The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1919

PROHIBITION

(By Rose Hartwick Thorpe, author of "Curfew Shall Not Ring To-Night")

The Doctor arose. 'Yes, friends, I favor
License for selling of rum.
These fanatics tell us with horror
Of the mischief liquor has done,
I say as a man and physician,
This system's requirements are such
That, unless we, at times assist nature
Both body and mind suffer much.
'Tis a blessing when worn out and weary—
A moderate drink now and then.'
From the minister back behind the pulpit
Comes an audible murmur, 'Amen.'

'Tis true that many have fallen,
Become filthy drunkards and worse
Harmed others—no, I don't uphold them,
They made their blessing a curse.
Must I be denied for their sinning?
Must the weak ones govern the race?
Why! Every good thing God has given
Is in terror and curse out of place,
'Tis only excess that destroys us,
A little is good now and then.'
From the gray-haired, pious old deacon
Came a fervent, loud-spoken "Amen."

A murmur arose from the people,
From the lips of the listening throng,
They came from their homes with a purpose
To crush out, and trample out wrong,
But their time honored, worthy physician,
Grown portly in person and purse,
Had shown in the demon of darkness,
A blessing instead of a curse.
And now they were eager, impatient
To vote when the moment should come
They felt it their right and their duty,
To license the selling of rum.

Then up from a seat in the corner,
From the midst of a murmuring throng,
From among the people there gathered,
To crush out, and trample out, wrong,
Rose a woman—her thin hands extended,
While out from the frost-covered hair,
Gazed a face as molded in marble;
A face stamped with utter despair.
The vast throng grew hushed in a moment;
They gazed on the form of the woman
As we gaze on the face of the dead.

Then the hush and the silence was broken,
And a voice so shrill and so clear
Rang out through the room: 'Look upon me,
You wonder what chance brought me here.
You know me, and now you all hear me,
I speak to you, lovers of wine.
For once I was young, rich, and happy,
Home, husband and children were mine.
'Where are they? I ask you where are they?'
My beautiful home went to pay
The deacon who sold them the poison
That dragged them down lower each day.
I plead, I beseught, I entreated;
I showed them the path they were in,
But the deacon said—they believed him,
'That only excess was a sin.'

'Where are they? I ask you where are they?
False teacher of God's holy word.
My husband, my loving kind husband,
Whom my tears and prayers would have stirred,
Remember your teachings, turned from me
My kneeling and pleading with him,
"A God given blessing," you told him,
"And only excess was a sin."

'And where are my boys? God forgive you,
They heeded your counsels, not mine,
You, doctor, beloved and respected,
Could see no danger in wine.
For my boys, brave, tender, and manly,
How could I hope ever to win?
When the doctor said "Twas a blessing
And only excess was a sin."

There were hands reached for their ruin,
Mine only was reached to save.
They lie side by side in your churchyard,
Each filling a drunkard's grave.
I have come from the poor-house to tell you
My story, and now it is done.
Go on, if you will, in your madness,
And license the selling of rum.

'Before the great judgment eternal,
When the last dread moment has come,
They'll stand there to witness against you,
My dear ones, the victims of rum.
When the shadows of earth are lifted,
And life's secret thoughts are laid bare,
By the throne of the great Eternal
I shall witness against you there.

Note.—This incident is true. When the woman had finished her pitiful story, the people, including the doctor, the minister and the deacon, voted with one accord for prohibition.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Issue of The Free Press of Thursday, August 3, 1899

During the exceedingly dry weather of the past month the street sprinkler has been a boon indeed.

The open air concert by Acton Cornet Band on Tuesday evening was enjoyed by our citizens.

Messrs. Crewson Bros., of Crewsons Corners, are drilling a deep well for Mr. A. Stephenson on River Street.

The individual who said "one-half the world doesn't know how the other half lives" never resided in a small town.

Reports of the painful effects of the bite of the kissing bug are current in many sections of the country.

