

Calendar table for November 1928 with dates and days of the week.

WORRYING ABOUT IT

The hardest thing you ever do is worrying about it. When you are worrying about it, it is worrying about it.

THINKING HAPPY

He was a little ragged calf living in a village. A stranger to the place, it is not to be supposed that he is very familiar with the pleasures of life.

LETTERS AND SOULS

Some persons complain that the art of writing is dying out. The telephone and telegraph and general hurry have reduced our communication with the most distant parts of the world.

STORING EQUIPMENT

Preparing the bees for winter and putting them away in cellar or packing case is not the only work that demands the beekeeper's attention in the fall.

The Free Press Short Story

MOTHERS AND BIRTHDAYS

BY MARIE MCKEE

Now falling thick, wind blowing Nelson's arm. "I want to see that girl. I want to see that girl. I want to see that girl."

"Now what is the use of a birthday if you can't choose your own gifts?" she asked at breakfast. "You offered to buy things I want for it."

Dr. Reid frowned and put down his pen. "The price of things you want, the price of things you want, the price of things you want."

"There was a lady in the shop, deep in thought, her eyes fixed on the window-panes. She was looking at the window-panes, she was looking at the window-panes."

"It was the day after Christmas that I came upon him again, hanging about the streets with that same old look of a beggar."

"I had 'em, I had 'em a whole day. I got 'em, I got 'em a whole day. I got 'em, I got 'em a whole day."

Some persons complain that the art of writing is dying out. The telephone and telegraph and general hurry have reduced our communication with the most distant parts of the world.

He had just said to the day, "Birthdays couldn't be any other way, except happy with you; now could they?"

Dr. Reid's eyes sparkled. "No mother, no mother, no mother. No mother, no mother, no mother."

He had just said to the day, "Birthdays couldn't be any other way, except happy with you; now could they?"

He had just said to the day, "Birthdays couldn't be any other way, except happy with you; now could they?"

He had just said to the day, "Birthdays couldn't be any other way, except happy with you; now could they?"

THE HAPPY FAMILY

"They do have such good times together!" Little Mrs. Turner's eyes followed withfully the disappearing figure of the MacDougalls, her neighbors across the way.

"I was asking Mrs. MacDougall only yesterday," Little Mrs. Turner went on, "how it is that although they all have their own special jobs and play and they still manage to work and play and they still manage to work and play."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

WHO'S YOUR MAMA?

The postman brought two letters for Marion. "Wedding something—Margaret French, I suppose," she commented as she opened the heavy white envelope.

"I was asking Mrs. MacDougall only yesterday," Little Mrs. Turner went on, "how it is that although they all have their own special jobs and play and they still manage to work and play."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

A TRIFLE UNHAPPY

"Is that bull over to Mr. Lathrop's pasture good natured?" inquired the new schoolmistress, with some apprehension in her voice.

"I was asking Mrs. MacDougall only yesterday," Little Mrs. Turner went on, "how it is that although they all have their own special jobs and play and they still manage to work and play."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

"I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right," said Mrs. Turner. "I suppose, looking at it that way, you're right."

W. B. BROWNE & Co. Millers and Grain Merchants—Norval, Ontario. NATIONAL MOHAWK CANADIAN WOODBURY Flour. Agents for WHEAT POOL BRING WHEAT OATS-BAILLY Here - Take FEED Back-We Will Truck if Preferred. LOOK FOR PRIZES IN OUR FLOUR.

J. Cadesky OF TORONTO EYESIGHT SPECIALIST. With 15 years of experience in the treatment of all eye troubles. Monday, December 3. Office Hours 9 a. m. till 4 p. m.

ROGERS BATTERYLESS RADIO. "Four-Twenty" Table Model. The standard model by which all other electric sets are judged. Are You A Hockey Fan?

H. A. COXE—Garage. MAIN STREET ACTON, ONT. Here You May Discover Your El Dorado! The fabled Land of Gold is not in the shadowy realm of dreams.

Springbank Club Ginger Ale. Family Size Package. 2 for 25¢. Baking Needs. Super Quality Fruit Cakes and Mincepies.

Butter 45¢. Bacon 34¢. Special-Paterson's Extra Tasty Graham Wafers. 1-lb. pack 18¢. Breakfast Cereals. 18¢.

Carroll's Quality TEAS. 60¢ per pound. Special-Classic's Pure Raspberry Jam. 40-oz. jar 33¢. Carroll's Wrapped BREAD. Really a treat to eat. 9¢.

Carroll's SOAPS. Special-Fairy Tale Soap. 4-cake box 23¢. Infant's Delight. 4-cake box 23¢. Sunlight Soap. 4-cake box 23¢.

Herbs, all Herbs, Gallagher's Keeps You Wonderfully Well. Take it. Eat better. Sleep, work, play better.

A. T. BROWN, ACTON. CLEARING AUCTION SALE IN HARRISDAWEYA TOWNSHIP. FARM STOCK, IMPLEMENTS, HAY, GRAIN, HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS.

RADIO WORLD AWAITS GREAT FIRESTONE PROGRAMME MONDAY NIGHT. The national programme of the Firestone Tire & Rubber Co. has been set for Monday evening, December 3.

LEO MORLEY. To sell by public auction at his farm, Lot 22, Concession 15, North of the Dublin Road, on the 1st day of December, 1928.

K. J. KEER, Auctioneer. 31-32. All items of \$100 and under. That amount 12 months credit on furnishing the approved bank notes.