# Acton

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ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 26, 1912.

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## The Acton Free Press



THE PERSON NUCLARIES

Prophenous without specific directions in Specific and charged assert. Transport advertisements arend by political and control to the political and control and co

Ausiness Birectory.

. M. P. MOORK,

Bellor and Proprietor.

MINICAL. THEOS. GRAY, M. D. C. M., McGILL. L.R. C. P. EDCOUDER bet . . D. R. F. P. & E. GLANCOW. - Minister Burrows Manuelle, Association Box

Office Products Direct A DOUGLAS LAKE, M. D. Physician and Surgeon

Continue of College of P. and S., Outside, Statement and College of P. and S., Outside, Statement of Mississen and plants and Mark York Post Openhade Statement of Statement o TORR M MACDORALD, M. D., Q. M.

Late From and Supt. Massey Hospital. Phonomer of Wester and General Surgery. Savilation - - EDOAL

A. J. MARKIMHON

RAMMETER, BOLIOTTON, CONVENTANCES Sweet - Mill Street, In Storele' Block, D.J. MANABB.

Court Division Court County of Hal-DESTAL

State Statement of Tonorro University. net amounthelie upod 16 destroit.

B. S. HARDIR, L. D. S. DENTINE L. T. BRENKTT. DENTIST.

"SCHOOL AND VE.

AMOUR MUNAE BOOK NORTHER (Owner Williams Storm) Books of all prints made to see And the state of the same of the same

ARRIAGE CICERBES. E. P. 1000RE Poppa or Manual Lauren to be Office. He witnesses required. Inche Free Fram Office, ADYON

HEMSTREET. Limited Approximants Countries of Wallington and Raises for the Print Property of the Paris Print Countries of the Paris of the Print of the Pr

The state of latered to A REEL

Lacouser Augricanus Balton, Punt by latter to Misson 7: O., or Oaledge -

MEDONALD Licenstan Autorioustan

and Reliable Merchie Dealers

Lagrange Office a great Grange

No jeweller in Montreal or Toronto has a price advantage over us in the purchase of Diamonds.

We select each inset stone separately, examine it carefully, and have it set in a ring to suit ourselves.

ESTABLISHED 1945

Transport of the Manager of the Company of the Ice Cream Season Hee Come Anthe

And we are ready to supply you gift the heat in the land. We have made improvements, and will be in An All opes po Manhal to all of - Harold Wiles

THE ACTOR CAPE - MIII Street

John R. Watson Cement Blocks and The Laying Pavements, Cement Floor lag, Well Sinking & Curbing Pumps and Repairs

SATISFACTION ASSURED Orders left at residence, Main Street, acton. or to box 424, will receive prompt

### Green Grocer FRUIT MERCHANT

K. COOK Is receiving daily Proch Vegetables and POREICH PRUITS A SPECIALTY

Goods Derivered MILL Braker

> Waters Bros. Quelph

MEADQUARTERS FOR O. A. C. School Supplies NATURE STUDY BOTANIGAL ETOMOLOGICAL DRAWING PAINTING 41 Wyndham Sreet

Phone 350

..PAPER .. MAKERS GRORGETO WH. ONT.

BOOK, NEWS AND

COLORED PAPERS

JNO.-R. BARBER

EDUCATION FOR SUCCESS

LADY AUTUMN

There's a mist along the valley, There's a chatter in the woodland And a repture in the lane: There's a dancing is the meadow Like the dancing of the rain. Lordly onlore weers the woodland,

This is the only way to properly keep broad, flour and cakes. The above are metal, air tight boxes, nicely finished and attractive. A nice line is now on display in our window, and in our store In her bair a bloom is twined, Attention is also called to our line o And her eyes are orbe of agure. BIRD CAGES - TRAYS - BATHS-GARBAGE CANS. We carry a complete line of Tinware such as is not found elsewhere in Guelph. Through the mists that spark! bright,

We have what you want. The BOND HARDWARE Co.

**BUS LINO** The undersigned respectfully

solicits the patronege of the pub-ic, and informs them that Well Mentpeod and Stytles Rige can always be secured at his A comfortable bee meets all rains between 10.00 s.m. and 6.10

ACTON

Sisse-80c, 85c. \$1.06, \$1.28.

