The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1920

A BOY'S DOG

An' all the 'aristocratic dogs in town
My pup;
They say he's just an ordinary cur—
Are higher up
In ped-i-gree!
(That means dog 'families, an' 'bout
what
Good dogs should be.)

But he's a dog—four legs, two ears, a
tail—
An' not
A dog in town has more, 'cept ped-i-e
gree!
If so, now what?

He's got sense, too, inside his homely
head,
About
Like folks; that time I couldn't swim
He pulled me out.

The stylish dogs won't chase a stick
Or bring
A package; just trot in the park
Upon a string!

His color doesn't matter; long ago
I cried
But now I know
That though they call him just a yel-
low cur,
He's white inside!

—Frances G. Hamlet.

Well, say, I've had a taste of old times since Acton Fall Fair. My special prize for a jar of real old-fashioned maple syrup was a success. The successful competitor was an old lady of seventy-eight—Mrs. Clarridge, mother of Mr. A. G. Clarridge—and this splendid syrup gives evidence that she learned how to make real syrup in the early days and still retains her skill in making prime maple molasses. The editor informs me that Mr. Clarridge told him that his mother gathered the sap, boiled it down, clarified the syrup and finished it up in the old-fashioned way in an iron kettle. She certainly knows how to do it, and Mary and I are prepared to give our old, but active and skilful friend, a recommend for her maple syrup any time. My Mary's pancakes and Mrs. Clarridge's maple syrup, um! um! Why I felt the old-time boy's appetite come right back when Mary brought on her pancakes and that prize maple syrup the morning after the fair.

Speaking of fair prizes; I must confess I was disappointed with the Acton Fair in some respects last week. The directors saw fit to cut out the horse races and the baby show, and the best looking lady competition, and they forgot to put on anything to take their place, and it seemed to me things fell rather flat. If it hadn't been for the midway spielers and the ice cream and peanut vendors the old folks like us who occupied the grand stand would have had a mighty quiet time. Of course there was that little band of Prof. Philp's from Guelph for a couple of hours. I don't know whether advice from my old noodle will have any effect upon the wise geezers who compose the board of directors of the fair or not, but I'm going to give it anyway. It's this: If you're going to cut us out of the fun of the old horses running races which their owners had all arranged beforehand, and we're not to have baby shows and such, for goodness sake let us have a good grand stand performance of some kind. Why I'd have really enjoyed seeing my old neighbor's boy, Jim Ross, in his kilts and tartans, blowing the bagpipes fit to bust and sweating like Sam Hill, when Mary and I were sitting there waiting for something to turn up. A good clown or two, a sleight of hand performance, and even a merry-go-round would help. Get down to business, directors, right now and think up some real attractions and announce them well in advance, if you want the fair to keep up the good reputation it has earned in past years.

Say, old Man Philp, of Guelph, and his dozen bandsmen gave us some real good music, but Jimminy crickets, I'd just as lief hear John Hill's Acton Citizens' Band any day, and it would seem more homelike. I've banked on John and his music lads for over fifty years and I'm going to stay by the home boys all the way through.

