

# The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1920

### LOVE SHOWS THE WAY

How glad the dawn of each new day,  
How glad I have learned to know  
The light for me to go.

Though many paths at first appear,  
Perplexed I need not be,  
The shining cross still will make clear  
The one right path for me.

Heaven, nor fearful of regret,  
I take the path love shows,  
The end I may not see, but  
My guide is God, who knows.

—Agnes G. Smith.

### A LITTLE MORE

By Eleanor Ford Hay.

THEY were the hum of conversation on the fifth floor of Wilton's. The lights had just sounded the low murmur of the big gong, telling that it was quarter past seven o'clock, and only fifteen minutes from closing time. Harriet looked not a moment older than she had been when she was a child, but her eyes were wonderfully clear.

There had been a special "closing out" in her department that day, and from seven o'clock in the morning until now she had not had a chance to sit down except during her hurried lunch. Probably the other girls in the counter-line were as busy as she was, but she was a Medusa. She had long strips of out-letting to cover the goods and counters, and the sudden silence was soothing after the nerve-racking hurry and clamor of business hours. Then the gong started again. It was closing time, and she was free.

Already late, she was almost slipping through the narrow passage between the counters when she saw Miss Miller, who had recently been promoted from Kitchen Utensils. Dept. 14, standing in her corner disconsolately surveying a huge pile of "extras" a boy had just dumped in front of her. Harriet took the situation at a glance.

"It's just too bad," she said. "That Joe ought to be reported. Mr. Wilton made a rule that extras were to come up at noon, so as to give us a chance to get them sorted and ready for display in the morning without doing overtime."

"Oh, you mustn't, you really mustn't!" remonstrated the other, when she saw Harriet draw up a stool and begin hurriedly snipping the cards on the bundles.

But Harriet was smilingly determined. "I'll open them, and then we'll sort them together by sizes—these silk and put them away; and it will be done in no time," she said pleasantly, trying to forget her scolding boss.

the competition, though she knew how badly she was handicapped by not having some one to dictate in her, and by the almost useless typewriter on distinction to the rest. In order to give the big business men of the city had been invited to take part in the dictation contest, and the prizes were considerable.

During that month Harriet worked as hard as she could, and the old typewriter was discarded in favor of a new one that she rented for a month. The most expensive typewriter she could find to rent on her terms became her constant thought. Every moment that she had free from the store she spent with her pen.

At last the exciting day came. Fifty-two candidates were taking the test. They were assembled that August morning in the main room of the college. Against the walls and down the centre of the room were the little tables with their typewriters. On the platform sat Mr. Roughton, the motor-car man, Mr. McKeen, vice-president of Wilton's, and Mr. Hea, whose office supplied all the paper for Harriet's ambitions.

There was to be graded dictation of four hundred words, and the first, one hundred and eighty words, in five minutes. Then the honorary excused were to read a piece of technical material, and the second, one hundred and eighty words, in five minutes. Then the whole was to be transcribed on the machine.

Harriet was extremely nervous when at last Mr. Buckley explained the conditions of the contest. When he began to read the first dictation at one hundred and eighty words, she followed him with her pen, and was soon too absorbed to think of herself. One hundred and eighty words she had written, and she felt a severe test, she found herself almost entirely unable to follow. The third piece consisted mostly of punning and unusual outfalls.

Then Mr. Hea arose.

"I have been asked to dictate to you some technical material, and I shall read a letter of instruction sent from our office last week to one of our agencies in England."

He began to read in an ordinary conversational tone. This was a relief indeed, and she had almost had expected. True, there were words in abundance, but her read so nearly as she could, and she understood them. When he had finished, he and his associates went out, and the contest was left to make their own arrangements. This would be the last of the dictation, and she had to compare notes after the examination, she had had to flee back to the store, if she failed, she knew it would be the two-hundred-word test. At last the day came when she could say, "Well, to-morrow will tell the tale of her inspection these exceedingly brilliant-looking letters applied. "They are very pretty, my dear," she had bravely said. "But really you mustn't eat them. I've heard of little children dying through eating colored toffee apples."

