The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1914

A NEW YEAR'S MOTTO

New Year's day has come again,
This is the day, you know,
When resolutions fill the air
As thick as flakes of snow.
I talked it over with my father to-day,
And he suggests a plan
By which he thinks I can cure my faults
By the time I am a man.
I am not to try them all at once,
But take them one by one.
No matter if it takes a year
One fault to overcome!
"Procrastination"—was the word
I think he used to-day.
He says it is my greatest fault;
That I must not delay
To root it out. So now, you see,
I've made a New Year's vow.

—M. L. Chamberlain

TIPSY AND BUN

To the Editor:

I suppose some of your readers think me extreme or even doubt my assertions. Let me advise such to purchase a little book which they can get at any bookstore for twenty-five cents. It is entitled—"Hygiene for Young People," by Knight, a Professor in Queen's University, Kingston, and recommended by the Minister of Education. In it will be found much useful information for young and old about the preservation of health, the care of the eyes ears, teeth and skin, etc. If read and applied, it is worth many times its price. Please turn to page 177, "Alcohol and Animals." There you will read a very interesting account of how Dr. Hodge, of Clark University, Worcester, Mass., sought to find out whether the moderate use of alcohol is harmful or not.

He took two puppies which he called Tipsy and Bun and began mixing a little alcohol with their food. Two other puppies of the same age, which he called Topsy and Nig, were treated in every way the same as the others only that they were given no alcohol. For the first six months they all seemed to grow alike but those to which the alcohol was given were not nearly so active nor so strong and they were much more liable to sickness. By the aid of a pedometer attached to their collars Dr. Hodge found out that for every 100 yards that Nig went, Bun went only 71, and for every 100 yards that Topsy went Tipsy went only 57. In fact the drinkers were always lazy and were not able to keep up the running so long. Tipsy and Bun were also more timid and nervous than Nig and Topsy. "In short these two dogs behaved in exactly the same way as drinkers who work in mines, factories or mills." Employers tell us that drinkers lose much more time than non-drinkers and that they cannot work as hard or as long.

When these dogs were two years old, a disease broke out among the dogs of the town and these four took it. Topsy and Nig, the dogs that had no alcohol, had it very lightly and recovered. Tipsy and Bun, the dogs that had the alcohol, took it very severely and died.

This accords with the effect of alcohol on man and women. It weakens the delicate little organisms that defend us against the germs of disease and so render us more liable to have disease and to have it more severely. Experiments conducted in German schools, by giving a certain number of pupils a small quantity of beer or wine and setting them to work at a similar task with those who did not have any beer or wine, showed that even in small quantities beer and wine weakened the mental powers.

(Sgd.) H. G. ARMITT, M.B., M.C.P.S.

Miller's Worm Powders are complete in themselves. They not only drive worms from the system, but repair the damage that worms cause and so invigorate the constitution that it speedily recovers from the disorders of the digestion that are the result of the work of these parasitic intruders. They do their work thoroughly and strength and soundness follow their use.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

FINANCIAL STRINGENCY

Mrs. Barrows was worried—that fact was evident to her husband, although she tried very hard to maintain her usual cheerful manner. But before the evening was over she imparted to him the cause of her anxiety.

"Will," said she, "I am very much afraid that my bank is in a bad way."

"How foolish, Maud! Don't let that cause you a moment's worry. Why, it's one of the strongest financial institutions in the state. What ever got that idea into your head?"

"Well, it's very strange," replied Mrs. Barrows, still unconvinced. "They've just returned a check of mine for $40 marked 'No Funds.'"

Biliousness

Is certainly one of the most disagreeable ailments which flesh is heir to. Coated tongue—bitter taste in the mouth—nausea—dizziness—these combine to make life a burden. The cause is a disordered liver—the cure Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills. They go straight to the root of the trouble, put the liver right, cleanse the stomach and bowels, clear the tongue and take away the bitter taste from the mouth. At the first sign of biliousness take

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

WHAT IS "PUNCH?"

What is that force in an advertisement that makes you buy the thing advertised?

What is it that enables one man to close two or three orders while the other fellow isn't closing any?

We call it "punch" in a general way, but what is "punch?"

Punch is vim vitalized. It is vigor with a voltage behind it. It is "pepper" coupled to "push." It is power, personality, persistency and pugnacity done up in the same package.

It is knowing enough—not too much.

It is talking enough—not too much.

It is the correct sizing up of a situation.

It is knowing what to do with a situation when once sized up.

It is knowing when to pull the order blank.