Say, for one thing the fair's worth holding, anyway; that's the chance it gives us for meeting old friends. It's far ahead of a church social, or a circus in this respect. Why, when I left Mary in the grand stand for half an hour or so with the other old folks there, and wandered around among the big crowd of folks it was worth while to meet so many old cronies and to see so many other people meet friends whom they hadn't seen for a year and perhaps two. I had a good hearty shake of the hand from my old friend Sandy Wahlie, whom I see very seldom these days, though he is about as active as ever. My, I remember when he came out "fresh" from Scotland. Why, let me see, that must be between fifty and sixty years ago. Sandy's lived a good deal longer in Acton than he did in Scotland, and I verily believe when I hear him talk he's just as much in love with the home here as he was of the old Scotch home. And, mind you, Sandy had exhibits at the fair, and won firsts, too. He's been a great show man, and has judged sheep at fairs all over Ontario. Sandy knows sheep. Well, I met my old friend Andrew Cree at the fair, too. Andrew is getting old and the worse for wear like myself. He enjoyed his few years off the farm here in town, but when his good wife was taken from him, he was too lonesome to stay and went back with his boys. And there was William Hampshire in his eighty-fifth year. He was proud as a peacock that his boy W. J. was wearing the President's badge and running the fair this year. I think it built him up so that he'd be good for building another two miles of stone road this fall. There was no visitor to the fair who enjoyed himself more than Hughie McDonald, of Brampton. Hugh is always loyal to Acton and never misses a fair. Like my friend Hampshire he too, was proud of his boy's connection with the Fair. Murray's, Vice-President, this year and we all know what that means for 1921. Murray's been a great ladies' man at the fair for years. What he doesn't know about their lingerie and fancy work you could put in one of those old comet paper collar boxes we used to get our collars in. Without Murray, since Mill Henderson, (Hon. Davy's son) went to Galt, the ladies department of the fair would have lost its attraction.

Say, do you remember my kicked about the Matthews family in this column a few months ago. I told you then that Ed couldn't live without a horse. Well, the first man I saw with a horse on the morning of the fair was Ed Matthews, all the way from Kitchener, and he showed his horse, too, and thought it was as good as any other in the ring. My, I was glad to see Ed, horse and all. And Jimmie Matthews, our oldest postmaster in America, was there too. And Jimmie's boy, Albert, was there, all the way from Denver, Col., away out at the foot of the Yankee Rockies. They tell me Albert's a big man among the mining companies and holds a position which brings him big money for salary. Well, he's always welcome home here. I recollect when he was a little curly-headed youngster running about the post office about sixty years ago.

Well, I saw some good old friends from outside at the fair. There was Mr. Deacon, the old school inspector. He knows every corner of this county as few other men know it. He did great things for our schools for thirty years and never had a row with any School Board in the county, so far as I ever heard. Mr. Deacon enjoys meeting the old friends too. He's naturally very lonely these days, since his beloved partner was called home. But he has a very thoughtful family and they make life pleasant for him. His daughter and her husband, Mr. Clements, manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia at Milton were with him.

Then I saw Jack Tracy, the man who makes Esquesing fair go. Why, how long do I remember Jack? Well, it's a good while since his step-father, the good old Col. John Murray, took him in hand. Jack was a banker for years. Now he's back in the old home at Stewarttown and like his step-father, is Clerk and Treasurer of Esquesing Township and Secretary of the fair, and does a dozen other things between, with the help of that splendid wife of his. Jack was License Inspector for Halton County away back years ago, but that job never suited him.

Well, here I go running off on side lines again and forgetting that the editor will be going for me again for running over my space limit.

But here's a letter handed to me by the editor, which shows my old head goes astray quite often. But then, how could I know all about what those Methodist folks do, when I go to church elsewhere?

Dear Free Press—It is perhaps not of very special moment, but for the sake of historical accuracy, I might be permitted to make a slight amendment of and addition to the record in the reminiscences of "The Old Man" in a recent number of the Free Press in reference to the bequest of the late Mr. James Sharp to the Methodist Church. Although now a Toronto reader, yet as a former Acton "Methody" I was much interested in the matter. The particular matter in hand when Mr. Sharp contributed the $200 was the alteration of the building when the choir alcove was added. This was undertaken in the pastorate of Rev. J. E. Howell and completed after the early months of that of Rev. J. A. McLachlan in 1897, the opening sermon being given by Rev. Dr. Dewart, of Toronto, formerly editor of the Christian Guardian. The church debt matter was completed and the mortgage cancelled, and a church rejoicing held over it in the pastorate of Rev. G. W. Barker about 1906 or 1907, as the result of an effort instituted by Rev. A. E. Smith some three years previous. Mrs. Sharp, previous to her death in 1907, wishing to leave $1,000 to the church, at the suggestion of a lady neighbor, designated that amount for a parsonage fund which formed the nucleus of another large fund for the purpose of the purchase of the present property in 1908 from Mr. Isaac Francis.

