

The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1919

"ONLY A BOY"

"Only a boy," did you say, sir?
"Only a boy," to be sure.
If I live, though, I'll be a man sir,
And try to be good and pure.
"Only a boy," said "No," sir;
"Only a boy," he said again,
In the strength which I see gives him
When tempted to do the wrong.
Think, though I'm "only a boy," sir,
The beginning of a man.
I'm a bit of God's great world, sir,
And destined to His service.
I can work for the need of others,
And I promise to abstain,
By the help of God from drink, sir,
And the evils in its train.
Young Soldier.

THINK THEM OVER BOYS

The average boy of 11 to 16 years of age who starts out in life with an offer of \$2 a week to work in a carpenter shop, \$3 a week to work in a machine shop, and \$7 a week to work in a grocery store, will choose the job that pays the most money. And as a rule the boy who selects the job according to the salary, will be the boy who makes the most money. The boy who selects the job that he likes best, to do and to which he is the best adapted and then buckles down to learn all the ins and outs of his trade and to make himself a master workman.

The boy who does this is a success wherever you find him, whether on the farm, in the shop or behind the counter. Take the farmer who loves his work, who studies the latest methods of farming and let up in all the details of agriculture. Take the merchant who is so good at his business that he can sell his goods over the counter, but to keep informed on every matter pertaining to his business. There you will find the successful merchant. Take the boy in the shop who is not satisfied to do a certain amount of work and draw his pay, but who applies to know as much and as good a workman as his boss. That means success. But there is little hope for the boy who permits more questions of salary to decide his future career for him—Dear Apprentice.

Imagine the feelings of the Puritans if they could see the modern suffragettes.

The Poor Man's Friend—Put up in small bottles that are easily portable and add for a very small sum, Dr. Thomas' Electrolytic Oil possesses more power in concentrated form than one hundred times the quantity of many unguents. Its cheapness and the varied uses to which it can be put make it the poor man's friend. No dealer's stock is complete without it.

A CLOSER LOOK

The lawyer's client, one Whellock, had got into a quarrel with a certain McDonald during their negotiations for the trade of horses. The quarrel had gone so far that McDonald had made application to the magistrate for a writ of habeas corpus to keep him. Whellock bound over to keep the peace, alleging that he had been sent to do him (McDonald) bodily injury. When the case was called McDonald testified to the circumstances under which Whellock had threatened him. The cross-examination began.

"Now, Mr. McDonald," the lawyer said, "you declare that you are under the fear of bodily harm?"

"I am."

"Then you freely admit that Whellock can whip you? Pat McDonald?"

The question aroused McDonald's "What's that?"

"Will Whellock whip me? Never!" he shouted. "I can whip him and any half dozen like him!"

That will do, Mr. McDonald," said the attorney.

The court was already in a roar, and the lawyer rested the case without further testimony or argument. The case was dismissed, for it was evident that McDonald could not be under serious bodily fear of a man whom, in his own opinion, he had only to use one-seventh of his strength to whip.

Children-Ory
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

THE DREAM OF AUSTRALIA

The Australian has a dream. His country is almost the same as Europe or the United States or Canada. In his vision he sees it as another and a better Europe; with 150,000,000 or 200,000,000 inhabitants. It is to be a Europe without the various dags, the various races; without the traditions of civil and religious feuds; without the tangle of ill-built laws and regulations.

There is to be no semi-slavery in the south; no unspeakable Turg in the southeast.

Australia is to be another Canada, without the inhospitable climate and the mixed population of that country; another United States without its negro problem; another South America without its warring political interests and its mixed races.

Australia is the only continent which the Anglo-Saxon possesses; the only continent which any one nation possesses. It is the only continent which has ever had one race, one language and one government. The Australians are trying to keep it so.—Mr. Kix World.

ALL LUCKY

Mrs. Flanagan, who had organised a raffle with three prizes, met Mr. Flaherty and told him about it. Mr. Flaherty took three tickets at Mrs. Flanagan's earnest solicitation. A few days after the date set for the drawing Mr. Flaherty met Mrs. Flanagan and asked her how the raffle came out.

"Oh, Mr. Flaherty," she replied, "It was mine. My daughter Mary, won the first prize. 'Ain't she lucky?' An' my daughter Edna won the second prize. 'Ain't she lucky?' An', Mr. Flaherty, I won the third prize. Ain't I lucky? By the way, Mr. Flaherty, did you pay for them three tickets you took?"

"No," said Flaherty. "Ain't I lucky?"