It is the ability to get out of a tight place with the order.

It is dominating the interview and coming away with the check.

"Punch" is the child of ambition and the father of success.

"Punch" is just plain, every-day "horse sense" with a "kick" in it.

LOST IN CATACOMBS.

Exciting Adventure of a Paris Geological Explorer.

Paul Philippard, a male nurse in a Paris hospital, who during his spare moments is a zealous student of geology, had recently a most unusual and trying experience.

He had a longing to explore the Paris catacombs, and seeing some workmen employed in an excavation which communicated with them, he let himself down with a rope to a depth of about 60 feet. Trusting to a lighted taper which he carried with him, he started through the underground galleries, marking the passages here and there with white chalk, so as to find his way back. He examined the vaults and the stones, and became so absorbed in his observations that he lost his way. When he wished to return he mistook the passages. He rushed hither and thither trying to discover the marks, but he found that previous visitors had also marked the stones and this confused him.

Finally, his light went out and he became desperate. He burnt his fingers with the end of the taper in trying to keep it alight, and when it went out he set fire to a newspaper which he carried with him. He next burnt the strings of his apron and used up all his matches. Still he failed to discover the exit. Hours then passed in vain attempts to reach the light. They were hours of anguish, when he recalled the terrors of miners lost in the depths of a pit; and began to think that his last hour had come. He would die of hunger and thirst, and become perhaps, a raving maniac.

At this point the geological explorer reached a shaft that apparently led upwards, and climbed to the top with desperation, only to find himself under the cast-iron lid of a drain. He knew he was close to the surface of the street and shouted himself hoarse without being heard. Finally he descended again to the bottom of the shaft and groped about in pitch darkness for several minutes more. At last he came to another shaft through which he saw the light, but it was too narrow to climb. He shouted as loud as he could for a quarter of an hour, and was finally heard by some workmen, who let a rope down to him and pulled him up. He had been in the catacombs from 9 a.m. to 3.30 p.m. He came out in the courtyard of the V' de Grace Hospital, nearly a mile away from where he had entered the catacombs.

Not Worded the Same.

Just as the family was about to sit down to the evening meal the minister unexpectedly dropped in and was asked to join them.

When the maid set the table she had turned the plates bottom side up. Written on the bottom was the name of the manufacturer.

The minister was asked to say grace, and as he did so he reverently bowed his head above his plate.

When he had finished the little five-year-old daughter of the house picked up her plate, looked at the manufacturer's name closely and said:

"Papa, it doesn't say that on my plate."

His Mouth Full.

A certain town council after a protracted sitting was desirous of adjourning for luncheon. The proposition was opposed by the mayor, who thought that if his fellow councillors felt the stimulus of hunger the dispatch of business would be considerably facilitated.

At last an illiterate member got up and exclaimed:

"I ham astonished. I ham surprised. I ham amazed, Mr. Mayor, that you will not let us go to lunch!"

"I'm surprised," exclaimed one of his colleagues, "that a gentleman who has got so much 'ham' in his mouth wants any lunch at all!"—London Globe.

The Holy City.

Medina, the holy city, triumphed long ago over all the rivals in various parts of the world which bore the same name, which means simply "city." Notable among them were the old capital of Malta and Medina Sidonia in Spain. The Arabian city was originally known as Yathrib, but owes its later name, El-Medina (the city) or Madinat Rasul Allah (the city of the apostle of God) to the Koran. To a good Mohammedan there is only one city "with a big C."

Tommy Told.

Schoolma'am—Now, I want all the children to look at Tommy's hands and observe how clean they are and see if all of you cannot come to school with cleaner hands. Tommy perhaps will tell us how he keeps them so nice.

Tommy—Yes'm. Ma makes me wash the brankfast dishes every morning!

Needn't Stand For That.

Billy, while being reprimanded by his teacher for some misdemeanor, sat down, leaving her standing.

She reminded him that no gentleman should seat himself while the lady with whom he was conversing remains standing.

"But this is a lecture," replied Billy, "and I am the audience."

Father's Feelings.

"What did father say, Algy, when you asked him for my hand?"

"Oh, he said 'yes'."

"Anything more?"

"Er—yes; 'Good Lord!' I believe."

Great Ability.

"Has that prima donna any intellectual accomplishments in addition to vocal skill?"

"Yes," replied the manager. "When it comes to salary she's a lightning calculator."

War on Wild Horses.

The Canadian Government has declared war on a herd of wild horses which has terrorized western Alberta.

SUFFERED WITH LAME BACK.

