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The Acton Free Press

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Small notices, 10 cents. Long notices, 15 cents. Where Messrs. E. and J. J. McInnis, 4125, Bywater Street, Acton, Ont., are the publishers, and where our readers can find our charges, see our prices.

I. F. MOORE,
Editor and Proprietor.

Business Directory.

MEDICAL.

PHOS. GRAY, M. D. C. M., MCGILL.
L. R. P. KENNEDY.
L. E. P. G. GILSON.
MEMBER BRITISH MEDICAL ASSOCIATION. 1500,
32nd—Frederick Street, Acton, Ont.

DR. A. L. HORE,
Graduate of University of Toronto.
Office at residence, on Willow Street, between
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Phone No. 100.
ACTON, ONT.

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER.
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Georgetown—Main Street, open
Wednesday and Saturdays.

R. J. McNEAD,
Clerk, Fourth Division Court, County of Halton,
Contractor, on Willow Street, between
Merchant's Bank and Town Hall.
Phone No. 100.
ACTON, ONT.

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DR. J. M. DILL, D.D.S., L.D.S., DENTIST.
Office at Residence, Corner Mill and Frederick
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At Home on Tuesdays.

L. H. BENNETT, L.D.S., DENTIST,
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A file of this paper can be seen free of charge
by those who wish to be informed of the
latest news of the day.

FRANCIS NUNAN,
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Assorted books of all kinds made to order
periodicals of every description carefully bound,
clean and promptly done.

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WM. HERTZBERG,
Licenced Auctioneer,
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Deals in all kinds of real estate, Acton, or
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Also money to loan at the most favorable
terms, and at the lowest rates of interest,
in sums of \$500 and upwards.

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For the Counties of Wellington, Halton and
Dufferin.
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Office at 1100, P. O., telephone to
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Ontario, or at 1100, P. O., Acton,
Ontario, or at 1100, P. O., Acton,
Ontario.

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For the Counties of Wellington, Halton,
Wentworth and the City of
Georgetown.
Deals in all kinds of real estate, Acton,
or anywhere in the Province.
Also money to loan at the most favorable
terms, and at the lowest rates of interest,
in sums of \$500 and upwards.

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Head Office—GUELPH, ONT.

INSURANCE on Cash and Mutual plan.
All business required will be promptly attended
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W. H. DENNY, Agent,
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Also agent for The Union Insurance Co.
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Would You Like Railroad Time?

Send your Watch to

A. D. SAVAGE
WATCH REPAIRING
& CO.

Official Watch Inspector of
Grand Trunk Railway.

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Stephen Cordiner

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SIGNWRITER DECORATOR

I have much pleasure in informing the
people of Acton and surrounding vicinity,
that I have for inspection a magnificent
assortment of

HIGH-CLASS WALL PAPERS

I trust by strict attention to business, and
moderate charges to secure a share of your
patronage. Any work entrusted to my care
shall be executed in a skillful and tradesman-
like manner.

Orders left at home on Mill St., or by
dropping a card, will receive prompt atten-
tion.

ACTON, ONT.

THE SEASON'S NEEDS

LAWN MOWERS
GARDEN SHEARS
SPRINKLING CANS
SCREEN DOORS
WINDOW SCREENS
CHARCOAL IRONS, 90c ea.
CHARCOAL, by the bag

C. C. Speight

Mill Street - Acton

Nassagaweya Lumber Mills

Barn timber of any dimensions cut to
order. Mill starts April 1st. Can cut any
building materials needed in hemlock or
fir on short notice.
Large stock of Shingles for sale this year,
cut from first growth cedar.

P. SAYERS & SONS
Nassagaweya P. O.

..PAPER..

MAKERS

GEORGETOWN, ONT.

BOOK, NEWS AND
COLORED PAPERS

JNO. R. BARBER

The EXCELSIOR BAKERY

Having recently installed
some of the latest im-
proved machinery for
bread making, is now in
a better position than
ever to supply our cus-
tomers with Bread, Cakes,
etc., of first-class quality.

