The Acton Free Press.

VOLUME XL.---NO. 14. Every Subscription Paid in Advance ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 1, 1914. Subscription Price, $1.00 Per Annum. SINGLE COPIES---THREE CENTS

The Acton Free Press

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING AT THE

PRINTING HOUSE

MILL STREET.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—One dollar per year strictly in advance, $1.50 to subscribers in the United States. 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 and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Contract display advertisements, for 50 or inches more, per annum, 10 cents per inch each insertion. Yearly contracts for reading matter 25 cents per inch each 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 extra composition must be paid for at regular rates.

All accounts collected monthly.

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 1902. Office—Frederick Street Acton, Ont.

A. DOUGLAS LAKE, M. D. Physician and Surgeon Licentiate of College of P. and S., Ontario, Michigan and California. Post Graduate University of Michigan and of the Chicago and New York Post Graduate Schools and Hospitals; Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Ophthalmic, Holiday Square and Brompton Hospitals for diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, London, England. Also late special examiner for the United States Bureau of Pensions, Washington, D. C. Hours: 8 to 9; 1 to 4; 7 to 8. Office and residence Dr. Hollister's late premises, Mill Street, Acton.

CHIROPRACTIC

NO Medicine, Osteopathy or Faith Cure. A. M. MESSNER, D. C. Doctor of Chiropractic Johnstone Block - Mill Street, Consultation and Spinal analysis free. Hours: 1.30 to 9 p. m. on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

VETERINARY

JOHN LAWSON VETERINARY SURGEON, Acton - - Ontario. Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College 1903. Office—Authurs' Block. Residence, Mill St. Calls day or night promptly attended to.

LEGAL.

A. J. MacKINNON BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER. Owners—Mill Street, in Ferguson Block.

DENTAL.

DR. J. M. BELL, D.D.S., L.D.S. DENTIST. ACTON. Phone No. 20. Office at Residence, Corner Mill and Frederick Streets. HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY. The latest anaesthetic used if desired.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

FRANCIS NUNAN BOOKBINDER, Wyndham St., Guelph, Ontario. (Over Williams's Stores.) 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 residence in the evening. Free Press Office, ACTON

R. J. KERR LICENSED AUCTIONEER For the Counties of Wellington, Halton, Peel and Dufferin, and the city of Guelph. Sales conducted with satisfaction and upon reasonable terms. Orders by letter to Minnie P. O., or Caledon telephone to residence in connection with the Hall, where arrangements are to be made and advertising can be taken. Orders left at Free Press Office, Acton, will receive immediate attention. Special attention to sales in Acton and vicinity. FARMS TO SELL ON HAND.

J. B. CHESMERS BOOK BINDER Cheapside St. East - - Guelph, Ont. Books and Magazines bound in Handsome and Substantial Covers. Name lettered in gold on Bibles, Hymn Books and other Books. ALL WORK PROMPTLY EXECUTED

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 as whole sale prices, thus saving our customers 40 per cent. We have the best appliances and the only mechanics 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 pester customers by sending out ignorant agents to solicit orders—we employ mechanics only and defy competition.

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

Business Change!

J. R. Livingstone Has purchased and taken possession of the Grocery and Provision business carried on for ten years by E. G. RICE, Mill Street. By careful personal attention we hope to satisfy all our customers. The Farmers' Trade is particularly solicited and to make this satisfactory we are prepared to pay part cash for butter and eggs. Bread will be delivered to customers as heretofore. Mill Street - - - Acton

Savage & Co. Established 1840 JEWELLER - GUELPH

The old and Reliable Watchmakers and Jewellers

Savage & Co. Guelph - Ont.

Waters Bros. Guelph HEADQUARTERS FOR O. A. C. AND School Supplies FOR NATURE STUDY BOTANICAL ETOMOLOGICAL DRAWING PAINTING 41 Wyndham Street Phone 550

Cement Work K. COOPER Wellington St. - - Acton Is open for contracts of all kinds for Cement Walks, Bridges, Culverts, Floors, Cisterns and Cement Blocks. Cement on hand at $1.60 a barrel. Orders either by mail or at residence will receive prompt attention.

