The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY NOVEMBER 16, 1922

IS IT TRUE?

Neighbors all, short and tall,
Sisters, wives, or brothers,
Ask just three things before you tell
What gossips tell of others.

First, is it true? (It's up to you.)
There's seldom truth in scandal;
And, if it's false, how should you like
Thus others you to handle?

Next, is it kind? Remember this,
You uncles, aunts and nieces,
And ere you speak, think how you'd like
To be thus pulled to pieces.

Last, is it needful? It 'tis not,
Pray cease your idle railings,
And rustle up some sweeter themes
Than other folks' failings.

But, if you must of others talk,
All bitterness smother,
For goodness' sake, and always speak
The best of one another.

JOINT SWINE COMMITTEE ON GRADING AT WORK

At the conference held in Ottawa in November last, between the hog producers, Provincial and Dominion Government representatives, Live Stock Exchanges and packers, the need of a Joint Committee to maintain and carry on the co-operation established between the various interests at that conference was keenly felt and was expressed in the following resolution:

"That this conference expresses its approval of the principle of a permanent committee composed of three men, one representing the Department of Agriculture, one representing the packers and one representing the producers, each man to be paid by the group he represents, and urges that this committee begin functioning as soon as possible. Moved by G. H. Hutton, seconded by J. H. McLean."

In order that the department responsible for the administrating of the hog grading regulations should have a voice in the work and be directly in touch with all the factors connected with the buying and selling of hogs, a representative of the Dominion Live Stock Branch was included on the committee.

It will be noted that the resolution calls for only one representative from the producers. However, upon more mature consideration it was decided that there should be three representatives of the producers, one representative each for Western and Eastern Canada, and a French-speaking representative for Quebec. The three producers' representatives on the committee have been appointed through co-operation with the provincial governments by the Western and Eastern Canada Live Stock Unions and by the Provincial Swine Breeders Association for Quebec. The other two members of the committee have been nominated by the Industrial and Development Council of Canadian Meat Packers and the Live Stock Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

On account of the change in representation, there was considerable delay in the formation of the committee but these difficulties have been overcome and the committee, consisting of Messrs. Guy Herbert, for Western Canada; J. D. Brien, for Eastern Canada; Adrien Morin, for Quebec; S. E. Todd, for the Packing Industry, and A. A. McMillan, for the Dominion Live Stock Branch, held its first meeting on August 3, and met again on September 19.

At the first meeting the draft of the regulation was submitted by the Live Stock Commissioner and after careful consideration recommendations for certain changes were made. At the second meeting the revisions were again considered and with some slight amendments were approved and recommended to be submitted to the Federal Minister of Agriculture. The regulations have now been passed by Order in Council and the grading of hogs will become effective on the date named by the Minister.

The conference held last November discussed many points of variance between the producers and the packers. As a result of these exchanges, it was unanimously agreed that one of the great needs of the swine industry was a permanent means of communication between all interests involved. It was recognized by the packers that the producer had an interest in the hogs after they left him and that the producer should be kept fully informed of all conditions affecting the marketing of his product. It was also felt that the packer would benefit equally by having presented to him the conditions under which the producer had to operate. It was further realized that the grading of hogs and purchase according to grade involved very considerable changes in the method of trading would present special problems as it proceeded which would require joint consideration. The appointment of a permanent joint committee was therefore recommended by the conference.

Following these ideas, the committee has taken up its work with the view that every effort should be made to secure the co-operation of all interested parties. It is apparent that an understanding of the conditions of grading as clearly as they can be outlined will be of great benefit. A sub-committee has been appointed to prepare statements to be issued to the press for the attention of farmers and to live stock commission men, drovers and packers dealing with the inauguration of grading, which will be supplemented with further statements from time to time as the work develops.—Signed, A. A. McMillan, Chairman; J. D. Brien, S. E. Todd, Guy Herbert, Adrien Morin.

SMACKED BY QUEEN VICTORIA

In his amusing recollections, "Letters to Somebody," Sir Grey Fleetwood Wilson recalls a contretemps which occurred when he received a command to attend an investiture at Osborne. It was towards the end of Queen Victoria's reign.