Could Hardly Straighten Up For Pain.

When the back becomes lame and starts to ache it is the sure sign of kidney trouble.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure the aching back by curing the aching kidneys beneath—for it is really the kidneys aching and not the back.

This is why "Doan's" cures are lasting—the medicine cures the actual cause of the disease, the kidneys.

Mr. J. W. Aylett, South Oshawa, Ont., writes: "I have much pleasure in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills. Last summer I suffered with a lame back. Sometimes I could hardly straighten up for the pain. I read about Doan's Kidney Pills and decided to give them a trial. I can truthfully say that the second box cured me. I can recommend them to all as a speedy cure to all suffering with backache."

Doan's Kidney Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

When ordering direct specify "Doan's."

A REASON FOR HIS FAITH

An old negro, near Victoria, Texas, who was the only Baptist in the vicinity, always "stuck up for his own faith" and was ready with a reason for it, although he was unable to read a word. This was the way he "put 'em down."

"Yo' kin read, now kain't yo' ?"

"Yes."

"Well, I s pose yo' read a Bible, hain't yo' ?"

"Yes."

"Yo' read 'bout John de Baptis', hain't yo' ?"

"Yes."

"Well, you never read 'bout John de Mefodis', did yo' ?"

YOU SHOULD BE AFRAID OF A COUGH OR COLD.

Coughs and colds do not call for a minute recital of symptoms as they are well known to everyone, but their dangers are not so well known. All the most serious affections of the throat, the lungs and the bronchial tubes are, in the beginning, but coughs and colds.

Many people when they contract a slight cold do not pay any attention to it, thinking perhaps that it will pass away in a day or two. The upshot is that before they know it, it has settled on their lungs.

Too much stress cannot be laid on the fact that on the first sign of a cough or cold it must be gotten rid of immediately, as failure to do this may cause years of suffering from serious lung trouble.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

will cure the cough or cold and prove a preventative from all throat and lung troubles, such as bronchitis, pneumonia and consumption.

Mrs. B. E. Bruce, Brighton, Ont., writes: "I am sending you my testimony of your Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, telling you what it did for my little girl. The doctor had given her up as she was, as we thought, going into a decline with the cough she had. I was told by a lady friend to try "Dr. Wood's" and when she had taken two bottles she was on her feet again, and four bottles cured her."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is the best cure for coughs and colds. It is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; the price, 25c and 50c; manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

A Cure for Rheumatism.—A painful and persistent form of rheumatism is caused by impurities in the blood, the result of defective action of the liver and kidneys. The blood becomes tainted by the introduction of uric acid, which causes much pain in the tissues and in the joints. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are known to have effected many remarkable cures, and their use is strongly recommended. A trial of them will convince anyone of their value.

The clean tablecloth catches the early grease spot.

Tears of joy and sulkiness flow from the same tank.

You know very well that the excuse you offer others wouldn't satisfy you.

A safe and sure medicine for a child troubled with worms is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

One can never buy a satisfactory brand of popularity at cut rates.

The Slow, Sluggish, Torpid Action of the Liver is Responsible for Many Ills.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills stimulate the sluggish liver, clean the coated tongue, sweeten the obnoxious breath, clean away all waste and poisonous matter from the system, and prevent as well as cure all complaints arising from a liver which has become inactive.

Constipation, sick headache, bilious headache, jaundice, heartburn, water brash, catarrh of the stomach, etc., all come from a disordered liver.

Mr. Victor H. McNeills, Sandstone, Alta., writes: "I thought I would write and tell you of my experience with Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills, as I am greatly pleased with the results I received by using them. I was troubled with sick headache for a long time, and would get so sleepy right after I ate my dinner that I could not do any work. A friend of mine, from Toronto, visited me last summer and he asked me to try Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. He told me they had done him so much good for his stomach. I used several vials, and I found they did me so much good that I can recommend them to any one suffering from liver trouble."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c a vial, 5 vials for $1.00, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Common sense is anything but common.

The works of the Most High are his best words.

A man's worst enemies are his fool friends.

No man is so busy that he hasn't time to make a few enemies.

No, Cordelia, a maiden effort does not always lead to matrimony.

Patriotism and politics travel hand in hand only once in a while.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

THE WORLD'S BEST SELLER

Wall Street Journal:—Those who despair on account of the decline of religion might be pleased to hear that the Bible is still the world's "best seller." In its annual report the New York Bible Society tells us that it distributed 326,148 volumes of the Scriptures in forty-seven languages during the past year. In the last three years 33,000 Bibles have been distributed to 542 New York hotels.