Right Down to Date

Latest and Best

Oil Stoves and Ovens

Lawn Mowers

Farm and Garden Tools

Paints and Varnishes (for inside and out)

C. C. SPOIGHT Hardware and Tinware MILL ST. ACTON

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE GUELPH ONTARIO FALL TERM BEGINS Tuesday, Sept. 1, when any and every young person, desirous of acquiring a thorough business education, will be welcomed to our popular school. WE OFFER a wide range of interesting and practical studies, bearing directly on business success. Our long and successful experience in teaching covers thousands from the public school to the great university. OUR STUDENTS, therefore, get the solid advantage of the highest grade of teaching, the best up-to-date methods, and a practical, scholarly presentment of every subject. COME DIRECT to the College Office, 137 Upper Wyndham Street, or address

Malcolm MacCormack, B. A., Prin.

EXCELSIOR BAKERY

We have now on hand all the fresh fruits of the season, Grapes, Peaches, Pears, Etc.

Fresh Cooked Meats are always included in our comprehensive stock.

Confectionery, fresh from the leading confectioners, is a speciality with us.

We have daily fresh baking, from our own ovens.

Courteous and efficient service is promised all our patrons.

T. STATHAM & SON Mill St. Opposite New Post Office

MARTIN-SENOUR Ready-Mixed Paint 100% PURE

The BOND HARDWARE Co. Limited. Phone 10-12 Ten-Twelve) GUELPH

DELAY IN CARING FOR POOR EYES Is Expensive Economy

The NOW time—the time when you first realize that your vision is becoming faulty—you should come to us for sight aid.

DO'NT DECEIVE YOURSELF

Right glasses will help nature—will relieve the strain, the blurs, itching and watering. Don't delay longer. Consult

A. D. SAVAGE OPTOMETRIST & MFG. OPTICIAN "Right at the Post Office" Phone 437k - GUELPH

The Bell Piano

A Piano—not only with a reputation, but with all the qualities to back—is MADE IN GUELPH By the largest manufacturers under the British flag and by the most skilled workmen known and is SOLD IN ACTON Purely on its merits, because it has given hundreds of people perfect satisfaction, because it possesses the sweetest tone and it stays in tune the longest.

C. W. Kelly & Son 133 Upper Wyndham St. GUELPH - ONT.

6½ and 7 per cent. Interest Paid, Secured by First Mortgages on Toronto Central properties. Amounts from One to five thousand dollars.

R. M. Armstrong & Company 18 Adelaide St. East - Toronto

Offering a Suggestion is one thing, but putting it into practice is an entirely different proposition. We Suggest that We do Your Plumbing It's a good suggestion and one we can fully qualify on. Plumbing Supplies Furnished By Us are all standard makes, while the work we do is superior in every particular. Estimates given. STEVENSON & MALCOLM CO. Plumbers, Steamfitters & Electricians 16 Wyndham St. - - - Phone 143 GUELPH, ONT.

J. H. Jones Engraving Co. Limited 16 Adelaide St. West Toronto, Canada

Poetry.

THREE-FOURTHS GOOD

"Now, will you be good?"
Said little Bob Wood
To his baby sister Sue,
As he lifted his hand
With a look of command,
And the baby answered "Goo!"

"You've sucked Noah's paint,
'Til he's ready to faint,
And wrecked nearly all of his crew.
Is that being good?"
Asked stern Bobby Wood,
But the baby answered "Goo!"

"You mean pretty well,
So seldom you yell,
And you never were known to be blue,
But you're not always good,
That's quite understood,"
And the little one just replied "Goo!"

"Goo is three-fourths of good,"
Said wise Bobby Wood,
"I suppose it's the best you can do,
But when you are big,
As I am, you sig!
You'll have to be good clear through!"

Bobby will be sure to set a good example for his baby sister to follow. Queer how soon these babies do try to copy their big brothers.

Here is a wee girl whose ideas are rather mixed about.

Select Family Reading

DORAN DUNTON

BOOK E. WAKEFIELD

"JUST look at the little Englishman that's going to help run the new check room. Guess Mr. Lewis must think it's a case of quality, for there's no quantity'bout a Tom Thumb chap like that."

"Yes, and he looks half starved, and that ancient coat of his might have come out of the ark."

"But he is sharp, and I bet you to watch that businesslike air of his, and those snapping brown eyes."

It was Jerry Taylor, the lad at the exchange desk, in Millar's departmental store, who made this last astute remark, and his comrades at the information bureau, were silenced for a moment in their raillery by the very evident truth of his words.

