The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1923

## CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES

Let politicians talk their fill,
And papers print what papers will,
The common folk on either side
Of the invisible divide—
Canadian, United States—
Are providential working mates.

Each with a continental task,
A neighbor's helping hand we ask.
Each under heavy burdens bent,
We ask a friend's encouragement,
Each holding Britain mother-dear,
We ask a brother's loving cheer.

Three thousand miles without a fort,
What confidence does that import!
Upon the lakes that wash each shore
There's not a single ship-of-war!
And now, with amity's increase,
A blessed century of peace!

Both are the heirs of boundless wealth
And of a sturdy nation-health.
We both extend our welcoming hands
To honest poor of other lands.
The same high hopes of splendid growth
And world-wide servile move us both.

Now on our lengthened border-line
We give but one glad countersign—
Be it the same till time shall end—
This: "Who goes there?" "A friend!" "A friend!"
And let us to all nations prove
That nations can as brothers love.

—Amos R. Wells.

## DOING TWO THINGS AT ONCE

It is very difficult indeed for ordinary people to do two things at once, yet Caesar and Napoleon were both able to dictate several letters at once, and many famous chess players are able to conduct a score of games, moving from table to table and keeping the plan of action in mind without letting one game become confused with the other.

Most of us, too, can carry on a conversation whilst doing simple manual work, such as cleaning a window or sawing a piece of wood without the one thing interfering with the other.

And it is quite easy to walk along a street while thinking of something absolutely unconnected with the act of walking—which is done automatically.

When both tasks require real attention, however, few can manage more than one thing at a time.

A simple experiment will illustrate this. How many people can draw with pencil a cross with the left hand and a circle with the other, using both hands simultaneously?

This, however, is a simple task compared with the feats accomplished by a girl who has been tested by English scientists.

Not only can she write simultaneously different words with both hands, but she can write backward with one hand and forward with the other.

Another performance, demonstrated before scientific observers, was the writing with three separate pieces of chalk at once, one of them being held between her teeth. On other occasions three messages have been written at the same time in English, French and German.

She is also a clever artist, and finds no difficulty in painting a picture with one hand whilst she plays the piano with the other.

## THE INDIAN'S PSALM

The Indian language is not easily subject to translation, and in their intercourse with one another the various tribes use a sign language, more or less universal, which they have evolved. The following is a translation of the Twenty-third Psalm, which can easily be interpreted by this sign language:

The Great Father above is a Shepherd Chief. I am His, and with Him I want not.

He throws out to me a rope, and the name of the rope is love, and He draws me, and He draws me, and He draws me to where the grass is green and the water is not dangerous and I eat and lie down satisfied.

Sometimes my heart is very weak and falls down, but He lifts it up again, and draws me into a good road. His name is Wonderful.

Some time, it may be very soon, it may be longer, it may be a long, long time, He will draw me into a place between mountains. It is dark there, but I'll draw back not. I'll be afraid not, for it is in there between these mountains that the Shepherd Chief will meet me, and the hunger I have felt in my heart all through this life will be satisfied. Sometimes He makes the love rope into a whip, but afterwards He gives me a staff to lean on.

He spreads a table before me with all kinds of food. He put His hands upon my head, and all the "tired" is gone. My cup He fills till it runs over.

What I tell you is true, I lie not. These roads that are "away ahead" will stay with me through this life, and afterwards I will go to live in the "Big Tepee" and sit down with the Shepherd Chief forever.—Missionary Review of the World.

## HIS BUSINESS FOUNDED ON PANSIES

When our son was a lad of ten years, I suggested to my husband the idea of raising pansy plants to sell to people living in the nearby town.

We had moved from the city a few year before to a little country place and because of John's impaired health we took up gardening as an occupation and as a means of making a living. We worked at this for several years with increasing success but I wanted also some way for Son to make a little money for his "very own," so that he might learn the value of money and how best to use it for necessity and pleasure.

