The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1915

IT'S RAINING ROSES DOWN

It isn't raining rain to me,
It's raining daffodils;
In every dimpled drop, I see
Wild flowers on the hills.
The clouds of gray engulf the day
And overwhelm the town—
It isn't raining rain to me,
It's raining roses down.

It isn't raining rain to me
But fields of clover bloom,
Where any buccaneering bee
May find a bed and room.
A health unto the happy,
A fig for him who frets,—
It isn't raining rain to me,
It's raining violets.

—Robert Loveman.

A MILK SHOWER

"Why don't you send John?"

The boy raised himself on his elbow and listened. Had he been dreaming? Perhaps. But he was wide awake now: there was the light streaming through the half-open door of his mother's room. "I am almost sure it was mother's voice which said: 'Why don't you send John?' Now father is saying something I cannot understand, he speaks too low; but mother will make a reply pretty soon and there is no danger of my not catching her words. I wouldn't listen, but I know they must be planning something about me. It may be that they intend to send me away to school with Cousin Tom, and I am very sure I don't want to go."

Again came his mother's voice, this time with an unwonted tone of asperity: "I know—I know he doesn't like the milk business. He likes it, though, just as well as you liked leaving college in your Sophomore year and taking up farm work because you thought it your duty, and John can take hold of your work a few weeks for the very same reason. He is now sixteen years old and I am afraid that he has never in his whole life done one single thing just because it was his duty to do it. Be careful, dear, that you don't spoil him with kindness. You say that this route is the easiest one of all, and the idea that you must hire an extra man this year, when crops are so poor, while you have a son who is perfectly able to do the work, is to me not only absurd but wicked."

As his mother's voice ceased, John threw himself down on the bed again. He did not try to hear his father's reply. He knew that it did not matter, for he detected in his mother's tones her determination to have him do that, to him, detestable work and she was sure to carry the day. She always did when she really set out for it. Over and over her earnest words rang in his ears: "I am afraid that he has never in his whole life done one single thing just because it was his duty to do it." He, and he only knew how true they were. Then he reviewed his father's life. He knew the story in every detail; his leaving college to lift a mortgage from the farm at his father's death. That one circumstance had made of the delicate, book-loving boy a farmer. Then came the fall which had lamed him for life. So he took up dairy farming and owned the largest milk route in the city. Now here was this accident which had left him with a broken right arm and the necessity of giving to some one else, for a while at least, the driving of one of the wagons to the city. Then John thought of his own sixteen years of easy, sheltered life. He had never fed a horse, or used a hoe, an ax or a spade; and while other farmer boys in the neighborhood had trudged to the village school, he had been given a horse and buggy for his own use, knowing that when he returned home with it at night there was a man ready to unharness, feed and water the animal, and clean up the buggy if need be for the next day's trip. But now to go around town driving the milk wagon, doubtless meeting many of his high-school mates. He sat up in bed with a very fierce determination. He would run away first. When the vacation was over how dreadful it would be to meet his mates with the stigma "milk peddler" written all over him. Was it for this that he studied so faithfully? For he had studied well. Everyone said so. Then came another thought. He deserved no credit for studying; that was a joy to him. Then his father's inaudible words ceased, and his mother exclaimed bitterly: "It's no worse for him than for you. Your nature is quite as refined and sensitive as his. Indeed, I am sure that you are much more of a poet. Let him try it a while; it will do him good to learn exactly how the income is obtained which brings him his life of ease."

The father made an indistinct reply. But the boy said to himself fiercely, "Yes, mother is right, and I'll show her in the morning that I'm not quite the molly-coddle she takes me for." Then knowing that the milk wagons left the barn at an early hour, he turned over resolutely and went to sleep.

"Well, this isn't so bad," said John to himself on the following morning as he drove leisurely through the cool and stately city streets.

His father had told him to take his time as the route was among the people who did not breakfast early. Between the stops he studied intently now and then consulting his route book in order to know just where to go next.

