If you think you are mallgued, Promptly put the thought to rout; Do not argue or resent: Cross It out.

If your neighbor talks disease, Asthma, buckache, fever, gout, Listen pleasantly, and then

If the rancous noise of town Makes you long to acream of shout, Book at once an inner miles:"

If base slander rend the ale Or mean gianty states about. Put a finger on your lips: Cross It out.

If you feel that you have fulled, That your efforts count for naught, Do lust worry; start again; . Cross It out.

#### A LAUNDRESS OF DISTINCTION

Mr. Burton J. Hendrick! is the story the defeat of that ancient accurac mankind, yellow fever, as much as it is It to not without its lighter touches. General Clorgas spent years of his early cateer as an army physician in remote posts. One of his favorite stories course. period concerned his negro fenricits. libe was the victim of a rallway accident that necessitated

the amoutation of both her legs. Dr Coreas performed the operation and presented her with artificial legs, helping her by further continuing her in his employ in her former capacity. The first week she sent the clothes home after her Dr. Gorgas protested, probably as much wounded by Henrictia's seeming ingrati-

tude as by unything else. She drew hop to overtake them. herself up roudly in answer to the rebuke and ald:
"Buttenly hit's more! Tain't everperson what has two wooden legs!"

#### ANOTHER WEASEL STORY

I was interested in the article in The Companion about the man who caught and killed a wearst barehanded, writes a subscriber, the more to because I saw a like incldent myself.

When I was a boy of twelve we lived on a farm in Indiana. Night-prowling animals were always ratching our chicken fowls was always the signal for a rush tiny farm, the produce of which, to the scene of trouble. One loggy night the squalling of an old hen sent mother and father on the run. Mother reached keep square with the world. For three to you," he said sadly. "But it's highthe chicken house first and, catching years Jimmy had been his mother's aup- way robbery and nothing else." fluttering and complaining arms, she started back tohouse. Peeling something hanging to the hen, she walked to where perseverance he had obtained a job haulthe light from the window enabled her law sand for the construction of a, big in the throat of its victim, was a large on the hen, it began to claw and scratch in its effort to break away, but it was shaken off, and, rushing into the house, she held the marauder firmly while father killed it with a blow on the head from an old-fashioned poker.

#### THIS HEN BEATS "MAIZIE"

"Lady Victorine," a Barred Plymouth Rock hen, owned by the University of Baskatchewan, which claimed the distinction of being the world's champlon ore-layer last year, is evidently not going to allow any of her sisters to wrest the smiled whinsically and regarded her sou year she laid 358 cggs in the 365 days, beating the record of "Maxie," the British Columbia White Leghorn, which delivered respected her son's manhood. 351 eggs in 1926 and cackled about her prowess at the World's Poultry Congress in Ottawa in 1927.

been keeping up her average. Pour average hens are required

supply the annual consumption of erre per capita in Canada against one of the calibre of "Lady Victorine." statistics show that the yearly consumption of eggs per head of population Canada is about 20.67 dozen and the ratio is steadily increasing.

injury to the most delicate child. Any child, or infant, in the state of adolestake this preparation without a qualm rail and started to climb into the buggy, on foot. The witlow belt was thick and of the stomach, and will find in it a sure relief and a full protection from these destructive peats, which are responsible for much sickness and great suffering to legious of little ohes.

#### SHORTER HOURS

Casey met Kelly attired in his Hunday "Are ye wurrkin' to-day?" que

"No." said ICelly. shirike' yisatiday."

"Por more pay?" "No. For shorter hours." "Of don't blame you. Of always maintalled that sixty minutes was much too much for air hour-air Of hopes ve

wins!"-Glovers' Heyldw.