When I suggested going into partnership with him and growing flower plants for the boy to sell on shares, my husband laughed and said that every one could raise their own flower plants. But just the same he promptly set about making boxes and putting up shelves in the kitchen windows for our experiment.

The first year we sold twelve dollars' worth of the plants. This encouraged us and we increased our stock and more than doubled our sales the second year.

Twelve years have passed. The boy is a young man and a full partner in the business with two greenhouses to manage and a continued growing demand for the products.

Verily, we should not despise the day of small beginnings. In the most wonderful and extensive structure there must be the laying of the first stone.

## HARD ON THE LAWYER

One afternoon a stranger debarked from a train at a hustling town in the West and headed up the street. Finally he met a man who looked like a native.

"Pardon me," said the stranger, "are you a resident of this town?"

"Yes, sir," was the ready rejoinder of the other. "I have been here something like fifty years. What can I do for you?"

"I am looking for a criminal lawyer," responded the stranger. "Have you one here?"

"Well," said the native, reflectively, "we think we have, but we can't prove it on him."

## The Pioneers

Our fathers toiled, but in a glorious fight,
The God of nations led them by the hand;
With pillared smoke by day and fire by night
They wrought like heroes in their promised land;
The wilderness was conquered by their might,
They made for God the marvel He had planned—
A land of homes where toil could make men free
The final masterpiece of Destiny.

—Peter McArthur.

## CREWSONS CORNER MEMORIES

I stated in my last contribution that I heard in the Dockray home on July 3, 1876, that "they have started a paper in Acton," which, as a matter of fact was launched two days previously, viz: on July 1. I also suggested a possible divergence with some reflections.

THE FREE PRESS was launched at the beginning of the last quarter of a wonderful century, and a wonderful quarter, too. A few things which may pretty fairly be said to be within the range of its existence are electric lights, telephone, phonograph, steam threshers, self binders, to say nothing of the marvellous achievements reached in the present quarter in the uses of electricity and gasoline.

Great men have passed away, and others have taken their places. Sir Oliver Mowat was Premier of Ontario, and Alexander Mackenzie, Prime Minister of Canada. John A. Macdonald, Tupper, Blake, Geo. Brown and a host of others, whose names were constantly in sight, are now remembered only by a few. Even Wilfrid Laurier had hardly been noticed. Lord Dufferin was Governor General of Canada. Grant was President of the United States, and, of course, good old Queen Victoria, of blessed memory, was in the height of her influence and fame, being about that very year proclaimed Empress of India.

Hon. David Henderson, who for so many years represented the people on the Halton side of the Corners' community, had hardly even begun to make political speeches; in fact, it was about thirteen years before his first election; while Guthrie, James Innis, Clarke, and others once familiar on the Wellington side, are long replaced by others.

Egerton Ryerson, the great founder of the Public School system of Ontario, was just finishing his public career, and the scheme he worked out was having developed into if the portfolio of Minister of Education.

Acton itself was only launched on its municipal career, being two and a half years old as an incorporated municipality. And just here, wouldn't it be fine to "have a time of it" this year sometime, to celebrate its jubilee?

Acton is times and times over larger than then. The recent "Old Man's" reflections have referred to many of the old fields and vacant places. I think it is safe to say that not more than two or three brick houses were in the village then.

The school was the old stone building, part of which is now under the High School. None of the churches were in their present location, except, possibly, St. Alban's. And so one development after another might be mentioned.

But THE FREE PRESS has held on, and has been, for the most part of the time, in the one management.

The faith of the couple of young Moore brothers, who took hold of the paper in its childhood, has been rewarded by the development of a strong, manly medium of information and counsel for the community, and has helped to prove that virtue not only is, but brings its own reward.

