The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1922

January 1—I WILL—1923

I will start anew this morning with a higher, fairer creed;
I will cease to sit repining o'er my ruthless neighbor's greed;
I will cease to sit repining while my duty's call is clear;
I will waste no moment whining, and my heart shall know no fear.

I will look somewhat about me for the things that merit praise;
I will search for hidden beauties that elude the grumbler's gaze;
I will try to find contentment in the paths that I must tread;
I will cease to have resentment when another moves ahead.

I will not be swayed by envy when my rival's strength is shown;
I will not deny his merit, but I'll strive to prove my own;
I will try to see the beauty spread before me, rain or shine;
I will cease to preach your duty, and be more concerned with mine.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Issue of the Free Press of Thursday, January 1, 1903

Shovel off the walks, please.

Monday's snow storm gave splendid sleighing.

The Free Press carrier boys will deliver the calendar to Acton subscribers this morning.

The Methodist Sunday School entertainment on Christmas evening was a grand success. The piece de resistance being a fancy flag drill by the following sixteen young ladies: Misses Edith Nicklin, Bertha Williams, Josie Stephenson, Annie Oram, Lottie Moore, Bertha Speight, Myrtle Matthews, Tena McArthur, Pearl Stewart, Ethel Thomas, Maggie Holden, Mary Goodeve, Hertie Smith, Lillian Frankum, Clara Kinsage and Blanche Dills.

Presbyterian Sunday School entertainment to-night in the town hall.

At the nominations for Municipal Council and School Trustees on Monday the following were nominated:

For Reeve—Hiram Hwackhamer, John A. Henderson.

For Councillors—Robert Holmes, James Brown, John Agnew, George Hynds, A. T. Brown, H. Hwackhamer, T. H. Rolston.

For School Trustees—Henry Grindell, H. A. McKeague, M. D., John Clarke, R. H. Johnson, Wm. Johnstone, and W. R. Kenney. Since the nominations a number have dropped out and the matter now stands as follows:

For Reeve—John A. Henderson and H. Hwackhamer.

For Councillors—Geo. Hynds, John Agnew, Robt. Holmes, T. H. Rolston and James Brown, farmer.

The School Trustees are elected by acclamation.

MARRIED

LAWSON-JOURDAN—At Orangeville, on Christmas Day, by Rev. T. Hartley, Mr. John Lawson, V. H., Acton, to Miss Bertha Victoria Jourdan, of Orangeville.

JOHNSON-STEPHENSON — At the home of the bride's parents, Willow Street, Acton, on Christmas Day, by Rev. A. E. Smith, B. D., Mr. Hector Johnson, of Johnstown, N. Y., to Annie, eldest daughter of Anthony Stephenson, Acton.

THE TREES DON'T STRIKE

One day, this summer, after reading all the news about the coal and railway strikes, I happened to be taking a ramble through the woodlot. In the course of my walk I passed several fine piles of all-body maple stovewood that was cut last spring and is seasoning properly for use next winter. It is true that we only meant to use it in the kitchen stove, but if there is any shortage we will not find it necessary to burn the furniture or tear up the floors to get fuel to keep us warm. We went through a winter in the war without using the coal stove, and can do it again. Of course coal is handier to use, and needs less attention, but if the coal operators and their employees will quarrel it doesn't mean so much to us as it does to city people. The woodlot is a kind of insurance for the home that is worth keeping up. A shortage of coal for fuel will stimulate reforestration in the country, for many farmers already realize that it is not safe to be entirely dependent on outside supplies of fuel. It will also promote the development of electricity for the transportation companies, and all users of power see the danger of being entirely dependent on coal. These things in turn will help to conserve the world's coal supply, which is in danger of being used too rapidly in our modern enterprises. So that we can see that even strikes may serve useful purposes never dreamed of by those who promote them. If we have not sense enough to practice reforestration and conservation. Providence makes use of our struggles and foolishness to lead us to the right course. —Peter McArthur.

A NEW MEMBER'S DIFFICULTIES

After a general election in Great Britain, a new member of Parliament has quite a lot to do before he can take his seat.

It usually takes him a week to settle down and become accustomed to his surroundings.

