The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1916.

NATURE'S WAYS

Very sweet indeed, the roses,
Yet thorns are on the stem!
Happy bees that make the honey
Have their stingers, too, with them!
Oh, how very sweet the chestnut,
But it grows in prickly burrs!
These are only freaks of nature,
Merely curious ways of here.
Never mind—we're not complaining,
For we love Dame Nature's ways!
He who sends the gentle showers,
Sends the bright and sunny days;
The moon, in spacious heavens
Shows, too, the Father's love,
While stars are shining brightly
In nature's crown above.

O LITYLE MOTHER OF MINE.

Sometimes in the hush of the evening hour,
When the shadows creep from the west,
I think of the twilight songs you sang
And the boy you lulled to rest;
The wee little boy with the tousled head
That long, long ago was thine—
I wonder if sometimes you long for that boy,
O little mother of mine!

And now he has come to man's estate,
Grown stalwart in body and strong,
And you'd hardly know that he was the lad
Whom you lulled with your slumber song.
The years have altered the form and the life,
But his heart is unchanged by time,
And still he is only the boy as of old,
O little mother of mine!

—Walter H. Brown.

SHAMMING DEAD

An Irish soldier, writing home from France, says:

M—— and I were sent off on a listening patrol to reconnoitre a house close by the enemy patrol lines. We didn't know whether they were in the house or not, but ——thought they were, so off we went, just M—— and I. The house had been blown up by artillery fire and not much remained but the shell; still it made good cover for an observer's party.

We crept to the door and from room to room upstairs and down with the moon shining through in portholes here and there. But we found only two dead Germans at the foot of the stair, lying huddled and with the contorted faces that we thought dead men only wear.

So we went back and reported that which we found. ——was a disbeliever. "Why didn't you prick the dead men with a knife?" These we carry, of course, for close quarters, so we could only plead guilty to a breach of discretion. "Come back," said he, "both of you." So back we went with him. The two Germans were lying as we left them; one with his head over his arm, the face hidden; the other on his back, with bared teeth, and a look of horror in his fixed eyes.

"They're ours," said ——. "I thought so." And the two came to life—but three desperate men are a big argument against two who have been playing silly without arms. So the night's bag paid for the hunt."

SHIPPING A MOUNTAIN BY RAIL

Moving a hill even a few feet proved too big a job for Mohammad, but to-day nothing seems impossible, and in California a mountain is being shipped three thousand miles—to Pennsylvania.

Situated at Lompoc, Santa Barbara County, this mountain is really a heap of millions and millions of tiny decomposed sea-shells. It is sold as "infusorial earth," and has a high value for insulating purposes and for jewelers' grinding pastes. The earth is white in color, fluffy in consistency, and exceedingly fine in grain. Fifteen cars, containing fifty tons each, go east monthly. When the last car goes out, it will be possible to tell precisely how much the mountain weighed.

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

WATERY

He was a brand new milkman and lacking the wisdom of more experienced members of the species knew not that on certain subjects he should at all times maintain a frigid silence.

"It looks like rain this morning, mum," he said pleasantly, gazing skywards as he poured the milk into his customer's jug.

"It always does," said the customer, with quite unnecessary asperity.

SHE COULD UNDERSTAND

District Visitor—"I've just had a letter from my son Arthur saying he has won a scholarship. I can't tell you how pleased I am."

Rustic Party—"I can understand yer feelin's, mum. I felt just the same when our pig won a medal at the agricultural show."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

THE BOSS STRATEGIST

"The great strategist of the present war" said Simon Ford at a banquet in New York "is Marshall Von Hindesburg. But Hindesburg himself is nothing to a chap I know in Boston. This Boston chap got his salary raised a year ago and his wife hasn't found it out yet."

You think this an up-to-date age. Why there's more people doing business on an old foggy basis to-day than ever before.

"If a man hasn't got horse sense, he'd better leave horses alone; and if he hasn't got store sense, he'd better get into something nearer the size of his brain power."