We also carry a splendid
stock of Groceries and
Confectionery.

Ice Cream, and all kinds
of Fruit in season.

T. Statham & Son

Main St., Acton

"TAYLOR-FORBES"

Lawn Mowers

Empress—ball bearing,
Woodyatt—high wheel,
Star—medium wheel,
Daisy—high grade, low
price.

No better Mowers made.
Each mower is guaranteed to
do its work. You can buy
these mowers elsewhere, but
this is our advertisement.

The BOND HARDWARE Co.
Limited
Retail Phone 07 GUELPH

Without any apology to "Puck"
we apply the expression directly to
those people who constantly neglect
their eyes—who need Glasses—and
who still do not wear them.

If this means you, we hope it will
cause you to think.

Let us examine your Eyes

A. D. SAVAGE

Optometrist and Optician
Phone 371 21 Wyndham St.
Guelph Ont.

What Fools These Mortals Be

Without any apology to "Puck"
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Let us examine your Eyes

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Phone 371 21 Wyndham St.
Guelph Ont.

WINTER SESSION

Quote January 14th in all depart-
ments of the GUELPH HUN-
TING COLLEGE. Our
course is in the
city of Georgetown, Ont.
We are invited to write for us if
you wish to know more.
Write W. H. Hill, W. President.

EVERTON AND EDEN MILLS

The Best Quality of
Manitoba
Family and Grain
Flour
For sale at lowest prices
Our Own Make

Chopping Done and Oats Rolled every
day.
Feed for sale.
Cash for Wheat and Oats.

HENRY HORTOP
GEORGETOWN
FLORAL GO., Limited,
GEORGETOWN.
CUT FLOWER GROWERS
Funeral and Wedding Orders a
Specialty.
All orders placed with R. E. NIXON
Druggist, Acton, will receive
prompt attention.

MEN'S HAT SALE!

ALL styles, prices
and makes; clear-
ing entire lot cheap.

Also large range of
all kinds Caps, cheap.
We have a lot of special-
ly low priced—about 1/2
or less their regular
value.

Call early and get
your pick, as we are
going of the Hat busi-
ness.

Lafontaine's
Fur Establishment

95-97 Quebec St.
GUELPH ONT.

Poetry.

AN ACADIAN SPRING

Across some mirrored lake
As evening falls
I hear the night birds give
Their vesper call.

The tinkling bells of kine
Float down the vale
And lose their melody
Along the trail.

Fresh from the old mill race
There comes the roar
Of waters falling as
They fall of yore.

While far in golden gorge
A restless stream
Makes music to the night
Wind's gentle thrum.

Across the miryland drifts
A silvery screen
Of fog; the late moon casts
Her mystic gleam.

Upon Tompkins' hill
The odorous spring
And cool, dark earth now move
The heart's desire.

As out of quinnery
Paint echoes pine
And quaint Acadian days
In air dispense.

—Ingle Moore, in June Canadian Magazine.

Select Family Reading

A Conspiracy

By Martha M. Cullach-Williams

YOU may come along if you
want to, but I should think
you'd hate to be always
tagging."

"I don't care," said Linda, her
sister, "I'm going with you."
Linda, her sister, older by two
years, was neither.

According to the country, Linda
was over eight.

People who were all for roses and
dimples and sunny smiles saw no
beauty in Linda's olive complexion, her
severely classic profile and the slim
figure, which she called thin.

She did smile much, and she
laughed so rarely in public that gossip
said she did not know how. Before she
was sixteen she had been set down as a
predestined spinster.

It was far otherwise with Berta, who
was a demure rose unadorned in ad-
orable flesh and blood. Linda at twenty-
one had never had a beau. Berta's
conquests could not be reckoned upon
all her fingers.

At first Berta liked to have Linda go
out with her, finding in her dark, pale
a fine foil for her own charms. But
after awhile she grew in a strange, un-
accountable way resentful of Linda. It
seemed a reflection on the family that
its elder daughter should be so much
easier than herself to attract a suitor.