Doran Dunton was truly, at first glance, an odd sort of chap to be placed in responsibility of any kind. Pale and stunted, one needed to note well this lad's alert movements, and to look full in his clear, honest eyes to find the real worth that was hidden beneath a decidedly shabby exterior.

This had been precisely what Mr. Lewis, the manager of the great departmental, had done. Chancing one day to be in the basement of the store, he saw running casual messages, a young boy, clad in the coarsest, though the tidiest, of homespun garments. Noting his swiftness of movement and unconsciously close attention to duty, he looked more closely in the lad's face, and something there made him ask one of his terse, and somewhat stern questions:

"Your name, boy?"

"Doran Dunton, sir," came the startled reply.

Whereupon Mr. Lewis asked for still further information as to his unknown employees past and present.

"I am sixteen and just three weeks out from England, sir. I was a weaver there and I get four dollars a week here till I learn how, you know, sir."

"What then, young man?"

"Why, when I am worth it, I shall get ten dollars a week, maybe, and you see, sir, every day I am trying to be worth a little bit more."

Mr. Lewis tapped the toe of his finely polished shoe on the hardwood floor, and when he finally spoke, it was with the air of a man who knew his ground.

"Doran Dunton," he said quietly, "to-morrow morning you will report for duty at the new check room on the main floor. Your wages will be six dollars a week, and George Jackson there, will tell you about your work."

This was in full sight of the jeering young clerks of the information and exchange bureaus. Doran Dunton appeared the following morning at the check room.

For a full month he bore with unflagging good humor, countless jokes and jibes. "None of their jokes really hurt me, so getting mad would be a foolish business," he said with fine philosophic calm.

But one day something happened that made everyone forget to poke fun at Doran Dunton. It was Saturday morning—"busy day" in the great store—and Doran had had a hurried time handing out checks and caring for parcels and valises. At ten-thirty there swept up to his desk, a brisk and very positive looking lady, with a seal satchel in her hand.

"I have to catch the 'Lusitania' for England to-day," she explained sharply, "and I have so much business to do before then, that I don't want to be bothered with this bag. You will be open of course when I return."

"We close at one o'clock, ma'am," Doran replied.

"Oh, well, I shall most certainly be back before then."

Doran looked curiously at the closely locked satchel, but when at one o'clock it still lay on the check room shelves, his curiosity was speedily turned into anxiety.

"I don't see how we can close up, with that satchel here, George," he muttered to his check room partner. "The lady who left it said she just must have it before she sailed for England this afternoon."

"Very well, let her come after it," replied George in unsympathetic tones. Then hastily slipping on his cap, he added—"I am in a hurry to see the start of that baseball game this afternoon, so you close up, like a good fellow, and don's stand staring at that satchel, as though it was any of our business."

Now Doran knew well that his instructions did not authorize him to keep the check room open one moment after one o'clock. Nevertheless he was unusually deliberate that Saturday morning, in closing up his desk. The eager commanding face of the owner of the satchel, bothered him, and, when finally his department was all in order, he did not leave the store, but stepped across to the manager's office.

"I think it was very important that she should have it, Mr. Lewis," he explained. "She was very emphatic in her manner. If you will let me I should like to carry that bag down to the steamer. The name is plain on the label, so I can find her all right I am sure."

"But it's an hour's trip down to the docks. Most likely, it is only a case of a careless woman's tardiness, and we can't hold ourselves responsible for mistakes of this sort."

Mr. Lewis spoke grimly, but there was a searching, tentative look in his eyes.

"I would like to see to this satchel, if you say the word."

"Very well, I will deliver the satchel into your keeping. But if you do not find the owner you must take good care of it."

At precisely fifteen minutes before the great "Lusitania" cleared her docks, a young lad, leaping nimbly across the busy, noisy spaces of the wharves, and then up the steamer's gangway, placed in an eager woman's hand a seal satchel.

"I was caught in a wrecked street car accident and between the shake up, the questioning and the general confusion, I had small chance to think of my bag. When I did remember it, I tried every way I knew to get into connection with your store. I had quite given up hope."

The owner of the satchel looked with keen, grateful eyes at Doran, and then after a further question or two, she proceeded to hurriedly pencil a note, and place it with a queer little printed slip, in an envelope which Doran was charged to hand to Mr. Lewis in the morning.

