

The Acton Free Press.

VOLUME XXXV.—NO. 9.

Every Subscription Paid in Advance.

ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 26, 1909.

Subscription Price, \$10.00 Per Annum.

SINGLE COPIES—THREE CENTS

The Acton Free Press

Published EVERY THURSDAY MORNING
Free Press Office, 30 Fleet Street, Acton, Ont.

Terms of Subscription—One dollar per year in advance. All subscriptions discontinued when the time for which they have been paid has expired. The date to which every subscription is paid is denoted on the address label.
Advertising Rates—Transient advertisements by the line for one week, a cent per line for each insertion, a cent per line for each subsequent insertion. Permanent advertisements, without specific date, will be charged according to the following rates: First insertion, one cent per line; second and subsequent insertions, one-half cent per line. Advertisements will be charged once a month, if desired. For change of address, notice must be given at regular intervals. Changes for contract advertisements must be given in the office by noon on Tuesday. Accounts payable monthly.

English office, 30 Fleet Street, London, E. C. 4, where Messrs. E. and J. Hardy & Co., Ltd., are the publishers and proprietors, and where all correspondence should be sent. See our paper when in England.

Business Directory.

MEDICAL.

THOS. GRAY, M. D. C. M., MCGILL.

DR. A. L. HORE.

DR. A. L. HORE.

LEGAL.

A. J. MACKINNON.

R. J. McNEILL.

DENTAL.

DR. J. M. BELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.

L. HENNETT, L.D.S., DENTIST.

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. AND J. HARDY & CO.

FRANCIS NUNAN.

MARRIAGE LICENSER.

WM. HEMBERT.

JAMES McDONALD.

THE WELLINGTON MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

Artists' Materials.

NATURE STUDY SUPPLIES.

WATERS BROS.

The Best Watchmaker in Guelph

is at your disposal

SAVAGE EXPERT WATCH REPAIRING & CO'S

Official Watch Inspectors of Grand Trunk Railway.

Reliable Footwear!



FIRST-CLASS SHOES

is encouragement enough to give them still larger prominence this year, based on the absolute certainty of good value. We want you to come and let the new styles do their own talking.

W. WILLIAMS

Mill Street Acton

ROCKWOOD Chopping Mills

Flour Bran Oatmeal Shorts

HARRIS & CO. Limited

The Old and Reliable Granite and Marble Dealers

The EXCELSIOR BAKERY

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

T. Statham & Son

Ice Cream, and all kinds of Fruit in season.

Building Hardware

Is One of Our Extra Specials

The best Architects, Contractors, and Private Owners Purchase from Our Assortment.

The BOND HARDWARE Co. Limited

QUELPH

Proctor & Merritt

Have been doing big business since the first of January in supplying farmers with the latest improved labor-saving machinery, and they are now giving attention to supplying farmers' wives and the public generally with the latest labor-saving articles for the kitchen.

Proctor & Merritt

Mill Street, Acton. Opposite Hill's Scales

A. D. SAVAGE

Optometrist and Optician

NO HONING—NO GRINDING

Always Ready For Use

R. F. JOHNSTONE

Acton, Ont.

T. WINE

—AND—

T. WINE

Our old customers are all coming back for their Twine, knowing they get best quality and at right prices.

Gold Medal Which

is Yours?

ACTON FEED STORE

R. NOBLE Prop.

Furs Remodelled

AT SUMMER RATES

HAMILTON & SONS

Cor. Norfolk and Waterloo Sts., QUELPH

The EXCELSIOR BAKERY

Lafontaine's Fur Establishment

95-97 Quebec St. QUELPH ONT.

Poetry.

RULES FOR DAILY LIFE

Begin the day with God,
Give thanks to him for all,
Lift up thy heart to him,
And seek his love to share.
Open the book of God,
And read a portion there,
That it may bless thy thoughts,
And sweeten all thy care.
Go through the day with God,
Who'er thy work may be,
Where'er thou art—at home, abroad,
He still is near to thee.
Oversee in spirit with God,
Who'er thy work may be,
Acknowledge every good bestowed,
And offer grateful praise.
Confide the day with God,
Who'er thy work may be,
Trust in the Lord's loving hand,
And plead his righteousness.
Lie down at night with God,
Who'er thy work may be,
And when thou tread'st the vale of life,
He will thee guard and keep.
—Organizer.

