

The Acton Free Press.

THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1909

TOMMY

If you meet a little barefooted lad,
Whistling a tune that is merry and
bright,
With his old straw hat pushed back
on his head,
With his lips all stained with the
strawberries red.
The sun now on the five-acre lot, with
eyes
That are blue as the bluest of April
With a smile of nose that is upward
turned,
And cheeks by the sun's kiss
burned—

That's Tommy.

If you want to know where the May
flowers hide
'Neath the dry, dead leaves in the glade
springtime.

When the violet dance 'neath the
green boughs,
Or Jack Frost shivers the first frost
into down;

With the trout beat, bite or wild
grain,

In purple clusters hanging low,
Where the coast is longest, the ice
most clear,

What a happy holiday thus draws
near—

Ak Tommy,

With hands thrust deep in his pockets
small,
He troges away when the cow calls

Father's right-hand man? he called
at home,

Then he's not to tilt the snow
bank come;

And mother smiles over the work
that would be

Both hard and wearisome were not

Ready and willing on errands to run
From the peep of dawn to the set of

sun—

Dear Tommy,

When the bluebirds are crooning a
low good night,
And the haycocks have put on their
nightcaps white,

When the purple shadows unfold the
hills,

And down in the meadow the whip-
poor-will,

Lift up these voices, a tried boy

Green arms that know no joy

Like holding him, and fond lips press

The tangled curl as they say: "God
bless

Our Tommy!"

—Selected.

QUEER GARDENING

Herbert Wilson, of the U. S. De-
partment of Agriculture, tells of a
Philadelphia woman who was planning
her garden for the spring.

Her husband came home one day
and found two packages under a seal
catalogue. Glanced a long list of seeds
written on a sheet of paper.

"This is a list, my dearest," she said,
"that I want you to buy for me to-
morrow at the seedman's."

Her husband looked at the list.
Then he laughed loud and long.

"You want these flowers to bloom
this summer, don't you?" said he.

"Yes, of course."

"Well, those you have put down
here don't bloom till the second sum-
mer."

"Oh, that's all right," the lady said,
easily.

"Very right. How is it all right?"

"I am marking up my list," she ex-
plained, "from a last year's catalogue."

He who is false to duty breaks a
thread in the loom, and will find the
flaw when he may have forgotten the
cause.—H. W. Beecher.

The end and object of our existence
should be work, or the legitimate em-
ployment of all our faculties.—H. R.
Howes.

A Medical Need Supplied.—When
a medicine is found that not only acts
upon the stomach, but is composed
of the secretions of its own un-
derfed, the stomach, the standard to find
solace in the bowels, then there is
available a pungent and a cheering
effectiveness. Parmenter's Vege-
table Pills are of this character and are
the best of all pills. During the years
that they have been in use they have
established themselves as no other pill
has done.

DOG AND KITTEN

The servant of a family took a kit-
ten with a pond with intention of drowning
it. His master's dog went with him and when the kitten was thrown into the water the dog sprang in and
brought it back to land.

At a second time the man threw it in,
and again the dog rescued it; and when
for the third time the servant tried to
drown it, the dog, as resolute to save
the little helpless life as the man was
to destroy it, swam to it with the other
dogs of the house, ran with them the way home
with it, and deposited it before the
kitchen fire.

From that time the dog kept constant
watch over the kitten. The two were
inseparable, even sharing the same
bed.—London Spectator.

HE HAD BEEN THERE

Aboard the stage-coach in the Vir-
ginia mountains an old man and an
old woman were fellow passengers.
The old woman kept staring at him
as if trying to remember. At last she
said:

"Stranger, 'pon to me I seen you
somewher."

The old man eyed her reflectively,
and scratched his head.

"Spose you have," said he. "Ah
been ther."

THE GUILTY ONE

One winter's evening in the city of
Belfast, when a water inspector was
going his rounds, he stopped at one of
the many a busy street to turn off
the water owing to some repairs. He
had just put the handle on the tap and
had just stepped back when he was
assaulted by a tipsy gentleman, who
said, in a drunken tone: "Who I have
found you at last, have I? It's you
that's been turning the street around,
is it?"

TOYS ON TRAINS

One of the English railways has pro-
vided a collection of small models
of steam which does not seem to have
occurred to the companies in this country.
It provides a box of toys with
which a child may amuse itself during
the journey. The box contains a card-
board reproduction of one of the trains
of the road, also a station, and with
little figures of passengers, guards,
porters and newsboys.

THE SECRET OF A GOOD MEMORY

The secret of memory is concentrated
attention. Will you attend to closely
and what you fully understand, that
you will not and cannot forget, any-
more than you can forget your own
name.

