



The Acton Free Press.

THURSDAY, JULY 18th, 1901.

The Young Jollies.

PUSHING FORWARD.
There is always a way to rise, my boy,
Always a way to move,
Yet the road that leads to Mountainheads
Does not pass by the way of chance,
But goes through the stations of Work and
Hilfe.
There is always a valley of promise,
And the man that succeeds, while others fall,
Must be willing to pay the cost.

There's always a way to fall, my boy,
Always a way to slide,
And the man that falls at the foot of the hill
All sought for a easy ride.
So on and up, though the road be rough,
And the storm comes thick and fast;
There is always a way for the man who tries,
And victory comes at last.

—Success.

TAUGHT HIM A LESSON.

We may sometimes learn more from our failures than from our successes, a truth well illustrated in the case of a policeman of a Western city, as the story is told by the *Cincinnati Times*. It was one of the roughest nights of the season. The chief of police, driving homeward in his buggy, passed an officer who was leaning against the ice side of a patrol-box. The chief spoke to him, and finally invited him to ride. The policeman readily accepted the invitation, climbing into the buggy, and the following conversation ensued:

"How long have you been on this beat, Mr. Officer?"

"A couple of days. I'm a sub, and don't know very much about this business yet."

"How far does your beat extend?"

"To Mohawk Street, I think."

"Who is your superintendent of police now?"

"Oh, some old German that lives up on Hamilton Ave. Deltach is his name, but I have never seen him."

"What kind of fellow is this Deltach? Do you know?"

"No, I don't. I hear a good deal about him, from the other policemen, though. Some say he is a strict disciplinarian, some say he is a good fellow, and others say that he is a son-of-a-gunner; but I don't know anything about him. I suppose he is all right."

Just then the buggy passed Mohawk Bridge, and the colonel said:

"What bridge is this?"

"Mohawk Bridge, I think they call it."

"Is it the end of your beat?"

"Oh, I guess it is; but that doesn't make much difference. It is a bad night and nothing's going on," chattered the new cop.

"Well, aren't you afraid some of your superiors will find you on your beat?"

"Not likely. The Lieutenant won't go out far-to-night, and the old stiff will be home again for six hours. I guess he won't be around in this weather."

Here the buggy pulled up in front of the colonel's house, and turning to the man, he said:

"This is where I live, and I may as well stay there as I can." He gestured. "I'm done for!"

"Never mind," said the chief. "Just let this be a lesson to you. Never get in a buggy with any one, never leave your beat, never go on the beat until you are familiar with it; because you don't say too much. You get back to your post."

"And that man," says Chief Deltach, "is to day the best officer on the force."

FAT BABY

Fat is the cushion that nature fills out and surrounds the little ones with, to protect their tender parts—the same with kittens and puppies—fat is not tender. Fat they must have; and fat they must be.

If your baby is anyway short of his rights, give him Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil.

We'll do our best to try this like Scott & Sons' Chemist, Toronto.

"IF I HAD KEPT MY PROMISE."
When W. Burns Thomson, known throughout Scotland as the medical missionary, was a young man prosecuting his medical studies, he was assistant chaplain of the Edinburgh prison. The man was strange and sad experiences in the lives of the convicts came to his knowledge. The following year, by Mr. Maxwell, shows how these made him sound, may prove fatal to character, and even to life itself.

Mr. Thomson was leaving Cleton Hall one afternoon, when the governor, stepping from a group of officials, said to him, "Please wait; we are expecting a heavy sentence."

In a short time the gates were opened, and the governor came forward, the clatter of steps had ceased; a prisoner stepped out of the gate. After glancing for a moment at the papers handed to him, the governor whispered to Mr. Thomson one word, "Death!"

After the man was taken to his cell, the young chaplain went to see him. When the warden left the cell, the prisoner looked earnestly at his visitor and said: "Do you know me?"

"I do not recall having seen you before."

"But I remember you!" the prisoner exclaimed, so bitterly that the chaplain wondered for a moment whether he could ever have done him any injury. Almost immediately he condemned over himself into a paroxysm of grief, wringing his hands and shouting:

"Oh, if I had kept my promise! If I had only kept my promise, I should not be here today!"

He was a typical British tar, with a free hand and a generous heart when he was sober. Under the influence of liquor he had quarreled with his wife, and had pushed her down stairs to her death.

It seems that three years previous to his trial and conviction for murder, he had been sentenced to thirty days for the habitual cause of a drunken row. The prison medical officer held by Mr. Thomson, who, after the trials of the gatherings, took him into his private room, prayed with him, and then warned him sternly against drink. "The murderer now told his chaplain this, and ended his confession in these words:

"I promised you faithfully that I would give it up, and so did I for a while, but it came back on me. Since then I have been all around the world, and to think that I am here, and that it has come to this!" Then followed an outburst of agony and the plaintive wail, "Oh, if I had kept my promise!"

This was his mortal rebirth, he soon after shook hands with Mr. Thomson, saying as he did so, "Oh, that I had kept my promise!"

"Oh, if I had kept my promise!" is the silent wail of many ruined lives.

HOW THEY MOVE.

"When I first settled here," said the Kansas man, "My nearest neighbor was twenty-five miles away, but now he's just across the road."

"The way you talk it," remarked the Esteser, "that doesn't sound anything like me mean!"

"It shows, my friend, that cyclones are mighty powerful, that's all." —Philadelphia Press.