"I was the very last," says Sir Grey, "and by that time her Majesty was evidently tired and distinctly cross.

"When I knelt at her feet I could not for the life of me avoid being completely absorbed by the pattern on the footstool. It was covered by a fearful and terrible presentment in worsted work of a King Charles spaniel with a blindingly blue ribbon round its neck and the most scarlet tongue ever seen.

"I cannot account for it, but the spaniel made me forget my drill. Instead of putting out my forearm at right angles to the Queen so that she might lay her hand on it for me to kiss, I tried to take her fingers between mine to enable me to kiss the back of her hand.

"The Queen instantly withdrew her hand and gave mine a little smack; not a pat, but a genuine, angry little smack."

"I wonder," adds Sir Grey, "if anyone else, other than the Royal children, ever got smacked by beloved Queen Victoria."

HE WAS A PATRIARCH, INDEED

Minister (to one of his members, a venerable old gardener): "You have reached a great age, John."

John: "Deed ha's I, for gin I leove till the eleventh of next month, I'll be an octogeranium."

The Old Man Reflects Upon Home Days and Other Matters

THE HOME DAYS

When the golden rod has withered,
And the maple leaves are red;
When the robin's nest is empty,
And the cricket's song is dead;
In the silence and the shadow
Of the swiftly hastening fall,
Come the dear and happy home days,
Days we love the best of all.

Then the household gathers early,
And the firelight leaps and glows,
And the old hearth in its brightness
Wears the glory of the rose;
Then the grandsire thinks of stories,
And the children cluster sweet,
And the floor is just a keyboard
For the baby's pattering feet.

When the golden rod has faded,
When the maple leaves are red,
When the empty nest is clinging
To the branches overhead,
In the silence and the shadow
Of the hurrying later fall
Come the dear days, come the home days,
In the year, the best of all.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

Say, the love for those old home days seems to come to most hearts in all generations. It was so in my boyhood days, though not so many of us got far away from home in those earlier times. And those who did found it much more difficult to get home again than the young folks do now. In the days before the railways and the automobiles it was quite a journey, even if one from Toronto or Hamilton, which are only thirty-five miles away, either of them. But the home spirit was just as strong, and the home ties just as loyal in those far back days as now. Sometimes, I really think when I am meditating upon the times, as they existed back in the fifties, and sixties and seventies, that the love for home was even stronger then than now. At any rate the spirit of wanting to go some place, rather than spend the evenings right at home was not so fully developed in those days as it is now among young folks generally. However, it is very manifest that "The dear days, the happy home days, are still loved best of all" by many of our boys and girls, young and old. This was again manifested last week when they flocked home from city and from country for the annual thanksgiving. I do like to see this. It does my old heart good to meet the young folks when they come home from time to time, and to hear their hearty home greetings. I confess I enjoy their personal greetings to "The Old Man" when they come, and there's not one of the home young folks but have a cheery word for me as I meet them on the street, on these frequent visits of theirs to the old home and the old home town. May they always come, and come often. "Come the dear and happy home days, days we love the best of all."