Nights of Arony come in the train of authms. The victim cannot lie: down and aleen is driven from his brain. What arateful relief is the immediate effect of Dr. J. D. Rellogg's Asthma Remedy. It banishes the frightful conditions, clears the passages, and enables the afflicted one to again along as soundly and restfully as a child. Insist on the genuine at your nearby druggled

This is an amusement that children enjoy, that their elders can share with pleasure, and that diverts even those who are too deaf to hear ordinary sounds. Take a silver tablespoon and tie it just above the bowl to the middle of a string about five feet long. Wrap each end of the string three or four times slive. round, a forefinger and then insert the

#### The Bree Press Short Story

#### TRYING EXCHANGE

JAMES INIAIN' KLIMIDGE

Valley in southwestern Utah when Jimmy Cannon stopped his team mouth twitched oddly. "Bay, Jimm, through the farm lands to the Hio Virgin better than that he you. Remember was sixteen years old, thin and freckled, a month ago? One of 'em hasn't bee but with a well-shaped head and alert used a half dozen times. I don't need blue eyes atoudy with the man's responsibilities that he had been carrying for ly. "We-el," he concluded in a drawl, three years-leaped to the ground and went upstream a short distance above the amahackle wagon to quench his own

streek, a cotton-tail rabbit that had been outhing in the willows, cut almost whileled and started down the water-

The boy leaned for the wagon, but ancient wagon collapsed with a The other followed. Then the front to a stop and waited, oulvering, for the suddenly.

For a moment after his arrival Jimmy surveyed the wreck in silence. Then he body whut can got washin' done by a quietly unbroked the traces from the mass of aniinters that had once been a |ten!" wagon, laid the neck yoke and doubletrees out of the way on the bank, awang himself to the broad back of the mare and sat out at a brisk wait for a little farmhouse a short distance away.

> His face as he rode was serious. The loss of the wagon meant hard times for could pick up, enabled them to live and port, and he carried his burden as dependably as a man. By dint of much Murray. dans that was building at the upper end Murray. "Last offer." of the valley. He was to start work in a week. But now the waken was gone, mall chance of borrowing another, it

After supper he and his mother talked the matter over. "A new wagon costs a sighed. "And right now we haven't it.

the creamery."

"All right Mister Cannon." His mother proudly. "You attend to the business matters." The remark was typical of Jimmy Cannon's mother. She always

The following morning Jimmy came out of the Andrews Mercantlle Co. of St. George with a feeling that all was not On April 15 last "Lady Victorine" laid well with the world. In reply to his request for a wagon on credit Mr. Andraws had shaken his head decidedly. "Can't do it, my bdy." he' had said. "Times are too tight. I'll have to have

Jimmy slowly untied the mare from the a convenient tree trunk, he went forward loudly, drow up to the rall beside his fist ground level with the river. driver switched off the ignition, and a growth of light green alough gray the radiator can. It was the "peanut

of Peter Murray, the driver. Murray was massive and dark. He looked more like an ogre than like the shrowd, backwoods farmer that he cortainly was, for his acres of irrigated farm land were as numerous as the leaves on I trag. Murray was rich. Incidentally he was a director in the big irrigation project on which Jimmy had obtained

the job of bauling. Jimmy waited until Murray reappeared accompanied by another man, and the two were laughing as they came through

the screen doors. "Ba-ay, Pote," drawled a lanky man who was sumpling himself on the store

"Yelt," Murray stopped to suswer "He quit all right; Y helped him off the place with m' foot. He's no-secount. "That's what I told ye when ye hired him. Haw Charley awhile ago. Didn't the river and save going two miles to just given you. soom to like the way ye treated him. the ford. Didn't know what quicksand . Nowhere is there so much counterfelt

the big man. He got into the car and meant when he told Ed Jones at the are other dollars in which the silver had wedged himself behind the wheel. Then store that it was lucky they got the other surface carefully restored; so you It was that the freckled Jimmy clambered horses out! To save them they had to have to be careful to deal only with

minuter" The boy's blue eyes were plouively. Raising his black eyebrows, the big sidered the situation. At the end of man heaved round in his seat and looked that time he stood up in disgust. "Calf at the tall fellow beside the car. Thus gone, milk check gone, stung for a sucker! The Oil of Power,—It is not claimed encouraged, Jimmy hurriedly said he The crock!" Then he smiled, for Jimmy for Dr. Thomas', Relectric Oil that it wooden surface, as the edge of the table. needed a wegon and could see no. way of Cannon was game.

