The Acton Free Press.

VOLUME XXXVII.---NO. 18. Every Subscription Paid in Advance. ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 2, 1911. Subscription Price, $1.00 Per Annum. SINGLE COPIES---THREE CENTS

The Acton Free Press

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING AT THE Free Press Steam Printing Office, MILL STREET, ACTON, ONT.

Terms of subscription—One dollar per year strictly 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, 10 cents per Nonpareil line for first insertion, 3 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements, without specific directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly. Transient advertisements must be paid in advance.

Advertisements will be changed once each month, if desired. For changes oftener than above mentioned the composition must be paid for at regular rates.

Changes for contract advertisements must be in the office by noon on Tuesdays.

Accounts payable monthly.

English office, 30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., where Messrs. E. and J. Hardy & Co. will receive for us news subscriptions and advertisements, and where our readers can, free of charge, see our paper when in England.

H. P. MOORE, Editor and Proprietor.

Business Directory.

MEDICAL.

THOS. GRAY, M. D. C. M., McGILL.
L. R. C. P. EDINBURGH.
L. R. F. P. & S. GLASGOW.
MEMBER BRITISH MEDICAL ASSOCIATION ETC.
Office—Frederick Street. Acton, Ont.

R. E. HOLMES, M. D. (Lond.) M. P. S. O.
Late House Surgeon to St. Joseph's Hospital, Late Chief House Physician to the Victoria Hospital, Surgeon to The Meredith Memorial Maternity Hospital, London.
Office at residence, Mill Street, opposite Hynds' Jewellery Store.
Phone No. 30.
ACTON - ONT.

JOHN M. MACDONALD, M. D., C. M.
Late Prop. and Supt. Massey Hospital.
Diseases of Women and General Surgery.
540 Pape Ave. Phone North 1260. Toronto

LEGAL.

A. J. MacKINNON
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER.
OFFICE—Mill Street, in Rovels' Block.

R. J. McNABB,
Clerk, Fourth Division Court County of Halton, Conveyancer, Agent Fire and Life Assurance Real Estate Agent. Money to loan, etc.
OFFICE—Perryman's Block
ACTON ONT.

DENTAL.

DR. J. M. BELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.
DENTIST.
ACTON.
Office at Residence, Corner Mill and Frederick streets.
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY.
The latest anaesthetic used if desired.

DR. E. S. HARDIE, L. D. S.
DENTIST
First class Dentistry in all its branches.
Office—10 Douglas St. (upstairs) - GUELPH

DR. L. L. BENNETT, DENTIST,
CREELMAN BLOCK GEORGETOWN

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. AND J. HARDY & CO.,
ADVERTISING CONTRACTORS AND NEWS CORRESPONDENTS.
30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.
A File of this Paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given if required.

FRANCIS NUNAN
BOOKBINDER,
Wyndham St., (Over Williams Store.) Guelph, Ontario.
Account Books of all kinds made to order periodicals of every description carefully bound, ruling neatly and promptly done

MARRIAGE LICENSES.
H. P. MOORE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Private Office. No witnesses required. Issued at residence in the evening.
Free Press Office, ACTON

G. A. BLACK,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
For the Counties of Halton and Wellington. Live Stock and Implements, Furniture and Real Estate Sales solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Box 341, Acton, or FREE PRESS Office.
Telephone 98.

WM HEMSTREET,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
For the Counties of Wellington and Halton. Orders left at the FREE PRESS office, Acton, or at my residence in Acton, will be promptly attended to. Terms Reasonable.
Also money to loan on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates of interest, in sums of $500 and upwards.

R. J. KERR
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
For the Counties of Wellington, Halton and Dufferin.
Sales conducted with satisfaction and upon reasonable terms.
Orders by letter to Mimosa P. O., telephone to Mimosa or Ospringe, or left at FREE PRESS office or with W. J. Gordon, Harness Maker, Acton, will receive immediate attention. Special attention to sales in Acton and vicinity.