Suddenly amid his concentration on his book he heard frantic screams. He caught up the slack reins and halted the horse with an imperative "Whoa!" The next instant he saw coming towards him, dashing along the sidewalk in frantic haste, something which seemed like a moving mass of fire. A second glance and he knew that it was nothing more or less than that terrific thing, a child swathed in flames. In an instant, holding one of the big cans in his arms, he was on the walk pouring the snowy fluid over the burning child. It was enough; the flames were extinguished. Aroused by the child's screams, a crowd had gathered and the father, who lived but a few doors away, came running to them. Picking up the soaked child who was still crying, though not so loudly he called out:

"O, my boy, you have saved my baby's life. Now, will some one run for a doctor."

He bore the child away. Three men started for a doctor, and the remaining people crowded around John to commend him for his timely deed. The boy escaped from them as soon as possible and turned the horse toward home. Since the milk was all gone, there was no use to continue the trip.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

CURIOUS EFFECTS OF ODORS AND PERFUMES

The aroma of red cedar is said to be fatal to house moths; the aroma of black walnut leaves is fatal to fleas. It is a matter of common observation that persons engaged in the business of making shingles out of coniferous cypress timber, in malarial districts, are seldom if ever affected by malarial diseases, and that persons engaged in distilling turpentine, do not suffer from either malarial diseases or consumption. It is said that when cholera was epidemic in Memphis, Tenn., persons working in livery stables were entirely exempt from it. It is affirmed that since the destruction of the clove trees on the Island of Ternate the colony has suffered from epidemics unknown before, and in times when cholera has prevailed in London and Paris those employed in the perfumery factories have escaped its ravages.

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

CONSTIPATION
CAN BE CURED.

There Is Nothing To Equal
Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills
For This Purpose.

Mrs. A. Cumming, Manchester, Ont., writes: "I have been troubled with constipation for over five years, and feel it my duty to let you known that your Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills have cured me. I only used three vials, and I can faithfully say that they have saved me from a large doctor bill."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills regulate the flow of bile to act properly on the bowels, and thus keep them regular. Irregular bowels are the main cause of constipation.

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

ONE WOMAN HAS HER RIGHTS

Mrs. Kelly and Mrs. Rafferty were exchanging ideas across the shabby fence which separated their respective domains. The conversation turned on the subject of woman suffrage. The Philadelphia Record quotes the first lady as saying, "Are ye taking much stock in this attimpt that a lot iv th' wimmin are making to get th' vote f'r us, Mrs. Rafferty?"

"I ain't bothering me head about it," declared Mrs. Rafferty. "I'm satisfied to let Dinny and th' bys do all th' voting for me family. But I do think that a lady shud get a man's pay."

"Well," replied Mrs. Kelly, "all I kin say, is Mrs. Rafferty, that I get one man's pay, or know the reason why, every Saturday night."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

WHAT HE FORGOT

A school inspector was testing a classes' power of observation. He made sure that he had a gold-mounted fountain pen in his waistcoat pocket plainly displayed. Then he left the rostrum, retired to the anteroom and there removed the fountain pen to an inner pocket. Returning, he stood with his coat thrown back and his vest displayed penless.

"Now, boys," he said, "tell me what I have forgotten."

There was a long pause, and then a small voice piped up:—"Please, sir, you forgot to say 'Excuse me,' when you walked in front of the teacher."

CONCENTRATION

"I don't know that there is much use in keeping my school open more than a month or two each year," said the German pedagogue.

"Why is that?"

"Our Emperor has simplified matters to such an extent that when you ask the name of the world's greatest poet, painter, musician, general, traveller, or monarch, there is only one answer to all the questions."

AILING WOMEN
OF MIDDLE AGE

Mrs. Doucette Tells of her Distressing Symptoms During Change of Life and How She Found Relief.

Belleville, Nova Scotia, Can.—"Three years ago I was suffering badly with what the doctors called Change of Life. I was so bad that I had to stay in bed. Some friends told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it helped me from the first. It is the only medicine I took that did help me and I recommend it. You don't know how thankful and grateful I am. I give you permission to publish what your good medicine has done for me."—Mrs. SIMON DOUCETTE, Belleville, Yarmouth Co., Nova Scotia, Canada.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness, are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.