The first thing he does—or should do—is to make himself known to the doorkeepers, whom he will readily recognize by their dress suits and chains of office.

The next thing is to seek out the Sergeant-at-Arms, who will give him a key to a locker in one of the corridors, in which to keep his private papers.

Then he goes to the Chief Clerk, who, after getting him to sign his name in a big book, gives him a card on which are printed the words of the oath the new M. P. has to take.

Only after he has taken this oath and shaken hands with the Speaker—a formality never omitted—is he entitled to sit, if he can find a seat in the over-crowded House, and vote.

It will probably take him some time however, to discover which among the many smoking-rooms is the one reserved for members only; and to locate the various team-rooms, dressing-rooms, and bath-rooms.

MORE THAN ONE WAY

A gentleman with a sensitive and cultivated ear was annoyed by the persistent and wretched piano playing of a woman who occupied the adjoining flat. One day he met her in the hall with her four-year-old daughter.

"Your little girl plays quite well for a child of her age," he remarked in his most friendly manner. "I hear her practising every day."

The offender made sure he was out when she opened the piano again.

COLOR PREJUDICES IN CHINA

The exporter to the Orient would do well, says an American contemporary, to recognize the fact that the Chinese have strong prejudices as to the colors used in materials, wrappers, and poster advertising, often changing their patronage for no other reason. In general, red, yellow, gold, bright brown, purple, and certain shades of pink are looked upon with favor; white and blue are mourning colors, and green is associated with misfortune. It is well to leave the designing of posters and the get-up of advertising matter to agencies in China that are in touch with local tastes and superstitions.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FOR SUNDAY, DECEMBER 31

THE BIRTH OF JESUS—Luke 2: 1-20.

Golden Text.—"There is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord."—Luke 2: 11.

Leading Truths

Lesson I.—In the fullness of time, the promise made through the prophets was fulfilled in the birth of John the Baptist.

Lesson II.—Jesus walked all the ways of human life, from infancy to manhood, subject to the laws of humanity.

Lesson III.—John prepared the way for the Christ. All of our preaching and teaching can but prepare the way for the only Saviour from sin.

Lesson IV.—Temptation becomes victory to those whose lives are bound to the Son of God.

Lesson V.—The truest patriot is the one who strives most earnestly to bring about the reign of righteousness.

Lesson VI.—The first and best aid that can be rendered is that of lifting men from the depth of sin.

Lesson VII.—We can best learn the secret of living well with our fellowmen by living close to Christ.

Lesson VIII.—The better we are ourselves, the more charity we will have for those who go wrong.

Lesson IX.—The most Christlike work is that of restoring men from their lost estate.

Lesson X.—Every one who carries the gospel to others links hands with Christ.

Lesson XI.—Every case of need is a call for Christian neighborliness.

Lesson XII.—We must array ourselves among either the foes or the friends of Christ.

Lesson XIII.—Our life is in the hands of God.

Daily Readings for Next Week

Monday, January 1.—A Woman Healed on the Sabbath—Luke 13: 10-17.

Tuesday, January 2.—A Man Healed on the Sabbath—Matt. 12: 9-13.

Wednesday, January 3.—Sightless Eyes Opened on the Sabbath—John 9: 1-14.

Thursday, January 4.—Jesus Lord of the Sabbath—Matt. 12: 1-8.

Friday, January 5.—The Sabbath for Refreshment—Exodus 23: 10-13.

Saturday, January 6.—The Sabbath a Type—Heb. 4: 4-11.

Sunday, January 7.—Praise Our Helper—Psalm 103: 1-8.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

"Happy New Year!"

"Happy New Year!" responded little Mary Ann, as she placed her basket of laundry on the sidewalk and looked up into the cheery face of the elderly lady who had greeted her and received a pleasant smile.

"Happy New Year!" she said, a minute later, as Tim Graham ran by her.

"Humph," responded Tim, stopping quickly and turning around. "Aren't you putting on airs, Mary Ann?"

"They're not airs, Tim," said Mary Ann; "they're just things to pass along. Before I came out this morning, mother said: 'If you get anything good while you're out, just pass it along.' I got a real pleasant 'Happy New Year' from the white-haired lady you just met, so I'm passing it along to you. It's your turn now."