The blow will produce a beautiful musical getting one: "You see," he finished, Jimmy was quiet at anyper. "Thought various that it may be looked upon as a "I'Je Just got to have a wagon. Can you I'd leave the wagon down there for a general pain killer. It has achieved that

During the recital a calculating look had come into Murray's eyes. Once his at the ford of a small creek meandering he said when the boy stopped, "I'll de and let the horses drink. The boy-he bought a couple of wagons from Andrews can't me it my more," he added heatimight consider lettin' you have it. Maybe we could strike up a deal."

Jimmy leaned seatnst the dusty car and thought quickly. - Murray was known as a stream trader, but here was had to have. "What kind of a deal?" Again Murray's mouth twitched.

make a sacrifice. Jimmy." he said. do right by you. I was out your yeatlddy and anw you had a bull caif. Holateln; wa'n't it?"

Jimmy considered the question.

"Hay twenty-five dollars, seein'

sank lower in his seat. The blue

the gray eyes met warity. Porty-five minutes later Jimmy reached into his hip nocket and drew forth his made the great sacrifice and now slept father's old wallet. From it he took the roosts, and a startled squawk from the in France. Jimmy and his mother had a check that he had received from the creamery for the previous work's milkgother with the odd jobs that Jimmy thirteen dollars and sixty-nine cents. He showed it to Murray. "I'll indores that

> Jimmy produced six cents. Laving the mounty on the check, he proffered it to "We-oll," grouned Murray, "you come

and get the wagon." "If you'll come and got the calf." corner of my lower field."

The two clasped hands in the bargain "I'll be over to get the wagon this afternoon, Mr. Murray," salt Jimmy exultantly, abandoning his reserve not that the trading was over. "All right, though you shore got

best of me that time. I should of holt tightened his reins. out for fourteen hollars." Again Murray mouth twitched. Jimmy found himself wondering what was the matter with At dinner Jimmy told his mother the trade. Immediately afterward, notice ng that the calf was gone and suspecting rightly that one of Murray's men had called for it, he harnessed the team and getting astride the mare set out for Murray's lower field. The field was

hundred-acre alfalfs patch that lay along the bank of the Rio Virgin close to the Cannon Tarm. On account of the bed of quicksand that lay everywhere along that part of the river the field had never boon used as a pasture. Jimmy entered the lot from the west and looked round for the waron. It was not in sight. The field rose slightly in

ever; he knew the real reason for the corner. Bill seeing no sign of the storekeeper's setion. . Mr. Andrews did wagon, he headed over to the southnot care to trust him, because he felt eastern corner where next the river there that he, Jimmy, was too young to get was a little swale girded with swamp credit, even though for some time he willows. He dismounted. A look of had been doing a man's work. It was doubt came over his face as he detected wagon tracks leading through an opening Thinking over the storekeeper's words, in the willows. Tethering the animals to

Just then a small automobile, rattling slanted down the swale to a point of buggy, The motor backfired when the The lower ground was covered with a flat buttom of wet, oncy mud. Parther

whistling jet of steam shot upward from Through the blades Jimmy could see the wagon," the famous, much misused car out the mud stopped and gave place to the sand of the river bed, but the sand was wot. Reyond a slim gravel bar the All that Jimmy observed at a glance,

At his feet, where he slood on the bank, wagon tracks led down to the level bottom. Half a dozen yards farther out was black, muddy apace; blades of grans the-earth was torn up, and there were numerous toof marks. The boy gave from the store. The big farmer was them only a cursory glance, however; his attention was riveted on a single object -ula tuches of wagon tongue sticking have, and this is a sort of a financial diagonally up from the level of the muddy expanse! An inch rope, doubled

> well up on the bank. why Murray fired Charley Haines!" he if you buy an article costing, say, one thought angrity. "It's level here, and dollar and twenty-five cents or one dollar Charley tried to take a short cut across part payment the "little money" he has

"Mr. Murray, may I talk with you a do with that wagon!" he finished ox-

Pive minutes passed while Jimmy con- thing,

crops, and my summer's "job, and" explain his returning empty-handed.

night. Early the next morning he hur-"Jimmy," exclaimed his mother when

she came to aumment him to breakfast "what on earth are you tearing down that chicken com for?" "No good," was her son's brief response. "We've got a better one myway." He went on hammerlok.