Miss from Malaga Dr. Paro come in a letter of thirty-two or fifty-two words. Harriet's voice was shaky by this time, for all eyes were turned in her direction.

"Very good again," thanked you. I congratulate the winners in this contest. I think the results are very creditable. But if you ever take up work in business offices, you will learn that after all, accuracy and carelessness are much more valuable qualities than speed."

Mr. Hea sat down. The further proceedings were soon over, and the winners and losers and their friends began to leave.

Harriet was among the last to reach the door, for she was so discouraged that she was in no mood to hasten either to the girls or to her room. To her surprise, Mr. Hea seemed to be watching for her, and now he approached her. He was holding the papers that Harriet had handed in on the examination.

"Miss Harriet Hooper?" he inquired pleasantly.

Harriet bowed in acknowledgment of his introduction of himself. "It is a very difficult and indeed, a very important part to have built up the world-wide business of which he was the head.

"You did not get a certificate, Miss Hooper?" he inquired.

"No, my name is on the list of failures," answered Harriet.

"Come, now, I'm discouraged. You'll succeed yet, if I'd given up every time. You had a perfectly good idea of the words, didn't you? You fell short in your speed, didn't you? Who's your teacher?"

### HOW A TOAD DOES HIS MARKET-ING

Toads are not attractive animals, but according to a correspondent of "Forest and Stream," they are more intelligent than most persons of these alien forms credit for being. "My opinion," he says, "was the result of a study of the habits of these creatures, and we had become well acquainted with each other, although I thought them rather a stupid lot. It was a cold, November, when I accidentally disturbed one among the leaves of a bush on the side of the road. He was a large specimen, and he looked at me with an expression of sleepy repugnance.

"One evening I observed one of my toads coming toward me along the path. He was, as usual, deliberate in his movements. A hop, a long wait, and then another hop. As he came near my seat, he eyed me solemnly for a while, then hopped between my feet, and disappeared under the chair. On turning around a few minutes later, I saw him on the gravelled walk leading to the front of the house. Without any object in view, he stood there, and I looked there was a lightning change in his expression. He was staring at me, and I was staring at him. He had not reached the grass border, and I was staring at him. He had not reached the grass border, and I was staring at him. He had not reached the grass border, and I was staring at him.

### WHY THE ONE DIDN'T

A western exchange says that a agricultural revivalist requested all a congregation who paid their debts to him. The rising was general. After they had taken their seats, a call was made for those who didn't pay their debts, and one solitary individual bravely stood up. "I'm getting pretty nearly as much as I do. What do you think of that proposition?"

### WHERE SHE WAS GOING

There is a story told concerning a careful mother whose three children hurried her one day by producing for her inspection three exceedingly brilliant-looking letters applied. "They are very pretty, my dear," she had bravely said. "But really you mustn't eat them. I've heard of little children dying through eating colored toffee apples."

### ASK FOR IT

Expect to find the Fisherman, the "Mark of Supremacy," on every bottle of emulsion that you buy. This means that you will always ask for SCOTT'S EMULSION

### Fall is Coming

Kenney Bros.

Have a full stock of all lines of the best goods in Boots and Shoes for

MEN  
WOMEN  
CHILDREN  
and the  
BABIES

The latest styles for autumn wear.

Get weather is coming and we have a full line of Rubbers and Rubber Boots.

REPAIRING SKILFULLY AND PROMPTLY DONE

**Kenney Bros.**  
MAIN STREET - ACTON, ONT.

### NOT ALL REPENTED

An educated gentleman, who laments that the handwriting is almost illegible in some of our newspapers, had a very interesting conversation with a correspondent of "Forest and Stream," who is more intelligent than most persons of these alien forms credit for being. "My opinion," he says, "was the result of a study of the habits of these creatures, and we had become well acquainted with each other, although I thought them rather a stupid lot. It was a cold, November, when I accidentally disturbed one among the leaves of a bush on the side of the road. He was a large specimen, and he looked at me with an expression of sleepy repugnance.