So begin to-day. When you are
doing something, do that something
whole-heartedly. And to-night look
back over the day. And every detail
as wholly as you can. You will be
surprised at how little you can remem-
ber. But do it again to-morrow night,
and the night, and the next; and by
the end of the month you will be sur-
prised and delighted at the increase of
your power, not only of memory, but
of mental power in general.—Professor
Cunningham.

ONE WOULD BE ENOUGH

Of the culprits haled before a police
magistrate in New York one Monday
morning there was one—an Irishman
who had caused an end of trouble to
the police the Saturday night, pro-
ceeding.

The magistrate regarded the prisoner
with mingled curiosity and indignation.
"So you're the man that gave this
officer so much trouble?" His
hand went to his coat.

"I'm sorry, Honor," responded the
Celt, with a broad grin; "but it would
take all day to tell me out."

And mother smiles over the work
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A LAXA-LIVER PILLS

LIVER COMPLAINT

The chief office of the liver is the secre-
tory of bile, which is the natural regulator
of the bowels.

Whenever the liver becomes deranged,
and the bile becomes sluggish, liver complaint
is produced, and is manifested in the form
of constipation, pain under the right
shoulder, yellow complexion, yellow eyes,
yellow tongue, jaundice, heartburn,
stomach, sour stomach, water brash,
catarrh of the stomach, etc.

SAVINGS BANK DEPOSITS

One dollar, or upwards, will open an account. Money withdrawable any time, no delay.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of
Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup
is A Remedy Without An Equal For COUGHS, Colds, And All Affections Of The THROAT AND LUNGS.

Coughs and Colds do not call for a minute relief of symptoms as they are known to everyone, but their dangers are not understood so well. All the most serious afflictions of the throat, lungs and bronchial tubes, are, in the beginning, but coughs and colds.

Too much stress cannot be laid upon the administration to all persons affected by the following earlier stages of throat and lung disease, as failure to take hold at once will cause many years of suffering, and in the end, a terrible scourge of Consumption.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is not sold as a Cure for Consumption but for affections tributary to, and that result in, that disease. It combines the lung healing virtues of the Norway pine tree with other absorbent, expectorant and antiseptic properties of recognized worth, and is a safe and reliable remedy for the cure of female diseases we know of, and the condition of voluntary testimonia labours.

It has given me great pleasure to receive letters from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, induration, &c., and from the number of actual cases of female diseases we know of, and the condition of voluntary testimonia labours.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is the latest and most valuable addition to the list of remedies.

Never think for a moment, when you have a conviction, that you cannot afford to act. In accordance with it may cause of any antagonism you may create.—Governor Hughes.

Pills for Nervous Troubles.—The stomach is the centre of the nervous system, and when the stomach suspends healthy action, the results is manifested in disturbance of the nervous system, and is liable to paroxysms, nervous debility, or dangerous aliments, may ensue. The first consideration is to restore the stomach to proper action, and there is no readier remedy for this than Parmenter's Vegetable Pills. These can attack the virtue of these pills in curing nervous disorders.

Never allow yourself to live for anything less than your highest ideal. If you do you will deteriorate.—Sparkes.

CASTORIA, The Kind You Have Always Bought
Signature of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

Man fails to make his place good in the world unless he adds something to the commonwealth.—Emerson.

There never was and never will be a universal panacea in one remedy for all ill to which flesh is heir.

What would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, Quinine Wine, when obtained in a small, undiluted state a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on Nature's own restorative. It relieves those to whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillizing the nervous disposed to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which being stimulated, courses through the veins, strengthening the healthy, and quieting the morbid, thereby making activity necessary resulting strengthen the frame and giving life to the digestive organs which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lynn of Toronto have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine, the opinion of scientists, the wine approaches nearest perfection of any on the market. All druggists sell it.

Little do you know your own blessedness, for to travel hopefully is a better thing than to arrive, and the truest success is labor.—Stevenson.

Through indulgence in eating green fruit in winter many children become subject to chronic diarrhoea, caused by irritating acids that act violently on the lining of the intestine. Painful and dangerous purgatives come and the delicate system of the child suffers under the drain. In such cases the safest and surest medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dextrotonic Cordial. It will check the inflammation and save the child's life.

He is a man of power who, when all his followers are swayed by some ambition or passion, remains calm and unmoved.—Gresham.

Worms feed upon the vitality of children and endanger their lives. A simple and effective cure is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Life without strenuous exertion is no life at all.—Socrates.

The people who suffer most are always those who have a sense of justice.

—John Oliver Hobbes.

The courage we derive and prize is not the courage to die bravely, but to live unbravely.—Carlyle.

I will never be without them in my home again, and if I could not have them, I would not have been alive now.

—John Brown, Boston, Mass.

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