"It appears Doran," said the manager of Millar's departmental, the following day, that that satchel you returned, belonged to a famous writer, and it contained manuscripts that had to reach a certain newspaper, upon her arrival. Your 'emphatic looking customer,' sends a cheque to cover a year at business college for you with a chance 'to rise.' You see to the business college end, Doran Dunton," he added briefly, "and I will attend to your chance."

LOCAL OPTION IN OWEN SOUND

To the Editor:

An article having appeared in Toronto Saturday Night belittling local option in Owen Sound and saying that the result of local option in towns is to make the hotel accomodation abominable, the Owen Sound Sun replies in the following vigorous fashion:

To the average citizen of Owen Sound who has the slightest knowledge of local conditions, the nonsensical rant which appeared on the front page of the last issue of Saturday Night, regarding local option in Owen Sound is, to say the least, ridiculous. The repetition by Saturday Night of the old falsity about more liquor being sold in Owen Sound under local option is not surprising when it is considered that the Wine and Spirit Journal is published under the same management as Saturday Night. Any one who now spends the old worn out tale about more drinking and poor hotel accommodation is simply laughed at in Owen Sound whatever credence he may receive in other places that are not in touch with the conditions here. It is quite evident that either the writer of the article in Saturday Night has not been in Owen Sound recently and is simply letting his imagination run riot or else he is an accomplished infamous liar.

Hotel accomodation in Owen Sound is better than ever it was in the history of the town. Local option is enforced in Owen Sound and the result is a clean, law abiding town. The barroom has no place in a civilized community and it is doomed, despite the weak-kneed arguments and libellous statement of Saturday Night.

This, regarding the result of local option in Owen Sound agrees with the reports of commercial travellers that hotel accommodation has improved more in local option districts than in places under license. Where people had a trial of local option they have rarely ever been willing to return to license.

H. ANDREW, M. B., M. C. P. S.

FINDING HIS WAY

A nervous commuter on his dark and lonely way home from the railroad station heard footsteps behind him. He had an uncomfortable feeling that he was being followed. He increased his speed. The footsteps quickened accordingly. The commuter darted down a lane. The footsteps still pursued him. In desperation he vaulted over a fence, and, rushing into a churchyard, threw himself panting on one of the graves.

"If he follows me here," he thought fearfully, "there can be no doubt as to his intentions."

The man behind was following. He could hear him scrambling over the fence. Visions of highwaymen, maniacs, garroters and the like flashed through his brain. Quivering with fear the nervous one arose and faced his pursuer.

"What do you want," he demanded. "Wh-why are you following me?"

"Say," said the stranger, mopping his brow, "do you always go home like this? I'm going up to Mr. Brown's and the man at the station told me to follow you, as you lived next door. Excuse my asking you, but is there much more to do before we get there?"

A SUCCESSFUL DEFINITION

An enterprising firm offered a prize of two hundred and fifty dollars for the best definition of the word "success." The winner was a Western woman who submitted the following:

"He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often, and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who has filled his niche and accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy a perfect poem or a rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it; who has always looked for the best in others and given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration, whose memory a benediction.—Selected.

ACTON'S GREATEST FALL FAIR

List of Events and Prize Winners. Classes Well Filled

THE ATTENDANCE EXCEEDS LAST YEAR

Following will be found a list of the prize winners among the exhibitors at Acton Fall Fair last Wednesday and Thursday.

HEAVY DRAUGHT — Brood mare: E. Brownridge, R. & R. McKinnon, Geo. Blanklock. Spring colt: R. & R. McKinnon, E. Brownridge, R. J. Borthwick. One-year-old gelding or filly: R. & R. McKinnon, Peter Thompson. Two-year-old: Neil E. McKeown, Neil Gillies, Ashenhurst Bros. Three-year-old gelding or filly: Arthur S. Wilson, D. Whitley, Robt. Tuck.

AGRICULTURAL—Brood mare: A. S. Wilson, E. Brownridge, R. J. Borthwick. Spring colt: D. Whittlay, R. & R. McKinnon, D. Wilson. One-year-old gelding or filly: R. J. Borthwick. Two-year-old gelding or filly: Neil E. McKinnon, Peter Thompson, Robt. Tuck. Three-year-old gelding or filly: Arthur S. Wilson, D. Whittley, Robt. Tuck.