FLOUR BOXES

CAKE BOXES

as lb. capacity .....

too lb. capacity ....

p. m. Careful attention given to every order. The wants of Com-JOHN WILLIAMS

PROPRINTS" **GOING AHEAD!** 

When alterations are completed Guelph will have the Largest and Best Equipped Optical Established in the Dominion. We are located temporarily with Savage & Co., at Wyndham St. Phone 521.

A. D. Savage, Quelph



Musical Wants Oulckly and Satisfactority Supplied Here

Violins, Guitars, Mandolins, Banjos. Autobarps, Accordence, Monthorgans Strings of Ar quality and registr parts for Popular Music, Standard and Secular Songs, Anthems, Quartettes, Chorness and Music Books of all description,

Chas . W. Kelly

Our stock of Flour & Meals

Is Noted for Being Bought Mght Freshness Quality Cleanliness Easy Prices

Onick Delivery Let us prove it to your satisfaction.

R NOBLE MERCHANT MILLER Acton, Ontario



#### . Bestry.

There's the echo of a footstep, There's the shadow of a form; There's a streak of sunlight warms.

Splendid pageants pass the stream There's ataly and lovely lady Strolling down the delle of dream. n her hand she twists a blossom. And ber cheeks with ruby shined. Dainty, daring, fortbwith faring

She bath doffed her gay despairing. She doth dance to tunes of light. in her arms the ripe corn waveth,-On her breast a sheaf is throws Round her walst an aster droopeth Like a estellite round a wone. By her leave the low winds whiener.

In her spell the sweet birds ory : To ber feet the rabbits sommer. Love with down have laved her he is starry, she is specialit, Yet so stately and so tall— Like a purple twillight standing By an old Virginia wall.

Relect Family Reading

Aunt Polly's

of the old gray house. Blish stretched sleeply on the braided mat before the fireplace-there was a warm cook stove across the room, but being a scutimentalist in his own way

Blish preferred the fireplace, even when their was no fire in it. Although it was only the middle the morning Aunt Polly's bousebold work was done, and she sat by window in her colls rocking chair writing a letter. Once in a while abo pansed to game wistfully down the road that led to the village a mile away. There were few passers up here on the bill and Aunt Polly hardly expected to see soyone, nevertheless

she looked. after one of these pauses, moving her cratchy pen over the paper with painstaking care, 'especially lo witer. Everybody to the village is busy with their own, most of them have some and daughters married and living right here. You don't know how hungry I get for own folks. Of course mine area't some or daughters, but nephone and alcon and a brother are pretty own tooy if they wasn't so far

away and too busy for visiting. It's such a long time since anyone-has "Do you know. I'm kind of maying this under my breath for fear, it will perfect samplement tod - 200mp being get hungry for folks I try to imagine what my funeral will be like, when you'll all be here together for I've given up dreaming of it for Christ. know, so everybody could stay all night. Ann Eliza Bowman says the flowers and she bones she'll have lote

is the friends: "" " "Dear me, how I have run on! but you'll forgive an old woman dearle. I'm glad you had a good time graduatio' an' like your place to the lawver's office. Mebbs now you'll have time to

write oftener to Your loving aunt,

Polly Bassett. In a far dictant city a youth read the letter, his feet reposing on the lawrer's desk-that gentleman being opportunely out at the time. When be bad finished it his fact descended abruptly to the floor. "Poor Aunt Polly," he exclaimed, a

ecapicion of moleture in his waren brown eyes, "It's a shame." Suddenly he laughed and thrust the letter in his pocket. "Not a bad blee Tom, my boy, you

hurry round and see your Uncle Jared this immediate lunch-time." Uncle Jered, a busy broker, read the letter over his roll and chops, and bu too, found his eyes bforting as the end of it.

"You're right, Thomas," be said clearing his throat, vandething most be dobe. Sister Polly i God bless her i Go shead Thomas; I'll fell into line." Tom fell aclose that aight after many hurried calls and much taleshoular, with a sense of estisfaction that comes from works well done-a ontiffection that warned his heart squile even as his syelids closed. The really cold weather held off emeningly and the clear, orien Japo-

off in some way. "I-I believe I'll elean house," announced to Bligh, one some more ing, peering around her speckless rooms. "I know it's a ridiculous time | 4 bit to eat in the pantry !" of year bot I don't know as it is may-

the time of the beginning, the last sable muff. inch of the old gray house had been ! frying doughouts.

