The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1913

THE BUILDER

Daily I build my temple here, and
tally stone by stone.
They cred-it me at h what I've done,
but not by those alone
I know my work is faithful, true; they
merely mark the piece
Of time I spent upon my task, I feel
my labor trace
Its mark upon my inner self as it still
nobler grows.
My soul rejoices and exults as inspiration
blows
Increasing glories to unfold in beauty
ever here
While greater toils before me show
still greater work to do.

AN UNDAUNTED WOMAN

All of us have our moments of discouragement, when it seems as though too much had been asked of us and we were not able to bear our load. At such a time the story of some one else who has had a hard battle may be an inspiration.

Forty years ago a young woman was left a widow with a family of little children and a heavy burden of debt. Far from being daunted by the prospect before her, she took up her pen and wrote for a living, working early and late and giving her children a happy home full of sunshine. Two sons she sent through Oxford University (for this was an English home,) a nephew she fitted for the civil service in India, two nieces she educated in Germany, an invalid brother she sheltered for years.

All this was the result of her own work. She never wholly laid aside her tasks except for one week. She says of herself: "I ought to have been worn out by work and crushed by care half a hundred times by all rules, but I never was. Good day and ill day, they balanced each other, and I got on through year after year."

When she at last laid down her pen, Mrs. Oliphant was known all over the English-speaking world; but few have known the story behind the charming books.—Good Thoughts.

IDYLL OF A SUMMER DAY

A tot about so high entered the corner drug store, with a nickel clenched in a dirty little fist. Judging by the look on his face the little fellow was bent on an important errand.

"I—tee—tee!" he announced to the druggist, energetically.

"What's that?" asked the druggist.

"I—tee—tee, I—tee—tee!" repeated the infant growing somewhat impatient.

"I don't get you, Steve," said the druggist.

The little fellow mustered all of his dignity, and stamping his foot on the floor, he almost screamed, "I wanna I—tee—tee, I—tee—tee!"

The druggist turned helplessly to a woman who was waiting at the prescription counter. "What does the little shaver want, do you know, madam?"

"I—tee—tee," again rent the air.

"He wants an ice cream cone," said the woman. "Anybody ought to be able to understand that."

And that was what he wanted.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

POOR GIRL

A young woman failed to pass her examination for appointment as teacher in the public school of a small town.

Her mother was terribly disappointed and decided to interview one of the examiners.

"I am sorry, madam," the man said, "that your daughter did not pass her examinations, but there is nothing I can do about it. You know madam that no one is to blame but herself."

"See to blame!" exclaimed the woman wrathfully. "Well, sir, perhaps you don't know that these examiners asked her questions about lots of things that happened years and years before she was born."

The woman who does her own housework has no time to flirt.

And some men refuse to quarrel with their wives because it costs them too much to make up.

Perhaps the high cost of living may be due to the people who have permitted the appetites to outgrow their incomes.

HER BEST BARGAIN

An old lady accompanied by her daughter who was about to be married, went to Dublin to make some purchases. Having finished shopping as they had some time to spare, they strolled into Phoenix Park, and feeling tired, they sat down on two chargeable chairs. Shortly afterwards the collector came around and demanded threepence.

The old lady asked "What for?"

So then the collector explained that if she wanted the chairs they would have to pay a penny each for them.

"Oh," said the daughter joining in, "we'll take half a dozen, and I think it's the best bargain that we've made to-day."

DOCTORS SAID
COULD NOT GET CURED
THREE VIALS OF
Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills
CURED HIM.

Could Hardly Eat on Account of Indigestion.

Mr. David Berridge, Claremont, N.S., writes:—"I have had indigestion for some years, and could hardly eat. It then turned into a sour stomach, and the doctors said I could not get cured. I used a lot of medicine until at last one of my friends told me to use Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, and after I had used three vials, I was completely cured, and I always keep them in the house now."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are a wonderful remedy for all diseases or disorders of the liver, and have been universally used during the twenty odd years they have been on the market.

Price 25 cents a vial, or 5 for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

LEAD TO STRANGE RESULTS

Testators' requests often lead to strange results. A Scotchman, Thos. Thorp, left all his wordly goods to his two nephews on condition that they erect a monument to his memory with at least one verse inscribed thereon. These careful brothers searched long and ardently for a verse at once brief and apt, but they found that the poets were inclined to run to words. They asked the aid of a monumental mason, who suggested that the following couplet would admirably meet the case:

Here lies the corp
Of Thomas Thorp.