GENERAL PURPOSE.—Brood mare: H. Fisher & Sons, W. H. Allen, Thos. Ryder. Spring colt: S. J. Locker, Thos. Ryder, Neil Gillies. One-year-old gelding or filly: W. H. Allen, Stanley Price, Percy Martin. Two-year-old gelding or filly: Stanley Price, Geo. A Wilson, Robt. McIlearry. Three-year-old gelding or filly: John Hunter, John Bennett.

HEAVY HORSES IN HARNESS—Span of heavy draught mares or geldings: Ashenhurst Bros., R. & R. McKinnon, R. Tuck. Span of agricultural mares or gelding: Arthur S. Wilson, T. & W. Snow, R. McDonald. Span of general purpose mares or geldings: W. N. Scott & Son, C. H. Cairn, A. H. Hunter.

CARRIAGE—Brood mare: Ed. Bowman, Wm. Brown, D. Whitley. Spring colt: R. J. Borthwick, Percy Martin, Fife Bonserville. One-year-old gelding or filly: Alfred Watson, A. J. Ruddell, R. Kerr. Two year-old gelding or filly: Earl Wilson, Jno Chisholm, Robt. Cole.

ROADSTER—Brood mare: Neil E. McKinnon, Jas. Keough, Jno. W. Nichol. Spring colt: S. H. Lindsay, D. Wilson, Jno. W. Nichol. One-year-old gelding or filly: J. R. Devereaux, Jas. Keough, R. Kerr. Two-year-old gelding or filly: R. Kerr, Jno. Campbell, J. R. Miller.

LIGHT HORSES IN HARNESS—Single carriage three-year-old gelding or filly: J. F. Husband, G. H. Anderson, H. Harness. Single carriage, mare or gelding: W. Howard, J. F. Husband, Donald McLean. Span Carriage, mares or geldings: R. W. Armstrong. Three-year-old roadster, gelding or filly: A. R. Newell, Fife Bonserville, Jas. Keough. Single roadster, mare or gelding: John Campbell, S. H. Lindsay W. J. Alexander. Span roadster, mare and gelding: J. F. Robinson, W. H. Hortop, Jno. Chisholm. Saddle horse, mare or gelding: W. C. Bassey, Dr. P. M. Fisher, F. H. Graham.

SPECIALS—Team horses in harness any class: W. N. Scott, Arthur S. Wilson. Fastest road horse any age: Jno. Campbell. High stepping horse: Wm C. Howard, G. M. Anderson. Stylish single horse in harness: W. H. Hortop, H. Barnes. Single turnout owned by farmer: N. R. Newell. Three-year-old roadster in harness, style and speed considered: H. A. Mills. Colts 2 years and under: Jas. Keough, D. Wilson, Edward Bowman. Unmarried lady driver: Miss McDonald. Pony under saddle: J. F. Husband. Suckling colt: Wm. Brown. Married lady driver: Mrs. W. Sadler. Novelty race: W. H. Allan, August Young. Lady rider: Mrs. W. C. Bassey.

CATTLE — DURHAMS — Cow, any age: Wallace Lasby, Leslie & Pearen, Jno. D. McDonald. Cow, 3 years: Wallace Lasby, Jno. D. McDonald. Two-year-old heifer: Jno. D. McDonald. One-year-old heifer: 2nd prize, Jno. D. McDonald. Calf heifer: Wallace Lasby, Leslie & Pearen. Bull, 2 years or over: Leslie & Pearen. Bull, calf: Wallace Lasby, Leslie & Pearen. Herd, to consist of one bull and four females: Wallace Lasby, Leslie & Pearen.

ANY DAIRY BREED OTHER THAN DURHAM OR POLLED ANGUS—Cow any age: Percy Martin, Jno. D. McDonald. Two-year-old heifer: W. J. Alexander. Bull, 1 year, under 2: Albert McKeown.

GRADES—Dairy cow: Fred Warren, J. D. McDonald. Cow 3 years and over: Percy Martin. One-year-old heifer, Jno. D. McDonald. Heifer calf: 2nd, Percy Martin. Fat beast, steer or heifer: Leslie & Pearen.

