

The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1920

CHILDREN'S CORNER

Little birds and little flowers, little children, little pearls;
But the sweetest things on earth are
the little boys and little girls.
"Deserter water, Johnny," said the teacher.
"Water," explained Johnny, "is a winter fluid that turns black when you put your hands in it."

Father—"Everything I say to you goes in one ear and out the other." Little Tom (thoughtfully)—"I wonder what little boys have two ears for?"

Tommy—"I don't think auntie will stay long; she didn't bring any baggage." Tommy—"Right! look how long the baby stayed, and he didn't bring anything!"

A few days after a father had sold a pig to a neighbor, he chanced to pass his place and saw his little boy sitting on the edge of the pond, yelling for his new occupant.

Tommy—"How's your pig today?" "Oh, pretty well, thank you," replied the boy. "How's my father?"

Three things there is I'd never do,
I'll never drink nor smoke, nor chew,
I'll never swallow any appetite;
No alcohol or nicotine,
Around my person shall be seen.

We note from a newspaper heading that cedar oil is considered best for aeroplane engines. Any small boy or girl will not readily give their position to cedar oil to any person who wants it.

THE TITHES AND THE BLESSING

We come with the tithe, O Jehovah!
We cannot withhold what is thine.
We come with rejoicing and gladness,
To thank thee for the gift that has been given.

We come with thy tithes, O Jehovah!
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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FOR SUNDAY, AUGUST 8, 1920

MR. E. W. THORNTON
THE KINGLY KINGDOME OF DAVID—2 Sam. 8: 1-12.

Golden Text—"David executed justice and righteousness unto all his people" (2 Sam. 8: 10).

HISTORICAL SETTING
TIME—1043 B. C. (N. S.)
PLACE—Jerusalem.

LITERARY COMMENT

15.—David's career on the whole was interesting, spectacular and interesting, and his estimate have been formed of his career depending upon the point of view. He was courageous. At times he was exceedingly cruel, yet he ruled with moderation and was fit for freedom. From our standpoint, he had both physical courage and moral cowardice. He was a faithful friend and a dangerous enemy. He was an unqualified success in enlarging and strengthening the kingdom.

21.—The people did not feel kindly towards David to enable David to do the early part of his reign. But David never forgot Jesus.

VERSE 2—Zilah was a well-trained maid-servant, and acquainted with David's family.

VERSE 3—David had probably never heard of this son of Jonathan. When the news of the death of Jonathan and David came, the king was grieved, but with Jonathan's little boy, he had full and crippled him for life. His was Mephibosheth.

VERSE 4—Abshalom, a rich man (2 Sam. 17: 27), took the boy home and his wife. They boy was dependent upon friends.

VERSE 5—This action was wholly to David's memory of the friendship between Jonathan and himself. For his friend's sake he was showing every kindness to his friend's son.

VERSE 7—David promised three things to Jonathan's son: his own personal regard, the restoration of his inheritance, giving Ruth and a place in David's household.

VERSE 8—Crippled and dependent, the iron of misery had entered Mephibosheth's soul, but his spoke in terms of complete self-abasement.

VERSE 9—21—Zilah, the large family were placed in charge of Mephibosheth's estate.

VERSE 10—The author of the question asked David, "What can we do to show kindness to the man who was our friend?" The answer was not slow in coming.

THE ILLUSTRATED TRUTH
Though we often may not another for kindred done, we may yet give our admiration to David (2 Sam. 8: 1-12).—Why? Is it that the name of Lafayette has been spoken and written often in the last few years than it had been written and spoken in all of the years that preceded them. While America has never ceased to pay tribute to the generous and noble Frenchman, the name of Lafayette has been given to the French republic to bring our appreciation to actual expression?

POUR ON US THE RAIN OF THE SPIRIT—The early and latter day rains. We pray these revive us again.

H. H. Hartman.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the issue of the Acton Free Press, of Thursday, August 9, 1900

The hottest spell this summer was experienced during the past week.

Acton Golf Club will play a game with Guelph on Saturday afternoon.

One of the returned soldiers of the first contingent passed through town by the 6:30 train Sunday morning. It was the South Africa kaffir unit and was the centre of attraction on the train.

Mr. J. C. Matthews invited Acton Cornell Bland to his ice cream lawn.

Ice cream and other delicacies and the passing citizens were treated to a series of well-rendered selections.

Oliphant Clark took the cake, having received for his biggest week's shipment a cheque for over seven hundred cool dollars. That after free lunch.

One of Queen Victoria's Christmas boxes of chocolate arrived in Acton on Monday from South Africa. For Mrs. Young, wife of Mr. A. Young, of Toronto, who is visiting her mother, Mrs. Alice Gardner, Lake Avenue. The chocolate was sent from South Africa by Agent Young on the 1st of July, and was six months en route.

It is stated positively at Pictoria, South Africa, that President Krueger is making arrangements to have his son educated in satisfactory promise, as given as to his ultimate destination. The Canadian troops are with Krueger.

The Municipal Council held two of the most important meetings of the year on Monday and Tuesday evening, when the estimate for the current year was voted and the rates finally fixed at twenty mill on the dollar. This is the same as last year.

FOR MOTHER

He was only a pinto of a boy, dirty and ragged, and he had nothing for his mother but a bit of bread and a few cents to buy a game of ball between boys of his own and a rival neighborhood. Tatters and tattered were painted all along his eyes, and the little boy stopped the attention of a group of visitors and one of them reached over the shabby shoulder as he sat on the ground and asked him if he had any brothers. The boy's eyes sparkled; but the eyes were the only thanks he looked back to see whence the gift had come, and when he turned to thank the donor, he was too much astonished to speak.

But from that time on his attention was divided between the game and his next meal. He sat on the ground, looking at the others, and he knew that it was as delicious as it appeared, he lifted it to his lips and cautiously bit out a piece. Then with a sigh of satisfaction and assurance, he tucked that piece safely inside his blouse.

"Why don't you eat?" the boy's mother asked him.

"I'm not hungry," he said.

"I'm not either," she said.

The boy's eyes were filled with tears.

"I'm not either," she said again.

The boy's eyes sparkled again.

"I'm not either," she said again.

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