### The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1922

BERVICE

There is no path but service! Non-By ounler nacent to Life's Deatiny. The way, that leaves the mist-boun For the clear hills of you sternity. Ituns over steeply upward. Height b

The road lies over upward to the Light And lo! this strange adventure dot! That he, who most of loving labo

To help his follows, finds his own pat Not the less steeply; but, on him descends Now atreagth to walk the pathway up To the great, cloudless hills of God and

No path but service. Where the Master We, too, must tread. His love hath murked the trult. Nor alms, nor creed can payd the wa

Nor wealth our purchase rights within the vall. He, only, crowned with Life Eternal Who, to like followman, God's Hervice -liobert Dorman

#### OPTIMISM

Various definitions have been given of un optimist: (1) He who is thunkful for the roses umong the thorns. (2.) He who thinks he can buy from a Hootelman and well to a Jew and make a profit. (3.) He who thinks he can plant a handful of seed in a snow drift and get a car load of strawberries the day after the first thaw. But I prefer the definition offered by the dictionary-" u man who has a hopeful view of things." I know it is a characteristic of man to magnify the faultof the living, to speak only in glowing terms of the dead, and to contend that the former times were better than those. But it will contribute much to our enjoyment to cultivate the hopeful outlook and the thankful apirit Home people are born with a sunny In not a few instances this unhappy again. Was I born lifty yours too disposition, which is sometimes called soon? Not a hit of it! Those were the "blues," is due to indigestion or just as good-and-happy-days us any in-health. The dyspeptic dines and of you are having to-day. Let the puts'it, "We tread upon life's broken mower, or his harvester, or his hay tows, then murmur at our kelf-inflicted rake, or sulky plow, or his seed drill from which he suffered so much, and experiences of lifty or sixty years ago Henry Ward Beecher used to may he on the farm for Anything they can

the wind blew from the east. . . . I remember the swish of the scythes and woe, and forgets the fact of divine of the cradles us they out down the Muples" was consequently the Methopossignists, and the contagion of their be dubbed "The Old Mun" by the young to High School at Georgetown, and cowardice and despendence soon apread chang of to-day. cowardice and despondence soon apread chaps of to-day. through the whole camp. Thus the forty years of wandering in the wilderness were the and results of possimism.

To be born with a hopeful disposition is a priceless heritage. Dr. Johnson said it was worth \$5,000 a year to Cutcheon now lives, and "The Maples." Indulge in this attractive pastime. He have the habit of looking on the the coxy home of Mr. und Mrs. James could silds out of the back door, across bright side of things. I would say it McIntosh, at the corner of Frederick the road to the pond, or up to Smith's is worth infinitely more to its possessor Birret. The cottage was built by Ell creek, and no one would be the wiser. than gold or silver or vast acres of Shyder a little over sixty years ago as And many a fine creel of speckled and forest. But even if we are not a residence for himself and family. beauties he brought home. He was optimists by nature, we can become Eli was an expert carpenter and when always so proud of his skill as a fisherso by the grace of God. Christian he was learning his trude he special- man that his catch was invariably optimism, of course, is not the belief ised on fine interior finish. In those divided among his friends, and, being that all things are in the best possible days they had the best of clear yellow one of these, I fured sumptuously once condition. It takes due account of the pine, for which this section was in a while, ills and sorrows of humanity and of the difficulties to be overcome in the march of truth and righteousness, and at the The panelling in this house shows some birthplace, and for a quarter of a consame time cheerfully accepts the lot of the finest work ever done in town, tury that has been the home of the God appoints us in the confidence not that . "whatever is is right" but that He who | guides the stars in their courses and who notes even the spar-

and bring good out of seeing evil.