SHEEP—LINCOLNS OR LEICESTER—Ram: Jas. Clarke & Sons, A. M. & F. Brain. Shearling Ram: W. Mullin & Son, A. M. & F. Brain. Ram lamb: Jas. Clarke & Sons, W. Mullin & Son. One ewe: Jas. Clarke & Sons, A. M. & F. Brain. Shearling ewe: Jas. Clarke & Sons, W. Mullin & Son. Ewe lamb: W. Mullin & Son, Jas. Clarke & Sons.

COTSWOLD—Ram: Wm. Patterson. Shearling Ram: Wm. Patterson. Ram lamb: Wm. Patterson. One ewe: Wm. Patterson. Shearling ewe: Wm. Patterson. Ewe lamb: Wm. Patterson.

OXFORD DOWNS—Ram: Jno. Chisholm, H. Young & Sons. Shearling ram: J. G. Ellenton, Jno. Chisolm. Ram lamb: J. G. Ellenton, Jno. Chisholm. One ewe: J. G. Ellenton, Jno. Chisholm. Shearling ewe: J. G. Ellenton, H. Young & Son. Ewe lamb: Jno. Chisholm, J. G. Ellenton.

DOWNS, ANY BREED—Ram: Thos. Graham, Arthur S. Wilson. Shearling ram: Thos. Graham, Arthur S. Wilson. Ram lamb: Thos. Graham, Arthur S. Wilson. One ewe: Thos. Graham, Arthur S. Wilson. Shearling ewe: Thos. Graham, Arthur S. Wilson, Thos. Graham. Ewe lamb: Arthur S. Wilson, Thos. Graham.

SPECIALS—Fat steer or heifer: Leslie & Pearen. Cow and calf: Wallace Lasby. Cotswold ram: W. Patterson. Cattle Beast: Leslie & Pearen. Herd of three calves: Leslie & Pearen, Wallace Lasby.

PIGS—TAMWORTHS—Boar 1914: J. G. Ellenton, R. McDonald. Sow: R. McDonald. Sow 1914: J. G. Ellenton, R. McDonald. Boar and two sows: J. G. Ellenton, R. McDonald.

YORKSHIRES — Boar: August Young. Boar 1914: Jno. Leslie. Sow: August Young. Sow 1914: John Leslie, August Young. Boar and two sows: August Young, Jno. Leslie.

Continued on page 5

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Notes from the Free Press of Thursday, October 4th, 1894

Acton Union Exhibition was highly successful, though marred by wet weather up to noon of second day. The hall exhibition was the best ever shown, and the way the stock poured in after the rain was remarkable. President Dall and Secretary Hynds made matters run smoothly for their assistants. Among the roots were a half dozen turnips, weight 78 lbs. and a mangold at 23 lbs. A dress made in Scotland about 1770 by a Mrs. Cameron was placed on exhibition by her great grandson, Mr. J. L. Warren. In the fancy work department, an oft-exhibited article with a red ticket, bore this inscription, presumably by a judge: "Bring a fresh one next year."

The Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle has been re-organized with the following officers: President—Dr. J. F. Uren; Vice-Pres.—Rev. J. E. Howell; Secretary—R. J. Edmiston; Director of Weekly Readings—Miss Lottie E. Speight. Five books on history, literary, art, science, etc., are the course, in addition to eight articles each month in the Chatauquan. The Circle will meet monthly.

Acton Temperance Union officers for next quarter are: President—Albert Laing; Vice-Pres.—Carlos Williams; Secretary—Ida McNabb; Asst. Sec'y—Wm. Williams; Treasurer—George Barnaby; Usher—Maggie Cobban; Organist—Meda Nelson.

Crewsons Corners Methodist Choir held a very successful concert in aid of the Church. Addresses were given by Revs. Wm. Bryers, H. Caldwell, and T. H. Adams. A recitation was given by Miss Ingle, of Eden Mills; and music by Arthurs' Orchestra; Misses Brown and Kitching, and the Misses Moore; solos by Miss Ingle and H. Gibbons.

Mr. Abram Waters, of Guelph, who owned a farm near the Corners, died last week.

OCTOBER SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

MR. T. T. MOORE'S ROOM—Ada Francis, Nettie Cobban, Maggie Wallace, James Smith, Rollie Perryman, Wm. Arnold, John Moore, Edith Charles, Mabie Rae, Daisy Nicklin, Eva Matthews, Clara Cobban.