Only the uninformed endure the agony of corns. The knowing ones apply Holloway's Corn Cure and get relief.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson X.—First Quarter, For March 5, 1916.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Acts vii, 54, to viii, 3—Memory Verses, 59, 60—Golden Text, Rev. ii, 10—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

Stephen seems to have remained silent before his accusers until the high priest asked, "Are these things so?" Then, beginning with the appearing of the God of glory to Abraham, he traced the history of Israel down to the time of Solomon and the building of the temple, passing from that to Him who spoke of Himself as the Temple, which He said if they destroyed He would raise it up the third day (verses 51-53; John ii, 19, 21). He referred to the delay in the fulfillment of the promise to Abraham, the sufferings and deliverance of Joseph, the people's refusal of Moses, but God's choice of him as deliverer, and then accused them of consummating all the iniquity of their fathers by murdering the Just One, who had been promised to Abraham and Moses had foreshadowed in Isaac and Joseph and Moses and Solomon. Although Joseph and Moses were refused for a time, God used them when the time came, and so He will use the rejected, crucified and risen Christ at the appointed time. As truly as Joseph came to the place of power and Moses delivered Israel, so surely shall Jesus Christ come to the throne of David and be king over a redeemed Israel when the fullness of time shall have come.

As usual, the accusation of being the murderers of their Messiah cut them to the heart (chapter v, 33) and made them angry enough to kill Stephen, which they succeeded in doing. As they gnashed on him with their teeth (verse 54) he was seemingly oblivious to it all, for he saw Jesus in glory. The expression "gnashing of teeth" was used just seven different times by our Lord concerning the torment of the lost and always concerning those who were professedly religious, but not really His (Matt. viii, 12; xiii, 42, 50; xxii, 13; xxiv, 51; xxv, 30; Luke xiii, 28).

Stephen was filled with the Spirit to serve tables, to work miracles, to bear testimony, and now in his great hour of need to see Jesus Christ in glory and die triumphantly (vi, 3, 5, 8, 10; vii, 55, 60). To be filled with and controlled by the Holy Spirit is our great and supreme need for every occasion and all manner of service, for only thus shall we look up steadfastly and see the glory of God and Jesus at His right hand, something which we need to do in order to be steadfast in service and ready to live or die. This upward look and steadfast beholding of Jesus at the right hand of the Father, always so necessary, were never more needful than now in these awful days of the European conflict, and this very morning (May 8, 1915), as the papers announce the sinking of the Lusitania yesterday by torpedoes near Queenstown, with the loss of perhaps 1,000 lives, we surely do need to look up steadfastly. With the earth so full of unrest and the rage of the devil, the destroyer and murderer, so manifest, there can be no peace of mind unless we see heaven opened and the Son of Man on the right hand of God and hear Him say, "Be still and know that I am God; I will be exalted in the earth," and remember that He alone can make wars to cease on earth (Ps. xlvi, 9-11). Stephen's discourse began with "the God of glory" and ended with "the glory of God" (verses 2, 55), and we must see the God of glory and rejoice in the hope of the glory of God if we would be patient in tribulation and run with patience the race set before us (Rom. v, 1-3; Heb. xii, 1-3). I am always helped and enabled to look up better by a study of the passages where heaven is opened and we see visions of God, for there is no rest of soul in things that are seen, but only in the unseen and eternal (Gen. xxviii, 12-15; Ezek. i, 1, 26-28; Matt. iii, 16, 17; John i, 51; Acts vii, 55; x, 11; Rev. iv, 1, 2; xix, 11-16). It is restful to remember that there is One on the throne who is always quiet and unmoved and can do as He pleases and has all power, and no thought of His can be hindered (Isa. vi, 1; Ps. cxxxv, 6; Job xiii, 2, margin).

He has told us not to be afraid to be killed, for to the believer to die is gain, to depart is to be with Christ, which is very far better; to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord (Matt. x, 28; II Cor. v, 8; Phil. i, 21-23). Our Golden Text does not tell us that we will be saved if we continue faithful till we die, but that as believers, saved and kept by His faithfulness, we must expect the hatred of the devil, and if we are faithful, even though we die for it, we will receive a crown of life, which is the special reward for patient endurance. See also Jas. i, 12.