JAMES McDONALD
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
For the counties of Wellington, Halton, Waterloo, Wentworth and the City of Guelph.
Sales conducted on reasonable terms and satisfaction guaranteed in every case.
For terms, dates, etc., apply to Box 375.
RESIDENCE—17 Hydenham St., GUELPH, Ont. Telephone 147, Guelph.
Sales may be arranged at FREE PRESS office, Acton.

The Old and Reliable Granite and Marble Dealers

WE are manufacturers and direct importers of all kinds of Monumental and Headstone work. We sell direct to our customers at whole sale prices, thus saving our customers 40 per cent. We have the best appliances and the only machinery in the Dominion who can operate pneumatic tools properly. We can give references from hundreds of our customers in Toronto and other places, where others have to stand law suits in order to collect. We have the largest and best stock of Granite in the Dominion, or more than any three dealers in the West. We are legitimate dealers and employ no agents, and do not annoy or pest our people by sending out ignorant agents to solicit orders—we employ mechanics only and defy competition.

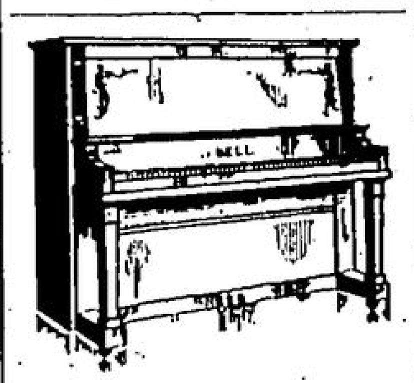
HAMILTON & SONS
Cor. Norfolk and Woolwich Sts., GUELPH

HERE

is a watch I have carried for five years without any expense for repairs except when I broke the crystal, said an enthusiastic owner the other day. We did not have to look closely to see rust, lint, hairs and tobacco in the movement. To put that watch in good order cost four dollars and the owner grumbled.

Some men would save money in the end if their watches would whistle when they needed cleaning.

Savage & Co.
G. T. R. Watch Inspectors
Guelph - Ontario



The BELL Piano

"BUILT TO LAST A LIFETIME"

Skill, genius, musical and mechanical ability has been employed to perfect the BELL, and has done its work so well that this Piano is now famous as the most musical and durable of the present century; an instrument par excellence—artistic in every sense of the word.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Chas. W. Kelly
133 Upper Wyndham Street
Guelph - Ontario

WANTED!

A live representative for ACTON and surrounding District, to sell high-class stock for the

FONTHILL NURSERIES

More fruit trees will be planted in the Fall of 1911 and Spring of 1912 than ever before in the history of Ontario.

The orchard of the future will be the best paying part of the farm.

We teach our men Salesmanship, Tree Culture and how big profits in fruit-growing can be made.

Pay weekly, permanent employment, exclusive territory.

Write for particulars.

Stone & Wellington
TORONTO - ONTARIO

Waters Bros.
Guelph

HEADQUARTERS FOR
O. A. C.
AND
School Supplies
FOR
NATURE STUDY
BOTANICAL
ETOMOLOGICAL
DRAWING
PAINTING

41 Wyndham Street
Phone 350

STATHAM'S
.... FOR ....
Ice Cream

A GENEROUS PLATEFUL;
DELICIOUS, REFRESHING;
MADE OF PURE INGREDIENTS;
FRESHEST CREAMS;
BEST FLAVORINGS.
A DELIGHT TO THE WELL;
NOURISHING TO THE INVALID;
A JOY TO THE CHILDREN.

Bread, Cakes and Pastry fresh every day.

Full line of Groceries and Provisions, Fruits & Vegetables.

T. Statham & Son
BAKERS and GROCERS
Main St. - ACTON

— See Our —
Window Display!

CARVERS—Carvers at from 50c a pair up. Beautiful goods with or without cases. Our sale of Carvers is very large.

CUTLERY—Roger goods are in use the world over. They need no other recommendation.

SILVERWARE—The Meriden Britannica Ware has a sweeping majority as to users over any other make.

We are sure we can please you in any of these lines, and our assortment for 1911 fall trade is better than ever. Be sure to see our window display. Nothing like it before in Guelph.