As far as the Corners is concerned the advent of THE FREE PRESS is contemporaneous with that of Rev. G. W. Calvert, as pastor of the Corners' Church, and it is somewhat of a singular co-incidence that it was the long-continued proprietor of the paper, who, as we might say, was then a "chunk of a lad," who brought Rev. Mr. Calvert up from Acton, either the Sunday before or after, for his first service. Mr. Calvert's term too was of note in this, that the corner stone of the new church of his Acton congregation was laid that September, by David Plewes, of Brantford, who, as a miller in Acton in the early days, was well remembered. And it was a courteous reminder twenty-five years later, viz: in 1901, that Messrs. Calvert and Plewes were the preachers of the day at the silver anniversary of the opening of the church.

Opposite, and also adjoining to the west, of the Dockray farm were the McIntosh properties: "Alex. Mc," across the way, and "Johnnie Mc," adjoining while "Lis's" place was a little farther west still. The brother and sister on the Erin side, I think, never married, and I think each lived alone. Both places have had a succession of occupants, but on one of them Mr. Wm. Anderson, now of Acton, came and built some nice buildings, in place of the earlier ones, and lived for several years on one of properties. The other, brother, Alex's farm, had one of the nicest frontages along that line, with a nice woods in the rear. Although living some years in single blessedness he eventually took unto himself "a rib," after the manner of Adam, and, of course, was made the richer therefor. Just here, without planning for it by the "rib" allusion, may I relate a story that has occurred to memory as read some years ago, of a little boy, who had read or been told of the way Adam was made so happy, but who was noticed by his mother later as being very quiet. On being asked if anything was the matter, said, "Oh, ma, I've got an awful pain up here in my side, I'm afraid I'm going to get a wife!" "Alex. Mc," was a well-informed and helpful neighbor. David Moore, who, it will be remembered, had both thighs broken by a falling tree, used to relate with great gratitude of this neighbor's contrivances erected over his bed, whereby in the weary weeks of treatment he could relieve his position.

The name of Cripps is inseparably woven into the history of the Corners community from almost its earliest days, as Paul and William Cripps took up land among the very first. What a long, tedious journey it was from the Niagara frontier up via Hamilton and through the rough fastnesses of Nassagaweya, will be known only to those who came through it. They settled on the lot between the David Moore and Alex. McIntosh places, William at the front, and Paul behind the hill, with a right of way out to the town line. They were both very quiet, retiring, almost shy, men, but of industious habits, and character of integrity, being very "straight up and down," physically, too.

William many years ago moved over to the 4th line in Erin. Of his family, probably, Alex. lives in Acton now, a daughter, became married to Harry Atkinson, a skilled "shaver" in the harness leather world, and their son is now Acton's enterprising townsman, Leonard Atkinson. Paul Cripps stayed right behind the hill until his death. He must have lived there sixty or seventy years. His buildings were by the nice little spring creek which issues from the face of the James Moore hill. He had for many, many years, and it may be there yet, a little log milk house built over a gravelly part of the stream, so that the pans could be placed on blocks in the clear, cool, running water, always keeping the milk fresh. He had quite a large family. His wife was of the Soper household, and their sons were John H., carpenter, mentioned as living on the little "Maples" place; Alex., who is well known in Acton as machinist, self-trained; William, who has been a well-driller for many years; Mrs. James Stephenson and Mrs. Alex. McIntosh were daughters, as well as two younger, who never married, and live at the Corners. There were other Cripps families: those of Joseph, over a couple of concessions, at the upper end of Nassagaweya; and of George, who lived in Luther, but some of whom later lived here. These may be referred to later. They, I think, were cousins of Paul and William.—C.— for

*The Old Man*

## INGENIOUS WAY TO FELL A SMOKESTACK

One of the problems encountered in connection with certain new construction at a manufacturing plant in New England was the wrecking of a large brick stack, twelve feet in diameter and one hundred feet high. The stack was surrounded on two sides by buildings and the space available for the stack to fall in was only about thirty-five feet wide, and about one hundred and twenty-five feet long. Obviously, the stack had to fall just so, otherwise much damage might be sustained by the buildings on each side.