Stephen's testimony as to what he saw led these servants of the devil to stop their ears at what they considered his blasphemy, rush upon him, cast him out of the city and stone him to death. Then he saw indeed that which he had seen a few moments before from his mortal body, and he was forever with his Lord, far beyond the reach of all his enemies. His last words are memorable: "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit," and "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge" (verses 59-60). They remind us of two of the seven sayings of Christ on the cross, as recorded in Luke xxiii, 34, 46. Saul was consenting unto his death and kept the raiment of them who slew him, and he never forgot it (vii, 58; viii, 1; xxii, 20).

His Face Was Covered With Pimples.

Pimples are not a serious trouble, but they are very unsightly.

Pimples are caused wholly by bad blood, and to get rid of them it is necessary to purify the blood of all its impurities.

Burdock Blood Bitters has made many remarkable cures; the pimples have all disappeared, and a bright, clean, complexion left behind.

Mr. Lennox D. Cooke, Indian Path, N.S., writes: "I am writing you a few lines to tell you what Burdock Blood Bitters has done for me. Last winter my face was covered with pimples. I tried different kinds of medicine, and all seemed to fail. I was one day to a friend's house, and there they advised me to use B.B.B., so I purchased two bottles, and before I had them taken I found I was getting better. I got two more, and when they were finished I was completely cured. I find it is a great blood purifier, and I recommend it to all."

Burdock Blood Bitters has been on the market for the past forty years, and is manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

GILLETT'S
PUTS LYE DIRT
CLEANS & DISINFECTS

A HIGHLAND CONSCIENCE

A Scotch gardener was hammering away at the bottom of his wheelbarrow on a Sunday when his wife hurried out to him.

"Man, man!" she exclaimed, "you're making a dreadfu' clatter. What wull the neighbours say?"

"Never mind the neighbours," returned her husband. "I maun get my barrow mendit."

"Oh, but Donal', it's vera wrang to work on the Sabbath," protested the good woman. "Ye ought to use screws."

WOMAN HAD NERVOUS TROUBLE

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

West Danby, N. Y.—"I have had nervous trouble all my life until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for nerves and for female troubles and it straightened me out in good shape. I work nearly all the time, as we live on a farm and I have four girls. I do all my sewing and other work with their help, so it shows that I stand it real well. I took the Compound when my ten year old daughter came and it helped me a lot. I have also had my oldest girl take it and it did her lots of good. I keep it in the house all the time and recommend it."—Mrs. DEWITT SINCEBAUGH, West Danby, N. Y.

Sleeplessness, nervousness, irritability, backache, headaches, dragging sensations, all point to female derangements which may be overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Miller's Worm Powders, being in demand everywhere, can be got at any chemist's or drug shop, at very small cost. They are a standard remedy for worm troubles and can be fully relied upon to expel worms from the system and abate the sufferings that worms cause. There are many mothers that rejoice that they found available so effective a remedy for the relief of their children.

When a married man is in doubt about, anything he can prove that he isn't by arguing the matter with his wife.

HONESTLY BELIEVED HE WAS GOING INTO CONSUMPTION.

DR. WOOD'S Norway Pine Syrup CURED HIM.

Mr. Frank E. Anthony, 60 Hilda Street, Winnipeg, Man., writes: "Having taken several bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, during the past few weeks, to relieve a chronic cough and general throat trouble, allow me to express my unbounded satisfaction and thanks as to its sterling qualities. A short time ago I became suddenly subject to violent coughing fits at night, and directly after rising in the morning, for about an hour, and found I was gradually losing weight. All my friends cheerfully informed me that I looked as though I were going in consumption, and I honestly believed such was the case. However, after having taken several bottles of 'Dr. Wood's' I am pleased to relate that the cough has entirely disappeared, along with all the nasty symptoms, and I have since regained the lost weight. I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup as a sure cure for all those troubled in a like manner."

When you ask for "Dr. Wood's" see that you get what you ask for. 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.

Sweet and palatable, Mother Grave's Worm Exterminator is acceptable to children, and it does its work surely and promptly.

"Anybody can give advice but it takes a mighty good man to live up to it."

Be sure you can obey good laws before you alter bad ones.—Ruskin.

"Many a promising business man has been spoiled by getting to the private office stage to quick."

Was Not Much of a Believer in Patent Medicines

But Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills Are All Right.