"Mobbe," said Tim, as he turned away and pushed his bare hands deeper into his torn pockets. "But," he added to himself, "I wonder who'd care for my 'Happy New Year;' guess I'll try it, though."

"Happy New Year!" he said in a half bashful way a minute afterward as he met an officer of the law.

"Happy New Year!" responded the big policeman, cheerily. "It seems good to have a chap like you speak up so free and honest."

"Say, will you pass it along?" asked Tim, looking up into the face above him. "That's what Mary Ann said to me, sir."

"That's what I'll do, my boy, and he glad to. It's a good thing."

"Happy New Year, ma'am," he said, cheerily, as he approached an apple stand, behind which an apple woman stood shivering.

"Happy New Year!" said the apple woman, as Mrs. Murphy stopped to buy some apples.

"A 'Happy New Year' is it you're giving me?" exclaimed Mrs. Murphy. "Sure if it's a happy New Year to the folkes of you a-shivering behind that apple stand, what moight it be to me sick man at home, who has a good dre and plinty of hot gruel? I'll take that home to him, and sure he'll stop fretting because he can't get out to work till next week."

BOTH EXPIRED

The defendant, who was held in an Olde court on the charge of keeping a dog without a license, repeated tried to interrupt the evidence, but was hushed each time by the court.

Finally the clerk turned to him and said: "Do you wish the court to understand that you refuse to renew your dog license?"—

"Yes, but—"

"We want no 'but.' You must renew your license or be fined. You know it expired January 1."

"Yes," said the defendant, "and so did the dog."

WHY DO ONIONS MAKE US CRY?

In a sense, we are always "crying," and onions only make our eyes weep more rapidly than usual. Our body is perpetually supplying tears to our eyes, and every time we blink these tears are smeared by the eyelid across the ball of the eye in order to clean it.

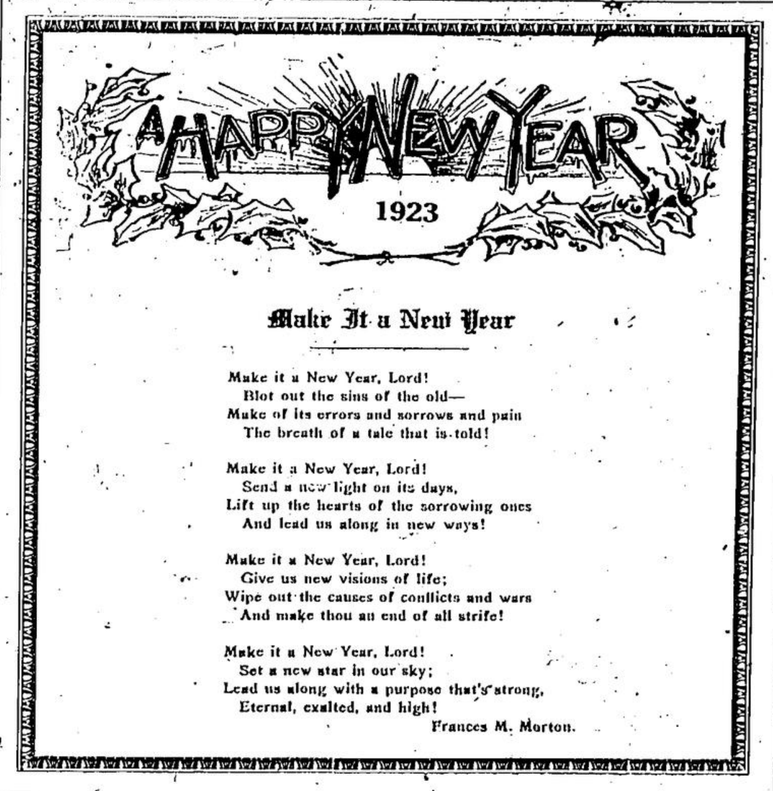
Onions contain between their layers an acrid oil. This oil is highly volatile, that is, on reaching the air it quickly turns into vapor and releases a sulphur compound which it contains.