The BOND HARDWARE Co.
Limited
Retail Phone 97 - - GUELPH

Eyes Examined Glasses Fitted
A. D. SAVAGE
Optometrist and Optician
"Right at the Post Office"
PHONE 627 - GUELPH

HOT DRINKS
NOW SERVED

The excellence of our Hot Drinks, including:
Beef Tea
Tomato Bullion
Coffee, Cocoa, etc.
has been well proven in past seasons. We commence serving these on Saturday.

Harold Wiles
THE ACTON CAFE - Mill Street

We are Stocking Up

We are adding almost daily to our usual large stock.

Our stock now includes: Norval Flour, three grades. The kinds you come back to after trying all others. Cornchop, Mixed Chop, Peachop, Oatchop, Bran, Gluten Meal, Shorts and Low Grade Flour.

All kinds of Grain bought and sold.

R. NOBLE
Acton Flour & Feed Store

J. L. Jones Engraving Co.
16 Adelaide St. West
Toronto Canada

EVERTON AND EDEN MILLS

The Best Quality of
MANITOBA
Family and Pastry
FLOUR
For Sale at Lowest Prices
Our Own Make

Chopping Done and Oats Rolled daily.
Feed For Sale.
Cash for Wheat and Oats.

HENRY HORTOP

New Footwear!

We have just received a large shipment of the most up-to-date Footwear from the very latest American lasts—Footwear that will equally delight Men, Women and Children.

Drop in any time and inspect this complete stock of high class Winter Footwear.

W. WILLIAMS
Mill Street Acton.

Poetry.

A GLORIOUS DAY

'Twuz a glorious Thanksgivin'
For we thanked the Lord for livin'
In a world that's full of sunshine, soft and bright,
For the sweet birds that are singin'
For the joy bells that are ringin'
An' the rest that brings the gentle dreams at night.

A glorious Thanksgivin'
An' a joy to jes' be livin'
Under skies with not a cloud in all their blue,
Whar you see the bright lights shinin'
Far—far from all repinin'
An' the angels kiss their finger tips to you.

Select Family Reading

A Story of All-Hallow-Eve

MORE than eighty years ago three little English children were solemnly arranging their mystic games for All-Hallow-Eve. They were all alone in a cottage, nearly half a mile from any neighbor, for father and mother had gone to the town of Ware, and would not be back before the next night; so Rupert, Margery, and little Nance were preparing without a shadow of fear to amuse themselves in their own fashion. Chestnuts were hopping gayly about on the fireplace, and half a dozen rosy-cheeked apples floated tantalizingly in a tub of water, waiting for a courageous diver.

Rupert, an active boy of twelve, captured his apple at every plunge; Margery only nibbled at hers, and sent it bobbing about the surface of the water; while poor little Nancy would dive boldly down and come up gasping and choking, looking more like a half-drowned kitten than a little girl who had not succeeded in catching a slippery apple.

"It's no use, Nance," said her sister, "you will never get one if you keep on soaking yourself all night. Let us see now who will be married and who will die. Rupert, you go into the garden and bring me in some earth on a plate, while I get the ashes and water."

The boy went out to dig up the mold. It was a clear night. To his left he saw the white banks of the river Lea and could hear the rush of the waters as they swept angrily by. How high the river looked! thought Rupert. He had never seen it like that before, and for a moment he stood wondering what had caused the sudden rise. Then Margery's voice calling for the earth made him forget all about it, and in another minute he was back in the warm, bright kitchen, without a thought of the foaming torrent outside.

The little girl placed on the table the three dishes, one of which held the mold, the other ashes, and the third clear water. Then she bound a handkerchief tightly over Nance's eyes and bade her go and put her hand in one of the plates. If she touched the water she would be married; if her fingers wandered into the ashes she was doomed to be an old maid; but if she reached the earth first, then she would die before the next All-Hallow-Eve.