At least that was what Berta
told herself. Everything else she
saw in the world was a good excuse to
justify an unkind action.

Not for worlds would she have ad-
mitted to herself her feeling really had
its origin in certain praises of Linda
spoken by a man whom she herself had
resolved to marry.

Alton Wade was the man. He was
the catch of the hour. He had been
twenty miles away and had not known
the two girls until six months before.
Then they had met at the county fair,
and after that they had not been able
to go anywhere without finding him
there. Not that he was a suitor. He
was the kind of man to whom no one
could object—not even a young woman
predestined to spinsterhood.

Linda danced rarely; therefore
Berta had well might monopolized Al-
ton's attention. He had made oppor-
tunities for all that, to talk with Linda
and had even been unwise enough to
tell Linda's sister that she resented and
cheered him as might a fresh and frag-
rant breeze.

Berta had coaxed that Linda was
truly the dearest old thing. When they
were home again and for weeks
thereafter she did not spare the dearest
old thing one possible pin prick.

"You won't be homesick. All the old
maids in town are sure to be at the
Anselys," she ran on as they stepped
into the carriage. She had been
hoping Linda would not go to the lawn
party. It was the first of the season.
Nobody but Peggy Ansel was
expected to be there. She had come
though May had come in summer
warm.

"It would be better if you'd put on
a black frock, a short one, and a white
apron. Then you could help serve
things," she went on.

Linda smiled gravely. "And you
could have worn my chip hat," she re-
plied, with a faint smile. "I know
it's almost as becoming to you as you
are to it. But I'm going to be selfish
as I grow older."

"The hat doesn't matter. If people
see me they never think of what I have
on," said Berta. "I'm not just part of
the scenery, like some people."

Linda flushed and made a motion to-
ward the carriage door, almost as if
she would leave it. In a moment, how-
ever, she sank back on the cushion,
saying evenly: "Well, after all, the
scenery has its use. Anyway, I'm
going to have the best time I can. As
you say, I shall be homesick. Peggy
says she'll come everybody in town
over six months old."

"Yes, I know I'll be the same as a
Sunday School picnic. I fully expect
to see you marbling about looking like
the head of an inky ass," Berta com-
mented spitefully. "Linda, only
very slowly. At least I'll escape tag-
ging that way. And you mustn't be
apart if for once I have more follow-
ers than you."

Soon they rolled through the Ansel
gate in sight of green lawns, flowers
doaked and suit as velvet. Knots of
people flocked to the turf, the women
in light spring garments and

AS GOOD AS HIS BOND

I remember that a good many years
ago, says J. L. Hartman in Christian
Union Herald, when I was a boy, my
father who was a stone mason, did
some work for a man named John
Haws. When the work was complet-
ed, Mr. Haws said that he would pay
for it on a certain day. It was late in
the fall when the work was done, and
when the day came on which Mr.
Haws had said that he would pay for
it, a fearful storm of sleet and snow
and wind raged from morning until
night. We lived nine miles from the
Haws' home, and the road was a very
bad one even in good weather. I re-
member that father said at the break-
fast table:

"I guess we'll not see John Haws
to-day. It will not make any differ-
ence if he does not come, as I am not
in urgent need of the money he owes
me. It will make no difference if it is
not paid for a month or two."

But at noon, Mr. Haws appeared at
our door, almost frozen, and covered
with sleet and snow.

"Why, John Haws!" exclaimed my
father when he opened the door and
saw who it was that had knocked. "I
had not the least idea you would try
to ride away out here in this fearful
storm."

"Didn't I say that I would come?"
said Mr. Haws. "I did not regard it as
a promise so binding that you must
fulfill it on a day like this."

"Any promise that I make to bind
myself, regardless of wind or weather, I
can I would pay the money to-day,
and I am here to keep my word, re-
gardless of the weather."

"But then it is only a small sum,
and I did not really need it."

"I need it to keep my word. If the
sum had been but ten cents, and you
were a millionaire, and I had said I
would pay it to-day, I would be here
to pay it if it had to ride fifty miles."