He returned to his task after breakfast and worked until noon. After the mid day meal Mers. Cannon saw the team pass out of the lane, dragging what ap neared to be a miscellaneous pile of ob lumber. Jimmy, walking beside the p was whiatling cheerfully when he was not urging the horses. Two hours later the team came trot

ing back with Jimmy on the Iwn the lane. A third load, this curtaining many long poles that had been dealined for Brewood, followed. The next morning Jimmy bolted his breakfast and disappeared. Out on bed of the river between the bank the gravel bar, with a rope front walst to the willows on the bank and roof of the chicken coop under him raft he hannered whistled lifted worked like a Trojan. Use took barely half an hour for his dinner and then worked until dark. When he finally returned to the cottage his eyes were feverish. He ate his supper with preoccupied air and fell asleep at the

He was up at daylight. When Cannon came to call him to breakfust the found blus your. He was the ter river. It sounded as if he were shouting

gleamed in her eyes as she looked er son slanding unright in the bed of shining new wagon-a wagon that wou last for many years. It was wet in spit of the rave of the morning sun. mrses were lathered, and Jimmy's sand hair was plastered sleekly to his head One strap of his overalls was unbooked and hung down his back.

"Isn't it a beauty, mother?" he criwith enthusiasm. And then he told th whole story. "Ho I ran a wort of alulce across the gravel bar and brought a stream of water

to play on the quicksand bed." he r ed proudly, "The water took a little the sand away last evening. The wage Y came home. During the night the river russ,-all of a sudden the way "Make it fourteen dollars," suggested does, - and my sluice worked like charm. When I got there this morning the wagen was almost free. I awain ! unloaded it, hooked the team to a rose that was fastened to the end of the

pull, but here we are!" Mrs. Cannon clapped har hands. "Now "It's a trade. The wagon's in the come in and eat the best breakfast your mother can cook!" she cried. Jimmy shook his wet head. thank ye, ma'ant: I want to drive ov

to Murray's. This wagon lacks a nest a neck yoke and doubletrees. Mr. Mur ray traded me a complete wagon. he's got to make his word good!" Jimmy But he was saved the trip, for

peanut wagon," with Murray at wheel, came puffing and rattling into the yard even as the boy clucked to the horses. Murray, grinning broadly, aton ped the car and stepping out, surveyed the boy in the wagon. -"Say," began Jimmy belligerently, "I

was on my way to your place-" Murray's raised hand stopped him "Just a minute, son, before you spoutln' off." The bly man bared bla head and turned to Mrs. Cannon. "You are to be congratulated, ma'am. You There is a steady lob for a man we can of course, certain oils on the market depend on at the dam. Y purposed which are supposed to keep these nesti-Jimmy's name to the board, but they claimed he was too young to handle the ulso has the effect of keeping one's the centre, and he jogged sedstely to the work. When the boy came to me about friends at a distance. I suppose the him out and prove to the other members silence is not exactly easy when one of the board that he's a sticker. Y've gets an unexpected jab in the neck every been watching him the last two-days, and once in a while. he shore fought that river! So I've dropped round to tell him to come to to-day and brought home a levely lot of work Monday. We'll see that he has a wild phlox. Home had roots-I think chance to study some when winter comes. I will put them in the garden and see One of the engineers will look after him that-a-way, Reckon that's all. " Bon.

see if you can twist this engine of mine

rattled down the lane to the highway.

