

## The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1912

### BROUGHT FOR TWO

One umbrella, and two little girls. That's how we went out to the sun. We snuggled up close to keep in the shade. But that makes it all the better fun. For Betty Louise and me. Two umbrellas and two little girls. That's how we come home through the rain. We always close to keep out the wet. And tell our secrets. We think it's plain what storms are for, you see.

Rain or sunshine, we don't care which. We two with one umbrella above. Must anything big enough to share? If you're single up close with lots of love.

Liko Little Lou and me.

### AN INTERRUPTED SONG

John E. Keane, in "Three Years of Wanderer's Life," tells an unusual story. He was visiting at a friend's house in Bengal, and was just finishing a solitary dinner when a little mouse ran across the table and perched itself on the top of a bowl which had a sort of basket-work cover on it.

The little fellow rose on his hind legs with his "hand" before him, and began to entertain me with the funniest little mouse song ever heard.

"Chit-chit-cheep-cheep-chit!" he whistled, and kept up in the most unshamed and self-preserved way. I leaned back in my chair and shook with laughter.

As I looked at the small performer I became aware of the shadow of something strange gilding out from behind dish toward the mouse. Silently and slowly it neared, and in another moment a deadly snake's eye glistened in the lamplight.

My hand crept softly toward the snarling knife. The snake reared his head on a level with the mouse. The poor little fellow's song, which had never ceased, became piercingly shrill although he sat rigidly erect and motionless.

The snake's head drew back ready to strike; out flashed the snarling-knife. The spell-wring broken, the mouse dropped and disappeared.

The snake was found dead for spots of blood shown on the table-cloth. The creature writhed about the plates and dishes and I could not make a bold stroke without breaking crockery. I would have believed how much of itself a snake could stow away under a plate.

At last a length of tail projected from beneath the edge of a dish. I quickly grabbed it with my left hand, rapidly drew it out until I judged the middle was reached, and then cut it to two.

### Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA.

A process for extracting gold and silver from mining stocks would certainly fill a long-felt want.

Relief for Suffering Everywhere. He whose life is made miserable by the suffering that comes from indigestion and hasn't tried Parmalee's Vegetable Pills does not know how easily this formidable foe can be dealt with. These pills will relieve who others fail. They are the result of long and patient study and are confidently put forward as a sure preserver of disorders of the digestive organs, from which so many suffer.

### ONE WAS ENOUGH

Baseball Captain—"You shouldn't be so hard on the boys. They played very well. The game was lost through just one error."

Manager—"Yes, so was Paradise."

Hard and soft horns both yield to Holloway's Cork Cure, which is entirely safe to use, and certain and satisfactory in its action.

### CHINESE WISDOM

The Chinese have many clever proverbs and others that seem to us very ridiculous. Doctor Giel gives the translation of a number of these in the pages of his book, "The Great Wall of China." The following will remind us of our old saws:

"The only way to prevent people knowing it is not to do it."

"It is too late to rein in your horse when on the precipice and to mend a leak when mid-stream."

"An inch of time is an inch of gold."

"Deep waters run slowly."

"A biting dog does not show his teeth."

"Rotten wood cannot be carved."

"The iron fingers cannot all be one length."

"A word is enough for a wise man, and a flick of the whip for a first horse."

"Men, not walls, make a city."

"It is not foolish to forgive; good will come of it by and by."

"Water may run in a thousand channels, but all return to sea."

"The myriad schemes of men are not worth one schism of God,"—Kingsley.

### WAS TROUBLED WITH HIS HEART

HAD TO GIVE UP WORK

Mr. Alfred Male, Elora, Ont., writes:

"I was troubled with my heart for two or three years. I thought sometimes that I would die. I went to the doctor, and he said he'd give me a few days, so I had to give up work. My wife persuaded me to try Abbott's Heart and Nerve Pills. The doctor was relieved; now I am well again. I am still not strong, but they cured me. The world will not be without them on any account, as they are worth their weight in gold. I will send a copy of my heart to any trouble to try them."

"None of those suffering from heart trouble can ever regain health without the use of Abbott's Heart and Nerve Pills. Write for a free sample. If you order now and pay by mail, we will send you 100 free pills for \$1.00."

MILBURN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.

100 FREE PILL SAMPLE

### HUMOR

They had been quarrelling, and although Hubby was willing to take all the blame upon himself and make peace, she was still sulky and indifferent.

"Come over here Honey. Aren't you anxious to know what is in this package?"

"Oh, not very. I can stand the steaks," she replied beligerently.

"Well, it's something for the one I have here in all the world," he said, coaxingly.

"Oh, is that so? I suppose, then, it's those suspenders you said you needed."

"Judge."

"How well you are looking!"

"Yes. I am vegetarian."

"That settles it. I shall never eat meat again. How long have you been one?"

"I begin to-morrow."