Do you wonder that it was often
said of John Haws that his word was
as good as his bond? He was as
truthful as he was honest. I remem-
ber that a neighbor of ours stopped at
our home one day on his way home from
town. He had an almost incredible
tale to tell about a certain matter,
and father said:

"Why, it hardly seems possible that
such a thing can be true."

"John Haws told me about it."
"Oh, then, it must be true."
"Yes, or John Haws never would
have told it."

It is a fine thing to have a reputa-
tion like that. It is worth more than
such worldly glory and honor when
they are combined with the distrust of
the people. There are men in high
positions, with all that wealth can buy
at their command, who are much
poorer than John Haws, because their
word is not as good as their bond, and they
have not that high sense of honor that
glorifies the humble life.

A LESSON TO THE CLEVER

A clothing dealer in an interior
town, says the Dry Goods Chronicle,
had occasion to visit the city to
purchase goods. While he was gone a
young man entered his store to buy a
coat. A salesman walked upon the
customer and showed him a coat
plainly marked \$7. The customer
tried it on and said in a pleasant
filling way: "I want a good article
and one which I can wear for a little
longer."

The salesman showed him many
coats, and, finally, having removed
the tag, again offered him the \$7 coat
which had fitted him at first, and said,
"Here is a coat, as the article, just
your fit, which I can sell you for \$12.
The coat was again tried on,
the young man seemed pleased, paid his
money and went away.

On the merchant's return the sales-
man, with a snide smile, triumphed all
his countenance, rushed up to him
and boasted of what he had done.
The merchant looked grave. He only
asked: "Does anyone know who the
customer was?"

"I don't know," said the salesman,
"but I recognized him as a workman in
a neighboring factory and had remem-
bered his name. The merchant sent
for the young man, told him of his
mistake, and the privilege of returning
the coat if he chose, and then said to
the salesman:

"Now, sir, I will pay you your
week's salary, and I wish you to go.
If you choose my customers you have
not price-plays enough to cheat me.
If I can't have my people sold goods
honestly I will go out of business.
Good day, sir."

A NOTABLE TESTIMONY FOR TOTAL ABSTINENCE

Another testimony added to the
many given in favor of temperance by
the world's efficient men, comes from
William Wright, the aviator, who, for
his wonderful success in aerial naviga-
tion, has been called "The King of the
Air."

The editor of L'Espresso, Bluno, an
anti-alcohol paper published in Paris,
recently asked the great air navigator
to state his attitude towards alcoholic
drinks. He stated a man has need of
all his self-control and of all his
mental clearness in the management
of such a complicated machine as an
airship, the editor was curious to know
what he drank. The following state-
ment, forwarded in by Mr. Wright,
shows his uncompromising attitude
toward the use of alcohol:

"In answer to your letter of the
11th, it is true that I never make use
of alcohol, because I believe that it
can do me no good, and I believe that
most people would find themselves
better off if they did not take it."

"It is to be noted," says the Parisian
editor, in reporting this incident, "that
according to an American usage, Mr.
Wright means by alcohol all alcoholic
drinks, distilled liquors, wine and beer.
He has many times refused gifts of
hordeaux wine from the proprietors of
French vineyards."

WHO HESITATES IS LOST

Once at a dinner at which Dr. Emil
Reich was present the conversation
turned on marriage:

"That was a wise saying of the old
Greek philosopher," said some one.
"Whether you marry her or not you
will regret it."

"Yes," answered Dr. Reich. "It re-
minds me of a certain old maid who
once said something almost as good as
that. 'Annie,' said her little niece to
her, 'what would you do if you had
your life to live over again?'"

"To which the lonely spinster quickly
replied:

"Get married, my child, before I had
sense enough to decide to be an old
maid."

TWENTY YEARS AGO

A Small Selection of Hittings from
the Free Press of June 10th, 1889

Last Friday, Messrs. Allan and
Storey, J. P., had a young man \$2.00
and coat, amounting in all to \$1.75,
for using insulting and blasphemous
language towards an Erin farmer.