"Big head" is a chronic disease with many a man who wears a small hat.

OH, SUCH A HEADACHE!

Nearly everyone has sighed, tearing headache at times. Disordered stomach—sluggish liver does it. Cheer up! here's the real relief—Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They put the stomach and bowels right. All druggists, 25c., or by mail from Chamberlain Medicine Co., Toronto

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT

A NORTHWEST VETERAN.

Sheriff Murphy of Moosomin Has Been 25 Years In Office.

One of the veteran officials of the Northwest, Mr. G. B. Murphy, the sheriff of Moosomin, recently completed a quarter of a century in office. He was appointed sheriff for the judicial district of Eastern Assiniboia by Sir John A. Macdonald's Government in 1889, just one year after the old Northwest Council became defunct and the Territories were granted a Legislative Assembly. Mr. Murphy is a native of Ontario, and previous to his appointment he had carried on business at Qu'Appelle. During the rebellion of 1885 he held a very responsible position as one of the heads of the transport division of Gen. Middleton's army. He kept a diary during the operations, which will no doubt be embodied some day in the archives of the province for the benefit of posterity.

The district of Eastern Assiniboia was as big as a kingdom. It extended from the international boundary on the south to the unorganized territory of Athabaska on the north, and, as a matter of fact, if not of theory, as far north as the North Pole. From east to west it ran from the Manitoba boundary to Qu'Appelle. This was the judicial bailiwick of Mr. Justice (afterwards Chief Justice) Wetmore; and it is not too much to say that Eastern Assiniboia in its crude formative days was under a debt of gratitude to the good fortune which gave its people a fearless and masterful judge, and an honest, capable sheriff. Many long journeys in all kinds of weather, over execrable trails, or no trails at all, have the judge and sheriff taken together in the old "buckboard" days, when the C. P. R. running east and west was the only streak of rust in Eastern Assiniboia. From Yorkton in the north to the international boundary country in the south, judge, bar and sheriff made their way across the plains, holding court in little agricultural halls and sometimes in school houses as the case might be. Besides judicial trips of this nature there were extradition journeys bringing back prisoners from the States, and the many other activities devolving on the sheriff of a new and enormous stretch of country. To tell the tale of Mr. G. B. Murphy's career in the West would be to practically tell the fascinating story of the growth of Saskatchewan from its earliest days as a political community.—Saturday Night.

Exceeding the Speed Limit.

Now that the spotlight has been turned on Calgary, many and divers are the stories being told of lost opportunities and lucky holdings of oil stocks in that city. Here is one that is remarkable enough, and yet has a plausible ring to it.

The chauffeur of a certain gentleman in Calgary had many times put his employer to expense and inconvenience by his speeding propensities. He had been up before the magistrate more times than was healthy for him, and, finally, he was caught exceeding the speed limit on the main street, summoned, and fined fifty dollars and costs or sixty days. He appealed to his employer to extricate him, as he had not the funds to satisfy the fine. The employer refused, the offence had been committed too often. The chauffeur offered as security some oil stock which he held, supposed to be worth some forty odd dollars. His employer said no—positively, and the man went to jail. When the sixty days had elapsed and he was free, his forty dollars worth of stock had increased in value to something like seventy-five thousand dollars. The first thing he did was to buy an automobile, a good one, and speed down the main street at about fifty miles an hour. He fully expected to be caught and fined, but nothing happened. It's true, that luck invariably arrives in bunches.

Wolves Overrun Renfrew.

That wolves are overrunning Renfrew county and destroying the farmer's sheep in that district is the word received by the Government at Ottawa, which is asked to take some steps by the offering of a bounty or some other means to stop the depredations and exterminate the marauders. It is stated that during the month of May alone 75 sheep were destroyed in the county by the wolves, which are supposed to have wandered down from the vicinity of Algonquin Park. Large numbers of deer have also been destroyed in the same manner.

Farmers, it is said, have stopped raising sheep in the district as a result of the inroads of the wolves. They have not been bothered with them for thirty years, and their presence has only commenced to be noticed during the past three years. The present bounty is small especially, it is stated, as the hide is reckoned by the Ontario Government.

Canada Now Represented.