MISS MCPHAIL'S ROOM—Beckett Clark, Edith Nicklin, Lottie Elliage, Robina Wallace, Minnie Arthurs, Harry Lovejoy, Arthur McDonald, Thomas Campbell, Willie Laird, Irvin Wright, Joseph Bingham.

MISS PETRIE' ROOM — George Oram, George Charles, George Cooke, Mabel Roper, Myrtle Watson, Edna Sweekhanser, Florence Roper, Mabel McPhail, May Worden.

MISS NELSON'S ROOM—Mina Ruddick, Alice Lewis, Maud Chambers, Jennie Campbell, Jennie McPherson, George Smith, Roy Arnold, Alice Beesoby, Tillie Bingham, Myrtle Matthews, Jennie Harding.

DUBLIN SCHOOL

Duncan Scott, George Wallace, George Elliott, Aggie Mulholland, Jane Wallis, Chester Wallace, Herbert McIsaac, Willie Stalker, Cassie Mulholland, Minnie Bonserville, Della Arthurs, Joseph Kelay, Chas. Gilleaux, James Carty, J. Duncan Keith, Joseph Mulholland, Sadie McErvea. Average attendance, thirty. Geo. Midgely, Teacher.

BORN

ATLAN—In Nelson, on Oct. 3rd, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Atlan, a son.

GRAHAM—In Nelson, on Oct. 1st, to Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Graham, a son.

HARRISON—In Acton, on September 22nd, to Mr. and Mrs. George Harrison, a son.

DAUPER—At Crewsons Corners, on September 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dauper, a daughter.

DIED

MILL—At Pontetaqueshene, on September 30th, Fred Stafford Scott, Leslie, youngest child of E. A. Mill, aged five years.

WORK FOR YOUR HEALTH'S SAKE

The best health is enjoyed only by hard workers. The athlete's arm attains its size by virtue of the greater quantity of nourishing blood attracted to it by the severe exercise which it undergoes. The mental athlete accomplishes his extraordinary amount of brain work only after years of mental training and effort. Sir Walter Scott, whose work stands as a monument to his industry as well as to his genius, was most indefatigable in his pursuit of physical exercises of all kinds in many of which he excelled, and in which he could tire most men as easily as he could excel them in feats requiring long-sustained mental effort. Much the same thing is told of Goethe. These men fulfilled to the utmost the adage, "Work while you work and play while you play." Those whose enjoyment of life is largest, and whose accomplishment of work is greatest for the longest time, are those who go into their work and play in a whole-hearted fashion, or, as it is often expressed, "for all they are worth." For such health is supplied in greatest measure.—Selected.

PRODUCTS OF THE SALOON

Dr. Slayster, of Wisconsin, who as the superintendent of an asylum for the criminally insane has treated 1,800 patients, states in Everybody's Magazine that from investigating the facts concerning 500 of the 1,800 mentioned above he had discovered that 36.8 per cent were the sons of drunken fathers; 40.4 per cent were addicted to the use of alcohol before the age of fifteen; 52.5 per cent habitually drank to excess; 64.9 per cent spent their evenings in saloons, at cheap shows, or on the streets; and only 2.6 per cent were abstainers. These figures tell their own tales and the conclusion is inevitable.—Florida Christian Advocate.

OPPORTUNITY OF THE MOTHERS

If the mothers of a community can start a movement to popularize the old songs, putting them into the home, the schools, the social hours, and giving them a place above that of the cheap, popular song, it will be a long educational step. They have, all of them, an appealing note that will make them quickly interesting to children. It isn't the fault of our boys and girls that dangerous sentimentality is the burden of their singing. They demand the lyric, the emotional, is their adolescent development, and, not recognizing this fact, we have left them alone to satisfy this need as best they could.—Churchman.

THE BEST MEMORIAL

He built a house; time laid it in the dust;
He wrote a book; its title now forgot;
He ruled a city; but his name is not
On any tablet graven, or where rust
Can gather from disuse, or marble bust.
He took a child from out a wretched cot,
Who on the state dishonor might have brought,
And reared him to the Christian's hope and trust.
The boy to manhood grown, became a light
To many souls, preached for human need
The wondrous love of the Omnipotent.
The work has multiplied like stars at night
When darkness deepens; every noble deed
Lasts longer than a granite monument.
—Selected

HOW SHORTY CLEANED OUT GOLD RUN

"Did you ever hear how Shorty cleaned out Gold Run?" asked Skukum one night when the fury of the storm made it impossible for him to visit poor Husky, who was down with the fever, across the divide. We were all attention, for rumors of it had reached the outside world at the time of the occurrence, but we had never at first hand heard the story.