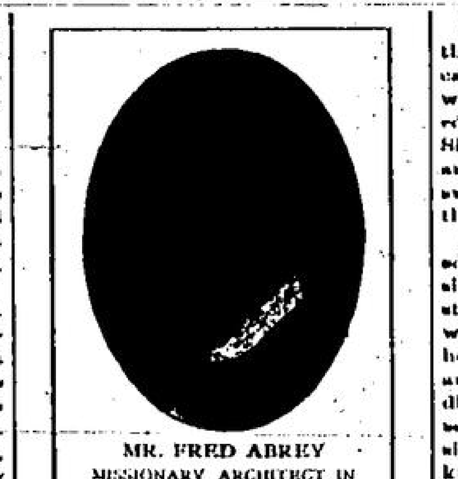
Nance slowly groped her way to the table, and after a moment's indecision put her finger softly into the water. Margery gave a shout of pleasure, and, with a sigh of relief that her future was settled, Nance unbound the handkerchief and handed it to her sister. But with her matters were not so promising, for, advancing with a great show of confidence, her evil genius led her straight to the ashes, greatly to her own disgust and Rupert's undisguised delight. It was his turn now, but just as his eyes were being bandaged little Nance called out: "Look! Margery, look! the floor is all wet!"

With a bound the boy sprang to the door and opened it. Nothing but water met his eyes—water as yet but a couple of inches deep, but which was softly, steadily rising in the moonlight. In an instant he realized what had happened. The Lea had overflowed its banks, and the water was gaining on them fast. Already it had entered the room where the frightened children stood, only half understanding their great danger.

"Go upstairs," shouted Rupert to his sisters, "and if the flood rises that high we will climb out on the roof. Go quick!"

But Margery stood still, her brown eyes filling with tears. "O, Rupert," she cried, "the poor little baby ducks and chickens! They will all be drowned; and whatever will mother say when she comes back?"

Rupert never heeded her. The water by this time reached to their ankles, and to close the door was impossible.



MR. FRED ABREY
MISSIONARY ARCHITECT IN CHINA
Who is supported by the young people of the Epworth Leagues of Guelph District.

Thoroughly alarmed, Rupert drew the little girls up the ladder-like staircase into their low attic. Opening the window he crawled out, and then helped Nance and Margery to follow him. Side by side stood the three children and saw the sullen waters surge and sway around them. Where could they look for help?

Poor little Nance sobbed and shivered as she crept closer to her brother's side; Margery stood as if frozen into stone; but Rupert watched the cruel waters as they rose, and tried to think how best to act for his sisters' sake and for his own. He could hear in the distance cries and shouts, and could see bonfires blazing on many roofs—signals of the common danger. He knew that along the town's outskirts and through the scattered parish of Ware, relief boats were even now rowing from house to house to save those who lived in cottages too low to shelter them. Something must be done quickly if he would save his sisters from perishing.

"Margery," he said, "would you be afraid to stay here alone with Nance, while I try and get some help?"

"O Rupert!" shrieked the child, throwing her arms around him, "you would surely be drowned, and so would we. What can you do in such an awful flood?"

"I could try and swim to the Manor farm," said the boy. "It is not more than half a mile off, and there are plenty floating boughs and fences in the water to rest me if I tire out. Margery, I must go or we shall all drown together; and you know," he added with a sob, "I promised father that I would take care of you."

"But to leave us here alone! O Rupert, I should die!"

But Rupert's mind was made up. "It must be done at once," he said, "or it will be too late. Margery, try and be a little brave, and keep tight hold of Nance if the waves should reach you before I can come back. Please God, I will save you yet." Then throwing off his shoes and jacket he plunged into the seething waters.

In a minute he was swept out of sight, and with an awful feeling of loneliness Margery crouched on the roof, holding Nance in her arms. The waves crept higher until they washed against the children's feet as they clung closely together. What had become of Rupert? What would become of them? Nance's sobs were hushed from sheer exhaustion, and she only moaned and shivered slightly when the crawling waters gained on them inch by inch.

Every minute it became plainer to her that she could not keep her hold much longer.

All hope was dying fast when a boat, rowed by strong arms, approached to help them.

"Nance! Nance!" she sobbed, "they are coming! Rupert has sent them. He has saved us, as he said he would."

Another minute and the two cramped and weary little figures were lifted from their perilous resting-place and laid gently in the boat. Nance hardly conscious, but Margery trembling with the question she scarcely dared to ask.

"Where is Rupert?" she cried. "He sent you, I know; but where is he now?"