Mrs. Wm. McIlwain, Temperance Vale, N.B., writes: "I am not much of a believer in medicines, but I must say Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are all right. Some years ago I was troubled with smothering spells. In the night I would waken up with my breath all gone and think I never would get it back. I was telling a friend of my trouble, and he advised me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. He gave me a box, and I had only taken a few of them when I could sleep all night without any trouble. I did not finish the box until some years after when I felt my trouble coming back, so I took the rest of them and they cured me."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have been on the market for the past twenty-five years. The testimony of the users should be enough to convince you that what we claim for them is true. H. and N. Pills are 50c per box, 3 boxes for $1.25; at all druggists or dealers, mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

PAT'S ANSWER

"Pat," said Sandy, "why is a short man struggling to kiss a tall woman like an Irishman going up Vesuvius?"

"Faith, and isn't it because he's trying to get at the mouth of the crater?" replied Pat.

A sentimental girl is lost at a wedding without a dainty handkerchief.

The more birthdays a woman has the less they count.

DANGER IN GASOLINE.

This Substance Is Seven Times More Powerful Than Dynamite.

Do you know that gasoline gas is seven times more powerful than dynamite? asks the National Cash Register News in an article on the use of gasoline with safety in the home. Gasoline is a thin, water white liquid which evaporates rapidly and throws off vast quantities of vapor very inflammable and explosive when mixed with air.

Substances like cotton, linen, silk, especially when unwashed and undyed, become more or less electrified when rubbed or moved quickly in a bath of gasoline, the gasoline becoming negatively charged. Gasoline being a bad conductor, the generated electricity accumulates and reaches such tension that sparks are possible, igniting the gasoline and causing fire and explosion. Weather conditions affect the results decidedly, the dry air of winter being more dangerous than moist summer air. Gasoline explosions in garages are often brought about by static electricity, a fact definitely proved.

In case of fire light cans are liable to explode, throwing the burning gasoline all over the premises, thereby augmenting the fire. For this reason gasoline should be stored outside the house, preferably in safety type cans (cans with fine wire gauze in neck and spout).

Gasoline used for cleaning should be used outdoors, at least fifty feet from any fire, light or burning substance, never in an inclosed room. The heavy vapors travel long distances and are highly explosive. Never clean gloves on the hands. The rubbing or agitating of clothing in gasoline should be accomplished by means of a dry stick.

Gasoline stoves should never be filled with a light or fire within fifty feet of the stove.

One of the World's Dark Spots.

Even today inland New Guinea is one of the world's dark spots. The country is a nightmare of gigantic precipices, huge ravines, great swamps and soaking forests. In 1901 the Danish explorer Paterson, with three companions, dived deep into the heart of this unknown country. They were captured by a tribe of savages, who killed their carriers and made them prisoners. For long they were believed to be dead. Then, to every one's amazement, a letter in Paterson's writing was brought by a native to the coast. It told of his miserable plight, and an expedition was at once sent inland to bring him home.—London Spectator.

Influence of College Men.

An educated man filter through the community reforms are obtained that twenty years ago seemed millennial. The separation of local from state sources of revenue, the separation of local from national elections, the treatment of a franchise as valuable property, the discriminating between ordinary industry and natural monopoly, the practice of scientific charity and penology, the concentration of responsibility in government—these and a score of other good things which once seemed as far above popular comprehension as four dimensional space have come to pass, thanks chiefly to the radiations from the classrooms.—Century Magazine.

The Twelve Jurymen.

A prisoner is tried by twelve of his fellow countrymen. This custom is a thousand years old, and we get it from the vikings. The vikings divided their country up into cantons, which were subdivided into twelve portions, each under a chieftain. When a malefactor was brought to justice it was usual for each chieftain to select a man from the district over which he ruled and compel him to try the prisoner, the verdict of these twelve men being declared by the judge to be final.

Poison in Young Rattlesnakes.

Observations on live rattlesnakes show that the poison glands become functionally active as soon as the snakes begin to shift for themselves, which must be very soon after birth. Experiments on the young once six days after birth proved the presence of venom in small quantities. Experiments made three months after birth showed that considerable venom is secreted, as a pigeon inoculated at this time died in two hours with the usual symptoms of poisoning.

Mohammed's Carpet.