A most ingenious method was devised to wreck the stack. The brick work was first cut out in front and supports put in. The hole was then enlarged toward the centre of the chimney and when the brick work had been cut out on each side to eight inches beyond the centre line, the stack settled on to the wooden supports in front and cracked entirely across the back.

The wood blocking in the hole in front of the stack was supported on rollers and a wire rope led to this blocking. The other end of the rope led to a motor truck in the street several hundred feet away. When the blocking was pulled out, the stack collapsed.

The brick stack fell within four feet of the calculated location. A section of the top, about thirty feet long, came down in a nearly vertical position and doubled back on the bottom section of the stack. Therefore the space actually taken by the stack, when on the ground, was only about eight feet long instead of one hundred.

## WHERE "HOME" IS

The Prince of Wales, when he proposed the toast of "England" at the Royal Society of St. George's dinner at the Guild Hall, London, used these words:

"The word England suggests different ideas to different people, but to us means one thing only.

"The Royal Society of St. George," continued the Prince, "knows what England has been, still is, and, please God, will always be. There is no better place, and if we leave it we are never really happy till we return.

"Englishmen do not care to talk about their country, and to blow its trumpet is un-English, but there is one attribute of England I should like to touch on to-night, though it is difficult to express in words. I mean all the associations bound up in that essentially English word 'home.' Nobody can call me a 'stay-at-home,' but, none the less, when I hear that word, I think of England. It is just the same with all Britons the world over. They speak of England as 'home,' no matter where they may have been born."

## THE FIRST REFRIGERATOR

The first refrigerator the world had ever seen was completed fifteen years before the Civil War began, by Darius Eddy, a stage carpenter at the old Boston theatre. One day John Lodge, father of Henry Cabot Lodge, asked the young carpenter if there was not some way that could be devised so that food products could be kept and used during the hot summer months. Eddy had an idea that if cold air could be kept inside a container, favorable conditions ought to prevail. He experimented for days and weeks until he conceived the idea of an air-tight box which could be cooled with ice and would maintain a steady temperature after it reached a certain degree. When the air-tight box was finished he showed it to Mr. Lodge, and it was put to the practical test. The results were remarkable, and so far ahead of what Mr. Lodge had expected that he got the young carpenter to make similar boxes for his friends. Then Mr. Eddy decided he would make refrigerators for everybody.

## MORAL TO THIS: SELL 'EM WHAT THEY WANNA BUY

"Well! Well! old top, haven't seen you for many a day. You're looking happy and prosperous. Last time I saw you you looked as cheerful as a man having a tooth pulled. What's the answer?"

"Then I was selling life insurance, which nobody seemed to want. If I had a dollar for every time the door has been shut in my face I'd be able to retire and live on the interest of my money. Now I am selling automobiles and every place I go they welcome me as if I was a long-lost brother who had returned home with a fortune they'd expected to help me spend."

## AN ARISTOCRATIC PUSH CART

When Mike Flannigan, the contractor, got up in the world, his wife and daughters surrounded themselves with many comforts and household conveniences. One Sunday afternoon an old friend visited them, and while he was there the maid wheeled into the room a vehicle containing light refreshments.

"Phwat's that thing, Mike?" asked the caller.

"Why, that's a tay-wagon," replied Flannigan.

"A tay-wagon, is it?" rejoined the other. "Shure, I'd call it a push cart that's broke into society."—Boston Transcript.

# Neighborhood News--Town and Country

## GEORGETOWN

Mr. D. Brooks, who has been seriously ill for some weeks past, is able to be around again.

Major Grant left for Toronto on Friday where he will spend a couple of months at the home of his son.

Rev. H. Caldwell, of Oxford Centre, will begin his pastorate of the Methodist Church of Georgetown and Ashgrove on Sunday, July 8.

Miss Shanks and Miss Grummett, of Pettapiece, Man., spent the week-end at the home of their cousin, Mr. D. L. Somerville.