The men looked at each other with troubled eyes, but made no answer. Margery's pitiful glance wandered from one downcast face to the other, as she strove to understand what this silence meant.

"He must have sent you to us," Margery said slowly, as if talking to herself, "else how would you have thought to come?"

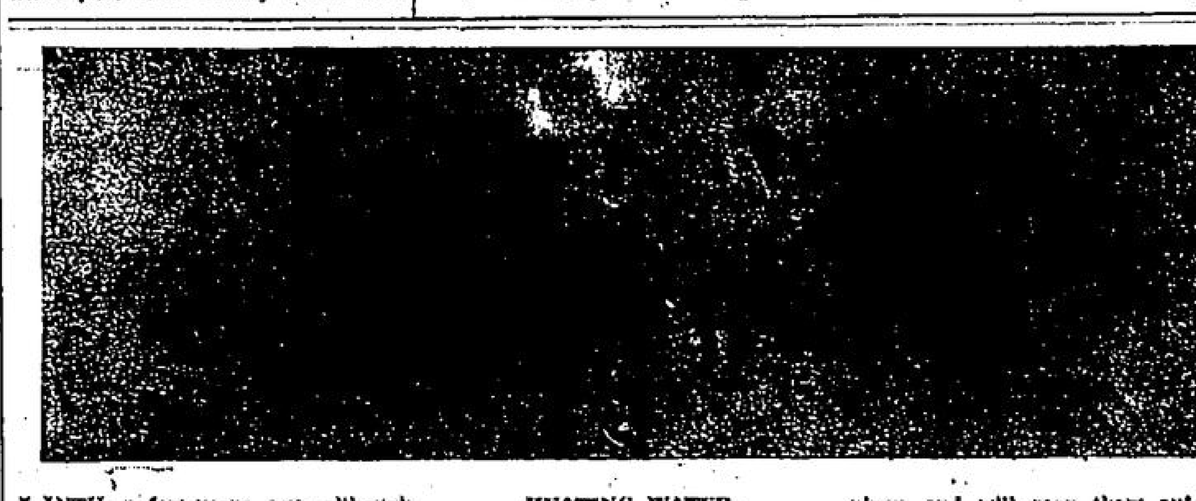
"Ay, that he did," answered one of the rowers. "He sent us truly, but he spoke no words to tell his tale. If we had not been a parcel of frightened fools we would have remembered you before."

He stopped, and Margery looked at him with dazed and startled eyes. As gently as he could he told her how the drowned body of a little fair-haired boy had been swept by the torrent past the windows of the Manor farm. Every effort had been made to bring some spark of life, but it was too late. When the little dead body was recognized all remembered the helpless family in the cottage, and a boat was sent for those who might still be alive, and Margery and her sister were that day restored to their mother's arms.

And long years after, when children of her own gathered around her knee, Margery would tell them, on each All-Hallow-eve, the story of that dreadful night, and of their brave little Uncle Rupert who lost his life to save the sisters committed to his care.

There never was and never will be a universal panacea in one remedy for all ills to which flesh is heir. What would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the others. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtained in a sound, unadulterated 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 restoratives. It relieves those to whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquilizing the nerves disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which being stimulated, courses through the veins, strengthening the healthy, animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame and giving life to the digestive organs which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine. By the opinion of scientists, the wine approaches nearest perfection of any on the market. All druggists sell it.

It is always to-day which is both a privilege and a menace.



UNTIL a few years ago, although concrete had already been generally adopted throughout the country by contractors and farmers for almost all structural work, it was the practice to stop all work on this form of construction as soon as the cold weather set in.

It has been found, however, that concrete work may be carried on in cold weather successfully, and with but very little more trouble than under ordinary circumstances.

This fact is of great benefit to the farmer, as it is in the colder period of the year that he is able to find time for building and making the many articles around the farm to which concrete so readily adapts itself.

With a few simple precautions it has been found that concrete can be used, not only in freezing weather, but when the thermometer has been actually below zero.