This sulphur makes the eyeball smart, and the eye nerves at once signal to the brain for an additional supply of tears, as an added protection against the sulphur. This extra supply is produced so rapidly that it cannot be carried away perceptibly down the nose in the usual way, but overflows and we weep.

NEW TYPE OF TELESCOPE

It was Sir Howard Grubb, the Irish telescope maker, who invented a most ingenious form of telescopic sight for use with a rifle. Neither fore nor back sight is employed with this contrivance, but the shooter, in taking aim, looks through a small lens which, by an optical device, throws an image of a bright little cross in front of the gun and in line with the barrel. The image serves as a foresight and by simply holding the centre of the cross upon the object aimed at, the marksman takes his aim.—Washington Star.

Miller's Worm Powders will drive worms from the system without injury to the child. The powders are so easy to take that the most delicate stomach can assimilate them and welcome them as speedy easers of pain, because they promptly remove the worms that cause the pain, and thus the suffering of the child is relieved. With so sterling a remedy at hand no child should suffer an hour from worms.



Make It a New Year

Make it a New Year, Lord!
Blot out the sins of the old—
Make of its errors and sorrows and pain
The breath of a tale that is told!

Make it a New Year, Lord!
Send a new light on its days,
Lift up the hearts of the sorrowing ones
And lead us along in new ways!

Make it a New Year, Lord!
Give us new visions of life;
Wipe out the causes of conflicts and wars
And make thou an end of all strife!

Make it a New Year, Lord!
Set a new star in our sky;
Lead us along with a purpose that's strong,
Eternal, exalted, and high!

Frances M. Morton.

ONE NEW YEAR'S DAY

It was the last night of the old year, and Reynold was going to bed. "I wish I could make some of those things Cousin Lucy and Cousin Esther were making," he said. "They are going to begin in the morning. Cousin Lucy is going to practice her music scales and study arithmetic harder and keep her dresses cleaner."

"You mean 'resolutions?'" asked his mother.

"Yes, that's it," said Reynold, "resolutions. I want to make some resolutions; but I don't know what to make."

"Well, let us think," said his mother. "What kind of resolutions would be good for a little boy six years old to make? You don't want to make too many. I believe if I were you I would make just one."

"Lucy and Esther made lots of them," said Reynold, "but they are big girls. One resolution would be enough for a little boy, wouldn't it?"

"I think it would," said his mother, "and I think that a whole year is too long a time to make resolutions for. If I were you I would make one good resolution for one day of the full of cake—three kinds—chocolate.

"All right," said Reynold. "I will make one for to-morrow. What would you make?"

"It is your resolution," said his mother. "You ought to make it yourself. Anything that you want to determine to do the first day of the year."

Reynold thought awhile, and then he said: "I will mind you all day to-morrow."

"Very well," said his mother; "that is your New Year's resolution; don't forget it in the morning. Go to sleep now."

Then she kissed him good night and went out, and Reynold went to sleep. When he awoke the next morning the first thing he thought of was his New Year's resolution. He wondered if his mother had forgotten. She didn't say anything about it when he went down to breakfast. She didn't tell him to do anything so he didn't have any chance to keep his resolution, but he never once forgot it until—who do you think came? Why, Great-Aunt Prudence and Great-Uncle Nathan. Great-Aunt Prudence brought Reynold a pretty little willow basket full of cake—three kinds—chocolate, cocoanut and fruit.

Reynold liked cake better than anything else. He was delighted when his aunt said the basket of cake was for him.

Mother gave Reynold a slice of the fruit cake, then she put the basket away in the pantry. A little while after Reynold asked if he might have some more cake.

"No," said his mother, "there will be cake for dinner; you must not eat any more of your cake to-day."

Reynold was just about to draw his face into a frown when his mother looked at him so strangely that it made him think of his resolution. Then the funniest-looking kind of smile chased the ugly frown from his face. Mother smiled, too, and nodded and gave him three pats on the shoulder that meant "Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!"—Exchange.

A safe and sure medicine for a child troubled with worms is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

BELLS AND HOOTERS

Bells have for centuries been used on horse traffic, and more recently on cycles. To herald the approach of a motor car, with its greater speed, some distinctive sound was needed.