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.

THE ROAN MARE'S STORY

The wise old farmer and his good wife were discussing the case of their eldest son, says the New York Press. The eldest son had been absenting himself from the family circle on Wednesday and Sunday evenings with suspicious regularity now these many weeks. Not only that, but on those evenings he donned the very finest of his clothes. Father remembered that in the courting etiquette of his youth Wednesday evening calls were considered by the parents to mean business; also, that staying to Sunday night supper was equivalent to publishing the banns.

Mother looked troubled. She confessed she would like to know who the girl was.

"I do hope she knows something about housekeeping and isn't a girl who is always gadding about," she said, wistfully, with an anxious look on her usually placid brow.

"Why don't you ask him?" said father with a twinkle in his eye.

"Ask him? How would you have liked to be asked where you were going when you—" Mother blushed and father looked contrite.

"Then ask the roan mare," he suggested. "What that roan doesn't know about the business isn't worth knowing." You have Hiram hitch her up to-morrow and give her her head and she'll soon show you your future daughter-in-law."

Mother adopted father's suggestion the next day and sure enough the roan mare trotted off in a way so purposeful it was almost human. She turned neither to the right nor to the left until she had come to the end of her accustomed route. Then she halted and turned to look into the buggy inquiringly.

The packer disappeared from mother's brown face and she beamed upon the roan mare as if it had been all her doing; for this was the one girl out of the whole township whom she would have chosen herself if she had been consulted.

Show not submittance: realities govern wise men.

He who forgetteth his duty once shall be trusted no more.

There are folks who seem to think that they cannot have backbone without bristles.

Nothing is easier than to dazzle the multitude with wild thoughts that seem new, because they are bold.

HAD CHOLERA
INFANTUM.

Doctor Said He was in a Very Dangerous Condition.

Mothers cannot watch their children too closely for signs of cholera infantum, as this disease carries off thousands of infants during the hot summer months.

Mrs. Geo. W. Garland, Prosser Brook, N.B., writes: "Last summer my boy Joe, then a year old, was taken sick with cholera infantum. He was so bad the waste matter from the bowels looked as if it had come from a broken boil. I sent word to the doctor who was at a neighbor's, about a mile distant, and he said my boy was in a very dangerous condition. He sent me some tablets which made the child vomit, and when he learned that they caused vomiting he sent me more tablets to stop it. In the meantime I had been giving Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which I continued using, and when the bottle was all used my baby was cured. I though it only fair to let you know about it."

Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been on the market for the past 70 years, and is known from one end of Canada to the other as a positive cure for all bowel complaints.

When you ask for "Dr. Fowler's" be sure you get what you ask for as there are many rank imitations on the market.

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

Price, 35 cents.

FRENCH COURTESY

A Boston woman was talking of Paris. The question of the relative courtesy of nations came up.

"Well, it would take a very good illustration to persuade me that any people beat the French," she remarked. "I'll give you an example. I was walking down the Champs Elysees, and wanted to find a particular street, called the Rue de la Cloche. Not knowing just where to turn off into the side street, I asked a young Frenchman who passed me if he could direct me to it. Reassured me, with a thousand pardons, he did not know.

"A few minutes later I heard hurrying feet behind me, and there was my Frenchman.

"'Madame,' he said, sweeping off his hat and bowing profoundly, 'did you not ask me the way to the Rue de la Cloche? I was sorry I did not know; but I have seen my brother and asked him, and I am sorry to inform you, madame, he did not know, either.'"—Boston Traveler.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

NO ALUM

INSIDE CRITICISM

"So you are going to be married, Mary?"

"Yes, ma'am, and I'll be leaving you next Tuesday."

"Well, I hope you are getting a good husband."

"If he ain't any better than the one you've got I won't keep him long."

The Last Asthma Attack may really be the last one if prompt measures are taken. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy will safeguard you. It will penetrate to the smallest bronchial passage and bring about a healthy condition. It always relieves and its continued use often effects a permanent cure. Why not get this long-famous remedy to-day and commence its use? Inhaled as smoke or vapor it is equally effective.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

THE THIRD

Examining Admiral (to naval candidate): "Now mention three great admirals."