If the concrete freezes before it starts to "set," it will not be injured, but if the freezing takes place after the "setting" action has started up, the concrete is likely to be damaged when it thaws, owing to the expansion of the melting water forcing the particles apart and making the concrete crumbly. On the other hand, if the concrete has a chance to become thoroughly "set" before freezing, no harm will be done. To give it this chance you must first of all prepare the materials as described below, and secondly, you must protect the concrete after it has been placed in the "forms."

PREPARATION OF MATERIALS.

Concrete will, on its own account, develop a certain amount of heat in the "setting" process. But in cold weather, some outside assistance, in the form of artificial heat, is necessary. The best way to develop this artificial heat is to warm the materials before mixing. This shortens the time that it takes the concrete to "set" and lengthens the time necessary to bring it to the freezing point. Bear in mind that the less water used, the quicker concrete "sets." Therefore, it is advisable to use as little water as possible in the mixing during cold weather.

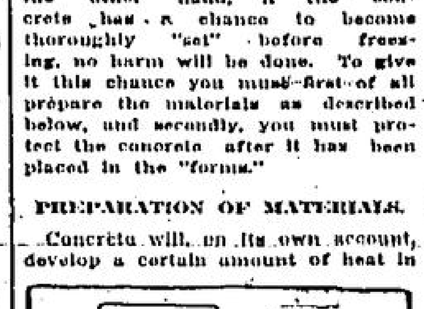


FIG. 1. SHOWING SIMPLE METHOD OF WATER HEATING.

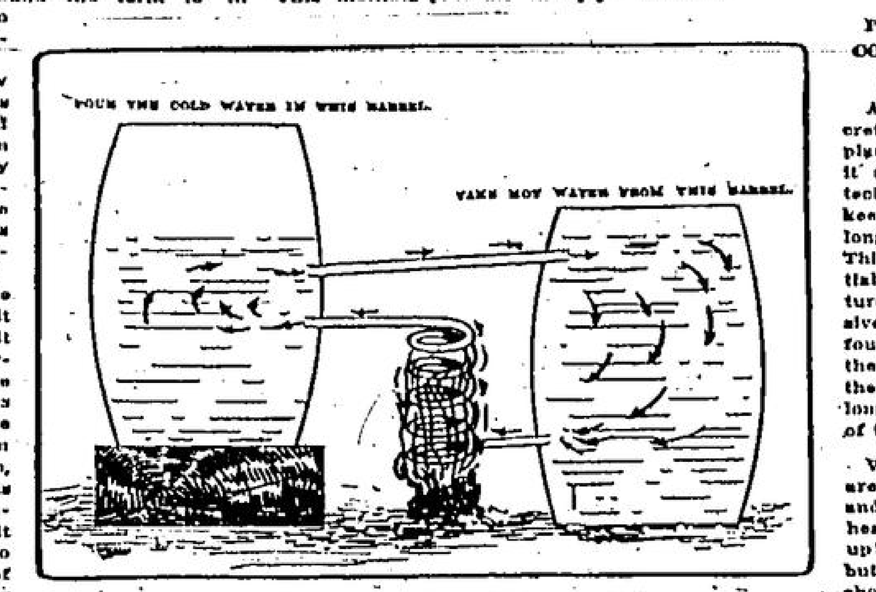


FIG. 2. SHOWING TWO-BARREL METHOD OF HEATING WATER.

HEATING WATER.

A simple and easily-made vessel for heating water is shown in the accompanying drawing. (See Fig. 1.). A coil is made of one-inch pipe with the ends fastened in the barrel and made water-tight. A small fire built under the coil will heat the water rapidly and will keep it in circulation, thus keeping all the water heated.

For this purpose it is wise to use a length of malleable iron gas-pipe, because it is easily bent into the required coil. This is done by taking a log or fence-post about the size of the coil and bending the pipe around it. This method prevents the pipe from "buckling" and makes the coils more regular in size.

Where concrete work is being done on a large scale, it is advisable to use the two-barrel heater shown in Fig. 2. This allows the water to be constantly replenished without reducing the heat of the water in the barrel from which the hot water is taken.

Most farmers, however, possess large boiling kettles, used during butchering time, or for making soft soap, etc. One of these will do equally well.