Mrs. H. P. Lawson, Misses Mary and Helen Lawson and Master Walter Lawson left last week for England, where they will spend a couple of months.

Hon. E. C. Drury, M.P., Hoey, M. P., of Springfield, Man., Mr. Marshall Campbell, of Milton, and Mr. Norman Wrigglesworth were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Adams on the Saturday before the election.

A farewell address was read to Rev. Mr. Davidson and he was presented with a handsome leather club bag and Mrs. Davidson was the recipient of a silver flower basket from the Methodist congregation.—Herald.

## BURLINGTON

President Taylor, of the Chamber of Commerce, has placed a vacant lot at the disposal of the town for an auto tourists' park. A drinking fountain will be placed there.

Mayor and Mrs. E. A. Harris returned home on Monday from attending the annual convention of the Canadian Weekly Press Association at Halifax and sight-seeing in the Maritime Provinces.

P. W. Taylor was elected first President of Burlington Chamber of Commerce with W. D. Platt elected first Vice-President and J. A. Pettit second Vice-President.

A delightful miscellaneous shower was given by Miss Allie Blessinger at her home last Thursday night, in honor of Miss Lillian Henderson, a bride-to-be.

A big field day and garden party will be held by Nelson and Burlington Agricultural Society on July 11.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Smith announce the engagement of their eldest daughter, Mabel R., to Mr. Stanley Henderson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Henderson, of Napanee, the wedding to take place quietly in July.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Y. Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Foster and Miss Edith Fisher attended the graduation exercises at MacDonald's Institute at Guelph, last Friday, Miss Esther Hopkins having successfully completed her course there. Miss Jessie Borden, also a successful graduate, and sister, Miss Elmira Borden, spent the week-end at Bonnie Place, and left Monday for their home at Hantsport, Nova Scotia.—Gazette.

## OAKVILLE

Building permits for June amount to $120,000.

Miss Emma Brown, Principal of Brant School, sailed on Saturday for England and the continent.

Mrs. Walter Inglehart left for Cleveland on Sunday, being called home suddenly because her father had met with an accident.

The 27th annual garden party in aid of St. Andrew's Church will be held on the Presbytery grounds on Tuesday, July 10.

Miss Marjorie Dougall, B. A., leaves this week for Europe. She is joining an educational group which will visit the British Isles and the continent.

Mrs. W. D. Gregory returned from abroad last week. Miss Hilda Gregory will remain in Toronto for the summer.

Permits have recently been issued for three new houses in town. They are: Dean Wilkes, First Street; Sarah Williams, Stewart Street; and David Williams, Stewart Street.

The three Toronto men who were charged with assaulting C. W. Wray at the Oakville garage last Friday morning, appeared in police court on Tuesday. They paid all damages and the charge was withdrawn.

Mrs. James Barker, of Navy Street north, received slight cuts about the arms and body when the car in which she was sitting started without the driver and rolled 20 feet down the side of the ravine of Sixteen Mile Creek. The car was stopped by a tree, towards which Mrs. Barker had the presence of mind to steer it.

A truck carrying about thirty berry pickers home from the farm of Jas. N. Lees, Tuesday noon, turned wide at the corner of Colborne and Brant Streets, and upset. Fortunately no one was seriously injured. Mrs. James Black, who was in the front seat with the driver, fared the worst. She received a small fracture of her arm.—Record.

## ERIN

Mr. J. H. Burt has sold his driving mare, "Warwick Maid," to Mr. W. L. Shaw, of Newmarket, at a handsome figure.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan McManus and Mrs. N. A. Zimmerman, of Milverton, motored and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Hull.

Mrs. Jas. Sangers, of Buffalo, and Mrs. Wm. Justice, of Winnipeg, are visiting with their father, Mr. John Gawthrop.

The North Erin U. F. W. O. and U. F. O. will hold a social evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Young this (Thursday) evening.