Say, I count it quite a co-incidence, in my old-fashioned way of thinking, that I come to the story of the old Methodist Church, on Church Street, the very same week that our Methody friends are celebrating their seventy-seventh anniversary. Of course in celebrating their anniversaries in the new church they date back to the time when the old church was built. And that's all right I should say, because we do the self-same thing over in our own Knox Church though we stood by our old church about twenty years longer than the Methodists did to theirs. They got too big, too big in numbers, I mean, for their old church away back in 1875; while we stuck to the old kirk until Mr. Hay got the new one ready for us in 1895. Well, they had a fine anniversary last Sunday, and I know it for I was there. I always did have a habit of getting over to the Methody Chapel when they had anything special on there, especially if there seemed to be likely to be a special sermon or two that would be worth an old Scotch "sermon tester." And I've heard some mighty good sermons over there in my time. Say, we've had a lot of "big guns" in our church during the last sixty years, but I don't know as they've been a whit better than those by the big Methodist men I've heard in this old town. I can go back as far as Rev. John Carroll, that noted old pioneer preacher, who stirred up the people when he came. And there were Dr. Lachlan Taylor, and Sandy Sutherland, who was a printer in the Guelph Mercury in his early days, but who became the head of the great missionary society of his church; and there was Dr. Griffin, and Dr. Carman, that fearless old General Superintendent; and Dr. Briggs, the Book Steward. He was a mighty preacher as well as a business man of rare ability. Say, I felt a real loss when the announcement of Dr. Briggs' death came in the papers on Thanksgiving morning. Then they've had over there Dr. Antliff, who indeed was their pastor for two years, and ended his ministry in the Acton church. He was a cultured preacher whom everybody here loved to hear. And they've had Dr. Williams and Dr. Williamson, and Dr. Burwash, and Dr. Shaw, and Dr. Hoyle, and Dr. Dewart, and the great Dr. Potts, and Dr. Bishop, and Dr. Haselwood and Dr. Moore. Say, Dr. Moore can preach, and preach with vim and earnestness, and he's one of our own old boys. Why, he was editor of The Free Press before his brother got hold of it; and that's a good long time ago. Why, let me see, I believe it was in 1877 that he stood up with George Hynds when he married Annie Agnew, that's forty-two years ago, and was our editor then. He's one of the chaps that the old adage doesn't fit anyhow, that "A prophet is not without honor, save in his own country," for every time he comes home to preach in the old home church he has a crowded church of Acton folks to hear him. And they've had Dr. Wakefield, and Dr. John Scott, and Dr. W. C. Henderson, and Dr. James Henderson, and Dr. Ross and Dr. Baker and Dr. Faulls and George W. Barker, and C. D. Draper, and Harold Avison, and every one of them delivered sermons well worth the hearing and testing. I wouldn't like to admit that these Methodist preachers deliver better discourses than our big men. I don't believe they do, but I have to admit that most of them put more fire into them and make you sit up with a jerk once in a while.

Say, I like this plan the Methodists and Presbyterians have of paying each other the compliment of attending each other's anniversaries at one of the services year after year. I don't know how it originated, but it's a spirit that suits me. Perhaps, after all, I am somewhat responsible for it. When our parson saw my place in our pew was always vacant on anniversary days in the Methodist Church he may have concluded that what was good for me once or twice every year ought to be good for the rest of the congregation, and so got the session to agree to trying out that scheme. Anyway both congregations carry out the plan and have done so for many years, and everybody seems delighted with it. Lately the Baptists have also come in, and that makes us quite a neighborly crowd all round. Why shouldn't we get together once in a while down here? Surely we don't expect each to get in little corners up in Glory after while and stay inside our own garden fences all the time.

Say, my goodness, I've wandered, haven't I? I said last week I'd tell you something in this issue about the founding of the old Methodist Church in Acton, and here I am at the end of my tether for the week, and not a word about first things among the Methodists of Acton. I really believe my old wits go off "wool-gathering" more and more every year. Next week I'll surely try to get a start on and tell you something about those early days seventy-seven years ago and since. I can do it, too, though my old memory doesn't go back quite as far as that. But I've had the good fortune to get hold of some old records of this church, just as I did of Knox Church when I was travelling up and down Main Street in my recollections a couple of years or so ago.

Bye bye for another week.

The Old Man

ADVICE OF THE BOSS TO HIS EMPLOYEES

In a big buyers' exchange in New York, with which buyers from one hundred and forty department stores are associated, Alfred Fanti, who conducts it, recently posted these epigrams for the benefit of his employees. They are headed: "Advice From the Boss."

Mind your own business and in time you will have a business of your own to mind.

Dishonesty is never an accident. Good men, like good women, can see temptation when they meet it.

Don't lie—it wastes my time and yours. You sure to catch you in the end, and that's the wrong end.

Watch your work, not the clock. A long day's work makes a long day short, and a short day's work makes my face long.

You owe so much to yourself that you can't afford to owe anybody else. Keep out of debt or keep out of my place of business.

Give me more than I expect, and I'll pay you more than you expect. I can afford to increase your pay if you increase my profits.

Don't kick—if you're worth while correcting, you're worth keeping. I don't waste time cutting specks from decayed apples.

Don't tell me what I'd like to hear, but what I ought to hear. I don't want a valet to my vanity, but I need one for my money.