"Good foud gree with a clean boute, Bijah," Aunt Pully informed him with little See, nestling beside Bijah' "now a laugh, breaking apart an especially | everylandy must tell becatiful things sugary cake and placing one half to match it." down on a place of newspaper while she enjoyed the other. It was done at last. The sharpest evel could have bored into no dusty | there's always things that get left

would have invited the most fastidlous of "general ideas," the doughauts at solved, about John's new house and walted In crisp, sweet tenderages for about Mrs. John's bomemaking in it some appreciative tooth, and the fire- about fice's music lessons and schoolplace needed but the touch of a match girl friends and how she was learning to burst into cheery blaze.

presend ber. "I'll finish up those wristers I'm . "There never was anybody so patimaking for Tom," she decided, reach- ent as Pelly," he remembered in his ing for ber knitting basket. take my mind."

window, and her rocking chair swayed | as I got la." lightly in the bright rays that made ber medice flash as they clicked tack by protested loyally, "just full of life and forth. Gradually the swaying and mischiel." Aunt Polly was dozing. Once she roused for the whistle of the three ! smoke trailing along the sky line me one time when I cut my finger." would be to watch for that train "and you were such a little fellow!" Good Time T some time because company was ex-

The smoke faded away as she drowswritter. Presently the swaying coasof and Aunt Polly was aslesp. The gestion if I hadn't." ball of wool slid from her lap and rolltentative yellow paw over it till he sa he enjoyed the fire.

too, should have had his nap. the hills and the early winter twilight | to it that was now. "I've never own settled 'In the room and still Aunt | ed up, but I'm going to now: It was Polly slept. Otherwise she might my first year at college and I'd got go have caught sight of eight percel-lad- | leg pretty strong. The boys were too on figures stealing cautiously up the much for one and first thing I know road in the dimpess.

start that jerked the ball from under Bijah's paw. "For the mercy !" she said, instinctively smoothing her hair and aprop, up here. I never meant to tell "I was dreaming company'd come! Aunt Polly got it out of me in tw Do you suppose it is Mis' Jerrill after days, and, well she paid the bills."

my popeoro stitch? She said last week that she wanted to learn it-The knocker clanged again and Aunt Polly sped through the dark hallway without stopping for candle

"I didn't mean to keep you waltin' the dusk. "Why, who is it? Ain't back, too, every cent." there a mistake? This is Polly Bas-"We know who it is, Polly Bassett," a gay voice responded, and Aunt Polly | good time," she said tremulously. found herself enveloped in a pair of "Well," exclaimed Tom springing strong young arms, "and there len't up, "over mighty glad to be bere

any mistaks. Allow me to present We've been slow coming. But it won't Mr. Jared Baseett and Miss Sus Bas- be so long another time; you sette, also Mr. Jim Terry and wife, And now, Susanas, don't you think Mr. John Orden and wife, and last | we'd better hunt up the corn-popper? but not least your humble servant, Mr. Thomas Ogden, Edy. We thought furious, till Mrs. John insisted that we wouldn't wait for your funeral, they must go to bed or they con it's real probable you'll come to the come while you could enjoy things morning.

It really appeared to Blish as if the plump sired beds, sleeping arrangefront hall had been invaded by lunadiret thing she thinks of to a funeral is tion, from the laughter and many settled at last upon the old gray house voices talking at once, and be deliberat bers, but as for me, what I think of stely retired under the table and sat glaring in the farthest corner before Peyes were wide with bappiness till at they Booked Into the kitches.

"I can't believe it? I can't believe it yet," Aunt Polly was saying! "You'll have to, Auntie, for wo're the edge of the bill when they trooped really here," cried little Bue, dencing off down the road. around her. "Make a light. Coucin !

"Yes'm," Tom agreed meekly, strik- Uncle?" ling a match on his trousers. Where are the lampe, Aunt Polly? Ob, I re- Uncle Jared beartily. "I consider box. Make her alt down, somebody. | price party it, was ever my pleasure to Unele Jared you be master of cere- attend."