Extra loud bells, it is true, such as are employed on fire-engines, might have been used, but the pandemonium in a crowded street would be unbearable.

The hooter or claxon, therefore, the perfected descendant of the old postboy's horn, was the obvious instrument, and possessed, in addition, the advantage of throwing its sound forwards, instead of all round, as a bell does.

So by custom we came to accept the claxon as the distinctive warning of a motor. In parts of North America, instead, it is illegal to affix a claxon to any other kind of vehicle.

GROWING HAY STACKS

A Londoner paid his first visit to the country. Whilst viewing the rustic scene he observed a large hayrick near a farmhouse, and asked his companion what it was.

"Why, that's hay," was the reply.

"Wot, all 'ay!" exclaimed the benighted Cockney. "Blow me, hill don't the 'ay grow in big lumps dahn 'ere!"

Dragged Down by Asthma.—The man or woman who is continually subject to asthma is unfitted for his or her life's work. Strength departs and energy is taken away until life becomes a dreary existence. And yet this is needless. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy has brought a great change to an army of sufferers. It relieves the restricted air tubes and guards against future trouble. Try it.

WILD PIGEONS RETURNING

A year ago, says the Orillia Packet, Mr. H. F. Kean reported that he had seen a pair of passenger pigeons in North Orillia. Last month Charlie Heavener says he saw a flock of ten. When told that the passenger pigeons are extinct, and that he must have mistaken doves for them, Charlie retorted: "I ought to know passenger pigeons from doves. When I was a boy I have often made $2.00 or $3.00 in a night by killing pigeons at a cent apiece; I climbed up in the pine trees where they were roosting, and knocked them on the head with a stick. I have seen 40 barrels of pigeons go out of Angus in one morning. Me not know pigeons from doves! Why, you have only to look at their necks. The doves have rings around their necks. The pigeons have none. Mr. W. Fowley also says he saw several passenger pigeons last month. And now comes a report from Kincardine that a flock of passenger pigeons has been seen near Kingston by Mr. T. M. Huffman, described by a correspondent of The Review as "a close observer, and a man who can be relied on." Mr. Huffman says that a small flock of wild pigeons spent the greater part of the summer on his old home farm in the the Township of Camden, 24 miles north of Kingston, where he was visiting his brother. He saw them daily, and having seen the wild pigeons in the days when the flocks darkened the sun, has no doubt as to their identity. It begins to look as though, if the individual or society who is said to have offered a reward of $500.00 for a pair of passengers, will renew it, the challenge may be taken up.

For Rheumatic Pains—The pains and aches of Sciatica and Rheumatism should be treated with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. The soothing and healing properties of this famous remedy have been demonstrated for fifty years. Use it also for inflammatory pains, cuts, scratches, bruises and sprains, either in human beings or the lower animals.

TWICE NOTHING

Thomas was not the brightest specimen on earth, and, try as he might, he could not succeed in obtaining a situation.

At last a bright idea occurred to him. He would offer his services free for a fortnight.

On those terms Mr. Ikey Fingelstein engaged him.

The fortnight having expired, Tom asked for a "rise."

"Vat is your present salary?" asked Fingelstein.

"Nothing, sir," said Thomas.

Mr. Fingelstein contemplated the lad.

"Well, my boy, your vages is doubled!"

And Thomas was quite satisfied—until he had had time to think over the generous offer.

Season's Greetings!

To Patrons and Friends of This Establishment We Extend

THE SEASON'S GREETINGS

A. D. SAVAGE

Optometrist & Mfg. Optician

Savage Optical Building, "Hight at the Post Office," Guelph

Notice to Creditors

OF THE HONOURABLE DAVID HENDERSON, DECEASED

The creditors of the Honourable David Henderson, late of the Village of Acton, some time Member of Parliament and one of His Majesty's Privy Councillors, who died on or about the seventh day of December, A. D. 1922, and all persons having claims against his estate, are required on or before the 22nd day of January, A. D. 1923, to send by mail, postage prepaid, or otherwise deliver to Harold Nash Farmer, of the Village of Acton, Barrister at Law, the solicitor for the Executors of the estate of the said Honourable David Henderson, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims and the nature of the security or securities, if any, held by them for the same.