### THE OTHER SIDE

Wire (hooking up from newspaper) — It tells how about a man giving his wife a fifteen thousand dollar for cost. Nothing like that ever happens to me. Wire (hooking up from him) — I was just reading where a man gave his wife a pair of black eyes for always complaining. Nothing like that ever happens to you, either.

### STORM WINDOWS & DOORS

SAVES THE WALLS FROM COLLAPSE. THE HALLIDAY COMPANY, Limited, HAMILTON, CANADA.

### O. O. SOOT DESTROYER

WHAT IS SOOT DESTROYER? It is a liquid, dry, chemical compound, which is perfectly harmless, and may be used with safety.

HOW IS IT USED? For medium sized furnaces, in ordinary steady conditions, distribute 1 pound full over the top of the boiler, and give full draft for 24 hours, when you will be surprised to find that the soot has disappeared. It works like magic. In exceptionally dirty furnaces repeat the dose a day later. In large furnaces and where a great deal of soot is burned, greater quantities must be used. It pays to keep O. O. Soot Destroyer on hand, and use when ever chimney or flue get dirty. It saves your coat. For a range of stove, scatter a good handful over the fire. In 24 minutes your sooty trouble is over. Clean when necessary.

1 lb. tin 25c. each. 6 lb. cans \$1.00 each.

The BOND HARDWARE CO. Ltd. GUELPH, ONT.

## Canadian SHOES FOR CANADIAN PEOPLE

# A thousand rumors do not make one single fact

ALL of us want to believe the rumors regarding further reduction in foot-wear prices. If they were founded on fact—or even probability—we would have been ahead of Rumor in announcing the good news.

BUT Rumor, as usual, ignores the one fact that controls the situation—that prices to the retailer are governed by the cost of raw materials and labor.

High prices are not of our making or selling. They have been imposed upon us and you by the tremendously increased cost of every single thing that enters into the making of shoes.

And these high material costs, together with to-day's wage scale, which governs and dictates our shoe prices, do not permit us to reduce prices to permanently seek lower levels.

THAT is why we cannot make any definite promise to you that our prices to the retailer will be any lower this season than those in effect for Spring, 1921, styles.

Irresponsible Rumor ignores these facts—delights in "sensational news"—and, as is so often the case, hurts everybody indiscriminately until its fallacious and viciousness become apparent.

We appreciate our responsibility to you; we want to help towards cheaper living and we are earnestly striving to improve matters. We ask your confidence and belief, to encourage us towards that end.

OUR advice is to—*and you give it in all shrewdness*—to BUY NOW any shoes you need for yourself or your family for Fall and Winter. Don't buy extremely gently or recklessly, but do so carefully and judiciously!

## This Store's Policy

To represent goods exactly as to their quality; to sell to those who know and to those who don't know at a uniform fair price; to fulfill all guarantees and cheerfully correct all mistakes; to deserve your confidence; by always giving you satisfaction.

## Savage & Co.

Jewellers  
GUELPH — ONTARIO

### SHILOH

30 YEARS COUGHS

## PARTRIDGE TIRES

Game as Their Name

EXTRAVAGANT claims and exaggerated statements may sell tires—but they can never make tires give mileage or service.

About Partridge Tires little need be said. Their reputation for durability and dependability under all road conditions, justifies the statement "You can't buy better tires."

Sold by FRED BLOW, Acton

## When friends drop in

entertain them with the music of the

## Victrola

There's always fresh interest in "His Master's Voice" Records of the world's masterpieces, sung and played by the world's greatest artists; in the latest popular songs; and the newest dance music.

There are no "embarrassing moments" when you entertain with the Victrola.

C. W. Kelly & Son  
GUELPH, ONT.

## R. NOBLE Ltd.

Have removed their store to the Elevator at the G. T. R. station, where

Flour, Feed, Etc. May be Secured as Usual

Normal Grain and Shorts on Hand

OUR DELIVERY HAS BEEN DISCONTINUED.

## R. NOBLE Ltd.

HENRY AWREY - MANAGER