Mr. Bessett waved him on. better fitted," "Pil do my best," promised Tom,

modestly. "Oh, I can't wait," exclaimed Suele, prencing with excitement and thrusting a bugs box into Aunt Polly's lap, folks is while they're round and "hey're from father and me togeth-

Aunt Polly drew off the cover with forget it, will we, Blish ?" trembling | hands. Under the ! tlesus paperlay a mass of hot boxes roses such as her country bred eyes had 'Jared I" she gasped, "Roses in win-

They're none too good for my ter Pully." "You see," wald Tom, crowning the

and made his lips break apait in a roses with a great sweet bouch of violets as big as Aunt Polly's bood. "you see we remombered what Ann Elisa Bowman said and we thought was herd. What has become of the ary days seemed to give Aunt Polly a perhaps you'd rather have a few flow-"It's libe the Gerden of Eden," Aunt Polly murmared breathlessly.

"Do you suppose, Auntie," Tom suggested presently, "that we could find Aunt Polly started up. Bur the mercyl There's apleaty or dought the

"They's (unling." langbed Jim's wife and ger acquainted with the bow styles of heren con the best of the bound of his bow styles of the best of the bow styles of the best of the bow styles of the best of the bes the Own Englishment the secretary letter to have a large assortment of high grade Policy religiously below stairs suppor at their tiwn shipeles party? to glare until be fell's vietim to Bas's fall."

however, when nearly a week from place, ouried laxuriously upon her

When the feast was over and th gone over and the smell of boiling fat guests had washed the dishes, they suggested to him that his mistress was gathered about the fireplace where Aust Polly's split wood was crackling, "It's just like a story book," said

"Ye," agreed Aunt Polly eagerly. There's a lot I want to hear. been real good about letters, but corners from top to buttom of the out."

house. The lade plump and white The talk rumbled on till Aunt Polly had heard about Jim's two boys away to take care of Jared's house and ser-But with the doing, the joy of it | vents "almost as well as her mother was gone for Aunt Polly. A curious | seed to do," and then, some way, sense of having reached the end de- went back to earlier days when Jared was a boy in the gray bouse.

"It'll deep voice, "I was a young rescal too. I'll warrent, but Polly always under-The afternoon our abone in at her stood and got me out of scrance as fast "You weren't a bad boy," Augt Pol-

grew slower and the clicking stopped. Jim Terry sat thoughtfully watching "I don't know but the children bave o'clock train. She could see the got a ball yet that Aunt Polly made down over the village. How nice it "It burt," murmured Augt Polly

"It was Annt Polly who taught u ily kult another round on Tom's how to bake bread," mid Jim's wife "I guess Jim would have died of indi-

"The ball cured it, I remember." Jim

Tom was sitting down on the reed in Blibb's direction, where he laid a his long legs carted up Turkish fashion

"Aunt Polly taught me to The oun drew away to bod behind | man," be said and his voice had a ring there was a big debt. If mother'd The clanging of the brass knocker | been alive it might have been differon the front door woke her with a cut, but I was afraid to tell father and when the bills began to come in I went nearly wild. I didn't dare go bom for the spring vacation, so I came

> Tom's voice broke alightly, but be steadled it and went on. "More than that, she showed what was worth living for and what

Aunt Polly wiped ber glauses. "And you've lived for the bee minute," she began, peering out into | since," she said. "He paid the money Little line was lessing forward, her face aglow.

"I'm sure I don't nigh deserve this After that the fuln grew fast and Aunt Polly. Thought we'd rather mover get up and go home in the

ments were easily made, and quie But though little Sue alopt peacefully at her side. Augt Polly's shining early dawn she crept downstairs to prepare the breakfast.

The sun was just peopleg up over Tom slipped his arm through Uncle

"Worked pretty well didn't

member, on the shelf over the wood-Taltogether the most esticiantory cor-. And Aunt Polly, watching from the

band, was saving to Blish : ""We didn't have any idea we'd see such a guthering right berb in house did wa? And one thing more Blish, you'd better remember that the most satisfyin' time to do things can fill 'em chuck-full o' happiness the way we've been filled. We'll never

#### PAT AGAIN

A vieltor to a well-known country town in the Emound Isle was much surprised awhile are to find that fartner-who lived close to the at which the tourist put up had pulled down one of the two windmills of which be was the proprietor. "I say, Mr. O'Brien," by remerked.