The members of Erin L. O. L. No. 113 and the L. O. B. A. No. 474, in conjunction with visiting lodges, will celebrate the coming Twelfth of July at Stanley Park, Erin, on Thursday, July 12.

Mr. H. McArthur, who is with Mr. J. Hurren's staff of framers, was quite seriously injured during last week's storm when the barn on which the men were working, the property of John Traughton, below Cheltenham, was blown into a tangled mass by the wind storm. This was a new barn just being completed to replace the one destroyed by fire last year.

Quite a number attended the Sunday School Convention in Erin. There was a good programme and a lot of good discourses given.

Mr. Ross Lolish underwent an operation in the Orangeville Hospital last week and is doing nicely.

The "Go-to-Church Services" at the St. Andrew's Church last Sunday were in every way a success. A good crowd turned out both morning and evening services, in spite of the hot weather, and the splendid music by the mixed choir in the morning, and the male choir in the evening, was much appreciated by all.

A runaway horse created considerable excitement on the main street on Thursday evening, when the horse belonging to Wm. McKenzie, who was attending the Sunday School Convention, became unmanageable. Mr. McKenzie attempted to remove the bridle and put on a halter, in order to feed oats in the Presbyterian Church shed. When the change was being made the horse bolted and left a damaged buggy and part of the harness at the shed door; the frightened animal continuing its wild run down Main Street. Mr. W. Y. Gray managed to stop the horse by waving his straw hat in front of it, and with the assistance of others the animal was finally brought under control.—Advocate.

## THINNING APPLES

The reason for thinning the set of apples on a tree is to reduce the number of low grade apples. Inferior apples may be due to insect or fungus injury, over-production on a spur resulting in a lack of size and uniformity, or faulty pollination. The object of thinning therefore is to remove defective fruits and also some of those growing in clusters, so that the remaining apples will grow larger, of a greater uniformity and of a better color. It is important to have a good set of fruit, but it is impossible in general to expect a tree with a heavy set of fruit to mature a high percentage of first grade apples. One often notices a heavily laden tree producing remarkably uniform apples and this is possible on a very vigorous tree growing under favorable conditions. In most cases, however, if the set is good, thinning of the fruit is necessary if the No. 3 apples are largely to be eliminated, as they should be. There certainly is little if any profit in inferior fruit, and the expense of thinning is offset by not having this fruit to pick and handle.

Thinning is done about the middle of July in Nova Scotia, or soon after the drop of ineffectively pollinated apples has taken place. This drop very often thins the apples adequately in some cases too much—making it unnecessary to remove any but the deformed or diseased fruits. The second or third week in July, when the apples are one-half to three-quarters of an inch in diameter, is as late as thinning should be done, for at this time the drop has been completed and the remaining apples are beginning to receive the benefit of this removal. If the set is heavy the apples should be thinned to only one in a cluster; or in extreme cases some clusters might be entirely removed. It is sometimes claimed that fruits should be at least four inches apart; some growers say six inches, and other contend that eight inches is close enough. Tests made on Ben Davis trees at Kentville show that 23 per cent. of the apples were removed when the fruit was thinned to four inches apart, 32 per cent. when thinned to one fruit to a cluster, and 36 per cent. when thinned to six inches apart.

It is necessary to remove the fruit with a pair of small pruning shears made for that purpose. The work can be done rapidly and without any injury to the remaining fruit, which is impossible if the fruit is pulled off by hand. A light ladder such as is used for picking fruit is satisfactory. It is found that a fairly good job can be done in an hour on a tree likely to produce from eight to ten bushels.

One test made on Gravenstein with a heavy set of fruit gave results as follows:

Trees thinned: No. 1, 70.1 per cent; No. 2, 23.8 per cent.; No. 3, 5.6 per cent. culls, .5 per cent.

Trees not thinned: No. 1, 42 per cent.; No. 2, 35.65 per cent.; No. 3, 16.13 per cent.; culls, 3.22 per cent.