At the annual meeting of the Board of Directors of the Girl's Training School of Cleveland, Ohio, last Thursday, Miss Jennie Steele, of Acton, was appointed superintendent.

There was a happy family re-union last Friday at the home of the Misses Laing, Agnes Street. Mr. Adam Laing and Mrs. Laing were here from Brampton; Mr. and Mrs. John Laing and Clarence from Burks Falls; Rev. Byron and Messrs. Albert and Arthur from the United States.

The superintendent of employment for the new Ontario & Rainy River Railroad has been here during the week. He is anxious to engage one thousand men at $1.75 per day of ten hours and guarantees continuous work for eighteen months to good men. It is probable that a considerable number of Acton men will engage for the work required.

A man with a family to support can never understand why all the old bachelors are not millionaires.

MARRIED

McDONALD-SCOTT—At the residence of the bride's parents, 6th line, Esquesing, on August 4, by Rev. W. Perrin, B. A., Emma Scott to Angus McDonald, Acton.

A Safe Pill For Suffering Women—The secluded life of women which permits of little healthful exercise, is a fruitful cause of derangements of the stomach and liver and is accountable for the pains and lassitude that so many of them experience. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will correct irregularities of the digestive organs and restore healthy action. For many years they have been a standard remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion and are very highly esteemed for their qualities.

Why suffer from corns when they can be painlessly rooted out by using Holloway's Corn Cure.

JUST TO PLEASE THE BOYS AND GIRLS

The wise man said: "A merry heart doth good like a medicine." Mr. Beecher said: "Laughing is as divine as crying, and joy will remain after tears have been swept out of the universe." Mrs. Anna Bryant says in one of her poems:

"A laugh can lighten the heaviest load;
A laugh can shorten the longest road;
Eyes serene and a sunny face
Are ever and always signs of grace.
The trusting heart that laughs and sings
Soars like a bird that has found its wings."

I feel, dear boys and girls, that I am doing good if I can just make you laugh.

An editor has asked for some sayings of other boys and girls.

Here are some which I think are good and some really funny. At least they made me laugh. I believe they will make you laugh:

A small boy answered the doorbell and met a lady at the door. "I see you have rooms to rent," said the lady. "Have you any rats and mice?" "No," said the boy, "but I think I can get you some."

A grocer put a new boy to work and gave him some instructions. Among other things he said: "Now if any one comes in and asks for something and we happen to be out of that particular thing, just think of something nearly like it and ask if that will do." Very soon a lady came in and asked: "Have you any fresh green stuff to-day?" "No, ma'am," replied the boy, but we have some nice bluing."

"Well, what did you think of the zoo?" said Uncle Jim to his little nephew after he came from the zoo. "Seems to me," said the boy, "that the kangaroo and the elephant ought to swap tails."

Remember boys, that it is always in order to set up high ideals and then press toward them.

A boy came into the office of a merchant to get a job. "Well, what is your motto?" said the merchant. "The same as that which you have on your door there—'Push.'" He got the job.

Then it is a good plan to always go after anything as if you meant to get it. Have faith in your undertaking.

A sign read: "Boy Wanted." A boy came along and took down the sign and handed it to the proprietor. "What did you bring that in here for?" said the man in astonishment. "You won't need it out there any more," replied the boy. "I am here to take the job." He got it.

"Say, do you love sister Emma?" said a little boy to his sister's sweetheart. "Why do you ask?" said the young man blushingly. "She said the other day she would give five dollars to know. You tell me, and I will get the five dollars and divide with you."

It is never a sign of bravery to do foolish and dangerous things. "I understand you had some trouble up at the picnic," said one boy to another. "Yes, some of the girls called me a coward because I would not get them a hornets' nest." "Unhonored and unsung," said the boy. "Yes, and unstung," was the reply.