Don't do anything that hurts your self-respect. The employee who is willing to steal for me is capable of stealing from me.

It's none of my business what you do at night after work hours. But if dissipation affects what you do the next day, and you do half as much as I demand, you'll last half as long as you hoped.

Make a good impression from the very start, by neatness, promptness, politeness and positiveness.

Confidence will follow and then the battle is three-quarters won. Approach a customer in a dignified but pleasing manner. Show the best grade of goods first, elaborating on their merits.

MANY AUTOS BURNED UP

Automobile fire insurance companies of the United States last year, paid out nearly $9,500,000 for motor cars that went up in smoke!

That does not include the insurance paid out by mutual and specialty companies, which fire insurance agents estimate would add another $1,000,000 to their figure. Neither does this sum include the loss incurred by that the estimable number of car owners who failed to insure themselves against fire.

Yet fire, say insurance men, is one danger toward which automobile owners look lightly. Fire? There's hardly a chance for their machine to go up. They take special pains, they say, with lights and such when they are near their cars.

But they don't refute the insurance authorities. Carelessness, they say, is just what starts 80 per cent. of the automobile fires. Not so much lighting a match to see how much gas there is left in the tank, as snooping around the gasoline line with a lighted cigar—unconsciously—in one hand.

FOUR POINTS AT ISSUE

There are four points at issue in the temperance fight in Great Britain, according to C. R. M. Bentley, National Secretary of the National Commercial Temperance Lague with headquarters at Bradford, England.

All the national temperance organizations have agreed on the found points and asked support of the temperance people for early legislation. The points are as follows:

No sale of intoxicating liquor to young persons under 18 years of age.

Local Option for England and Wales.

No sale or supply of intoxicating liquors on Sundays.

The supply of intoxicating liquor in clubs to be subject to the grant of an annual license by the local justices.

All persons are urged to vote only for the candidates who favor these policies.

The National Commercial Temperance League is composed of business men throughout the United Kingdom. Its business is to support the cause of total abstinence and temperance legislation.

YOUR PART IS NECESSARY

There is a story told of a piccolo player in a great orchestra who at a rehearsal stopped playing, under the impression that in the tremendous crescendo, in which hundreds of voices and instruments were engaged, his little instrument did not matter. But for all the rolling of the drums, the clashing of the cymbals, and the blending of horns and violins and human voices, the ear of the director detected something lacking. He raised his hand and the music stopped. "Where," he cried, "is the piccolo?"

Your part may seem to you very trifling. You may feel that it makes no difference whether you do your best or whether you do nothing. But in that you are wrong. No matter how insignificant your instrument, it is necessary to the perfect harmony of life.

PROTECTION OF ROSES IN WINTER

The rose is, perhaps, the most popular flower in Canada and in other countries and many thousands of plants are set out each year. In Canada, unfortunately, a large proportion of those planted never live after the first winter and, while others survive for a few years, they eventually are winter killed. By the planting of the hardiest varieties, there will be much better success in many cases than there is at present where hardiness is often not taken into consideration when planting, yet, except in the mildest parts of British Columbia, the protection of roses in winter is necessary if we are to prolong the life of the best sorts.

Various methods of protection are recommended, and all of them have points of merit, but the seasons vary so much that a method of protection that will give success one year may prove a failure the next. With over thirty years' experience in wintering roses at Ottawa the conclusion reached is that soil gives the best protection taking one year with another.

On the exposed prairies, where there is little snow and great cold, it is desirable to cover the entire plant with soil and to build up a mound of soil with a broad base over the roots and about the lower part of the canes. This mound of soil will often prevent root-killing and will also ensure the lower part of the canes coming through alive.

In other parts of Canada where there is more snow or in the milder parts of Canada where protection is necessary the bending of the canes down and holding them down with soil may be sufficient though it will be safer to protect the base and roots with a mound of soil in case there may be severe weather or little snow. At Ottawa this plan is followed, the mound being made ten to twelve inches high. Leaves or brush are then put over the exposed part of the canes. In winters with little snow and when low temperatures come early in the season the canes will be killed to the mound of soil, but, as a rule, the part of the cane in the soil remains alive, and in the spring the bushes are then pruned back to the uninjured part, and strong growth and abundance of fine blooms will be obtained.