The brothers thought this apt, but wordy. The mason cogitated long and deep, and, to the satisfaction of everyone, the verse found upon the stone was:

Thorp's
Corpes.

RAILROAD MAN
HAD TO LAY OFF

Until He Took GIN PILLS

Buffalo, N. Y.

"I have been a Pullman conductor on the C. P. R. and Michigan Central for the last three years.

About four years ago, I was laid up with intense pain in the groin, a very sore back, and suffered most severely when I tried to urinate.

I treated with my family physician for two months for Gravel In The Bladder but did not receive any benefit. About that time, I met another railroad man who had been similarly affected and who had been cured by GIN PILLS, after having been given up by a prominent physician who treated him for Diabetes. He is now running on the road and is perfectly cured. He strongly advised me to try GIN PILLS which I did—with the results that the pains left me entirely."

FRANK S. IDE.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto. 108

Some men never make good because they spend most of their time in trying to convince themselves that luck is against them.

Rub it in for Lame Back.—A brisk rubbing with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will cure lame back. The skin will immediately absorb the oil and it will penetrate the tissues and bring speedy relief. Try it and be convinced. As the liniment sinks in the pain comes out and there are ample grounds for saying that its touch is magical, as it is.

DOCTOR'S ORDERS

"My husband is just getting over a spell of sickness and I want to buy him a shirt," said Mrs. Binks.

"Yes, mam," replied the clerk. "Would you like something in a stiff bosom?"

"No, sir," said Mrs. Binks. "The doctor says he must avoid anything with starch in it."

RECIPROCAL RELATIONS

I gave each of you boys an orange, Charles, you said you wouldn't eat yours till after dinner. And you, Jack, said the same. Have you deceived me?"

"No, mother," replied Charles, "we didn't eat our oranges. I ate Jack's and he ate mine!"

Had Leaking Valves
Of The Heart.

Thought Nothing But Death
Would End Her Misery.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Cured Her.

Mrs. J. D. Talbot, 1776 3rd Ave., East, Owen Sound, writes:—"I have been a great sufferer from heart disease and leaking valves. I have had resource to every kind of treatment I could think might help me, including the skill of several doctors. I suffered so for years that at times I have felt that nothing but death could end my misery. I was advised by a friend, who had suffered untold pain and misery, just as I had, and had been cured by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, to give them a trial, so I decided to do so—I am delighted with the result, as I am now completely cured, and can eat and sleep as I have not done for years. You are at liberty to use my name at any time as I am convinced they are the best pills on the market for any form of heart disease."

Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for $1.25 at all dealers, or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

900 DROPS

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.

35 DOSES—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

HELEN'S GEOGRAPHY

"My little daughter, Helen, recently had her first introduction to geography. Her father thinks that perhaps she is destined to become a great Arctic explorer. 'If you stood with your right hand toward the east and your left hand toward the west, you would be facing north,' said the teacher. 'Now tell me, what would be back of you?' 'My hair,' answered Helen in a patient tone."—Woman's Home Companion.

DID NOT KNOW
WHAT IT WAS
TO BE RID OF BOILS.

When the blood becomes impure, it is only natural that boils, pimples, or some other indication of bad blood should break out of the system. There is only one thing to do, and that is to purify the blood by using a thorough blood cleansing medicine such as Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mr. Andrew E. Collier, River Glade, N.B., writes:—"For years I was troubled with Boils. I did not know what it was to be rid of them until I began to use Burdock Blood Bitters. I only used two bottles of it, and it is now over ten years, and I can honestly say that I have never had any boils since. I can always recommend B.B.B."

Burdock Blood Bitters is a remedy indicated for the purification of the blood, and has been used by thousands during the past 30 years.

It is manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Strange how many invitations to lubricate a man gets when he is on the water wagon.

Miller's Worm Powders destroy worms without any inconvenience to the child, and so effectually that they pass from the body unperceived. They are not ejected in their entirety, but are ground up and pass away through the bowels with the excrets. They thoroughly cleanse the stomach and bowels and leave them in condition not favorable to worms, and there will be no revival of the pests.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

A woman can jump at conclusions without any display of hosiery.