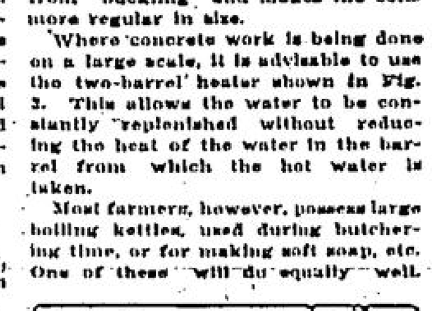


FIG. 3. SHOWING HOW MATERIALS MAY BE HEATED BY MEANS OF A FIRE IN AN OLD STOVE-PIPE.

HEATING SAND AND STONE.

Sand and stone may be very easily heated by making use of two pieces of stove pipe, one piece for the sand and the other for the stone. The pipes are laid on the ground in such a position as to allow the wind to make a good draft. The fire is then built in one end. The flames pass through, heating the whole pipe, and as fresh fuel is added, the cinders are pushed along the pipe and gradually work out at the other end. The sand and stone should be piled on top of the stove pipes, and will soon thaw out and become heated.

In very cold weather, the cement may be heated by laying the bags on top of the sand, but this is not absolutely necessary, as the cement itself must be kept dry until used, whether the weather be hot or cold.

TEMPERATURE REQUIRED.

Materials should not be heated to too high a temperature. A good way to judge the proper amount of heat is to make them just hot enough to be comfortable to touch. Care should be taken not to use any frozen lumps of sand.

PROTECTING CONCRETE—IN POSITION.

After the concrete has been placed in "forms" it should be protected so as to keep the heat in as long as possible. This is more essential in thin structures than in massive walls and foundations; for the latter will hold their own heat longer on account of their thickness.

Wooden "forms" are non-conductors, and will retain the heat in the concrete up to a certain point, but the concrete should be protected on top by a covering of canvas or heavy paper, with a layer of ten or twelve inches of manure on top of this. Straw will also answer the purpose. If manure is used, care should be taken to prevent it from coming in contact with the concrete, as it will discolor it, and possibly even seep through sufficiently to weaken the structure.

PROTECTING THIN STRUCTURES.

In the case of thin walls where extra cold weather calls for additional protection, heavy paper should be nailed to the vertical posts of the forms, (see Figure 4.) thus leaving an enclosed air space between each pair of posts. These air spaces will have about fifteen degrees higher temperature than the outside air. The "forms" should always be left on longer in cold weather, as it takes longer for the concrete to harden.

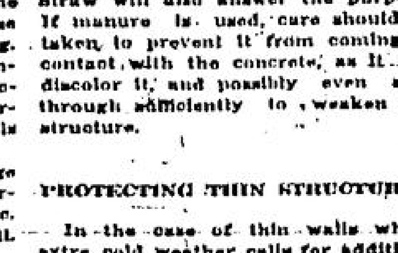


FIG. 4. PAPER TACKED TO WOODEN SUPPORTS TO PROTECT CONCRETE FROM FROST.

There is no reason why concrete cannot be used with complete success in cold weather if these simple precautions be followed.

ON THINKING GLAD

Never mind a change of scene—
Try a change of thinking.
What if things seem sordid, mean,
What's the use of blinking?
Life's not always storm and cloud,
Somewhere stars are shining.
Try to think your joys out loud,
Silence all repining.

By degrees, by thinking light,
Thinking glad and sweetly,
You'll escape the stress of night,
Worry gone completely.
Get the habit of looking for
Sunbeams pirouetting,
Tapping gaily at your door—
Surest cure for fretting.

John Kendrick Bangs.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Notes from our issue of Thursday, Nov. 5th, 1891

Mr. Alexander Lasby has bought the family homestead, on which he has lived for many years, for $5,000.

A rig with three men in it ran over Mr. Thos. Smith's six-year-old son, Thornton, who was crossing the street after dark on Saturday evening.

Mr. Archibald Campbell narrowly escaped serious injury at Georgetown the other day. He had got on the wrong train by mistake and in the attempt to leave it while in motion, fell, and was struck on the head by the step of the car.

Mrs. David Ross, Coburg, died suddenly at the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, while on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. President Mills. She had not been in good health, but took suddenly ill at the College and died in about a quarter of an hour.