Candidate: "Drake, Nelson, and—I beg your pardon, sir, I didn't quite catch your name."—Punch.

If you are satisfied to take things as they come, you won't get much.

Progress is never blessed with the aid of downward current.

Often littleness makes a human failure.

Faint heart seldom escapes fair widow.

Any man who shaves himself is apt to cut his best friend.

A girl doesn't think much of her parents' idea of marriage.

Are you Bilious?

Don't let it run too long, it will lead to chronic indigestion. In the meanwhile you suffer from miserable, sick headaches, nervousness, depression and sallow complexion. Just try CHAMBERLAIN'S STOMACH & LIVER TABLETS. They relieve fermentation, indigestion — gently but surely cleanse the system and keep the stomach and liver in perfect running order. At all dealers, 25c., or by mail from Chamberlain Medicine Co., Toronto

It Makes New Friends Every Day.—Not a day goes by that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil does not widen the circle of its friends. Orders for it come from the most unlikely places in the west and far north, for its fame has travelled far. It deserves this attention, for no oil has done so much for humanity. Its moderate cost makes it easy to get.

Blood will tell—usually the things we do not want told.

Money talks but there is such a thing as hush money.

The honeymoon is on the wane when hubby quits taking wifie everywhere he goes.

Only those things that are put into living are learned.

WAS SO WEAK
WOULD HAVE TO
STAY IN BED.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Cured Her.

Mrs. Y. Day, 234 John St. South, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "I was so run down with a weak heart that I could not even sweep the floor, nor could I sleep at night. I was so awfully sick sometimes I had to stay in bed all day as I was so weak. I used three and a half boxes of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I am a cured woman to-day, and as strong as any one could be, and am doing my own housework, even my own washing.

"I doctored for over two years, but got no help until I used your pills."

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.

WHY YEAST IS NEEDED

Why is yeast used in bread? This question may sound foolish to most housewives, but let them try to answer it scientifically before passing judgment.

In the dough from which bread is made there is a lot of sugar which contains carbon, hydrogen and oxygen. It is necessary to ferment this sugar to make bread edible, and yeast is used because it has the power to do this.

It is made from the plant having this quality. Fermenting sugar is equivalent to burning it, and there are two results. One is the formation of carbonic gas. A great deal of this gas is caught in the dough in the form of large or small bubbles and some of it escapes into the air. The part that cannot escape causes the dough to rise and make bread light.

The holes in the bread are the little pockets which held the carbonic acid gas. The effect of the bubbles is to lift the body of dough so that the heat can penetrate readily and bake it properly.

WHY HE QUIT THE BUSINESS.

Grim Story of the Man Who Used To Be a Drug Clerk.

"I got out of the drug business because something happened that nearly turned my hair gray," said the serious-faced man.

"I used to sleep in the store, and often I had to answer night calls. One night I was awakened from a deep sleep by somebody persistently ringing the door bell.

"I found a small boy at the door, and he handed me a prescription. I was so sleepy that I could hardly see, but I filled the prescription; the boy paid me and hastened away.

"When I went to replace the bottles I had taken from the shelves my eyes were open a little wider than in the opening stages of my wakefulness, and I was horrified to find that instead of taking down the bottle of tincture of orange I had used the next bottle, a deadly poison.

"I flew out of the street door and looked up and down the street. The boy had disappeared. I had never seen him before and did not know for whom the medicine was. I wanted to rush off to the doctor and find out who the patient was, but that I decided would be useless, as it would be too late to do any good.

"I entered the store and paced up and down the floor. My hair stood on end. I saw my victim in all the agony of aconite poisoning. I saw the pale face of death. I saw the family vowing vengeance.

"My heart thumped furiously as I heard hastening footsteps. I peered through the window and saw the boy who had brought the prescription. The bottle was gone. My only hope vanished. With a trembling hand I opened the door, prepared to hear the worst.

"The lad stood hesitating. Tears were in his eyes. I dared not speak.

"'I—please, mister,' he stammered, 'I ran so fast I fell and broke the bottle, and I ain't got any more money.'