There is scarcely a street in town on
which sand improvements are not
observable in the way of new build-
ings, extending, repairing, painting,
fencing, sodding, or tree planting.

A baseball match on Saturday last
between the Royals and the Royals,
and a chili from Georgetown, showed good
play, but the result was, Acton 15,
Georgetown 0.

The first association match of lacrosse
this season was played here on
Saturday between the Royals, of
Acton, and the Royals, of Stratfordville.
It opened about 3 o'clock, and after
some sharp playing the Royals
scored. The next was won by the
Royals, the most score being 1 to 0
in favor of the home team.

The death of Mr. Dan McKeehan
occurred in connection with the raising
of a barn on Mr. Van, Hume's farm,
at 3 o'clock, on Monday. In raising
a girth, the plank pole at one end
slipped, it struck with great force on
the left shoulder and head, and falling,
his head struck some square timber.
He remained unconscious until death
occurred at 9 p.m. He was 35 years
of age.

Mr. W. D. Beardmore writes in
reference to a report that his firm had
bought the Gordovay Tannery at the
foot of Eglon St., from Mr. Wm. W.
Smith, Jr., with the intention of ul-
timate manufacturing harness leather.
He states that Beardmore & Co. have
not bought the Gordovay Tannery,
although some of the members of the
firm are stockholders in a company
now being incorporated to run that
business. Mr. Smith is to be manager
of the company and has taken stock in
it for his tannery. As to harness
leather, it is a matter of great uncer-
tainty whether it will be seriously
considered, although there has been
some incidental talk of its manufac-
ture.

Rev. J. E. Howell, M. A., was elect-
ed President of the Methodist Confer-
ence, Methodist Church, held at St.
Marys, last week.

MAIRIES—At Spokane Falls, Wash-
ington, Terr., U. S. A., on June 3rd,
1909, P. Tolton, of Hoquiam, formerly of
Acton, to Miss Linday, of Spokane
Falls, formerly of Indianapolis.

COURTESY

Little girls, do you ever think about
the meaning of words? This word,
now, courtesy, has something about it
which girls and women ought to care
for very much indeed. You know
that hundreds of years ago, in Europe,
and in many heathen countries now,
women are not much better than
slaves. In China, for instance, when
company came to a house, the
father or the boys very promptly
but they send the girls out of sight as
fast as possible. They don't want
anybody to know that they have a
little daughter in their home.

Gradually, in the Middle Ages,
and in the days of the Crusades, the
woman came up from a state of bar-
barism, and the clergy and poets
together helped her to win her proper
place. The lady of the castle kept the
keys and presided at the feasts, wore
the beautiful robes of stuffs, sat on
and caucel, and gave medicine to the
sick. She learned surgery, too, and
when the soldiers and knights came
home from battle wounded and faint,
she knew how to set the broken bones
and bind up the hurts of the men,
and she treated her politely, and the
best of manners which then came
to be popular in place of the old rough-
ness and rudeness took the general
name of courtesy.

The Bible bids us to be courteous,
and to know the highest and
loveliest style of courtesy, which you
can practice at home, at school, and in
company. "To honor prefer-
one golden phrase." It is wrapped up in
another golden phrase: "Whoever
lives with these words for your
motto, say for a whole week to com-
mune."

DOES ADVERTISING PAY?

Every advertising solicitor for a
local office or weekly has heard these
objections: "It won't pay me." "You
pay him, but his bill is different
from mine." If I were on the main
street, I should advertise. "There's
nothing in advertising—it's nothing
but a fake," etc. Now, in nine times
out of ten, these men do not know
whether it would pay them or not.
They have, perhaps, advertised, and
without a resultant increase in busi-
ness, yet that is no proof that adver-
tising does not pay. No, it simply
proves that it did not pay that man
that time, and very likely the reason
for the failure lay entirely with him-
self. He did not know how to adver-
tise. The writer recently looked up
the advertisements of various men
who claimed that advertising had