"you had two wills last year when lately there haven't been enough wind to drive the two so Y one down to give the other one a

THE STREET, BRASON

"Why are we so late!" saked the "Well, sir," replied the conductor the trule in front was behind, and this train was behind before, besides."

"Mus. did you bear the step-ladder

POOR PATRICE

TWENTY YEARS AGO Beptember 30th, 1986 The sultry weather of Saturday and

Sanday's windstorm blow off hun drade of bushels of apples bereabouts, A three-year-old son of Rev. J Beamen was drowned in a cletern at Lowville last week. His mother burst a blood vessel in her head trying to get the body out when she found him.

but is recovering. The Georgetown Herald gives the name of a baby girl registered with the township registrar as Georgias Sarah Ann Elizabeth Mary Jane Plowellan Isobella Margaret Motob Canuta. The little girl's father once lived to

The death of Mrs. Henry Bell- has oust quite a gloom over the community and called forth much sympathy. Rev. J. Edge made the event an occa-

slop of an Impressive sermon. Mr. H. R. Reynolds, of Guelph, has executed a very neat and artistically linted glass sign for the FREE PRE which now adorns one of our front windows. The work throughout is excellent and is very attractive and

speaks highly of the skill of this young The phonographic concert nader the medices of the Epworth League was nalque and enjoyable. Rev. Byron Lelag who conducted it wave an excellent programme. Instead of in dividual tubes for individual hearers large funnel took their place and the ounds were distinctly beard is all

parts of the church. A little boy near Milton fell from an pple tree into a ladder and hung with his beed downward until inconsible. but, on being lifted to the ground, repovered. A hired man on the farm dimbed out on a limb to resone, bim but the limb broke and he fell to the rround and his knee can was knocked to one side, allowing the little that lar freid to escape. It is feared the effects

It is unfortunate that in these hard limes men will be found having money they cannot take care of, in the presence of fakirs at the agriculturel shows. Mr. P. Barry in Rockwood claims to have the fastest peoper in America.

will be permanent.

His name is McKay. ' Me turned out to barrels in one day. Mr. H. W. Kennedy, of Georgetown s engaged on the staff of the professoriate of Albert College, Belleville. Mrs. Thomas Mand, of the Everton line near Rockwood, was instantly killed in the thunder storm on Sunday ovening. She was preparing too, and the window of the room shove was

completely wrecked and the one near there she was had every pene except three broken. Mr. W. Williams spent nearly a week visiting at Tyrone and Bowmanville. Mrs. Williams returned bome

with him after a month sabannos. Har father is very ill. ty, well-known to Methodiets back in covinarious function, took a constituthe sixties, died in Toronto last week. Ition around the yard. Returning to Mr. Daniel Thurston, of Newark, N. ., who had suffered from a stroke of clucked angrily.

noplexy while on a visit bers, returnd bome last week. Mr. George Stathem has gone to Cachura, Col., where he takes a good sthat I can never fied things where I situation with his brother-la-law. Mr. lay them." J. L. Flynn. George was a favorite with his associates, as also with his ather's customers, whom he served so althfully and with uniform courtery

## for the past ball down yours. .....

MAKES HAIR GROW All drug stores sell SALVIA; and langhing before the great leg fire in the t is guaranteed to grow hair or money

back. s when you have hair to take care like that in New York, do you?" If your hair is getting this grade. light at the huge logs as they blazed ally falling out, it cannot be long be and crackled in the generous old firefore the baid spot appears.

from falling is SALVIA, the Great | "It's nice grandms, but it's only an American Hair Grower, first discover- imitation gas log, ten't it? We have ed in England. - BALVIA furnishes real once in my house." sourishment to the heir roots and acts so quickly that people are amound. And remember, it destroys the Dandruff germ, the little post that

sape the life that should go to the bair from the roots. SALVIA is sold by first-class drug- the police. When the light is display, gists under a guarantee to oure Dan- ed It is a signal that there is a call for druff, stop falling heir and Itching the police. The plan is a good one, as large bottle costs 800. The word and while the is a telephone in the of-BALVIA" on every bottle.