#### MONEY-OHANGING IN CIGNA

Everywhere nost of our troubles are everyreens. One cedar and six fully money troubles writes Dorothy Dix in "My Trip Round the World," but no- grown apruce trees have died and out where is the money question such a of the five hundred little government vexation to the spirit as it is in Oldna. trees that we set but last Pall there are There every city issues the own currency, only about twesty left. However, I supwhich is not legal tender in any other city. Pekin money is not rood in Blisnyhal; libanghat dollars will not pass in and take comfort in the way the spring Hongkong; the Canton merchant refuses crops are coming along. Partner payer sprang only in spots from the sandy young Hongkong pelf; and you are for- he has never seen the barley grow-like mud. On the side of the nearest bank ever running to the money-changers, who charge you a big discount for turning the currency of one city into that of lingiting the money in our mockets this

Worse, still, there is "big money" and "little money," both of which you must toke that you never quite understand money," and ret it changed into "little and as taut as a bow atring, ran from money," and have a dollar and fifteen porch, "hear tell Charley Haines quit the tongue to the base of a large willow or a dollar and twenty cents. If you buy some small article that you can pay for with the exact amount in "little Jimmy sat down weakly. "Bo that's money," the merchant will take it; but

tiald he didn't know nuthin' bout that looked like, I guess. And there's my money as in China and in no other place in your lower field. The speaker wagon, just as Murray said, asfe in a Lead dollars that look exactly like the corner of the field. And nothing can real thing are as plentiful as black-"Lucky I saved the horses," observed tear it loose. "That was what Murray berries in summer, and in addition there let the wagon go. Lot of hauling I'll reputable money-changers, who stamp in

will remedy every Ill, but its uses are so stake me. Mr. Murray? You know our while," he said, truthfully enough, to greatness for itself and its excellence i

guaranty that their money is the real

### Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Written Specially for The Free Frem by

GWENDOLINE P. CLARKE Yesterday, by means of a letter, I was te to the world of things that were. letter from my brother-the first for eighteen months, which I halled with the greatest Joy and read with delight sean so much within the family circle. up by its various members leaving the for it. old home and finding their niche in the Great Outside. My brother was Mayor for our home - town last year and line for writing family letters. How rither like charity boules at home and this letter-nine pages of it-is the very

For a time I forgot the farm, the everything that goes to make up everyday life and just gloated over my letter. Nince Peggy was busy studying for her inal examination at achool; young Dosmed, aged five, had developed an extraordinary propensity for teasing, which I know from sorrowful experience. he undoubtedly inherits from his father. The town had been honored by a visit last year from General Dawes and Mrs. was my privilege to live in the house place. And then came the time when

atlafactory result.

the statue and unbitch the trappings, team this p. m. Presumably to fucilitate matters, the the great Tommy's head, forgot it and on was floap chies witch ma had not then had to up back and vetrleve it. Gainsporough and his birthidace when evning. I got the wish bone My wish cles of Clinger Parmy May the author blew up in eighteen us 'insted' of them be forgiven if she semetimes suffers from 92. But mebby it want cum true.

tongue and anaked it out. It was nulle things have been happening all right, although you might not think so from the foregoing preamble. thirty-nine more chickens, which makes brother they had got for her, she we us seven calves and one hundred and offly sore at them about it. me an

a now a thing of the past, except for a stants. little corn, which Partner intends to sow | Wensday-They are . putting on rate, and endeavor to get done some no if Ill get it acrost very thrilen. of those things which I have, perforce, back and to work in the cool of the tised a speakul on Permanent Wives for evening is almost impossible as the six s. mosquitoes are almost unbescable. They must surely be there vicious-towards some people than others, and I am certainly one of their pet wictims. In summertime I always regret the transhave, a shore-half man round the house. Darancy of allk stockings,... There are, ferous insects at bay, but to use them

what they will do. The perennial border has come along just fine but the shrubs have been very disappointing. . The into life. Wheat . That got 'er. Good foraythis was already to come into bloom when that cold snap came along just And the "peanut wagon" wheesed and after Easter, and nipped it right up. Now it has neither bloom nor leaves. but I am atill hoping it is not completely done for. 'The apires also looks pretty rauged and we have had the same luck as so many other people in losing our pose we have to forget things like that