In pursuance of the arrangement between Sir George Foster, Minister of Trade and Commerce, and Sir Edward Grey, British Foreign Minister, made in 1913, the British consulate at the following places will now answer inquiries and give information to Canadians wishing to consult them on trade matters: Trieste, Antwerp, Bahia, Rio de Janeiro, Valparaiso, Harbin, China, Bogota, Columbia, Quito, Ecuador, Alexandria, Egypt, Genoa, Milan, Mexico City, Amsterdam, Colon and Panama, Lima, Lisbon, Moscow, St. Petersburg, Vladivostock, Barcelona, Madrid, Stockholm, Geneva, Constantinople, Smyrna, Montevideo and Caracas.

Slightly Sarcastic.

An Irishman was showing an English friend round Montreal. "How many people are there here, Pat?" quarried the Englishman.

"Oh, about a hundred thousand," said the Irishman.

"Why, I thought there were over half a million?"

"Well, said Pat, "there are—I you count the French."—Canadian Courier.

Warts on the hands is a disfigurement that troubles many ladies. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove the blemishes without pain.

A woman hasn't much use for a man whom she can't teach to be jealous.

Kisses speak louder than words over the telephone.

FORTUNES IN SONGS.

The Mocking Bird Made $3,000,000 For Publishers.

The death of "Stephen Adams," in private life Michael Maybrick, composer of such world-famous ballad songs as "A Warrior Bold," "Nancy Lee," "The Midshipmite," "The Star of Bethlehem," "The Holy City," "They All Love Jack" and "Thorn," reminds one that, unlike many other composers of popular songs, who have usually sold their compositions outright instead of on the royalty basis, he must have made a good sum from his music.

It is true that he sold "A Warrior Bold" for a dollar, a song that produced royalties for its lucky purchaser that run into four figures, and he also offered "Nancy Lee" to a publisher for $100. This, however, was refused, but after hearing Stephen Adams sing it at St. James Hall the publisher offered $500. This time the composer refused, and the song which the publisher might have had for $100, ultimately cost him several thousands in royalties.

But it is doubtful if Maybrick received as much for any of his songs as the $200,000 which the universally popular Queen of My Heart earned for its composer. Sir Arthur Sullivan drew $50,000 in royalties from The Lost Chord," while "In Old Madrid" rewarded composer and publisher to the tune of $75,000. "My Pretty Jane" is said to have yielded a revenue of $10,000 a line, and even after many years of popularity some old favorite songs are worth a substantial sum, for not long ago the copyright of "For All Eternity" was sold for $11,000.

"For All Eternity" was refused by several publishers before a well-known firm agreed to undertake to publish it, while all that the composer of "Listen to the Mocking Bird," by which the publishers are said to have realized $3,000,000, received for the song was $35.

"Alice, Where Art Thou?" was offered to several publishers for $25, and declined with thanks, while "Kathleen Mavourneen" was actually parted with for this absurd sum. Who can estimate the golden harvest that has been reaped from these two songs, which won wide popularity and undying fame? And the same might be said of Balfe's exquisite "Come Into the Garden, Maud," sold by the composer for $500, and of "Cheer Boys, Cheer," sold by Henry Russell for $15.

Grass.

Scientists long have believed that the "grass" which was eaten by Nebuchadnezzar to cure the malady that for several years threatened or obscured his reason was what modern epicures esteem under the name of asparagus. Asparagus is appetizing as well as otherwise suited to the alimentary requirements of man. There is a belief that the grains upon which man leans as the staff of life originally were developed from grasses. Interesting speculation is indulged in as to whether, if meat should become unavailable, man could extract nourishment from the sources that suffice for the herbivorous creatures which find in grass their favorite diet.

Unremovable Patent.

A lawyer who makes a specialty of patent cases was once engaged in a case before a country justice.

"Who are you anyway?" demanded the justice.

"Well," replied the lawyer, "I'm an attorney."

"Praps you are, but I never heard one talk like you do. What kind of a one are you?"

"I'm a patent attorney."

The magistrate rubbed his chin in thought. "Well, all I've got to say is," he said slowly, "that when the patent expires I don't believe you can ever get it renewed again."

How Much He Thought About Her.

They were on their way to the theatre, and she was tremendously happy. She felt that the words she longed to hear would be spoken that night, and the idea made her almost dizzy with delight.

"Mr. Sampson," she said softly, "why do you wear that bit of string upon your finger?"

"Oh," replied Mr. Sampson, taking it off, "that was to remind me of my engagement with you to-night."

It wasn't much, but it was enough to take away the delightful dizziness.—London Chronicle.

Balaam's Sword.

"Here, sir," said the antique dealer, displaying a huge sword to a clerical-looking collector. "Ever see anything more interesting than that? That's Balaam's sword."