Once a year a strange custom is observed in Cairo. A piece of carpet on which, according to tradition, Mohammed once sat and which is the most famous sacred relic of Islam is carried through the streets, and the khedive and his troops all receive it in review order and salute it as they pass. The relic is guarded most carefully at ordinary times, and the officer in charge of it each morning must salute it with his sword raised, while the bugler blows three blasts before it.

Master.

"I'm going to the dentist's to have this tooth out. Just mind the baby till I come back." Husband (with alacrity)—You mind the baby, Jessie. I'll go and get a tooth pulled out.—Exchange.

A Breach.

Hinks—Young Mr. Flighhigh is certainly a man of promise. Jinks—So I hear. I understand Miss Butterfly is suing him for fifty thousand.—Judge.

Sidestepped.

Her—Can you lend me $5 for a month-old boy? Him—What the deuce does a month old boy want with $5?

Reduced by Asthma. The constant strain of asthma brings the patient to a dreadful state of hopeless exhaustion. Early use should by all means be made of the famous Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, which more than any other acts quickly and surely on the air passages and brings blessed help and comfort. No home where asthma is present in the least degree should be without this great remedy.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

STING OF THE AGY.

A Madagascar Plant That Can Drive Men Mad With Pain.

Among the many peculiar and disconcerting plants and creatures that abound in Madagascar, probably none is more surprising and disconcerting than the agy tree, so called, which is not a tree, but a climbing plant. The following incident, quoted by Mr. James Sibree, F. R. G. S., in "A Naturalist in Madagascar," illustrates the painful result of contact with the agy. The story is told by a Mr. Montgomery:

Walking under some trees and pushing aside the reeds and grass, I was startled by a sudden tingling and prickling sensation over the backs of my hands and fingers. I jumped in sudden surprise, for the pain was severe, and I had touched nothing except the grass. But in another minute the pain increased, the tingling, burning sensation seemed to be extending rapidly up my wrists, and I could see nothing to cause it. As I lowered my head to look scalding pain shot into my ears and neck and grew worse every instant. Dazed and bewildered, I stood a few seconds in helplessness, for I could neither see nor guess at the cause of the terrible distress. Then I got back to my company with agony written plain enough on every line of my face.

The men started up when they saw me, crying, "You have been stung by the agy!" Some of them led me to a seat, others rushed for water from the river, and two or three brought sand heaped up in their hands. Then they chafed me with the sand and water to take out the stinging hairs, which they knew caused the mischief. As they rubbed me I felt the pain abate, and after they had chafed me for about a quarter of an hour I was comparatively free from pain. While the men were rubbing me I was able to discern to some extent the cause of my distress. Countless hairs, like tiny arrows, almost transparent, pointed at either end and from a third to a fourth of an inch long had dropped on me in an invisible shower from the agy tree as I stood under it. Before I came away that afternoon, very cautiously I ventured to examine the tree at a little distance and found that the tiny hairs grew outside a thickish pod or shell not quite so large as a small banana. The pods were fully ripe (unluckily for me) just at that time, and the light wind was scattering their coverings.

Battle of the Herrings.

The battle of the herrings was the comical name given to a fight between an English force and a French detachment not far from Orleans in 1429. The English were conveying a large quantity of supplies, mainly herrings, for it was Lent, to the army that was besieging Orleans. The English had 1,000 men, the French 6,000. The former repulsed the assailants and saved the herrings, so the battle was named in honor of the supplies.—London Telegraph.

Tried to Fly.

John Milton in "Britain to the Conquest" says that in youth King Harold, last of the Saxons, strangely aspiring, had made and fitted wings to his hands and feet. With these, on the top of a tower, spread out to gather the air, he flew more than a furlong; but, the wind being too high, he came fluttering to the ground, maiming all his limbs, yet so conceited was he of his art that the cause of his fall was attributed to the want of a tail, as birds have, which he forgot to make.

The English Pheasant.

It is claimed that the pheasant of the English preserves can trace its pedigree directly to the brilliant bird of the same species in Japan. About the middle of the nineteenth century a few live pheasants were brought from Japan and crossed with the common species. The result of this was, it is said, that a new race of birds was introduced, and the beautiful pheasant, with its iridescent plumage, was produced and naturalized as an English bird.