A well-dressed stranger came to town last week stating that he was looking for a location for a jeweller's store. He rented the little shop next to Kenney Bros' store, and engaged board with Mrs. Luther Lyman, Elgin Street. The shop was never occupied and he remained for three meals and one night, and left ostensibly to get his stock. He never returned, and fellow-boarders found their pockets had been picked, one of ten dollars, one of five and a third of sixty cents.

Mrs. Rev. Joseph Edge, who was so sorely bereft by the death of the little son, as announced in our last issue, received the very sad news this week of the death of her brother, Mr. Daniel Taylor, who was killed on his farm near Owen Sound. Last January Mrs. Edge's mother died after a short illness, and in August a cousin was drowned at Owen Sound. [To anticipate, we may add that about a year later, in 1892, Mr. Edge's father was killed while moving part of a threshing outfit from his farm.—EDITOR.]

Last week Mr. John Warren, Jr., was hauling turnips from the farm here to the old homestead, and Mr. J. Richardson, teacher, got on the wagon to ride with him. The dash board fell out, and Mr. Warren fell under the wagon and Mr. Richardson astride the tongue. The horses dashed homeward and up the lane, with the terrified teacher in his perilous position, and arrived with about half a bushel of turnips in the wagon. The rest of the forty or fifty bushels were with Mr. Warren, scattered along the road. Mr. Warren was not seriously injured. The young men have now a thrilling experience to relate to coming generations.

At the anniversary tea-meeting of the Ballinafad Presbyterian congregation the Knox Church Choir, Acton, gave the programme: Miss Henderson, a solo with vocal chorus; quartette, Misses Mann and McClure, and Messrs. Mann and Johnston; and a male quartette by Messrs. Mann, McClure and Watkins.

The Methodist Ecumenical Conference closed its sessions at Washington, U. S., last week. An address is issued to Methodists throughout the world, urging adherence to the simple, scriptural and generous theology, which under God, was propounded by John Wesley, and also resistance to all the great evils which menace the world.

ACTON SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS

FIRST DEPT.—T. T. Moore, teacher. SR.—Rollie Smith, Chas. Moore, Wm. Lowry, Arthur Pearson, Fred Smith, John McGill. INTER.—Bella Lawson, W. A. Lawson, Edna Thurston. JR.—John McDonald, Madle McNabb, Nellie Stauffer.

SECOND DEPT.—Miss C. M. McPhail, teacher. SR.—Roy McIntosh, Minnie Holmes, Arthur Moore. INTER.—Nellie Fortune, Ella Anderson, Joe Stewart. JR.—Nellie Holmes, Maud Ryder, Jacob Bauer.

THIRD DEPT.—Miss J. K. Cleveland, teacher. SR.—John Moore, Jennie Smith, Mary Tovell, Daisy Nicklin. INTER.—Clara Cobban, Eva Perryman, Mary Harvey. JR.—Harry Laveys, John McDougald, Laura Pletsch, Mabel Mann.

FOURTH DEPT.—Miss Minnie Nelson, teacher. SR.—Robina Wallace, Mabel Moore, Minnie Arthurs, Lizzie McDonald. INTER.—Bertie Speight, Willie Harding, Jennie McLennan, Edith Warwick. JR.—James Fortune, Albert McKee, Grace Chambers.

Miss Lizzie McLam is visiting friends in Woodstock.

Mrs. Isaac Francis visited at Woodstock last week.

Mrs. Uren, of St. Mary's has been visiting her son, Dr. Uren, here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart, Georgetown visited friends here this week.

Mr. John Harvey was with friends at Waterdown and Lancaster this week.

Mrs. Campbell, accompanied by Miss Sarah McDougall, left for her home in Seattle yesterday.

Mr. Chas. Kirkpatrick is in Toronto Hospital, soon to undergo an operation. He has been suffering some from a severe lameness.

BORN—In Erin, on October 27th, to Rev. and Mrs. R. Fowlie, a son.

BORN—In Acton, on November 2nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Holmes, a daughter.

DIED—In Erin Township, on October 24th, Sarah Jean, wife of John Henry Hurt, aged 30 years.