No one need endure the agony of corns with Holloway's Corn Cure at hand to remove them.

ROMANCE AND REALITY

Brown—What's the matter, old man? You look worried.

Black—I have cause to. Hired a man to trace my pedigree.

Brown—Well, what's the matter? Hasn't he been successful?

Black—Successful, I should think so! I'm paying him high money.

SLAPSE OF TIME

Barber (rather slow)—Beg pardon, sir, but your hair is turning a bit grey.

Victim—Shouldn't wonder. Look at the time I've been here.

DOCTORS DID
NOT HELP HER

But Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. Bradley's Health—Her Own Statement.

Winnipeg, Canada.—"Eleven years ago I went to the Victoria Hospital, Montreal, suffering with a growth. The doctors said it was a tumor and could not be removed as it would cause instant death. They found that my organs were affected, and said I could not live more than six months in the condition I was in.

"After I came home I saw your advertisement in the paper, and commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it constantly for two years, and still take it at times, and both my husband and myself claim that it was the means of saving my life. I highly recommend it to suffering women."—Mrs. Ophilia Bradley, 234 Johnson Ave., Winnipeg, Manitoba, Can.

Why will women take chances or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

CANADA Portland CEMENT

SOME men ask for so many bags of "cement"—

Others, more careful, say they want "Portland Cement"—

But the man who does the best work insists upon getting "Canada" Portland Cement—

And he looks to see that every bag bears this label.

Write the Canada Cement Information Bureau, Montreal, for a free copy of "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."

There is a Canada Cement dealer in your neighborhood. If you do not know him, write for his name.

THE HUSKY AT HOME

Ten little mounds of snow were huddled close by a hut on the western coast of Hudson's bay when the sun rose over the surrounding wilderness, says Leslie G. Shannon in a recent article. Far out from the shore the bay was frozen solid and over the ice and the land the gale whirled the feathery snow in great clouds. If there had been a spirit thermometer at the hut it would have recorded a temperature of at least 30 degrees below zero.

With the first appearance of the sun, two swarthy men, wrapped to their eyes in fur, emerged from the hut on snowshoes and drew from out the adjoining lean-to a long, low sledge on which was lashed a great heap of skins. They were trappers about to start for the trading post some 40 miles up the coast. From the front of the sledge—they call it a komatik—extended for about eight feet a stout realskin strand known in those regions as a bridle. Clearly it was meant that draft animals of some kind should be attached thereto. But where were they? The trappers knew. Looking at the 10 little mounds of snow, one of them called sharply, "Ho, he—ho, ho, ho!"

The effect was curious. The 10 little mounds moved, and then were transformed into as many dogs, which uncurled themselves, arose and shook the snow from their shaggy coats. Another sharp call and they came bounding to the komatik. Kicking and cuffing them, the trappers got them into harness. To the loop at the free end of the bridle they bottomed the realskin traces, one of which extended over each dog's back, there to divide into two loops, which, after his front legs were thrust through them, joined over his breast. Now there was a great hullaballoo, the dogs leaping excitedly about, tugging at their traces and howling with all their might as the trappers took seats in the komatik. The man in front had a whip of walrus hide fully 25 feet long. Out it flew with a resonant crack. "Whit! Whit!" shouted the driver. With a final chorus of howls the dogs lent forward, straining hard to get the heavy load under way, and then in a mad rush they were off, the varying lengths of their traces permitting them to travel together like a pack of wolves.

Gradually their pace slackened until it became a gentle trot. But on and on all day they went, following the coast line across frozen bays and the little necks of lands that lay between, their driver keeping them to their duty with his cry of "Whit! Whit!" and an occasional crack of the whip. Sometimes the trappers ran beside the komatik on their snowshoes to get their blood in circulation, and once in a while they would have to help the dogs haul the komatik up a steep slope. Darkness was falling as they approached the end of their 40-mile journey. The dogs were tired and lagged more and more. The driver, chilled through and hungry, became savage in his use of the whip. But suddenly on their own accord the dogs broke into a run, and again filled the air with their howls. The whitewashed buildings of the post had come in sight. Faster and faster flew the dogs, and, swinging the komatik dizzily around a point of land they gave a series of great leaps and bounds, to draw up at the post with a ground flourish that would have done credit to a fashionable coaching party.