From the above it will be seen that where the fruit is thinned, there is a great increase in the percentage of No. 1 fruit, many of the No. 2 apples going into that grade, and that the No. 3 apples are almost entirely eliminated. The fact that the No. 3 apples are raised to No. 1's accounts for the small loss in bulk from the thinning; on some cases no loss is evident. In the experiment outlined above the reduction in bulk was only 1.57 per cent. In the Ben Davis thinning experiments the No. 3 fruit was reduced by 12 per cent. and the No. 1's and No. 2's increased 20 per cent. over those from similar trees not thinned. In Starks the No. 3's were reduced 12 per cent. and the No. 1's and No. 2's increased 16 per cent. In Greenings the No. 3's were reduced 10 per cent. and the No. 1's and No. 2's increased 15 per cent.

If thinning were to be generally practised much time would be saved in the handling of the crop on the farm and in the packing house, and any expense attached to the operation would be more than offset by this saving.—W. S. Blair, Superintendent.

## Best I Ever Found, Says Thomas Hourter

Happy Experience of Hamilton Man with Dreco, the Famous Health Builder. Found Wonderful Relief in Two Bottles.

Thomas Hourter, of 43 Clyde Street, Hamilton, Ont., put in a mighty tough time of it until he discovered Dreco. This famous health builder went to the root of his troubles with amazing rapidity and put him on his feet again, a sound, healthy man. Let Mr. Hourter tell you his story.

"My trouble was mostly with my stomach and liver, caused, I think, by constipation, as I always had trouble in keeping my bowels in shape. I always had a good appetite but was afraid to eat anything, as the distress afterwards was terrible. Gas would form, causing me to bloat and belch, and raising a sour, bitter taste in my mouth. I had pains around my heart. At times my joints pained and cracked when I walked. Had dizzy spells and spots floated before my eyes, caused from my liver, which was sluggish and many a night I could not sleep, but would roll and toss all night. I have only taken two bottles of Dreco, but it has made a big change in me. I can eat anything now without being troubled afterwards. Have no more dizzy spells and I sleep fine and the rheumatism in my joints is gone. Dreco will always get a good word from me and I have recommended it to several of my friends. It's the best I ever found."

Dreco acts quickly and naturally on the organs of digestion, purges them of acids and gases, and stimulates them into normal functioning. This is the secret of the wonderful benefit all sufferers receive from Dreco, for most every-day ailments can be traced to a run-down digestive system. Dreco is a splendid regulator and blood purifier; the ideal spring tonic. Let it help you as it has helped thousands of others.

Dreco is being specially introduced in Acton by A. T. Brown, and is sold by a good druggist everywhere.

## IN THE SURROGATE COURT OF THE COUNTY OF HALTON

In the Matter of the Estate of Henry Sayers, late of the Township of Esquesing, in the County of Halton, Farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 131, Section 56, that all persons having claims against the estate of the said Henry Sayers, who died on or about the 21st day of March, 1923, at the said Township of Esquesing, are required to send by post or to deliver to the undersigned, solicitor for the Administrators of the estate of the said Henry Sayers, on or before the 14th day of July, 1923, their names, addresses, full particulars of their claims and the nature of the security, if any, held by them, all duly verified by statutory declaration. After the said date the Administrators will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice and they shall not be liable for the assets or any part of them to any person of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

Dated at Milton this 30th day of June, 1923.

W. I. DICK,
Milton, Ontario.
Solicitor for the Administrators with will annexed.
52-3

# New Gloss *and* Softness Comes from this Shampoo

Try the shampoo which is giving new beauty to thousands of women's hair!

All hair specialists agree that hair cannot be beautiful if it is left dry and brittle by shampooing. They tell you that the olive oil shampoo is the surest way to have clean hair—without leaving it dull and colorless.

Now try the finest of olive oil shampoos at home—economically. In PALMOLIVE SHAMPOO you have olive oil in its most perfect form for the hair. Women by the tens of thousands, are attaining new hair beauty by its use.