SLIDING DOWN A ROPE

Sliding down a rope is not so simple as it seems. Few know how to do it properly. If you try to descend by sliding down a rope, you will find that you will have to let go after a few feet. If you try to lower your weight from one hand hold to another you are sure to become tired and will be forced to drop. You cannot slide with the rope between your knees, for the swaying of your body will jerk the rope out of the clutch of your knees and you are likely to fall.

The easiest and safest method you can employ is that used by firemen and sailors. Standing upright, throw out your right leg and give it a turn around the rope. Next put the rope in the crook of your right elbow and sleep it tightly, not in your hand, but in your arm.

In that way you can slide to safety without the slightest trouble. The rope does not touch any part of the body that is not protected by clothing and your speed can be regulated by either straightening or cramping your leg. Once learned, this method of sliding down a rope may prove in an emergency the means of saving your life or the lives of other persons—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

Couldn't Do Housework

HEART WAS SO BAD.

Mrs. Thomas McEvily, Salt Lake City, asks writer:—"I thought it my duty to write and tell you how much your Miller's Heart and Liver Pills did for me. My heart and liver were bad, and I could not walk about the house. I could not do my housework at all, what my husband had to do, I had to do, too. I simply sold his goods over the counter, but to keep informed on every matter pertaining to his business. There you will find the successful merchant. Take the boy in the shop who is not satisfied to do a certain amount of work and draw his pay, but who applies to know as much and as good a workman as his boss. That means success. But there is little hope for the boy who permits more questions of salary to decide his future career for him—Dear Apprentice."

Miller's Heart and Liver Pills are \$1.25 a bottle, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Miller Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

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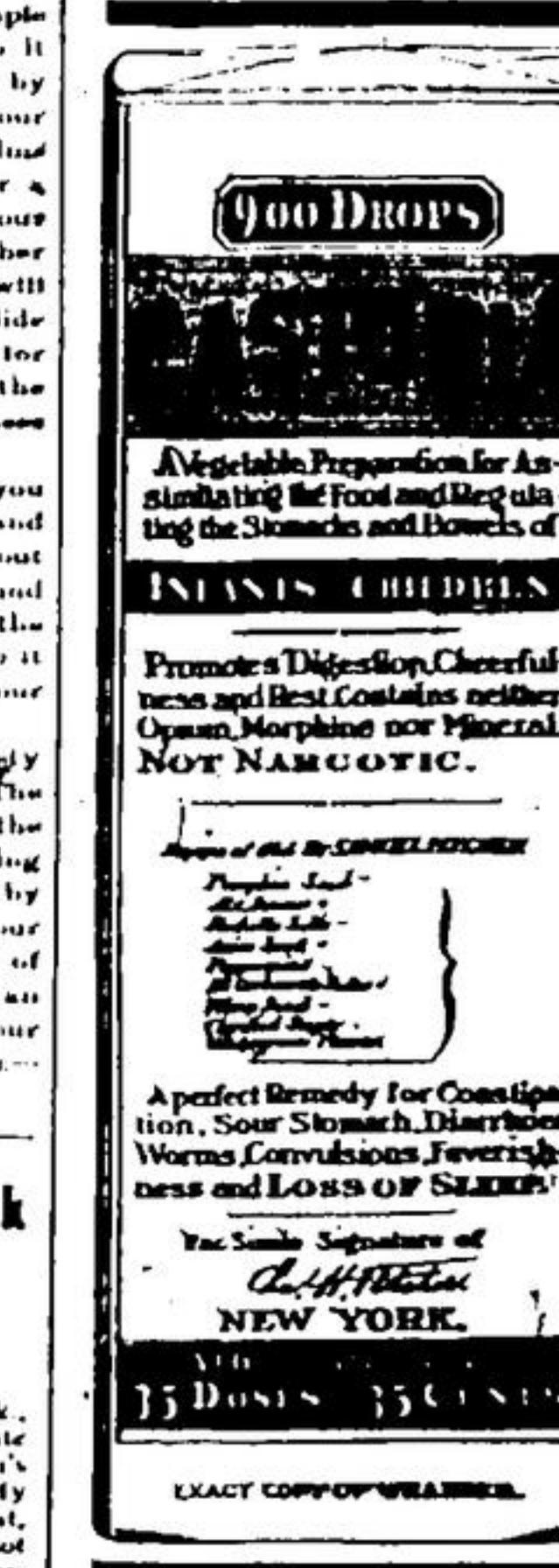
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Always Bought

Bears the
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of

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Use
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Thirty Years
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