In the case of climbing roses, which may be very difficult to protect with soil, it has been found that if a long bottomless box is put over the canes after they have been laid down and then this filled with dry leaves and the top put on so rain will not get in, the canes will, as a rule, come through well, but very early in the spring the lid should be lifted in order that air may get in and dry off the canes so as to prevent the development of disease.—W. T. Macoun, Dominion Horticulturist.

HIS DOG TO THE RESCUE

A remarkable instance of intelligence in a dog, leading to the relief of an injured man, is reported from the neighborhood of Grafton, Australia. Riding a horse ten miles from home in a lonely spot, a man had his thigh broken by the horse stumbling, falling and then rolling on him.

The horse regained its feet and galloped away, leaving its master on the ground in great agony. His only hope was his dog, which ran around in a state of great excitement, evidently aware of the gravity of the accident.

The injured man thought out a scheme for making his whereabouts known. Calling the dog to him he tied his coat round it and ordered it to go home. At first it did not realize what the plan was, but suddenly it understood and raced away, and in two hours returned, guiding a rescue party of the sufferer's relatives.

Shall we say that the dog had no thought in understanding and carrying out this complicated process of relief?

SELF HELP IN CASE OF FIRE

As a house is never attacked by fire at the top and bottom at once, if there is a safe and ready exit at both top and bottom very little danger to life is to be feared. It is important that all exits should be so known as to be easily found by day or night by every inmate of the house. If the clothes you have on catch fire a blanket, rug or some such woollen article should be quickly and tightly wrapped around you. Air is thus excluded, and the fire goes out. A small fire in a room can often be put out in the same manner in preference to pouring water on it. In case of fire keep all doors shut as far as possible. If a room is full of smoke keep low or crawl, because smoke and hot air both rise.

HOW SHE DID IT

The young woman across the hall in the apartment house wherein Mrs. Smith lived was given to seeking the latter's advice and views touching various matters, particularly those pertaining to married life.

"I am always marvelling," said this neighbor one afternoon, "how you contrive to manage your husband so well. For instance, when you go out together, you are always ready as soon as he is."

"My method is very simple," said Mrs. Smith. "When I see that I am not going to be ready in time I simply hide some of my husband's necessary clothes and let him hunt for them."

RIDDLES

What has only one foot?
One leg.

When is an umbrella of no use in a shower?
When it is at home.

Which is the saddest tree?
The weeping willow.

What are the most difficult ships to conquer?
Hardships.

How do bees get rid of their honey?
By selling it. (selling.)

What key in music would make a good officer?
A sharp major.

ONTARIO'S TIMBER WEALTH

Some idea of the wealth accruing to the people of Ontario from their timber resources is gained from the high prices now being paid for timber rights. In sales made by the Ontario Government on November 1, disposing of the timber rights on 137 square miles of land, prices as high as $12.50 per thousand feet were obtained for pine timber, and as high as $9.50 per thousand feet for spruce timber. Ontario is still one of the great timber reserves of the continent and the royalties from the sale of timber are an important part of the provincial revenue.

BLASTING COAL WITH WATER

A method of blasting coal by water instead of powder will diminish greatly the frequency of mining disasters, it is believed. The apparatus consists of a long nozzle that fits exactly into the hole bored by the miners for the powder charge. A few quarts of water injected into the hole drives out the gas in the coal and another charge of water cracks and breaks the coal, making it soft enough to bring down with a pick. It is said that the process is a success in England and certain parts of America.

Neighborhood News--Town and Country

ERIN

The tax rate has been struck at 27 mills. This includes $1,925.00 for the Public School, and $2,220.36 for county rate.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Walker, of Hagersville, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Overland last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Matthews, of Toronto, were visitors at the home of the former's parents last week.

A friendly game of basketball took place between Georgetown and Erin High School girls in the school grounds on Wednesday, the score being 14 to 3 in favor of Erin. Lunch was served in the school, and an enjoyable time was spent by everybody.

The 48th anniversary services of the Erin Baptist Church were held last Sunday. Mr. W. C. Senior, of Toronto, was the preacher. His sermons were enjoyed. The Hillsburg choir assisted in the praise service in the morning and the Belfountain church choir in the evening.—Advocate.