Young Man (dining with his own self)—"Oh, waiter, may we have a speech here?"

Waiter—No objection, sir. If you don't mind the other guests."

Wife—Can you give me a little more housekeeping money, my dear?

Husband—Sorry, my love, but I haven't a cent left. I've been insuring against burglary and theft.

Hobbs—This being Leap Year, I suppose it's proper to say "She led him to the altar."

Dubois—It's proper all the time. It is the bride who does the steering; the man generally has the blind staggers.

Conductor (after a village choir has massacred a sublime passage atatorio rehearsal)—"You'll have to do better than that. I can almost see Handel himself lookin' down from Heaven an' sayin', 'Mac Jamie, you're makin' an awful bungle o' it.'"

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are not a new and untried remedy; our grandfathers used them. Had a century ago, before Confederation, they were a well-known remedy drug and were stored in the Canada of that day, and were the recognized cure for thousands of homes for Cancer, Indigestion, Bilious, Rheumatism and Liver Troubles. To-day they are just as effective, just as reliable as ever, and nothing better has yet been devised to

Cure Common Ills

The closer you get to some people the more distant they are.

Cause of Asthma. No one can say with certainty exactly what causes the establishing of asthmatic conditions.

Draw from the street, from houses,

from gardens and various other irritants

may set up a trouble impossible to

drive except through a sure prepara-

tion such as Dr. J. P. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. Uncertainty may exist as to the cause, but there can be no

uncertainty regarding a remedy which has freed a generation of asthma victims from this scourge of the bronchial tubes. It is sold every-

where.

NOT LIKELY

"Mary, did anyone call while I was out?"

"Yes, Mr. Bartle Plantagenet."

"Bartle Plantagenet? I don't know anybody of that name!"

"Probably not, mom; he called to see me!"

Had Indigestion,  
Sour Stomach and  
Severe Headaches.  
FOR OVER A YEAR

Mr. W. Moore, 133 Ligar St., Toronto, Ont., writes: "After having been troubled with indigestion, sour stomach and severe headache for over a year, I was induced to try Milburn's Lax-A-Liver Pills. One visit greatly benefited my case, and this visit completely cured me. I have heartily recommend them to many others suffering from stomach or liver trouble."

Milburn's Lax-A-Liver Pills stimulate

the sluggish liver, clean the coated tongue, and remove all waste and poison from the system.

Price, 25 cents per vial, or 5 vials for \$1.00, all direct, postpaid, mailed direct on receipt of price to The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

100 FREE PILL SAMPLE

WHAT MAKES PESSIMISTS

Sitting three hours on a five-inch board at a circus behind a picture hat.

Stopping a runaway horse and having your name spelled wrong in the newspaper notice.

The morose mail on the first day of the month.

Digging up your dried-seeds only

to find that the moths have eaten one

tell of the oat.

The only thing to do is to wait until they eat the other

tell off and then you will have a Tuxedo.

Living next door to an amateur

clerk.

Tying to tie the vienna society

so vividly pictured in the railroad va-

cation folder.

Discovering that you have got to

buy a larger bell.

Being a family of nine children on

a plane.

Seeing a man who owes you \$20 rid-

ing by as an apprentice.

WAS TROUBLED  
WITH HIS HEART

HAD TO GIVE UP WORK

Mr. Alfred Male, Elora, Ont., writes:

"I was troubled with my heart for two

or three years. I thought sometimes

that I would die. I went to the doctor,

and he said he'd give me a few days,

so I had to give up work. My wife

persuaded me to try Abbott's

Heart and Nerve Pills. The doctor

was relieved; now I am well again.

I am still not strong, but they cured me.

The world will not be without them on

any account, as they are worth their

weight in gold. I will send a copy

of my heart to any trouble to try them."

"None of those suffering from heart

trouble can ever regain health without

the use of Abbott's Heart and Nerve

Pills. Write for a free sample. If you

order now and pay by mail, we will

send you 100 free pills for \$1.00."

MILBURN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.

100 FREE PILL SAMPLE

WHAT MAKES PESSIMISTS

Slitting three hours on a five-inch

board at a circus behind a picture

hat.

Stopping a runaway horse and hav-

ing your name spelled wrong in the

newspaper notice.

The morose mail on the first day of

the month.

Digging up your dried-seeds only

to find that the moths have eaten one

tell of the oat.

The only thing to do is to wait until

they eat the other

tell off and then you will have a Tuxedo.

Living next door to an amateur

clerk.

Tying to tie the vienna society

so vividly pictured in the railroad va-

cation folder.

Discovering that you have got to

buy a larger bell.

Being a family of nine children on

a plane.

Seeing a man who owes you \$20 rid-

ing by as an apprentice.

WAS TROUBLED  
WITH HIS HEART

HAD TO GIVE UP WORK

Mr. Alfred Male, Elora, Ont., writes:</p