Select Family Reading

THE NORWEGIAN BOY AND PATSY

BY HELEN CAMPBELL

"FACE the music Patsy. That's what you've got to do, for you're up against it, sure. You're only a broken-backed boy, an' what's the good of livin' when one is but a plague? O blessed St. Patrick, that I'm the mansewife of, help me out of it somehow!"

Patsy sobbed aloud, then sat his teeth. He had said something like this to the red-headed doctor that he followed in the ward out to a hand to be sent by.

"Up against it? Doctor, here and when I'm home again, an' me that was goin' to help so smart that there needn't be no help for another."

"Up against it?" Not a bit longer than you like, my boy, the red-headed doctor had said kindly, but his eyes were very kind as he looked at the little fellow, only twelve, yet probably named for life, the leg over which the wagon had gone so crushed that it had been difficult to save it at all, and the back still weak and shaky. "Pleck enough for a regiment, Patsy! You've had that all the way through, and you're not going to give in now."

But Patsy's dark blue Irish eyes, with their little, sharp, but light over two years that would come, and that he shook away angrily. It was a hard case, for the father had died only a year before and the mother had gone into the mill to work for the boys. Patsy had intended to go to school, but the doctor shook his head as he walked away.

In due time Patsy went home to the little flat of four rooms that he had had been his one great blessing, but the children on the steps shrank back silently as they saw the crutches, and even his mother burst into tears and forgot to comfort him.

"O Patsy boy! Me fine, straightest of all, an' now to look at him!"

"Don't you mind, mother," Patsy said, "I'll do something yet, an' the back'll get well, the doctor says. But there'll be no school for me, that's sure. Don't know just what there will be, but it's bound to be something good."

Patsy had spoken bravely. That was his way, but he fell into brooding alone, as his mother brooded about, holling the kettle for tea and fidgeting the piece of meat she had brought home. The air was filled with the rank smell of boiling tea and the half-burnt, coarse stew. The hungry boys ate about the table, and the street and such recreation after the long day as it might have to offer. Patsy sat watching his mother's weary movements, half rose to follow, then remembered that with a kick at his crutches set down again.

"The factory da take it out of me," she said presently as she turned to him. "I'd be givin' you something you could eat better if it wasn't for that. Patsy dear, I will tomorrow, but there's a bit of washin' an' cleanin' up always, an' an' small heart left for more than the bit an' sup that must be. Now if you was a girl?"

Patsy's face flushed, but his mother did not see his look.

"Woman's work ain't for men," she went on. "Well, never mind, Patsy, I'll be making something good Sunday an' that's only a day. What shall it be?"

"Make a stew, a real Irish stew that father likes so well," and secretly he determined to watch each step of the process and see if perhaps he could not surprise them all with something like it. In the meantime he already missed the quiet hospital ward, the good food, the talk from bed to bed, the ease with the nurses as they came and went through that long three months of healing. Most of all he missed the doctor.

"To head off more thinking he got out his school books and opened his arithmetic, then cried quietly, for who knew when he would be school again? It was a comfort to him any day the Engine House No. 2, was next door, and the big stable beyond, and that he could at least look at the horses. It was good to be presently tucked in his own little cot, and the boys came and told him what they had been doing, how it was, and how they felt, asleep, glad again that it was home and not in-poled out that hold him.

"Maybe I'll have to be gone before you're awake, Pat dear," his mother

Building Hardware

Is One of Our Extra Specials

The BOND HARDWARE Co. Limited

QUELPH

Proctor & Merritt

Mill Street, Acton. Opposite Hill's Scales

A. D. SAVAGE

Optometrist and Optician

NO HONING—NO GRINDING

Always Ready For Use

R. F. JOHNSTONE

Acton, Ont.