BURLINGTON

The Ladies' Aid Society of Knox Church will hold a sale of work in the school room on Tuesday, December 5.

Chicken thieves are operating in the district. A local fruit grower lost twenty-five pullets one night recently.

Councillor Bassett's lovely bungalow on Carolina Street has been sold to A. H. Howard, of Hamilton.

Sunday was a unique day at the Methodist Church. A Baptismal Font was presented to the church and three children baptized. A reception service was held and twenty-six persons were received.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Filman announce the engagement of their daughter, Stella Irene, to Mr. Charles R. Jamieson, the wedding to take place the latter part of November.

The Gazette congratulates Mrs. Helen Teeter upon the anniversary of her birthday on the 6th inst. Mrs. Teeter, who lives with her son-in-law, Stanley Mills, in Hamilton, was born in Halton county 92 years ago.

The auction sale of the skating rink, which was to have been held on Tuesday afternoon, was cancelled, as the required amount of the mortgage was raised by the Skating Rink Company, and the matter settled. A number of public spirited citizens went good for the amount.—Gazette.

GEORGETOWN

A second pool room has been opened and licensed in town.

The Council has passed a by-law requiring all who sell tobacco and cigarettes to take out a license. The fee was fixed at $50.00.

Mrs. J. N. O'Neill visited at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Bisley at Detroit, last week.

The Mission Band of the Methodist Church will give a concert on Friday evening.

An additional grant of $25 has been made to the Agricultural Society by the Council.

Messrs. E. W. and Nixon Cole were at Burks Falls last week visiting their brother, Mr. John H. Cole, who is quite ill.

Mr. Thos. H. Lake, of Haileybury, was in town last week visiting his sister, Mrs. E. Feller. Mr. Lake was a heavy loser in the recent big fire which destroyed that town.

Mr. Hirshorn has asked the Council to make an effort to prevent persons blocking his store doorway on nights stores are open. Chief Jackson was instructed to enforce the "move on" act.

Jack Minor will give his famous lecture on "Birds" in Knox Church on December 8.

Premier Drury will be in town on Thursday, November 23, and address a public meeting in the town hall.—Herald.

MILTON

At an early hour on Thursday morning the fire brick Public School at Milton Heights, near here, was completely destroyed by fire of unknown origin.

Maxwell Norris, employed in the mill department of the works of P. L. Robertson Co., Ltd., had a finger caught under a lever on Tuesday and so badly crushed that amputation was necessary.

Thanksgiving services will be held in Boston Church, Esquesing, on Sunday, November 19. Further announcement next week.

Mrs. Wm. Clements left last week for California to spend the winter there at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Hawthorne. Her son, R. M. Clements, went with her, but will return shortly.

An application was received by the Town Council from the secretary of the Milton Arena Co., Ltd., for a fixed assessment of $4,000. A recommendation that a vote of the ratepayers be taken on the proposal at the January municipal elections was adopted. This year's assessment was $7,600.

There was a large congregation at Knox Church on Sunday evening and they heard a missionary address on "Conditions in Central India," which for eloquence of delivery and information conveyed could not be surpassed. The speaker was Rev. D. J. Davidson, of Indore, Central India.

John L. Scott died at his home at Toronto yesterday. He was born in Milton, the second son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Scott, Sr. He was a brother of Miss Agnes Scott, of Milton, Wm. Scott, of Parkdale, and Frank Scott, of Winnipeg. He was a harness maker by trade, but he had been in the grocery business in Toronto for a number of years and did a large trade.—Champion.

MANY ARE THE USES OF TUNGSTEN

Tungsten is finding an ever-increasing use in electrical work aside from its application in incandescent lamp filaments. In certain of the newer Crookes, or X-ray tubes, which are designed to work at high intensities, being capable of absorbing ten kilowatts and taking pictures through even the thickest parts of the human body, tungsten has been used as the anode, target for the cathode rays, the rare metal being backed with copper to convey away the heat developed. Although rendered molten by this instantaneous impact of electrons, the great surface tension of the tungsten prevents loss or change of shape. Tungsten electrodes have also been used for gas engine spark gaps, and show longer life than those of other metals of equivalent cost.