## BIRDS OF A PRATHER

The American in the first close can riage of an Roglish train insisted on smoking. An angry Englishman pro treted and when about to appeal to the guard the American mot ahead of blm with the remark: "Guard. think you will find that gentleman is travelling with a third-class ticket on

It proved to be true and the spluttering Britisher was put off. .. A spectator of the Incident asked the American how be knew about the ticket. "Well" explained the composed stranger, "it was sticking out of his pocket and I noticed that it was the same color as whom a chronic state, of morbid

names he uses liquor. . Even a barkson- extragilhening the besilby ... Attend ar out of a job is more likely to get. functions of the system, thereby employment if he is a total abstainer. making activity a necessary result But on the other hand there are many strengthening the frame and giving employers of labor who refuse all life to the digestive organs which applications from men who are patrops naturally demand increased substance. of the saloon, and the fadustries which —result, improved appelle. North bar out the moderate drinker are con- rop & Lyman, of Toronto, have given

HABITS WHICH ARE A HANDROAD

IN AN AUTUMN GARDEN

To-night the air discloses Soule of a million roses, And ghosts of byscinthe that died too From Pan's sale hidden litar Disa wraithe of tocesse fulter

n waving spiral, making sweet the Aroused from fragrant covers, The vews of vanished lovers ake voice in whisperings that rise and pess; Where the oriened leaves are lying A tremendous, low sighing

Ah, Love! In some fargarden, In Arcady or Arden,

ing him.

long-lost consing?" "No." replied the maid coolly; "but I must say you remind me of a man

"None of your business!" was the maid's retort. "But something hapnesed to him which will never happen

"What's that? Died a millionaire "The maid's reply was:

#### "No be was antidentally drowned while bathlog!"

DARING PRIER The rector was sitting in his study

what brusquely : "You are Mr. Jenkine, aln't you?" "I am," be replied.

marryin' a couple o' strangers at your phurch a month ago "What were the names !" saked the clergyman.

"Peter Simpson and Riss Brown."

am here alright, an' I thought as how I coght to drop in an' tell you that Peter's escaped !"

"Yes," interrupted the vicitor. "

OH! WHERE'S MY LITTLE BOG

ber nest, she found it supty, and "What's the trouble, ma'am?" the rootter saked.

MOT THE REAL THING From a city spertment little Jack ...

"Isn't that fine Jackie boy ?" she .The time to take care of your hair said. "You don't have big log fires The boy looked with wide-eyed de-

A SIGNAL FOR POLICE In Ingersoll a red light has been placed at the corner of two prominent streets. It is turned on from the contrai telephone office and will summon:

There never was and never will be a mivered panaces in one remedy for all life to which flesh is beir. What would relieve one ill is turn would aggravate the others. We have, how ever, in Quinine Wine, when obtained By its gradual and judicious use the frailest systems are led into convalesoccor and errengh by the influence restoratives. It relieves those to despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquillains There is not an occupation in which notion of the blood, which being tinually increasing. In this age of to the public their superior Quinine. bompetiton, no young man can afford By the opinion of collection, the wine to form the habite which are a handle supersches prepared projection of any

## anday recembled that of mid-cam-

Breathes like a startled spirit o'er the

We two were loveral. Hush-The years in which I've alsed you: For yesterday I klosed you deposits this haunted moon!

MR RAM MO RISK

fast for which he had whined, and the servant stood looking at him our

"Wotter yer lookin' at my fer?" he seked, in idle curicelty. 'Think I'm a

meeter know." "Sweetheart?" asked the tram

hard at work on the following Handay's sermon, when a victor was announced. She was a tall, innecular women, and when the misister set a phair for her, she opened fire some

"Well, maybe you'll remember o'

replied the woman, "and I'm Kliza "Are you, indeed?" said the minister, "I thought I remembered seeing your face before, but-

Mrs. Occasy, wife of Bay. Dr. Occa- | Mrs. Hen, having performed her

"It's mighty funny," she grambled,

was going for the first time to spend Obrietmas at his grandfather's faren. As he ran up the steps to the old house his grandmother caught him up in her: arms and put him down, rosy and

plans, but be was stannobly loyal to The greatest remedy to stop hair his "six rooms and bath."

> all calls go through the central office See of the chief often there is no one there to respond to the call. The cost of putting up-such a light cannot be much and may be of great advantage.

in a sound, unadulterated state a remedy for many and grievous ille. the nerves disposes to sound and a young man to at an advantage be- stimulated, courses through the veins.