Respectfully,

There, that's done. I'll try my best to keep these Methodist records all straight. The Presbyterians found no fault with what I wrote about their church finances, but of course I had access to their records, and didn't have to trust to memory or guess about anything.

I find in looking over my reminiscences of the John Sharp farm that I forgot all about the son of my esteemed old friend and neighbor, Joe Lasby. His son Wallace had that place for a number of years and prospered. His ambitions were bigger than the farm so he sold out and bought the bigger farm in Nassagaweya. Here his good crops and fine stock became famous and Wallace himself is a leading man in the community. I was glad to see by the Free Press that he was able to give the Nassagaweya farm to his son, and buy the Warren farm here in town and come back to Acton. Wallace is President of our Halton Insurance Company and his his office well.

There, I've run over my column again, but as the editor himself is responsible for part of it, I guess he'll not blue pencil me this time.

The Old Man

PHONOGRAPH CLOCK REPLACES ALARM

An ingenious combination of clock and phonograph has been perfected in Philadelphia so that the noise of the alarm bell will no longer annoy. Instead, the talkative timepiece will sing out, "Time to get up," and will keep on singing it until it is choked off.

Holloway's Corn Cure takes the corn out by the roots. Try it and prove it.

THE WAY TO VICTORY

It is said that when Paderewski played before Queen Victoria she said to him: "Mr. Paderewski, you are a genius."

"Ah, your Majesty," he replied, "perhaps. But before I was a genius I was a drudge."

This was not a mere epigram, but the truth, for even after achieving his fame, Paderewski still spent hours every day practising the scales and painstakingly improving his technique.

Some young people do not agree with Paderewski. They consider genius a kind of luck which enables its possessor to do without hard work. They envy it for that reason. To them a great genius is only a marvellous sort of shirker.

But, really, the best definition of it is the old one, "an endless capacity for taking pains." The tireless, loving worker wins the secret of power, develops drudgery into mastery, so that it seems careless ease at last, and dazzles the world. "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might," is still the way to victory in every way of life.

Sleep is the great nourisher of infants, and without peaceful sleep the child will not thrive. This cannot be got if the infant be troubled with worms. Miller's Worm Powders will destroy worms, and drive them from the system, and afterwards the child's rest will be undisturbed. The powders cannot injure the most delicate baby and there is nothing so effective for restoring the health of a worm-worn infant.

The Finest and Purest Tea Sold

"SALADA"

There is genuine and unmistakeable pleasure in its daily use,

Black - Green or Mixed | Try a packet from your grocer, but be sure it's "Salada"

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OTHER TIMES, OTHER MANNERS

Little Miss Progressive had paid an afternoon call upon her new neighbor across the street, who had not been very generous in sharing her toys, from all accounts.

"Well," said her mother in response to her remarks, "if anybody had treated me like that when I was a little girl I would have gone home."

"Umph," returned the small woman with a shrug of her shoulders, "things have changed since you were a little girl, mother! I slapped her face and stayed."—Woman's Home Journal.

CREDIT

AUCTION SALE

FRESH COWS, YOUNG CATTLE AND PIGS

The undersigned has received instructions from

ALLIE EVANS

to sell by public auction at lot 12, third line, Esquesing, on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 4

at one o'clock the following stock:
3 Durham Cows, fresh, calf at foot;
3 Durham Cows, fresh, calf at foot;
1 Holstein Cow, fresh, calf at foot;
1 Holstein Cow, fresh, calf at foot;
1 Holstein Cow, fresh, calf at foot;
2 Holstein Cows, due time of sale;
1 Durham Cow, fresh, calf at foot;
1 Durham Cow, fresh, calf at foot;
1 Durham Cow, calved 2 months; 1 Holstein Cow, calved 2 months; 1 Holstein Cow, due middle of November; Holstein Cow, due last of December; blue cow, milking well, due in spring; Durham cow, due first April; Durham heifer, milking well; 4 extra choice Holstein heifers rising 2 years; 12 yearling heifers and steers.