It is a treatment for which you would pay a specialist high prices. And it is most convenient to use. Cleanses the scalp and hair of all oil and dirt. Removes dandruff most thoroughly.

And it leaves your hair with new richness and life—the softness and gloss of new silk.

Send coupon for free trial bottle—15c size. Or get full-sized bottle at your dealer's. Try it—soon. Amazing improvement from even one shampoo.

THE PALMOLIVE COMPANY OF CANADA, Limited
Montreal, Que. Toronto, Ont. Winnipeg, Man.

PALMOLIVE SHAMPOO
*The Blend of Palm and Olive Oils*

15c TRIAL BOTTLE FREE

Just fill in name and address—mailing coupon to The Palmolive Co. of Canada, Ltd., Dept. E243 Toronto, Ont., for 15c trial bottle free.

Name
Address
City Province

## THE SMOKE PLAGUE IN ENGLAND

Once again England is becoming excited over the black smoke problem, and rumors that something might be done have caused anxiety among manufacturers.

It has been said that legislation would be passed requiring manufacturers to place smoke consumers on their plants. But they have little to fear from the government if one may judge from the records of the past century an English correspondent says.

The first actual mention of the smoke nuisance in Great Britain was in 1257, when Eleanor, the queen of Henry III indignantly refused to live any longer at Nottingham Castle because of the obnoxious black smoke from the "sea-coles" burnt in the village below, and went off in a huff to live at Tutbury Castle.

Edward I made a great effort to stop the use of coal in London, issuing his famous proclamation in 1307 and about this time at least one man is said to have been hanged for the crime of persisting in the use of coal.

However, the shortage of wood made the use of coal imperative and Great Britain had to endure a moderate—but still very objectionable—amount of smoke for the next five centuries.

The invention of the steam engine and the inauguration of the industrial era began, about 1810, to render the smoke nuisance intolerable.

In 1822 the House of Commons took up the question. Experts said that with very little trouble the nuisance could be abated, but the manufacturers set up a howl and the committee dropped the matter.

And such is the status to-day. After a hundred years the situation is the same, and until the house ignores the voice of the manufacturers the smoke nuisance will continue throughout Great Britain.

## KNEW THE TRICKS

Mrs. Barnett had the reputation of being very keen on making bargains among the shopkeepers in her neighborhood.

When she was seen approaching the salesman knew that he might just as well bring out his best goods at once, for if was useless to offer her anything but the best.

Accordingly, the poulterer was very much surprised one day when she entered his shop and said, in businesslike tones:

"Please pick me out half a dozen tough chickens."

The man looked surprised, but did as she asked, selecting them from twelve birds displayed on the counter.

"Are these all the tough ones you have?" she asked.

"Yes, ma'am; these are all," was the reply.

"Then send the other six home to me at once," said sharp Mrs. Barnett.

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## ON THE MISSING LIST

Jones arrived home unexpectedly one morning and found his wife's Irish washerwoman the only occupant of the house.

"Do you know anything about my wife's whereabouts?" he asked the queen of the tub.

"Faith, an' Oih don't, Misther Jones," she replied. "There's nary a soign of them in the wash this week."—Exchange.

## NOT WHAT HE MEANT, SURELY

At a reception a woman chatted for some time with a distinguished man of learning and displayed such intelligence that one of the listeners complimented her.

"Oh, really," she said, with a smile, "I've just been concealing my ignorance."

The professor spoke gallantly.

"Not at all, not at all, madam; quite the contrary, I assure you."

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Failure To Advertise Resulted in Collapse

Day & Martin, the famous English manufacturers of shoe blacking, who have been in operation one hundred and fifty years, are being sold out.

The manager explains that up to 1912 the firm held the leadership in this trade through advertising. Its failure to advertise since resulted in collapse. The firm that quits advertising soon learns that the public has a very short memory.

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