pendent on ourselves alone, or if it has its origin in our circumstances. All of and Mrs. Eyfe, a deal old couple who had lived previously at Ballinafad, I their honeymoon has never ended. No had lived previously at Ballinafad, I their honeymoon has never ended. No circumstances. Hence there is there is the lived previously at Ballinafad, I their honeymoon has never ended. No their honeymoon has never ended. will be well nigh extinguished unless it be rekindled and replenished from a higher source than ourselves. "Hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance," said David. The never failing promises of God are the glorious fabric out of which is constructed the beautiful rainwhich is constructed the beautiful rain-bow of hope which illumines the in Christian's sky. Unless our hope is to toddie through the fence to the Fyfe in God it is as impossible to be genulnely and permanently optimistic as
it is to grow flowers without sunshine.
An old man who evidently had the right sort of faith was asked: "You are on the shady side of seventy, I decouse Charles Hill, Jr., and suppose? "No," he replied, "I am on the side the sunny side, for I am on the side McGarvin, were married. They bought the new vacant home, improved it and the new vacant home, improved it and and gladly welcomes a sunny-hourted their experience was "love in a cot-Christian, be he old or young. Well tage" really and truly. Charles was has it been said that the Great Teacher Acton's photo artist. He did good

We may have to drink many a bitter a successful husiness, for over thirty oup and look into many a dark sky, yours. And he has not neglected citizand yet be able to say 'Goodness and enship duties nor moral opportunities mercy shall follow us." Things muy in his adopted city. For years he was look dark enough and had enough ut un-Alderman, elected by popular vote, times, but with patience, good-will and and he is one of the officials of the the blessing of God they will be cor- First Methodist Church of Monroe. rected. If we want to take up the throphetic, let us prophesy something to Mouroe, Mr. und Mrs. J. E. Mogood, and look forward to the time Gurvin adoured this property. They when the "mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing and all the trees of the field shall clay their hands."-D. Rogers. St. Thomas, Murch 28, 1922.

The birds of the air, the beasts of the

### CHOICE OF ROUTES TO WESTERN

The Canadian National Railway in addition to providing unexcelled service between Eastern and Western Canada offers patrons optional routes. You may travel westward via the Port Arthur-Fort William route, returning the Northern toute via Cochrane and North Bay, or vice versa. This neans that you are in new environments continuously. A train leaves Toronto (Grand Trunk Rallway) at 8.45 carrying Standard Sleeping Car to Winnipeg via North Bay, Cobalt and Cochrane dally, und through toutist sleeping car Toronto to Winnipeg on Tuesdays, Thursday, Saturdays and

p. m. every Monday, Wednesday and scatterful. Mitchell, the only son, Friday via Sudbury and Port Arthur graduated from the Punt Punt, and with standard and tourist sleeping has since occupied leading positions in cars, conches, colonist car and dining the printing business in Toronto, Ot-

of the Canadian National-Grand Trunk | und I think they are now in Edmon-61-5 ton; Nettie married John McDermi



PIPTY, YEARS TOO BOON The posthe is rusting in the tree. The crudle in the shed; O would I were a boy again!-O Youth, where hast thou fled?

The houry maple will uprears Its enown of glory there, Where oft I felt like crying out, "O farmer, grindstone spare!"

kinks that gathered in my back. O uches that came apace. When seythe and crudle prossed up That creaking grindstone's facul

The rougher's pleasant sound, And mower's song-its cheary song. Pours molody around. The boy now rides where once

walked, Nor weary ore the noonwonder If I were not born Home fifty years too woon?

disposition, with a cheerful outlook all right. When I think of the scythe huppily for ten years, when they moved upon life, while others are by nature and the cradie, and that old creaking with their family to the me brick gloomy and despondent. Someone has grindstone, and my aching back, and residence now occupied by Dr. E. J. humorously said that if two men ap: the mower's song; and the music of Nelson and which was the home of propch a bee-blve one of them gets the mower's song, and the music of Dr. and Mrs. Gray for about twenty the honey and the other gets stung. my boyhood and young manhood days yours. then he whines, or as J. C. Whittler young man of to-day ride on his pain." Carlyle's moroseness was no or his tractor. That's all right for came to live with thom. After getting doubt largely due to the dyspepsis these days; but I wouldn't give up the settled in his new charge flev. Mr. was nearly always a pessimist when produce in these modern days. When The pessimist in his depression of as they swept through the fine fields Acton they went to "The Muples" and spirit sees only present misfortune of clover and timothy; or the fling providence. Consequently the star of splendld full wheat, or the rush of the hope which shines for others is ob- harvesters as they bound into sheaves scured by the mists of doubt, which the golden grain, it almost makes me hover about his spiritual horison. He homesick for those good old days. No. looks around, but falls to look up. The I wasn't born fifty years too soon, not ten aples who brought back an evil on your life, I'm perfectly satisfied report from the land of Canann, were to be counted among the old folks, and !