A farmer who was not noted for honesty told the hired boy, "Here, take these cabbages to the cows, and be sure to give the one the biggest cabbage that gives the most milk." When the boy returned the man asked: "Did you do as I directed?" "Yes," was the reply; "I gave each one a cabbage, but hung the largest one on the pump handle."

When we can't have things our way, we may just have to follow on sometimes. A small boy was trying to lead a big St. Bernard dog up the road. "Where are you trying to take the dog?" said a man. "I am going to see where he wants to go first," was the reply.

"Johnny," said the teacher, "why are you sitting on that boy?" "He pasted me in the eye," said Johnny in anger. "But didn't I tell you to count a hundred before you let your angry passions rise?" "Yes'm, and I'm doing it. I am sitting on him so he will be here when I get through counting."

James called for some canary seed. "Is it for your mother?" said the clerk. "No, of course not; it is for the bird," was the reply.

"What are you crying that way for?" said a kind lady to a little girl who was crying. "Because it is the only way I can cry."

On papa's return in the evening his little five-year-old said: "There was a man here to see you to-day." "Did he have a bill?" "No, papa, only a nose, just like you."

"Don't bring your dog in the house; I am afraid it's full of fleas," said a lady to a boy at the door. "If that's the case," said the boy, "of course I'll not bring the dear thing in. I had no idea you kept your house in that fix."

The teacher said to the class: "Now name something of importance which did not exist one hundred years ago." Little Sallie stood up and said: "Me."

"Why, Jacky, open the door and let sister in. "Don't you see it's raining?" "Can't do it, mamma. I'm Noah and Katie is the sinners, and she must stay out in the wet. Don't you see?"

"A little girl at school gave the following definition of a frog: "A frog is a great big green bug with its mouth always open, and it is always standing up in front and sitting down behind."

The teacher had been talking about fortifications and asked: "Now, children, can you tell me what a fortress is?" "Yes, ma'am" said Sammy. "It's a nanny goat."—D. G. Shutt.

HIS OPINION

They were talking about that terrible cry, "Man overboard!"

"Only those who have been roused from midnight slumber on board ship can comprehend its meaning," said a seasoned traveller. "The sudden alarm the fear and horror—"

"Oh, yes, they can!" replied a lame little shoemaker, who had no repute as a traveller. "I heard it once when I wasn't on a ship, and I realized the horror of it more than anyone else."

"You couldn't!" said the great traveller contemptuously. And the assembled company sided with him to a man.

"But I could," persisted the cobbler. "You see, I was the man who fell overboard."

Simple and Sure.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is so simple in application that a child can understand the instructions. Used as a liniment the only direction is to rub, and when used as a dressing to apply. The directions are so plain and unmistakable that they are readily understood by young and old.

SANITARY

A small boy had a bad cold and snuffed abominably, to the great annoyance of the other passengers in the car in which he was riding. Finally, says the Manchester Guardian, one of the suffering men turned on the offending youngster and said, "Have you a handkerchief?"

"Yes, sir," said the boy, "but mother don't like me to lend it to strangers."

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES — Beats, Refreshes, Soothes, Heals—Keep your Eyes Strong and Healthy. If they Tire, Smart, Itch, or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists in Canada. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Company, Chicago, U. S. A.

THE FARMER

"There's grandeur in the daily lives
Of those who till the soil;
They clothe the fields with gold and green,
And make the landscape smile."

We would offer a few suggestions. We cannot vouch for the reliability of some of the incidents referred to—but they can be taken for what they are worth.

When potatoes are selling at 40 cents per peck, eggs at 50 cents per doz. and steak at 35 cents per pound anything will be welcome that would help reduce these unprecedented prices. A farmer near Chatham found a $20.00 gold piece in a slaughtered steer, thus it may be seen that beef is necessarily high.

If the farmers could find some new kind of feed for the hens, perhaps they would not retire from business as soon as eggs get to be 40 cents a dozen. One farmer thought of feeding his hens dates, so that nature would impress the egg and the customer would know if they were "strictly fresh."

