

BORN.
WILLINGDON—At Georgetown, on Sunday night, William and his daughter (Vivian) Marjorie, were born.

CARETAKING IN CIVIC FINANCES
An Inside Report of Council's Busy Work on Monday Evening With Oldtime Practical and Humorous

A BILLIARD PARLOR FOR ACTON?

If any individual citizen ever had an infinitesimal doubt as to the care and expenditure with which the present year's council took after monetary matters it would have been exploded with a never-to-be-agitated report if he had visited the Council Chamber last Monday evening when the two legislators held one of their regular meetings.

Steve House's young man strolled into the town hall about three minutes to eight and found Reeve Hynds sitting in his chair of honor and facing a pile of accounts. Councillor Brown, chairman of finance matters is away on a long holiday, and in his absence it fell to Reeve Hynds to look after this department of the work.

You should have seen that pile of accounts. At first the Reeve had them scattered around for reference, accounts to right of left, accounts to left of right, accounts in front of him, accounts behind, thumbing through them in the silent yet telling manner in which such troublesome things speak volumes of payment. There were accounts on big and little sheets, some on blue paper, some on white, on yellow, on pink. Some were neatly typewritten, others badly written, some legible, others not so, and some which looked as if the accountants had not particularly well versed in the gentle art of book-keeping had had their children, well-instructed by the wonderful methods of our present day school system, do the scribbling for them. There were chaotic amounts and other marks of the marks of human frailty—marks in all the signatures of another—neither—not in the signatures. There were accounts from town, most of them were indeed, but others from various parts of the provinces. There were accounts for amounts small and large, ranging from one of the non-alarming and yet respectable sum of fifty cents to one rather bigger than usual for \$20.

At one minute after eight precisely Councillors Macdonald and Cooper entered, the latter leaving his dog in the hall behind him.

General Baden-Powell and his boy scouts from the Canadian National Exhibition this year. The chief of the boy scouts of the British Empire has accepted an invitation to come to Canada and touch the button at the big fair, and at the same time hold a grand review of the various scout corps throughout Canada. This review will take place in front of the grand stand, where the opening ceremonies of the exhibition this year will be held.

The boy scouts will camp on the exhibition grounds, and everything will be done to make the occasion a success.

At this time Reeve Hynds had the accounts, miscellaneous and heterogeneous, arranged in a straitened-up space in front of him, and after Clerk Macklinson read the minutes of the previous meeting he faced the task.

How the Reeve did go after those accounts. He pounced on them with as much avidity as he would try to get the green, ran the query. "Any other business, gentlemen?"

And there was. Clark McKinnon read a letter from Nelson H. Garden and Frank Holmes, requesting permission to start a billiard and pool establishment in the village, and asking for terms as to the license fee.

"It seems to me you're up against it here," said the Reeve. "What are you going to do about it?"

"So far as I'm concerned personally, I've no objection to it," said Councillor Bell, and Councillors Cooper and Macdonald voiced the same opinion.

"It isn't exactly ourselves we have to regard public opinion," said the Reeve. "This thing came up two or three years ago, the Council granted a license and at the next meeting were besieged with a delegation opposed to its whose influence was strong that the motion was rescinded."

At the sight of this it was decided to lay the matter over till the next meeting when any discussion, speech or in favor of the granting of the license should be heard.

"Then another matter of interest arose. It seems that in sympathy with the much-discussed advance in the cost of living, it's also going to cost us more to live, or at least to be buried. This was evidenced in a recommendation from the Cemetery Committee as follows: 'That the following amounts be made by the Council by resolution No. 115: That the present fee for digging graves be struck out and the following charges be levied in lieu thereof:'

"The fee for digging, filling in and attending at burial:

Adults, summer \$3.00
winter 3.50
Children, summer 2.00
winter 2.50

The recommendation was submitted in a form which was passed over the signatures of Councillors Cooper and Macdonald.

A motion on which the present Council are to be congratulated for their stiffness of upper lip, came out incidentally during the evening. In discussing affairs relative to the electric light plant it was remarked that the period allowed for the installation of meters by the few remaining flat-rate consumers had nearly expired.

"How many new meters will be needed?" asked the Reeve.

The answer "About 150" was shown how contentedly people eye with the right eye system as furnished by the optician. In only two or three cases will consumers discontinue the service by reason of the edict requiring an all-meter system.

"It's working out very well," was Reeve Hynd's comment.

"We tried the same thing three or four years ago," said Councillor Bell. "And why weren't those on the flat-rate cut off?"

"Well," was the somewhat smiling answer, "we—we just didn't do it."

To the writer's memory, this meter has been brought up and decided on by several Councils but until the present year the action decided upon was never acted upon.

Several other matters regarding streets and walks and the electric light service were discussed but are scarcely of sufficient interest to chronicle.

The corresponding services in the Methodist Church Sunday morning and evening were well attended. Rev. Mr. Clark, of Toronto, had charge of the morning service and delivered an excellent sermon. The evening service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Webb of the Friends' Church, Guelph, who also delivered a very eloquent sermon.

The interior of the church looks beautiful in its new decorations. Much credit is due W. H. Walker, of Acton, who had charge of the work and also to the untiring efforts of the Ladies' Aid of the congregation.

Mrs Jessie Crawford has returned from St. Joseph's Hospital, Guelph, and is slowly regaining her former health.

Mr. R. McNab, and Miss Kitch Smith, of Acton, spent Tuesday last at Mr. P. Hill's.

Mrs Annie Crawford, of Milton, was home for a few days during the week.

THE CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION

Return tickets at single price will be issued via Grand Trunk Railway Halifax System from all stations in Canada west of Guelph and Ottawa, good going Aug. 21st to Sept. 10th inclusive. Return, Sept. 11th, 1910.

Special low rates will also be in effect on certain days. Full particulars and tickets from any Grand Trunk Agent.

No better tonic could be devised than Ferrovim, which consists of fresh lean beef, onions, bacon, pure old Spanish wine, etc. Just enough of the latter to stimulate the digestion and enable a weakened stomach to assimilate the beef and iron.

For this invigorating tonic if you are thin-blooded, weak and generally run down, a small bottle, \$1.00 per bottle.

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