PIGS—12 fat pigs; 6 good chunks; 1 Yorkshire Sow, with litter; 1 pure bred Yorkshire sow with litter; 1 Yorkshire sow, bred 3 months; 2 Yorkshire sows, bred 2 weeks; 1 Berkshire sow, bred 3 weeks; 1 Yorkshire sow, not bred; 1 pure bred Berkshire hog.

GOESE—9 young geese; 20 ducks.

Everything will be sold without reserve

TERMS—12 months' credit on approved joint notes. 6 per cent. discount for cash.

W. J. McKINNEY, Auctioneer

WHEN YOU ACHIEVE

The young man who is interested in keeping in the limelight seldom makes much of a success in other lines. There is very little advantage in being conspicuous. Do your work, and don't bother about who is noticing. When you achieve the things you are after, there will be many to notice.

Special Notice

TO FARMERS

1,000 Head Hens and Chickens Wanted at Once.

Will pay the best Cash Price. Enquire by mail or personally.

Alex. Gilboord

Cor. School Lane Acton

I am waiting for your call.

VILLAGE OF ACTON

Notice of Registration of By-Law

Notice is hereby given that a By-law was passed by the Municipal Council of the Village of Acton on the 7th day of September, A. D. 1920, for the purpose of providing for an increase in the rate of interest to be borne by the Debentures issued under authority of By-law No. 483, for the purpose of raising $40,000 to cover the cost of the installation of a Waterworks System from 5½ per cent. to 6½ per cent., and that such By-law was registered in the Registry Office for the Registry Division of the County of Halton on the 13th day of September, A. D. 1920.

Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof must be made within three months after the first publication of this notice, and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated the 16th day of September, A. D. 1920.

12-3 H. N. FARMER, Clerk.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE BALL

"Keep your eye on the ball," is essential counsel to the ball player. The pitcher has learned how to trick and deceive the man at the bat. The ball rises and drops, incurves in and out, and the man may swing his bat with force enough to make him stagger, and strike only the empty air. He struck where the ball seemed likely to be a second before, but that was where he made his mistake. "Keep your eye on the ball."

The trouble with many of us is that we do not keep our attention fixed on any object. We know what we want to do, but we allow ourselves to be distracted. We look this way as pleasure allures us, and that way, challenged by self-pity, and at the crucial moment we lose sight of the thing that means most to us. And that is fatal to our hopes of a home run. Keep your eye on the ball.

HAY FEVER and ASTHMA

Conquered by the World's Only Two-bottle Remedy. Don't suffer a minute longer. Send to-day $4—33 day treatment. Trial size 25c, and guaranteed.

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MISS FLORENCE MURRAY

NOW HAS HER SHOWROOMS OPEN WITH FINE DISPLAY OF LATEST STYLES

THANKS FOR THE MANY CALLS AND ORDERS ON OUR OPENING DAYS

THE LADIES OF ACTON AND VICINITY ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO CALL AND INSPECT THE GOODS

BUY Long-Term Securities NOW

"Tight Money"

—the Investor's Opportunity

The big problem facing the Canadian Banks to-day is that of providing sufficient money to enable this year's crops to be speedily marketed.

That's why manufacturers are finding it difficult to obtain money to buy raw materials and to make extensions.

That's why store-keepers are finding it difficult to get extended credits to enable them to increase their stocks.

That's the meaning of the expression "money is tight."

That's why interest rates are high now; in other words, that's why bond prices are lower.

You can buy a $1—1934 Victory Bond today for $93.

On the date of maturity—the date printed on the bond—the government will pay it off for $100.

Meantime the government will pay you interest on the full $100.