A Near Tragedy.

A hard worker of extraordinary endurance an indispensable, withal, in the desolate regions of the north, where snow and ice reign throughout most of the year, the Eskimo or "husky" dog yet receives a bad name from the men for whom he slaves with no other reward than one slender meal a day and a bullet in the head when his five winters of service have worn him out. Extreme ferocity, cannibalism, treachery and cowardice are the charges brought against him.

"Kick every dog you pass," is durance and indispensable, withal, is the a rule that the huskies' masters, whether Eskimo or of European origin, seldom violate; and if a dog is every misguided enough to growl at a man, he is unmercifully beaten at once. Should a stranger remonstrate such incidents as the foregoing are cited to prove that the dogs have to be treated harshly to be kept in subjection. The cowardice of the husky is notorious, in so far as his fear of man is concerned. When kicked at or beaten, they slink away whining. No other animal is safe where they abound, and for this reason they are rigidly barred from certain territory; but unless emboldened by starvation they will never attack a human being who has the nerve to make a show of resistance.

Such is the treachery of the dogs that visitors are always warned not to attempt to pet them. Even if the dog you are stroking does not take advantage of the occasion to help himself to a mouthful of your flesh, the others are likely to imagine that a banquet is in progress and make haste to participate. A driver that slips and falls among the dogs while arranging their harness is lucky if the fangs of all of them are not buried in him in the twinkling of an eye.

These facts may grieve the dog lover, but he may find comfort in the reflection that the Simon-pure husky is really not a dog at all; a wolf he is in disposition, voice and appearance, that centuries of enslavement by the Eskimos and northern settlers have brought to a state only of sullen submission. Of doggish traits, such as attachment to man and faithfulness to his master, he is entirely innocent. Instead of barking when he gets excited, he howls. Place a gray husky with one of the big gray wolves of the northern woods and even the men who have driven dogs all their lives would find it extremely difficult to tell which was which. A Hudson's Bay trapper, in fact, a man personally known to the writer, once chased a pair of wolves a

Whatever else may be said about him, the husky, with his long, wholly hair, nearly erect ears, sharp-pointed muzzle and fine, bushy tail, is beyond dispute a handsome beast. And if he possesses the failings common to all predatory animals, he certainly is entitled to the admiration that the alert bearing and knowing ways of those creatures are wont to excite. There are several kinds of husky dogs, which differ slightly from one another in appearance and disposition; but the dogs of the Hudson's Bay region, with which the writer is personally acquainted and regarding which this article mainly is concerned, are conceded to be of the purest breed and may be considered as representative.

They Soothe Excited Nerves.—Nervous affections are usually attributable to defective digestion, as the stomach dominates the nerve centres. A course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will still all disturbances of this character, and by restoring the stomach to normal action relieve the nerves from irritation. There is no sedative like them and in the correction of irregularities of the digestive processes, no preparation has done so effective work as can be testified to by thousands.

Self-interest is the motive power that requires the least oil.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

You can't measure the enjoyment of others by your own.

As a vermifuge there is nothing so potent as Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, and it can be given to the most delicate child without fear of injury to the constitution.

Face To Face
WITH A
Serious Problem.

BAD WATER WAS THE CAUSE.

Mrs. Howard Kingston, Mirror, Alta., writes:—"Coming to the Northwest from B.C., in the summer of 1910, we were face to face with the serious problem of being able to secure good drinking water; this we could not get, so were obliged to drink water containing a great deal of alkali, with the result that we were all troubled with Diarrhea. Fortunately, we had a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house which soon relieved our sufferings. I have always kept a bottle in the house since obtaining such beneficial results from its use when my boy as a baby was similarly troubled. 'It has always proved a friend in need.'"

There are many imitations of "Dr. Fowler's". When you ask for the well-known article, insist on being given it. It has been on the market for over sixty-five years, and has always given the greatest of satisfaction. It cures when all others fail.

See that the name of The T. Milburn Co., Limited, appears on the yellow wrapper.

Price, 35 cents.

HIS OPERATION

Mr. Toogood—"I went under an operation yesterday."

Mr. Markwell—"You surprise me. Was it very serious?"