The gardens hereabouts do not promise much in the yield of potatoes. The drought is the supposed cause of the shortage. If so, how would it do to follow the example of the Kansas farmer who planted onions and potatoes in the same field, in alternate rows, and the onions became so strong that they brought tears to the eyes of the potatoes—the roots were kept moist and a big crop was raised in spite of the drought. Speaking of onions, a woman's magazine tells of a dozen ways to test onions. The fellow we sat next to in the street car had evidently tried 'em all.

A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wives of men.

NOT SO FOOLISH

A young mill hand having some slight mental trouble, was sent to an asylum. After he had been there for a few weeks a fellow worker visited him.

"Hello, Henry!" he said. "How are you gettin' along?"

"I'm gettin' on fine," said the patient. "Glad to hear it. I suppose you'll be comin' back to the mill soon?"

"What!" exclaimed Henry, and a look of great surprise came into his face. "Do you think I'd leave a big fine house like this and a grand garden to come back to work in a mill? You must think I am wrong in my head?"

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.

PROTECTION FROM POISON

A device for protecting people from taking doses from poison bottles by mistake is the sandpaper label. The actual label with usual skull and crossbones is pasted on a piece of sandpaper large enough to go all around the bottle, so that when any one takes up the bottle in the night, no matter how dazed from sleep he may be, the rough, unfamiliar feel of the sandpaper rouses him and he recognizes poison of some description. The printed label tells the kind of poison in the bottle.

BRITAIN REFORESTING

Two hundred thousand acres of forest land in Great Britain are to be replanted, at a cost for planting and maintenance the first ten years, of $17,000,000, according to an announcement by the Government. The trees will replace some of the heavy timber cut down during the war, and provide additional forests so that the country may be independent of other timber sources in case of emergency.

The silent fisherman is the most successful. Girls should remember this when angling for husbands.

Some men's greatness is due to their smallness.

NOVEL WAY OF SHIPPING LUMBER

One of the most remarkable feats ever accomplished in mercantile marine construction was recently carried to completion in British Columbia. A ship, fitted with gas engines and sails was fashioned out of square timber and plank and started on a voyage to England. Arriving there the "vessel" will be taken apart and its material sold as ordinary lumber.

The craft may be designated as a raft ship form; for the bottom, sides, bulkheads, decks, etc., are built of square, sawn timber measuring twelve inches square and up in sections. The cargo is the ship, and the ship is the cargo. The craft consists of five million feet B. M. of timber in the form of great sticks of Douglas fir, hemlock and cedar from the forests of the Pacific slopes. The sectional view shows that the floor of the ship is built up of six layers of timber placed alternately in the longitudinal and transverse position. On this are built up the flat sides and the wedge-shaped bow and stern. The sundal decks are provided, and they also are built of heavy timber. There are a forecastle deck forward and a poop aft. Under the forecastle deck are the stores, chain-locker, etc., and under the poop are to be found the engine-room and the accommodations for the crew. Upon the poop aft of the smokestack are the chief's room and captain's room. The ship is driven by heavy-oil engines carried upon the main deck, and the power is transmitted from them to the twin propellor shafts by means of a vertical shaft and gearing. The vessel is divided by transverse bulkheads, and the whole structure of the ship is held together by long and heavy steel screw-bolts. The length of this remarkable craft is 250 feet, its beam 60 feet, and its depth 36 feet. The displacement will be about 9,000 tons. She will make but one voyage, from British Columbia to England, where, upon arrival, she will be unbolted, and the materials will be used to meet the serious shortage of timber in that country.

It is considered cheaper to ship the timber in this way than as ordinary freight.

THIS FIRE STORY EXCELS THE BIGGEST FISH STORY

"The biggest fire I've ever seen was at New York," said the American. "It was a very high building, and the ladders were not tall enough to reach the window at which a girl was standing.