One Way to Cut Brass.

To cut sheet brass chemically the following method meets with great success: Make a strong solution of bichloride of mercury in alcohol. With a quill pen draw a line across the brass where it is to be cut. Let it dry on and with the same pen draw over this line with nitric acid. The brass may then be broken across like glass that has been cut with a diamond.—Exchange.

Recommendation Not Necessary.

"So you're going to leave us, Mary?"

"Yes, mum. I've got to."

"And do you want me to give you a letter of recommendation?"

"It ain't necessary, mum. The man I'm going to work for is willing to take chances. I'm leavin' to get married."—Detroit Free Press.

The Spirit of Charity.

"I'm awfully sorry that my engagements prevent my attending your charity concert, but I shall be with you in spirit."

"Splendid! And where would you like your spirit to sit? I have tickets here for $2.50, $3 and $10."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Touching.

She—Your friend Jim was here this morning asking for you and told me such a touching story. He (absentmindedly)—For how much?—Baltimore American.

Suffered Awfully FROM BILIOUS HEADACHES.

When the liver becomes sluggish and inactive the bowels become constipated, the tongue becomes coated, the stomach foul and bilious headaches are the upshot.

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills will stimulate the sluggish liver, clean the foul-coated tongue, do away with the stomach gases and banish the disagreeable bilious headaches.

Mrs. J. C. Kidd, Sperling, B.C., writes: "I have used Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills for bilious headaches. I suffered awfully until I started to take them. They were the only thing that ever did me any good. I never have any bilious headache any more."

Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are 25c per vial, 5 vials for $1.00, 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.

Sudden Croup!

Will you be wakened tonight by the dreaded sound of a croupy cough—and see the little sufferer gasp and choke without being able to help? Not if you have the old, reliable Chamberlain's Cough Remedy at hand. It gives relief at once. It liquifies the dangerous, choking phlegm so it is easily expelled. It heals up the sore, cough-racked throat and prevents further attacks. For Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, as well as simple coughs and colds, Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a safe and reliable medicine. Give it at the very first symptom. Keep Chamberlain's at hand. All Druggists, 25c and 50c.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

Reduced Sale this Week

Do not fail to come and have the benefit. Every $10.00 purchaser will get a box of Candy worth $1.00 free of charge.

MEN'S

Fleece lined and Wool Underwear	$ .37
Overcoats, regular $15.00 for	10.00
Raincoats worth $10.00 for	7.50
A nice lot of wool mitts and gloves at	.35
A lot of men's slippers, leather soles, reg. $1.00 for	.65

LADIES'

Yard goods, reg. 15c. for	.10
Lace goods reg. 30c. for	.20
Lace goods reg. 30c for	.10
Ladies' every day dresses for	.65
A quantity of shoes to clear at	1.50 to 2.50
Slippers	.65 to 1.00

Don't forget that with every $10.00 cash purchase a $1.00 box of candy is given.

M. SAXE
The Brick Store Opposite New Post office

THE MADE IN CANADA
EMPIRE
TYPEWRITER

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

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

Acton's Electric
CHOPPING MILL

ROBT. H. LASBY, Proprietor

Having purchased from Mr. B. F. Caldwell the Electric Chopping Mill outfit and good-will of the business, I desire to solicit a continuance of the generous patronage of the farmers and general public.

Mill will be open every day.

Careful attention given ever order, and satisfaction assured.

R. H LABSY

Saturday Specials

Handsome new Neckwear for Saturday Special 50c. New colored Shirts, very choice line, special $1.00. See the new suiting cloths showing to-day.

R. E. NELSON
Merchant Tailor — Wyndham Street
Men's Furnisher — GUELPH - ONT

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

PASSENGER TRAINS

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

GOING EAST		GOING WEST	
No. 14	7.10 a.m.	No. 23	6.18 a.m.
No. 36	9.54 a.m.	No. 31	10.50 a.m.
No. 50	11.34 a.m.	No. 85	2.21 p.m.
No. 32	3.24 p.m.	No. 35	5.10 p.m.
No. 16	7.24 p.m.	No. 37	8.27 p.m.

Exchange Your Western Town Lots

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