T. WINE

—AND—

T. WINE

Our old customers are all coming back for their Twine, knowing they get best quality and at right prices.

Gold Medal Which

is Yours?

ACTON FEED STORE

R. NOBLE Prop.

Furs Remodelled

AT SUMMER RATES

HAMILTON & SONS

Cor. Norfolk and Waterloo Sts., QUELPH

The EXCELSIOR BAKERY

Lafontaine's Fur Establishment

95-97 Quebec St. QUELPH ONT.

Building Hardware

Is One of Our Extra Specials

The BOND HARDWARE Co. Limited

QUELPH

Proctor & Merritt

Mill Street, Acton. Opposite Hill's Scales

A. D. SAVAGE

Optometrist and Optician

NO HONING—NO GRINDING

Always Ready For Use

R. F. JOHNSTONE

Acton, Ont.

T. WINE

—AND—

T. WINE

Our old customers are all coming back for their Twine, knowing they get best quality and at right prices.

Gold Medal Which

is Yours?

ACTON FEED STORE

R. NOBLE Prop.

Furs Remodelled

AT SUMMER RATES

HAMILTON & SONS

Cor. Norfolk and Waterloo Sts., QUELPH

The EXCELSIOR BAKERY

Lafontaine's Fur Establishment

95-97 Quebec St. QUELPH ONT.

Building Hardware

Is One of Our Extra Specials

The BOND HARDWARE Co. Limited

QUELPH

Proctor & Merritt

Mill Street, Acton. Opposite Hill's Scales

A. D. SAVAGE

Optometrist and Optician

NO HONING—NO GRINDING

Always Ready For Use

R. F. JOHNSTONE

Acton, Ont.

T. WINE

—AND—

T. WINE

Our old customers are all coming back for their Twine, knowing they get best quality and at right prices.

Gold Medal Which

is Yours?

ACTON FEED STORE

R. NOBLE Prop.

Furs Remodelled

AT SUMMER RATES

HAMILTON & SONS

Cor. Norfolk and Waterloo Sts., QUELPH

The EXCELSIOR BAKERY

Lafontaine's Fur Establishment

95-97 Quebec St. QUELPH ONT.

Building Hardware

Is One of Our Extra Specials

The BOND HARDWARE Co. Limited

QUELPH

Proctor & Merritt

Mill Street, Acton. Opposite Hill's Scales

A. D. SAVAGE

Optometrist and Optician

NO HONING—NO GRINDING

Always Ready For Use

R. F. JOHNSTONE

Acton, Ont.

T. WINE

—AND—

T. WINE

Our old customers are all coming back for their Twine, knowing they get best quality and at right prices.

Gold Medal Which

is Yours?

ACTON FEED STORE

R. NOBLE Prop.

Furs Remodelled

AT SUMMER RATES

HAMILTON & SONS

Cor. Norfolk and Waterloo Sts., QUELPH

The EXCELSIOR BAKERY

Lafontaine's Fur Establishment

95-97 Quebec St. QUELPH ONT.

Building Hardware

Is One of Our Extra Specials

The BOND HARDWARE Co. Limited

QUELPH

Proctor & Merritt

Mill Street, Acton. Opposite Hill's Scales

A. D. SAVAGE

Optometrist and Optician

NO HONING—NO GRINDING

Always Ready For Use

R. F. JOHNSTONE

Acton, Ont.

T. WINE

—AND—

T. WINE

Our old customers are all coming back for their Twine, knowing they get best quality and at right prices.

Gold Medal Which

is Yours?

ACTON FEED STORE

R. NOBLE Prop.

Furs Remodelled

AT SUMMER RATES

HAMILTON & SONS

Cor. Norfolk and Waterloo Sts., QUELPH

The EXCELSIOR BAKERY

Lafontaine's Fur Establishment

95-97 Quebec St. QUELPH ONT.

THE FATHY BOOK

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Reduced from Our Issue of August 1908, 1909

Mr. Robert Deary is venerable, his house on Yonge Street, with black, Mr. Peter McNab has just built a brick addition to his house on Mill Street.