"But, my good man, that cannot be," said the dominie, "Balaam never had a sword. He only wished for one."

"Quite right, sir," said the dealer. "This is the one he wished for!"

He It Does.

An Irishman was asked how many legs a horse has. "Eight," he replied; "one at each corner and two on each side."

"Don't you think that a foolish answer?" he was asked.

The Irishman replied with wisdom when he said, "A fool question deserves a fool answer."—London Answers.

Pie Plates.

The housekeeper who bakes pies and then puts them in rows on the shelf or in the pantry for future use should not use a tin pie plate. No matter how clean the plate has been scoured before using the tin will be likely to rust and there will be rust spots on the pie itself. Instead, use earthenware pie plates.

Badly Named.

There is a man in a midland town whose name is Burst. It is a misfortune that would not have attracted much attention if he had not called his two children Anna May and Ernest Will.—London Mail.

Was All Run Down WITH HEART TROUBLE AND NERVOUSNESS.

When the heart does not do its work properly and the nerves become unstrung the whole system becomes weak and run down, and needs building up before you can feel fit again.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills will do this for you.

Mrs. Hugh Moaher, Chester Basin, N.S., writes: "Just a few lines to let you know what Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have done for me. I have suffered greatly with heart trouble and nervousness, and was all run down. I used lots of medicine, but received no benefit until I was advised to try your pills, and did so, and before I had finished the first box I felt so much better I got 5 boxes, and am now well and strong. I can truly say they are the best medicine I have ever used. I cannot praise them too highly. I recommend them to anyone suffering from heart trouble."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE **CASTORIA** ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Holeproof Hosiery

FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS, handsomely boxed ready for mailing, 3 months guarantee on 3 pairs either ladies' or gentlemen's silk hose and 6 months' guarantee on ladies' and men's Cashmere Hose. Get your supplies now.

25c. NECKWEAR, handsomely boxed, a very special line just to hand.

50c. NECKWEAR, beautifully boxed and very choice goods, exclusive patterns and styles.

$1.00 NECKTIES in individual boxes, the best and most exclusive in the trade.

R. E. NELSON

Merchant Tailor — Wyndham Street
Men's Furnisher — GUELPH - ONT

Acton's Electric CHOPPING MILL!

OPEN EVERY DAY

The favorite farmer's chopping mill is now open every day. No long waits or disappointments.

Chopping and rolling both satisfactorily done.

B. F. CALDWELL,

ACTON, ONT. — Proprietor

The Merchants Bank OF CANADA

Established 1864 — 319 Branches in Canada

THRIFT is rightly described as "Economical Management." A shrewd business man is spoken of as thrifty because he saves. Perhaps only a dollar at a time, perhaps more, but the real secret of his success lies in the principle of saving. One dollar will start an account with this bank. All local cheques cashed at par.

CAPITAL PAID UP ... $7,000,000.
RESERVE FUNDS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS ... 7,346 84.

ACTON BRANCH:

F. A. MacLean - Manager

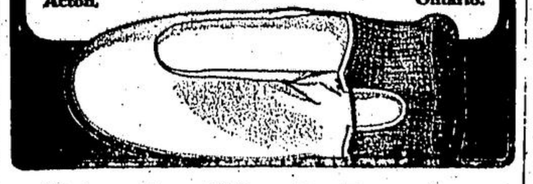
Storey's Mitts Warm and Strong

If you want a pair of gloves or mitts in Horsehide, Calf or Buckskin, Sheep or Muleskin, be certain to specify Storey's. In no other way will you get equal value. To prove it, slip on a Storey mitt, say the Wool Knit Wrist and Lined Kind shown below. Warranted genuine horsehide. Waterproof and fireproof. Just the thing for warmth and comfort.

Sold at all stores. Every mitt is tagged Storey's Insist on Storey's.

W. H. STOREY & SON, Limited.

Acton, Ontario.



Keep the Wheels Turning

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PASSENGER TRAINS

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

GOING EAST		GOING WEST	
No. 14	7.14 a.m.	No. 20	8.18 a.m.
No. 80	8.55 a.m.	No. 81	10.30 a.m.
No. 36	11.01 a.m.	No. 85	2.01 p.m.
No. 32	3.00 p.m.	No. 35	5.10 p.m.
No. 18	6.20 p.m.	No. 37	8.25 p.m.
No. 31	9.05 p.m.	No. 17	1.10 a.m.

D. ALEX. NIVEN

Ontario Land Surveyor and Civil Engineer

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The best at lowest prices.

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