And on and after the said 22nd day of January, A. D. 1923, the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate as provided by law and among the parties legally entitled thereto, and they hereby give notice that they will not be responsible thereafter for any claim of which they shall not have received due and proper notice at the time fixed for such distribution.

Dated at Acton, Ontario, this 21st day of December, A. D. 1922.

Charles Christie Henderson and David Milton Henderson,
Executors.

H. N. Farmer, Solicitor for said Executors. 35-3

SMALLEST WATCH IN THE WORLD

What is claimed to be the smallest watch in the world that strikes the hours has just been completed by a Swiss firm, the platinum case of which measures only half an inch in diameter.

Much smaller non-striking watches are, however, in existence. One made by a Geneva watchmaker measures only one-sixteenth of an inch across the dial. It forms the top of a gold penholder, and though so tiny, keeps excellent time.

A midget watch, intended to be worn as a shirt stud, was made in 1880 by a Newcastle watchmaker. A few years back it was on exhibition there, and was still going as well as ever. The dial is only three-sixteenths—or less than a quarter—of an inch in diameter.

Another tiny timepiece was recently shown in a London jeweller's shop which had for its back a three-penny or, say a five cent piece. It contained 120 different parts, and weighed under six penny-weights.

Amongst the private collection of jewellery belonging to King George, and preserved, together with other royal heirlooms, at Windsor Castle, is a Liliputian watch which was presented to his ancestor, George III., by Mr. Arnold, a celebrated watchmaker of those days.

It is set in a finger-ring, and the dial measures 18-32nds of an inch in diameter. What renders this particular midget watch unique of its kind, however, is the fact that its cylinder is fashioned from an Oriental ruby, the diameter being the 54th part of an inch, its length the 47th, and its weight the 200th part of a grain.

Many people are almost crippled with corns. But it is needless suffering which can be speedily ended with Holloway's Corn Remover.

A NEW YEAR'S MOTTO

"Carpe diem," is a little bit of old Roman wisdom, and means, "Seize the day"—the day of opportunity. It is just as good a piece of advice to Christians as to those ancient heathens.

Each day has its opportunity—a good chance to get, or do, something good. The day goes by, and the opportunity with it. Seize it while you may. The same day will never return, neither will its opportunity. Opportunity lost is never recalled. An opportunity gained need never be lost. Both are true in every line of life.

Many a business man has succeeded by seizing one good chance. It made his fortune ever afterwards. Many a man has remained poor because he lost his one opportunity.

Everyone has his day of opportunity. It takes a wise man to know it. The best of all days are those that God gives us to acquire eternal riches—God's favor and heaven hereafter. These days come freighted with a wealth of opportunity incalculably precious.

There is nothing so valuable to you as yourself—that is, your soul. The soul is the man. That lost, all is lost. That saved, all is gained—Angelus.

HENS AND PURCHASE PRICE

Sir Joseph Flavelle, former Chairman of the Grand Trunk Railway Board, speaking at a banquet in Montreal recently, dealt with the growth in wealth and stability of Canada during the last 40 to 50 years. A potent paragraph from his address reads:

"When the Government of Canada in 1869 agreed to pay the Hudson's Bay Company £300,000 sterling for their rights in the lands which are now embraced in the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and part of British Columbia, parliament was disturbed because the price was believed to be extreme, yet a pamphlet issued by the Department of Agriculture of the Province of Manitoba, reports that in a recent year the product of the hens of the Province for the year exceeded $2,000,000—one-third more than the purchase price of the three provinces was contributed in one year by the hens of one province. These three provinces have this year registered a yield of grain exceeding 900,000,000 bushels, with a money value of all field crops, live stock, etc., probably reaching $600,000,00.

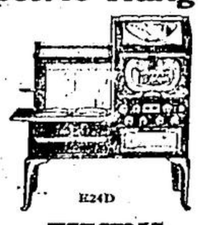
"In 1887, the aggregate deposits in the chartered banks in all the provinces of Canada, were $108,000,000. At present these deposits in Canada exceed $1,600,000,000.