Adjutant and Mrs. Steve Marshall took in Acton on their wedding trip, Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Father O'Leary, S. J., conducted his first service since his appointment to the station of St. Joseph's Church, last Sunday.

At O'Leary's, on Saturday, Miss McNeill had part of her foot taken off of the incision to avoid further progress of the disease settled there.

Mrs. Thos. McKeenan, of Highgate, formerly of Acton, recently by falling down stairs, received very serious injuries and has since been in a precarious condition. Mrs. John Cameron has not present in writing upon her.

Two slaughter houses were cremated on Monday evening, the butchers evidently desirous to add the Board of Health in protecting the public health, having sought other premises farther away.

Shortly after the closing of the evening service in St. Joseph's Church, on Sunday when the lamps in the centre chandelier were about to be extinguished, it fell, the light lamps were broken, and the coal oil ignited, causing an alarming outburst of flame. The alarm bell also being saturated caught fire. A few buckets of water put out the fire in the matter which was then used to smother the other flames.

The removal of Mr. E. Thurlott, who goes to Teeswater, to reside with her son, Mr. Thurlott, of that place, is much regretted. Mr. Thurlott has resided in Acton for many years, and has enjoyed the highest esteem of all.

Mr. James Moore and family left this week for Hamilton. Mr. Moore having taken over a prosperous flour and feed business there. He is a man of unquestioned honesty of purpose and straightforward Christian character, and our citizens wish for him and family every contact in their new home. Last Friday evening in the Methodist Church a social evening was spent with Mr. Moore and family, as well as with Mrs. Thurlott. In the absence of the pastor, Mr. W. H. Storey presided, and the evening was enjoyed as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

Mr. Robert Darby, who has been suffering from dyspepsia, the last two months, died at Darbyville, on Saturday evening. He was 70 years old and came to Canada over 30 years ago, living first near Guelph, and afterwards in Darbyville, giving to the place its name. The pall-bearers at the funeral were Joshua and Nicholas Norrish, Abner Pickett, John Canute, Wm. Diamond, Wm. Hubbard, Geo. Stranger and Alex. McPherson.

Mr. James Barry, an old and highly esteemed resident of Rockwood, died last week after a long illness. Interment was made on Sunday in Guelph R. C. Cemetery. The bearers were E. O'Connor, T. A. Hoffman, P. Downey, David Shultz, Wm. Parrish, Wm. McFarley and Mr. H. P. Barry, is very low with congestion of the lungs.

In Milton Mr. Chas. Kneas has about completed the new tenancy which is 20 x 150 ft. It is said that 15,000 ft. of lumber was used in building it. Acton Council has fixed September 20th, as the date for voting on the park by-law.

Mrs. A. Stephenson and Mrs. Jas. McLennan went to Ripley last week to attend the funeral of a relative there.

Miss Lena Dorland has been visiting here this week. Her many friends are pleased to have her with them again.

Mr. J. H. Moore, foreman of the Prison Purcell, has been prostrated the past two weeks with typhoid fever. His condition is at present encouraging.

Misses Augusta and Maggie Nicklin, Janie and Hannah Zimmerman, and Mr. Briggs Nicklin, have returned after a pleasant fortnight at Grimby Park.

Mrs. Adam Dickson has come from Barrie to spend a few weeks with friends in Acton. The old lady is in good health and feels more at home in Acton than anywhere else.

Where every one has an axe to grind there will be little hewing to the line.

TOO TRUE! TOO TRUE!

The baby was being questioned playfully as to his name.

"Why not these for?" touching his eyes.

"To see with," he answered.

"And this?" touching his nose.

"To smell with."

"And your mouth?"

"Oh, to eat."

"What are your ears for?"

This was a puzzle, but after a moment he said with firm conviction, "To walk."—The Dullinester.

A FANATIO

O'Toole—That's the meaning of the word fanatio?

McGuire—A fanatio is a man that makes faces at facts an' tries to prove what he is not by workin' his jaws without using his head.