> And now to Bower Avenue recollectwo, After a couple of years there they came to Acton.

feeble and flickering light, if it is do- Bireet at the third line, and built a family. Mr. and Mrs. James McIntosh a time when the lame of he is many years and enjoyed the esteem of every- motto always. They make a home for a time when the lamp of hopefulness bady. They were known as Uncle and the Haptlet minister too, oftener than

About the time of Aunty did not teach a "long-faced, gloomy work, a splendid trade, and was theology.". He taught the gospel of gladness and good cheer. His doctrines was next and attractive about the flavored with the sunlight and home. But Charles had ambitious and flavored with the flowers of the fields. flavored with the flowers of the fields, his talents and business enterprise were worthy of a wider aphere. After field, and happy, remping children looking about he thully settled in Monroe, Mich. There he has conducted

After, Mr. and Mrs. Ittil removed had been living over the drug store, whore Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Brown now reside. They spent a number of your here, then moved to Kitchener and later to Toronto. From Toronto Mr. McGarvin went to Mexico City, Mexico, to try his fortunes and has won finuncial success. Mr. McClarvin-Ed. or Magar'we used to call him-has been in poor health for several years, and has spent most of the winter in Toronto taking treatment. I heard some

one may lately that has has decided to

dispose of his interests in Mexico and return to Canada to spend his remain-The next family to occupy this home was Mr. and Mrs. James Cobban. This was another family which carned the esteem of all the people. Mr. and Mrs. Coliban were splandld citizens. They were both active workers in Knox Church and Bunday School, and their family was a comfort to thom and a credit to the town. Mr. Cobban, who was for many years an export workman in the tannery, died very auddenly. Mrs. Cobban lived for o number of "The National" a solid through train years after her husband's call home, leaves Toronto for Winnipeg at 10.35 Few families have been so diversely tawa and Winnipeg. He is now an Got full particulars, reservations, etc., honored citizen of the western metrofrom Local Agent, or nearest Agent polls, Maggio murriedayr. A. C. Elliott

town; and Clara is the wife of Mr. Jackson, of Calgary, and has a pair of the thest twins in Alberts. Amether family of plemours enoupled this cottage in the persons of Mr. and Mr. and Mrs. Itabert Brown. When they left the farm on the first line, nell' Trewenny Corners, they made their home there. The pld gentleman died there full of you's and leaving the fandly a worthy horlinge, Mrs. Brown survived for several yours. Of their large family only Hobert Cl. ra-

and he be now postmuster of Goorge-

mains in the old home town. John is will out the farm at the Corners Hamuel is in Winnipeg; and Jane, who married a Mr. Brown, resides in Missourl. I've lost track of the younger members of the family. "

Since the Browns called this their home beveral families have lived there. I think "The Muples" was built a few years before the Hayder cottage. These, C. Missre, who was also a carpenter. built this residence us a home for himself and Elizabeth Farmer, whom he married about 1854 or 55. Let me neo; that's some sixty-sight years ago, fan't it? Mr. Moore planted the big muple at the corner and several of the others. These troos gave the place its pretty name, "The Maples." After Mr. Moore had been there about ten yours or so he bought the gore of land from Frederick Hiract to the C. T. It. trucks, and built the house where Mrs. Orr now lives. His friend and boyhood's companion, John Mutthews, and his family resided at "The Maples" for several yours. Whon John Bharp retired from his furm on the wound the fifty years but the borders of the property pretty

ago, he bought this property. Mr. Moore was a great lover of tracs and well planted with muples, spruces and poplars and other shade trees. Mr. Sharp thought they made the house dump and proceeded to thin out about two-thirds of the trees. There was a general protest on the part of the neighbors but the old man was obdurute and the trees went down. As the admitted that Mr. Bharp was right und that the place looked better with fewer trees and shrubs. But the old man was umbitious and concluded to have a new house. This was built on Church litreet and Mr. and Mrs. James Brown

now own and occupy it. Jumes Moore was the next owner of the property. - He bought it in 1873 and Hay, that takes me back fifty years he and Mrs. Moore lived there very