"In the three prairie provinces an estimate based upon actual figures shows that the present bank deposits in these provinces are three times as large as were all the deposits in the chartered banks in all Canada in 1887. Similarly, that the purely savings deposits in the banks in these provinces are almost twice as large as were all deposits in the banks in all Canada in 1887."

One vow will not suffice the long year through,
One prayer a twelve-month's needs may not allay;
Crown every morn with pure resolve anew,
And live each day as though 'twere New Year's Day.

The Newest Electric Range

is, of course, a Moffat—the 1923 model. It has many improvements that will bring joy to women. Fast heating, indestructible elements; a porcelain enameled one-piece oven; switches that turn either way; drip pans under the burners; finished in black or handsome grey porcelain enamel. See it or write for free particulars to Moffats, Limited, Weston, Ontario.



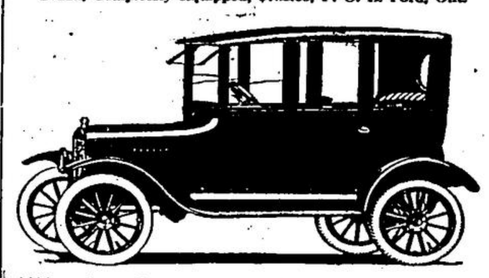
E24D

MOFFATS ELECTRIC RANGES

"We'll pick you up in our Sedan"

Mary had planned so much on attending the dance that night over at Acton, but a storm was now raging outside and she knew that she must now stay at home. Mary was almost heartbroken in her disappointment, when the phone rang. It was brother Joe: "We'll pick you up in our Sedan," he said, and they were most joyful words to Mary. The Ford Sedan is a remarkable all-weather car. You'll appreciate one more and more as the weather roughens-up. Place your order now and have comfortable winter driving.

Sedan, Completely Equipped, $785.00, F. O. B. Ford, Ont.



H. A. Coxe - Acton, Ont.

J. N. O'Neill & Son

Have Ready For Sale at Very Reasonable Prices

One Top Buggy, in good condition.

Three Road Carts, in first-class order, just what you need for Fall and Spring.

One Small Hand Power Cutting Box. A bargain.

A few No. 21 Famous Fleury Plows, at big reductions.

A full stock of Fleury and Cockshutt Plow Shares always on hand.

Carriage Rubber Tires put on promptly.

Automobile Repairing will be done in the Henry Block until our new building is completed.

J. N. O'Neill & Son

DISTRIBUTORS OF STUDEBAKER AND DODGE BROTHERS MOTOR CARS FOR

GEORGETOWN MILTON ACTON

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

Fletcher's Castoria is strictly a remedy for Infants and Children. Foods are specially prepared for babies. A baby's medicine is even more essential for Baby. Remedies primarily prepared for grown-ups are not interchangeable. It was the need of a remedy for the common ailments of Infants and Children that brought Castoria before the public after years of research, and no claim has been made for it that its use for over 30 years has not proven.

What is CASTORIA?

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

Get your Job Printing at the Free Press

Railway Time Tables

AT ACTON

Grand Trunk Railway System

Going West

No. 29	9.13 a.m.
No. 31	10.35 a.m.
No. 33	7.20 p.m.
No. 35	5.09 p.m.
No. 39	8.39 p.m.
No. 25 Sunday	10.30 a.m.

Going East

No. 26	7.08 a.m.
No. 30	11.18 a.m.
No. 34	3.35 p.m.
No. 36	6.17 p.m.
No. 38	8.13 p.m.
No. 24 Sunday	7.08 p.m.

Toronto Suburban Electric Railway

Going West

9.17 a. m.	Daily except Sunday
3.32 p. m.	Daily except Sunday
8.00 p. m.	Daily except Sunday
11.02 a. m.	Sunday only
6.36 p. m.	Sunday only
9.56 p. m.	Sunday only

Going East

7.48 a. m.	Daily except Sunday
2.03 p. m.	Daily except Sunday
6.18 p. m.	Daily except Sunday
9.58 a. m.	Sunday only
5.48 p. m.	Sunday only
7.56 p. m.	Sunday only

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