"Shorty was the biggest and strongest man in the valley," he went on. "No one liked to stand against him for fun or for fight. He could always be relied upon as the bitter and relentless enemy of everything clean and decent. His pet phrase in describing the person was "that cowardly hypocrite" until the day the boys locked the two of them in the little room at the back of Clancy's with no furniture but two pairs of gloves. After that Shorty dropped the 'cowardly'. But that is another story.

"As I said, Shorty was always on the wrong side of every moral question. No man championed the saloons and red lights as he did, maintaining that they were the marks of a progressive community and that this here church humbug was only a relic of the superstitious past.

"Shorty had one redeeming feature in his life—that was his extraordinary love for his little boy Klon—short for Klondyke—a lad of tan, bright, fearless and loving. And we sometimes hoped that the lad would yet win Shorty back to a life of decency.

"Shorty drank heavily and almost continuously and laughed uproariously at any man who didn't. One night the laugh died in his throat as he saw his little Klon staggering up the gulch toward the miserable dug-out they called home. He was just returning himself from a wild night's orgy at the "Nugget" but he was sobered in a moment by the sight of his boy. He stood stock still for several minutes, then without a word, started on the run for Clancy's.

"Did you give my boy whiskey?" he demanded. And the look in his eye was so fierce that the loafers trembled. 'Did you give my boy, whiskey?' he repeated. 'Stop your blanked caterwauling and speak, man, speak.' Before anyone could stop him, he had the unhappy wretch on the floor and was pouring down his throat a bottle of his own vile concoction labelled 'finest rye.' Rising he glared around him like a wild beast that had tasted blood and said: "Partners, this brute has had his last drink in Gold Run,' and with that he lifted the trembling, choking saloon-keeper and flung him bodily out into the mud. Then returning, he proceeded to wreck the gaudy furniture, mirrors, bottles and gambling devices, repeating over and over again, like the snarl of a wild beast, 'He gave my boy whiskey.'

"The same performance was gone through at 'Mack's' and 'The Nugget,' and no one ventured to interfere.

"That night every tough in Gold Run was lined up. Shorty, with a six-shooter in each hand addressed them. 'Partners,' he said in his most affable tones, 'I have backed you in every devilment, I drank your dirty poison. I spent my money in your gambling hells, and I called you my friends. But'—and here his eye grew wild and his voice vibrated in a manner that made them shake in their shoes—'you gave my boy whiskey. You gave my boy whiskey. The trail is open. Hit it quick, or by all the saints and apostles, I'll riddle you to pieces. Go!'

"And did they go?" we asked. "You bet," said Skukum. "They calculated that their health would be better on the other side."

AGAINST THE GRAIN

We give a great deal of credit to the young people who at the voice of duty do what they do not wish to do. But the trouble with this form of self denial is that work done against the grain is never quite satisfactory.

The conscientious mastery of our preferences is very noble, but if you do your duty holding desire by the throat with one hand, it is plain to be seen that you cannot accomplish as much as if both hands were free.

Sometimes it is necessary for us to do the thing we do not want to do, the thing that is distasteful. But if this necessity is continued our first business is to learn to like the thing we have to do. This is by no means an impossibility. Any work which is necessary for you to do would become a pleasure to you if you undertook it in the right attitude. To forcing yourself against your inclination, too much energy is wasted. Change your inclination.

Internally and Externally it is Good.—The crowning property of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is that it can be used internally for many complaints as well as externally. For sore throat, croup, whooping cough, pains in the chest, colic and many kindred ailments it has curative qualities that are unsurpassed. A bottle of it costs little and there is no loss in always having it at hand.

Trial is Inexpensive.—To those who suffer from dyspepsia, indigestion, rheumatism or any ailment arising from derangement of the digestive system, a trial of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended, should the sufferer be unacquainted with them. The trial will be inexpensive and the result will be another customer for this excellent medicine. So effective is their action that many cures can certainly be traced to their use where other pills have proved ineffective.