Mr. und Mrs. Moore were prominent workers in the Mathedist Church, and when they got settled at "The Muples" conded Mr. Dockstuder, and he also he left behind him, und he and Annie Collier were joined in the bonds of holy wedlock in Belfast. When they reached

the old place to H. P. Moore. For fourteen years Mr. und Mrs. Moore enjoyed life thure, . From this domicile their only son went to the old school. They dispensed hospitulity and the young people spent many a pleasant hour there. Those who know H. P. long. The first houses built on this best have full knowledge of his love Menue after it became a thoroughfare for trout fishing. Well "The Maples" were the cottage where Mr. Me- was admirably situated for him to

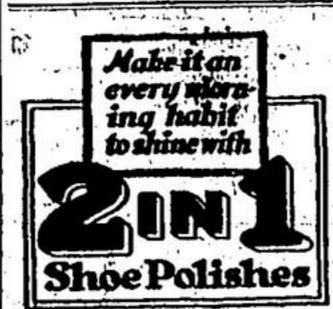
famous, and a good carpenter could . In 1806 Mr. Moore built bly new make a mighty fine piece of work. home, Moorecroft, on the site of his While Mr. and Mrs. Hayder lived in family. Mr. Moore says he wanted this house Mrs. Snyder's father and his home on the site of his parents mother, Air, and Airs. Phillp Hem- residence some to have a "home" for row's fall will order all things aright street, lived with them for a year or all the mumbers of the family when

Optimism, however, will afford a Street at the third line, and built a when Moorecroft received the Moore And that's the blatery of the first two

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THE NECESSARY\_OUTLET

The electrician had stopped at the street corner to renew carteens in the are later. A small lay had stopped to watch him. As the day was bright and sunity the lary was astonished to see that the man had on rubber bests. "What do you wear those beets for? To neked. "Do you think it's going

bito a human heart unless it can get out again. It must either find an outlet in worvice or die. Yet many persons forget that truth. Young married people semetimes let themselves become indifferent to each other's needs and problems. Each feels that the on his or her shoulders. Instead of flower of love that at first filled the home with fragrance droops and dies. Love cannot live without service.

Whoever seeks the secret of human pappiness will find it in those simple words, "Look well to the outlets of life." The clearest stream in the world will quickly become a stagnant pool If its waters find no oscape. Clog the channels of usofulness with the rubbish of actifullness, harshness os indolence, and the strongs of affection will soon become a foul and stagnant morass that reflects no leveliness and enriched

elap you. If you pull its wars I'll t yours. If you place it I'll place you. Mummu, I pulled kittle's tall.

to rain?" The workman laughed genet-maturudly. "No, sonny, I went them us as to be safe from electric shocks when I handle these lamps. Electricity can't go through rubber yery well, and one of the funny things about electricity In that it can't got into a person unless It can get out sguln."

Is not that true of other things b His blee? Take love, It can't get burden of domestic care rests wholly helping each other they grow cold and critical. Little by little the bountiful

no barren places.

#### NAUGHTY GIRL

burt that kittle, I am going to do the same thing to you. If you what it Ill

# "Waiting for Bill"

66 000 morning, Elmer-through seeding yet?" finish this weak if the rain holds off-just waiting now for Bill to get back with the tours." Welting for Bill to get back How, many crops are doomed to failure "walting for Bill!" The

sack when it should be in the pround-and the separator tells the story in half filled bins at threshing time. The farmer who owne a Ford Yruck loses no time "waiting for Bill" His hauling Jobs never interfere with getting in his crops. Make up

your mind to-day that you too will haul with a Ford Truck. We are

team is on the road when it should be on the land. The seed is in the

### prepared to meet you more than helf way in the matter of terms. Chassis \$575



Josein (after a promont's thought): Free Press Ads Bring Results



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package of KELLOGG'S "WAXTITE" Corn Flakes! Get KELLOGG'S from the nearest grocery store and you get KELLOGG'S Jungleland Movies-FREE! Jungleland is inside the "Waxtite" wrapper. You can't get Jungleland without getting KELLOGG'S "WAXTITE" Corn Flakes!

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