"My heart leaped into my throat. I felt like giving a yell of joy as I leaped forward and pulled that boy into the store. I wanted to hug and kiss him. When I had mastered my emotion I gave him another bottle of medicine which I most cheerfully paid for out of my own pocket, and into the bargain I gave him the biggest handful of expensive candy he ever had."

A Clerical Error.

A salesman, traveling far from home and anxious about his home affairs, wished to write his wife so that she would answer immediately. He knew an appropriate Bible verse but did not have a Bible handy to see if he had the right reference. However, trusting to his memory, he wrote:

Dear Wife—Proverbs xxv. 24.

He received no answer to this, and when he got home he asked his wife why she had not written to him. She got the Bible and showed the verse to him.

"Good heavens!" he said. "I ought to have been Proverbs xxv 25."

In a Perfume Factory.

Musk is perhaps the most valuable and delightful of all perfumes, yet the refiner as he opens the musk pods must wear thick cloths over mouth and nostrils, so repulsive is the odor that the pods emit. Indeed, this odor, inhaled for any length of time, causes nosebleed. Civet, karagulin and ambergris have in small quantities a delicious perfume, but in large quantities they smell so abominable as to give the worker nausea. The hawthorn blossom is delicately sweet, and perfumers prize it highly, yet a roomful of hawthorn blossoms smells like a charnel house. This, too, is true of the tube-rose.

Fourteen Carat Love.

Into a jewelery store there came a shy, pretty young lady with her engagement ring, which had been bought there and which she would like to have changed.

The ring fitted her exactly, and she was greatly pleased with the noble sentiment of the inscription, "Whate'er betide let love abide," but she did not like its arrangement.

Examination showed that the stolid, unimaginative old engraver had carved in the sentence regardless of the ringmaker's little stamp of quality, and so it read, "Whate'er betide let 14-k. love abide."

Casual Sympathy.

"Your daughter told me to come and ask your consent to our marriage," said the nervous young man.

"She did!" responded Mr. Cumrox. "And you came hustling right along, although you know you'd probably find me in a bad humor. And you know also that so long as Gladys and her ma had made up their minds my consent or refusal wo. idn't make a particle of difference. Young man, you're being put through your family discipline too early."

Watch Crystals.

A few factories in Europe make all the watch crystals used in the world. These comprise five in Lorraine, two in France, two in Switzerland, one in Alsace and one in Bohemia. The annual output is about 900,000 gross. Hand labor is employed to a great extent in making the crystals, and the wages paid are very small.

Where to Sing.

"I will sing something restful to you, dear," said a lady to her morose husband. "Shall I sing 'Far, Far Away?'"

"I wish you would," was the bitter reply. "It would save the trouble of apologizing to the neighbors."

Never Touched Him.

Landlady (to new boarder, crushingly) — Mr. Newcome, that is the cream and not the milk you are pouring on your oatmeal. It was intended for the coffee.

Mr. N.—Oh, never mind, Mrs. Balkins. I like it just as well.

Was Constantly
Troubled With Boils.
HAD NINE ON HIS ARMS AT ONCE.

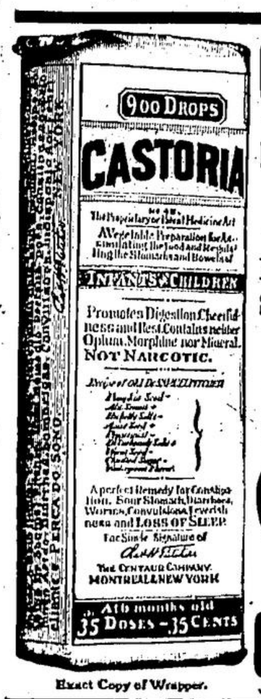
Burdock Blood Bitters
CURED HIM.

Boils are caused by bad blood, and unless the blood is made pure you cannot expect to get rid of them.

