowers, across crowded street, he front of a as pitch except for a few lanterns stuck. Ontario has a beautiful spring, more posing motor vehicle when the delay of here and there up the stairs, and stairs beautiful it seems to us, than anywhere a being exceed would enable them to so narrow I filled 'em chuck-full, and clac. . It' Ontario in the springtime, there cross behind in safety and discladed letof bumping my head, because the stairs things seem greener than they are even. Does it pay? One would like to ask wind and wind and wind clear to the during the summer. One must pity the the man of forty, who has broken down top. And when you get up there and people who live in clime, where there with nervous prostration, the strong man look out of her head, you gan't see a is no winter, for they have no spring. who began life with vitality enough to thing more than you can at her feet. X spring poet and any one who writes make the port of old age-under his own

> Emerson tells u.s. This is only a reminder.

EARLY VARIETIES OF APPLES

of good quality now, as it proved very subject to apple scab, the Red Astrachun appearance, is too acid to suit most palates. The same may be said of Yellow Transparent, which lacks flavor also. The R vanished round the turn of the road. Crimson Beauty is an attractive looking early apple but it is lacking in flavor and, owing to its inferior quality, the bein' sick, not to lie listenin' fer old eating of it is not likely to materially Switchtail's ellippety-clap! elippety-clap! increase the consumption of apples.

a long time and, while handsome in apnake a great demand for apples at a he'll be Dr. Pedbary still. He won't



# Fear Middle Life?

If Past Forty Years Old You Should Read This

decitally. I with you'd stop shoving and in the Decter's private practice The following morning there entered thing you have ever a ed the demands

by which an American millionaire and

rallfonds are straining to reduce their The same craze for speed on the water

money. But this afternoon we'll go down nothing new in God's earth anyhow, with all life's best things jettlemed. He is the one who should know.

### MODERATE

The little group of men in their

TEA is good tea"

The Orange Pekoe, at a little

extra cost, is extra good In clean, bright Aluminum



contains many sufferient ful beautifying the konte. Sacure q copy from your

real to the cont

pany at Montreal.

PRANDRAM-HENDERSON

C. B. SWACKHAMER ACTON, ONTARIO

# Did You Ever Stop to Think?

That now is the time to advertise, not once in a while but all the while. Newspaper advertising is the one sure way of catching the eyes of the public.

That the latest for everyday use, merchandise of known dependability, merchandise that does its duty well, can always be found advertised.

That in the advertising columns of the newspapers vou will find offered a careful selection of merchandise scattered thoughtfully through their pages, making it easy for you to select without time or worry at money saving prices those articles of merchandise that you may need.

That in the advertising columns can be found many suggestions as to what to buy and where to buy. Advertising makes shopping easy.

That when you are in a buying mood, no use to tramp miles to find what you want; jost read the ads in your local papers and buy where the best buys are.

That the business concerns who advertise invite your business and can take care of your every need. No use of tramping around visiting stores who do not thin! enough to invite your business,

Whenever anything special at very special prices is offered, you will find it advertised in the newspapers.

Merchandise worth having is advertised. The kind that is supposed to be "just as good" is not advertised. Keep away from the "just as good" stuff. It seldom is "just as good."

Buy the Goods You See Advertised in the Acton Free Press