"Wal," he went on, "we were just beginning to despair, when a lucky thought seemed to strike one of the firemen. Catching hold of a hose, he took it alongside of the house, and turned the nozzle upwards, so that a stream of water shot along continuously past the window. Summoning up her courage, the girl stepped from the ledge, and putting her arms and legs about the jet of water, slid to the bottom and was saved."

"Oh, that's nothing!" said the Englishman. "I saw an even more exciting scene than that. A large hotel was burning furiously, when at the top storey of the building a girl appeared. I stared, the fireman stared, the policeman stared—in fact, we all stared so hard that at last the girl walked down on the stares."

THE FALL FAIRS

Toronto Opens the Season Six Weeks From Saturday

The Ontario Department of Agriculture has issued the list of fall fairs for the coming season. Those in this vicinity are announced for the following dates:

Acton	Sept. 23 and 24
Arthur	Oct. 7 and 8
Brampton	Sept. 19 and 20
Burlington	Sept. 30, Oct. 1
Caledon	Sept. 23 and 24
Erin	Oct. 8 and 9
Freelton	Oct. 4
Galt	Sept. 18 and 19
Georgetown	Oct. 1 and 2
Milton	Oct. 7 and 8
Oakville	Sept. 18-20
Rockwood	Oct. 2 and 3
Streetsville	Sept. 25
Toronto	Aug. 23, Sept. 6
Waterdown	Oct. 7
Weston	Sept. 12 and 13
Woodbridge	Oct. 10 and 11

WISE SAYINGS BY WISE MEN

Out of the twilight of the past
We move to a diviner light;
For nothing that is wrong can last,
Nothing's immortal but the right.

Do well the little things now; so shall great things come to pass by and by, asking to be done.—Persian Proverb.

In the economy of God, no effort however small, put forth for the right cause, fails of its effect.—Whittier.

Self-sacrifice lies at the door of all great usefulness.

Follow light and do the right.

A POOR SUBSTITUTE

This railroad coach was well filled, yet a heavyweight individual sprawled over two double seats. He feigned sleep until the "newsie" came along and announced "cool drinks," then he sprang up and seized a bottle and put it to his lips.

In his haste to satisfy his thirst much of the contents of the bottle escaped and flowed down his cheeks and over his double chin.

"Don't waste the good stuff," laughed the newsie.

"I wouldn't waste a drop of it, if it was fit for pigs," gurgled the fat man. "This here slop ain't fit for nothin' else."

MOTHERS TO BE

Should Read Mrs. Monyhan's Letter Published by Her Permission.

Mitchell, Ind.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me so much during the time I was looking forward to the coming of my little one that I am recommending it to other expectant mothers. Before taking it, somedays I suffered with neuralgia so badly that I thought I could not live, but after taking three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was entirely relieved of neuralgia, I had gained in strength and was able to go around and do all my housework. My baby when seven months old weighed 19 pounds and I feel better than I have for a long time. I never had any medicine do me so much good."—Mrs. Pearl Monyhan, Mitchell, Ind.

Good health during maternity is a most important factor to both mother and child, and many letters have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., telling of health restored during this trying period by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Every 10c Packet of WILSON'S FLY PADS WILL KILL MORE FLIES THAN $5.00 WORTH OF ANY STICKY FLY CATCHER.

Clean to handle. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and General Stores.

Light Four
Model 90

Easy to Handle—Economical Light Weight

YOU do *not* have to sacrifice roominess, comfort and beauty in order to save money.

Look into the wide, deep seats of this Model Ninety—look at its ample leg-room—look at its spacious tonneau.

Note how inviting and beautiful everything is—nothing skimped, nothing cramped!

It has big car performance combined with small car handiness and economy—just the qualities you most desire.

Everything for its control is within easy reach and it has *complete* equipment, everything necessary for maximum service and convenience.