Ointments and salves will do you no good. You must get at the seat of the trouble by using a good internal blood purifying medicine such as that grand old remedy Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mr. Samuel Buckler, Tatamagouche, N.S., writes: "Last summer I was constantly troubled with boils. I had nine on my arms at once. I thought it was caused from bad blood so I got two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters, and before the first bottle was done I began to feel a great deal better, and before the second one was finished I did not have a boil, nor have I had one since. I cannot recommend B.B.B. too highly.'

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



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CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

For You—a wonderful Book on Farm Drainage—FREE!

Do you know you can take as much crop off 100 acres properly drained as you can off 200 acres not drained and save half the labor? It's a fact. Do you know that proper, inexpensive tile drainage assists pulverization—lengthens the season—prevents surface washing—makes your land lighter to work—prevents drought and increases the quantity and improves the quality of your crops?

Why not have us send you, today, free of charge, a very interesting booklet on this subject? Much to learn—nothing to pay. Don't neglect anything that will help you grow better, bigger crops. Proper drainage means as much as two dollars in your bank account for every one that goes there now, and the Government lends you money for the Tile if desired.

Write us today. Mention this paper. Your book is waiting.

Dominion Sewer Pipe Co., Limited
SWANSEA, ONTARIO

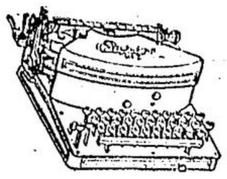
The Merchants Bank
OF CANADA

Established 1864 — 215 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 ... 7,545 34.

ACTON BRANCH:
F. A. MacLean - Manager



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MADE IN CANADA
EMPIRE
TYPEWRITER

Saves you $40 to $60.
Try before you buy at our expense.

EMPIRE TYPEWRITER CO.
18 Adelaide St., West - - TORONTO, ONT.

The Week's Bargain List
M. SAXE, General Merchant

Men's Rain Coats at	$6.00
Tweeds Suits at	6.00
Serge Suits up to	12.50
Ladies' White Waists, good value at	$1.00
Ladies Crepe Waists at	1.00
" Silk Waists at	1.00
" Rain Coats at	5.00

M. SAXE
The Brick Store Opposite New Postoffice

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY
PASSENGER TRAINS

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

GOING EAST		GOING WEST	
No. 14	7.12 a. m.	No. 10	8.18 a. m.
No. 36	9.01 a. m.	No. 31	10.30 a. m.
No. 30	11.31 a. m.	No. 35	2.21 p. m.
No. 32	3.24 p. m.	No. 37	5.10 p. m.
No. 16	6.23 p. m.	No. 39	8.05 p. m.

Grain
Chopping
Well Done and Quickly at only
5 cents
per bag.

HARRIS & CO., Limited
ROCKWOOD - ONT

Robt. Noble, Ltd.

MANGLES, SUGAR BEETS AND TURNIPS
SEED CORN
Leaming, White Cap, Comptons, King Philip, Wisconsin No. 7, Longfellow.

J. L. WARREN
MANAGER
TELEPHONE - NO. 46

Fresh Groceries!
New Raisins
New Currants
New Dates
New Nuts
New Peels
New Spices
Fine Line of Confectionery
First class line of Fancy Cakes and Pastry. Fresh every day.
Cooked Meats, Hams, Bacon, with the Home-like flavor.
Bread and other goods delivered promptly daily.
J. R. LIVINGSTONE
Successor to E. S. RICE.
Mill Street - - Acton

BOOTS, SHOES
& RUBBERS

All Lines of Footwear at Right Prices
All Men's Rubbers at Bargain Prices
W WILLIAMS
Mill Street Acton

ACTON
LIVERY
—AND—
BUS LINE

Having purchased the Livery Business and goodwill of the estate of the Late John Williams I respectfully solicit the patronage of the public. Comfortable rigs will always be supplied at reasonable charges.

For the present Mr. George Hall, who has had the management of the stables the past year, will continue in charge. He will always be found courteous and obliging.

BUS MEETS ALL TRAINS

AMBROSE McCANN
Mill St. - - Acton, Ont

PATENTS
PROMPTLY SECURED
In all countries. Ask for our INVENTOR'S ADVISER, which will be sent free.
MARION & MARION,
University St. Cor. St Catherine St. Montreal