FOREGOING A THRILL

"I am now in communication with Cleopatra," said the medium, dreamily. "Does anybody wish to converse with Cleopatra?"

"Gosh, I'd like to!" exclaimed a little man in the rear of the darkened room, "but the minute I got home my wife would know I'd been up to some thing."

STAMMERING
or stuttering overcome positively. Our natural methods permanently restore natural speech. Graduate pupils everywhere. Free advice and literature.
THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE
KITCHENER, - CANADA

To See Better--
SEE SAVAGE SIGHT SPECIALIST
Right at the Post Office
GUELPH, ONT.

Fall Housecleaning Necessities
Curtain Materials, Scrims, Nets, Marquisettes
30c. to $1.35 per yard
Floor Oilcloths, Linoleums, and Linoleum Rugs
GEO. SOPER
Phone 12
Mill Street - Acton

Everyone Who Eats Our Bread and Cakes
Can understand why our business is steadily growing. It is because we buy the best ingredients and use modern methods.
Have you Tried our Health Bread, "Maltana"?
Phone 116
And Wagon Will Call
Jas. Fairbanks
BAKER
MILL STREET - PHONE 116

Three Years "Over There" Two With "The Mounties"
Riding astride a "Mountie's" horse he was as fine a specimen of manhood as one could meet. Six feet tall, bronzed, muscular and keen, he made an athlete of no mean ability. Three years in the war had seemingly made "a man out of him," but it took a bad cold to show that the war had far-reaching and terrible effects.
One day he played and worked hard, then went for a dip in the lake. A little cold came on, then got worse and worse and finally—consumption. His three years "Over There" and two spent in the "Mounties," have given him a fighting spirit.
During these last eight months the foe has not killed his hope, he's still hoping that God's fresh air and man's skill at the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives can retain something of his old manhood for active service yet.
Only with the help of many warm friends can this great work be carried on. Money is urgently needed.
Contributions may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, 223 College Street, Toronto.

A Coal and Electric Combination Range

THINK how convenient this Moffat Coal and Electric Combination Range would be! Cook with electricity in the summer, when you want your kitchen as cool as possible. Then use coal in winter, when you want your kitchen cosy. This Moffat combination is really a superb range.
We make electric ranges for every size of home. Write at once for free booklet to Moffats, Limited, Weston, Ontario.
MOFFATS Electric Ranges

Free Press Job Printing is always Neatly Done

Boys' Shoes
We have a good line of Boys' School Shoes at very reasonable prices.
REPAIRING
Bring us your repairing. Every job, large or small, carefully attended to.
AGENT FOR THE GLOBE LAUNDRY, GUELPH
T. E. Gibbons - - Mill St., Acton

A low price level never before reached by any car in Canada
$445
Ford Touring Car F. O. B. Ford, Ontario
NEW PRICES ON ALL FORD MODELS
Effective October 17, 1922

Chassis	$345.00
Runabout	405.00
Touring	445.00
Truck Chassis	495.00
Coupe	695.00
Sedan	785.00

The above prices are F. O. B. Ford, Ontario. Starting and electric lighting on Chassis, Runabout, Touring, Truck Chassis, $85.00 extra. On Coupe and Sedan starting and electric lighting are standard equipment.
Ford
H. A. Coxe - Acton, Ont.

Assuring Your Business
A policy of advertising is a policy of life assurance, and the protection thus secured is well worth its annual cost.
Old customers die or move away---they must be replaced.
Old customers are subject to the influence of temptation---they may be induced to divide their custom---to do some of their shopping at a competitors.
New comers to this community will shop with you---become regular customers---if they are invited to do so.
Your competitor's advertising is an influence which must be offset if you are to maintain your trade.
Not to advertise regularly to the readers of the ACTON FREE PRESS is to leave your business unprotected.
A WORD TO THE PUBLIC
It is no sign of weakness to follow the lead of advertising. You owe it to yourself to get all you can for your money, the best goods and the best service. And if you find that your inclination is to shop where you are invited to shop rather than to continue being a customer of a shop which never solicits your goodwill, you need have no compunctions of conscience.
Shop where you are invited to shop