The motor is 32-horsepower—the wheelbase 106 inches—and there are easy riding rear cantilever springs and large tires, non-skid rear.

There is the famous Auto-Lite system for electric starting and lighting and the vacuum system fuel feed of finest type.

Come in and see this Model 90. Let us demonstrate its many advantages.

T. J. Speight - Agent
GEORGETOWN, ONTARIO

Willys-Overland, Limited
Willys-Knight and Overland Motor Cars and Light Commercial Wagons
Head Office and Works, West Toronto, Ontario

Touring Car, Model 90	$1,360.00
Touring Car, Model 85	$1,495.00

For Particulars Apply to
T. J. SPEIGHT, Georgetown
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Advertise Regularly and then Watch for Results

Sold in Acton by Fred Blow

Railway Time Tables

AT ACTON

Grand Trunk Railway System

Going West

No. 25	Sunday	10.06 a.m.
No. 29		8.13 a.m.
No. 31		10.05 a.m.
No. 33		3.19 p.m.
No. 35		5.09 a.m.
No. 37		8.12 p.m.

Going East

No. 24	Sunday	4.58 p.m.
No. 26		7.28 a.m.
No. 28		11.18 a.m.
No. 32		3.28 p.m.
No. 34		6.15 p.m.
No. 38		8.12 p.m.

Toronto Suburban Electric Railway

Going West

9.17 a.m.	Daily except Sunday
3.32 p.m.	Daily except Sunday
8.00 p.m.	Daily except Sunday
11.03 a.m.	Sunday only
6.32 p.m.	Sunday only
9.56 p.m.	Sunday only

Going East

7.43 a.m.	Daily except Sunday
2.02 p.m.	Daily except Sunday
6.15 p.m.	Daily except Sunday
9.53 a.m.	Sunday only
5.48 p.m.	Sunday only
8.56 p.m.	Sunday only

FREIGHT AND EXPRESS

Express carried on all cars. Freight delivered daily by special express freight. Express or Freight picked-up at any address in Toronto.

G. H. AGNEW, Agent, Acton.

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Meat Market

Corner Mill and Elgin Streets
ACTON

I carry a full line of MEATS. As I have had many years' experience it is my aim to bring before my customers the very Choicest Meats at a reasonable price.

Will you give me an opportunity to show you?

CASH PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS

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ACTON - ONT.

Up-to-Date Goods

AT C. C. SPEIGHT'S

Silverware in Tableware—Fine Variety.
Also Fine Cutlery.
Hardware, Tinware and Granite ware—Big Assortment.
Pandora Stoves and Ranges.
Famous Heaters.
Small Stoves.—Oil Stoves.

EVERY ARTICLE IS OF EXCEPTIONAL VALUE

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Mill Street, Acton

Summer

HAVE YOU RECEIVED YOUR SUMMER FOOTWEAR YET? IF NOT, GO TO

Kenney Bros.

and make your selection from their stock.

The styles for ladies are Dongolas, Bals, Oxfords, with a few lines of Pumps.

We have also a nice line of Ladies' High Cut Bals with fawn and Pat. vamps, which give a very stylish appearance.

Our Men's lines of fine and heavy Bals are complete, with Boys' Misses' and Child's at reasonable prices.

We will also have a complete line of White Goods for summer.

Your Repairing Attended to.

Kenney Bros.
Main Street - Acton, Ont.

The ACTON BAKERY

M. EDWARDS & CO.
Canada Food Board License No. 5-012
MILL STREET - ACTON

White Bread
Brown Bread
Boston Bread
Tea Biscuits - 15c doz.
Buns - - - 15c doz.
Scones - - 15c doz.
Cookies - - 15c doz.
Cakes 10c, 15c, 20c, 30c

Wedding Cakes A Specialty

M. EDWARDS & CO.
ACTON, ONTARIO

Store Closed Every Night but Friday and Saturday at 6.30 o'clock