You remember in the early floring all

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the farmers were calling out about having lost their clover, crops and now people drive along the road see the frosh groenness of the fields and think th farmer was that putting up a pessimistic grouch. But it was not the old established alfalfa crop that the farmer was worrying about, but the new seed he put in last spring, and which simust without exception, has been winterkilled. The price of alfalfa is not so will be very little rough pastire but atil' but now are not. That is to say I got a perhaps we are going to have a bumper any case, we have to take what comes, all the intimate little nothings which a bridge before we come to it. We shall A family circle which has been broken if it isn't, why there is no sense in looking

#### SLATS' DIARY

HY ROSE FARQUHAR

ed full of witty red and wite and pink roses woodent hardly be leave they nacheral foses, al sed they was bueliful and aweel looking she tho they was Artafalis roses and she wan dered how we was able to get them : way out here ir the Country. What Baterday - Pa

letter to his sister up north this p. m day for it was there that the great but it was a raining to hard. He found artist, Thomas Calmsborough, first asw out that his founten pen was dry to the light of day. It used to give me a he diddent want to get all Wet a walking thrill, even as a child, to realize that it clear over to the post office in the rain . Sunday-well we had a very very very right next door to Calmeborough's birth- bad akare at are house this a. m. after the splendid bronze statue was prected food we diddent feel as good and both to his memory in the market place and of us got to kinds frothing at the mouth. Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyle, was so we diddent so to chirch and even ma invited to do the unveiling. At the all- and Ant Emmy stayed at home to. It important moment the cord-refused to was kinds tuff on me the because I had act and a workman was told off to scale planned to practice with the base ball

Munday-Found out this morning that workman placed his hat on the top of the serial brakfast fd. that we got alck and fed us by mistake. We had chicken My goodness, here I am writing about this evening on acct. of we had Co. this I am supposed to be writing the Chron- was that I had sed that the Mine was

Tousday-little Dorothy Plank she is Well, now, where are we? Oh, yes, just a yung girl sed her fokes played a durty trick on her. she had been praybrung her to the hospitale to see her . We have now two more calves and muther and then showed her a little eight chickens. This sceeding, of course, Jake got a good last out of the sircum

for green feed to supplement the meagre operatta at skool and Y have got a pasture in the fall. My garden is in, speaking part in it. when the wind it for which I breathe a sigh of relief. Now supposed to shreak why I do the shreak can forget it for a few days, at any ing for the wind in the lat set. Don't Thirsday-I's got a balling out for eft undone. Working in the garden is letting a mistake go threw the noos sometimes quite an ordeal. The sun paper which he wirks at today. It was

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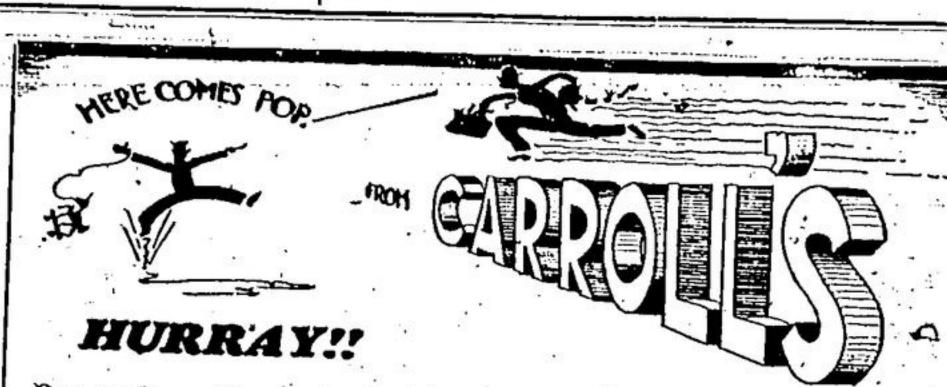
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