If you have any surplus funds take advantage of this "money shortage" and make your money work. It's your big opportunity.

VICTORY BONDS are among the best long-term securities available. We recommend those falling due in 1933, 1937 and 1934.

Dominion of Canada 5½% Bonds

Victory Bonds Free from Dominion Income Taxes

Due	Price		Yield
Dec., 1922	98	and interest	6.37%
Nov., 1923	98	and interest	6.14%
Dec., 1927	97	and interest	6.00%
Nov., 1933	96½	and interest	5.88%
Dec., 1937	98	and interest	5.68%

Victory Bonds Subject to the Usual Income Taxes

Nov., 1924	97	and interest	6.27%
Nov., 1934	93	and interest	6.24%

We shall welcome an opportunity to serve you in your investment matters irrespective of the amount of your funds.

Write for copy of our circular giving full information about these investments

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION LIMITED.

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CANADIAN SHOES FOR CANADIAN PEOPLE

22,000 Canadian Men and Women ask you to buy "Made-in-Canada" Shoes

22,000 CANADIANS are engaged exclusively in the manufacture of Boots and Shoes.

The industry provides them with over $20,000,000 a year to spend within the Dominion.

They buy food and clothing; pay rent and taxes—they help swell the total of Canadian trade.

ALLIED with these 22,000 men and women are many thousands of other workers who contribute to the making of Boots and Shoes. These include textile operatives; wire, nail and metal workers; machine manufacturers; box and carton makers; coal miners and dealers; railway men and shippers; printers; packers and battalions of clerks.

All these, and more, participate in the 50 million dollars which is the yearly value of the Canadian-Made Shoes.

EVERY pair of Canadian-made Shoes you buy actually puts money in the pay envelope of this vast army of men and women.

Every pair of imported Shoes you buy reduces Canada's capital stock and puts money in the pockets of foreigners who contribute nothing to our national growth.

CANADIAN-made Shoes, grade for grade, are the equal of the best in the world.

The most scientific processes of manufacture are employed.

Canadian workmen are as conscientious and skilled as those of any other country.

SITUATED as we are between the Old World and the New, every authoritative idea of shape and style and fashion is immediately seized and developed.

The price of Canadian-made Shoes is based entirely on actual production costs. It represents 100% of value.

Canada produces footwear of every desirable type, and of standard quality in all grades. When you buy Made in Canada Footwear you are assured, at fair prices always, of the utmost that modern skill can produce in Comfort, Service and Style.

SHOE MANUFACTURERS ASSOCIATION OF CANADA

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Furnished with the most modern equipment for handling Provisions and perishable goods in a clean sanitary way.

Our large refrigerator lately installed with a freezing machine will ensure a cold dry atmosphere at a temperature which is automatically kept at about the same degree all the time. This makes a perfect condition for keeping Butter, Bacon, Cooked Meats, etc.

Groceries and Provisions

ALWAYS FRESH AND OF THE BEST QUALITY PROCURABLE

Men's and Boys'

Overalls, Smocks, Shirts, Working Boots, Fine Boots, Long Rubber Boots, Underwear, etc. at prices lower than the lowest.

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Who bring Produce get the benefit of these low prices. Cash paid if desired.

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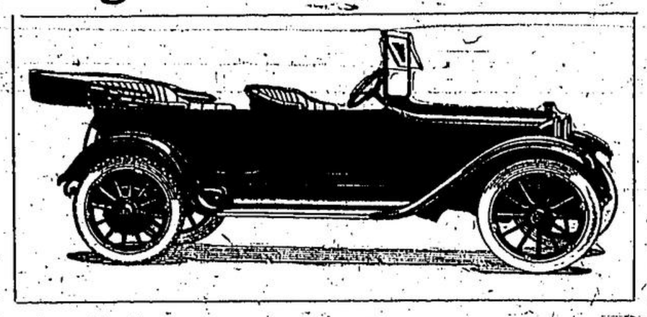

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