THE HOT WEATHER TEST.

Makes people better acquainted with their resources of strength and endurance.

Many find that they do not feel well as they thought that they are easily exhausted or depressed by the heat."

What they need is tea effect of Head's Balsam, which strengthens the blood, promotes refreshing sleep, overcomes that tired feeling, creates appetite.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

The gentleman is solid mahogany; the fashionable man is only veneer.—G. H. Gould.

DYSPENIA, DILATATION, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SALT RHUM, SCROPHULA, HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH, DIZZINESS, DROWNS, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES.

Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels; unlocks the Secretions; Purifies the Blood and removes all the impurities from a common Plague to the most Scrofulous Sores, and

COUGHES.

DISSYPHIA, DILATATION, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SALT RHUM, SCROPHULA, HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH, DIZZINESS, DROWNS, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES.

Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels; unlocks the Secretions; Purifies the Blood and removes all the impurities from a common Plague to the most Scrofulous Sores, and

ABOUT B. B. B.

1. Its Purity.

2. Its Thousands of Cures.

3. Its Economy. I.e. a dose.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

For the cure of all diseases of the blood.

STRONG POINTS.

1. Its Purity.

2. Its Thousands of Cures.

3. Its Economy. I.e. a dose.

THE HOT WEATHER TEST.

Makes people better acquainted with their resources of strength and endurance.

Many find that they do not feel well as they thought that they are easily exhausted or depressed by the heat."

What they need is tea effect of Head's Balsam, which strengthens the blood, promotes refreshing sleep, overcomes that tired feeling, creates appetite.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

The gentleman is solid mahogany; the fashionable man is only veneer.—G. H. Gould.

DYSPENIA, DILATATION, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SALT RHUM, SCROPHULA, HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH, DIZZINESS, DROWNS, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES.

Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels; unlocks the Secretions; Purifies the Blood and removes all the impurities from a common Plague to the most Scrofulous Sores, and

COUGHES.

DISSYPHIA, DILATATION, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SALT RHUM, SCROPHULA, HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH, DIZZINESS, DROWNS, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES.

Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels; unlocks the Secretions; Purifies the Blood and removes all the impurities from a common Plague to the most Scrofulous Sores, and

ABOUT B. B. B.

1. Its Purity.

2. Its Thousands of Cures.

3. Its Economy. I.e. a dose.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

For the cure of all diseases of the blood.

STRONG POINTS.

1. Its Purity.

2. Its Thousands of Cures.

3. Its Economy. I.e. a dose.

THE HOT WEATHER TEST.

Makes people better acquainted with their resources of strength and endurance.

Many find that they do not feel well as they thought that they are easily exhausted or depressed by the heat."

What they need is tea effect of Head's Balsam, which strengthens the blood, promotes refreshing sleep, overcomes that tired feeling, creates appetite.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

The gentleman is solid mahogany; the fashionable man is only veneer.—G. H. Gould.

DYSPENIA, DILATATION, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SALT RHUM, SCROPHULA, HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH, DIZZINESS, DROWNS, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES.

Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels; unlocks the Secretions; Purifies the Blood and removes all the impurities from a common Plague to the most Scrofulous Sores, and

COUGHES.

DISSYPHIA, DILATATION, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SALT RHUM, SCROPHULA, HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH, DIZZINESS, DROWNS, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES.

Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels; unlocks the Secretions; Purifies the Blood and removes all the impurities from a common Plague to the most Scrofulous Sores, and

ABOUT B. B. B.

1. Its Purity.

2. Its Thousands of Cures.

3. Its Economy. I.e. a dose.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

For the cure of all diseases of the blood.

STRONG POINTS.

1. Its Purity.

2. Its Thousands of Cures.

3. Its Economy. I.e. a dose.

THE HOT WEATHER TEST.

Makes people better acquainted with their resources of strength and endurance.

Many find that they do not feel well as they thought that they are easily exhausted or depressed by the heat."

What they need is tea effect of Head's Balsam, which strengthens the blood, promotes refreshing sleep, overcomes that tired feeling, creates appetite.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

The gentleman is solid mahogany; the fashionable man is only veneer.—G. H. Gould.

DYSPENIA, DILATATION, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SALT RHUM, SCROPHULA, HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH, DIZZINESS, DROWNS, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES.

Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels; unlocks the Secretions; Purifies the Blood and removes all the impurities from a common Plague to the most Scrofulous Sores, and

COUGHES.

DISSYPHIA, DILATATION, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SALT RHUM, SCROPHULA, HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH, DIZZINESS, DROWNS, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES.

Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels; unlocks the Secretions; Purifies the Blood and removes all the impurities from a common Plague to the most Scrofulous Sores, and

ABOUT B. B. B.

1. Its Purity.

2. Its Thousands of Cures.

3. Its Economy. I.e. a dose.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

For the cure of all diseases of the blood.

STRONG POINTS.

1. Its Purity.

2. Its Thousands of Cures.

3. Its Economy. I.e. a dose.

THE HOT WEATHER TEST.

Makes people better acquainted with their resources of strength and endurance.

Many find that they do not feel well as they thought that they are easily exhausted or depressed by the heat."

What they need is tea effect of Head's Balsam, which strengthens the blood, promotes refreshing sleep, overcomes that tired feeling, creates appetite.

DOAN'S K