Mr. Toogood—"I had a growth removed from my head."

Mr. Markwell—"My goodness! and here you are about and looking well."

Mr. Toogood—"Oh, don't feel, old sport; I only had my hair cut."

There are lots of "also rans" in the human race.

Asthma Cannot Last when the greatest of all asthma specifics is used. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy assuredly deserves this exalted title. It has countless cures to its credit which other preparations have failed to benefit. It brings help to even the most severe cases and brings the patient to a condition of blessed relief. Surely suffering from asthma is needless when a remedy like this is so easily secured.

RISKY

Griggs—I see the English women who are health faddists are wearing their hair unconfined.

Briggs—My wife wore hers that way one night, and it fell out of the window.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

What Cures Eczema?

We have had so many inquiries lately regarding Eczema and other skin diseases that we are glad to make our answer public. After careful investigation we have found that a simple wash of Oil of Wintergreen, as compounded in D. D. D. Prescription as made in the D.D.D. Laboratories, of Toronto, can be relied upon. We would not make this statement to our patrons, friends and neighbors unless we were sure of it—and although there are many so-called Eczema remedies sold, we ourselves unhesitatingly recommend D. D. D. Prescription.

Drop into our store to-day and let us tell you more about D. D. D. Ask us about D. D. D. Soap; it helps.

E. J. Maynard, Druggist, Acton

The Merchants Bank
OF CANADA

Every person who receives and pays out money should have a chequing account. Payment by cheque is the most practical, convenient and safest method of handling all financial transactions, whether of a business or personal character. The return of cancelled cheques are vouchers for every sum paid out; they show what disbursements have been made and to whom. Deposits are received by this Bank subject to cheque withdrawal. We pay the same attention to small depositors as we do to large ones and encourage their accounts.

Interest allowed on all Savings accounts, compounded half yearly.

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F. A. MacLean - Manager

Pliable, Yet Tough

You might begin your acquaintance with Storey's goods by investing in a pair of these Horsehide Mitts.

They're excellent examples of how tough and pliable mitts may be made by our chrome process, with the added satisfaction of knowing they will not become stiff when scorched or scalded.

Don't forget to buy Storey's—and they'll remember you by wearing longest—at all stores.

W. H. Storey & Son, Limited, Acton, Ont.

STOREY'S MITTS

Four Latest Novelties

Velvet Neckwear—Latest New York Novelty.
Soft Hats—Brown, Navy Blue and Green—Velvet Bands.
Sweater Coats—New line to-day of the Camel's Hair Coat.
Holeproof Hosiery—Guaranteed Goods.

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CONSCIENTIOUS
Plumbing and Heating
IS NOT A MYTH WITH US—

To the contrary, we make it the most important factor. So, if you favor us with your patronage, you will enthusiastically endorse us.

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THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

PASSENGER TRAINS

The following is the time of which passenger trains call at Acton:

GOING EAST		GOING WEST	
No. 4	8.31 a.m.	No. 17	12.07 p.m.
No. 8	9.05 a.m.	No. 1	8.15 a.m.
No. 6	11.34 a.m.	No. 3	10.30 a.m.
No. 14	2.26 p.m.	No. 5	2.01 p.m.
No. 2	4.20 p.m.	No. 7	5.10 p.m.
No. 10	5.30 p.m.	No. 9	8.20 p.m.

Autumn
SHOES

Choose your shoes from our superb stock where you have so many shapes and sizes. Take a look at the shoes in our windows and get acquainted with the new styles. In our windows we can show but a few of our latest, but those shown will give you an idea of what our stock is like. We now have a large assortment of high grade shoes.

W. WILLIAMS
"The Home of Good Shoes"
Mill Street Acton.

Your chopping will be done quickly and well, on either plates or stones, if taken to the—

ROCKWOOD
Chopping Mills

Flour - Oatmeal
Bran - Shorts
The best at lowest prices.

HARRIS & CO.
Limited

ACTON
LIVERY
AND
BUS LINE

The undersigned respectfully solicits the patronage of the public, and informs them that Well Equipped and Stylish Rigs can always be secured at his stables.

A comfortable bus meets all trains between 10.00 a.m. and 6.19 p.m. Careful attention given to every order. The wants of Commercial Travellers fully met.

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