

THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1923

THE YEARS TO PASS
When I'm a woman you'll see what I'll do.

"When I'm older I'll have more time to think of heaven and things sublime; my time is now full of studies and...

"Ah, me!" sighed a woman, easy with years, her heart full of care and doubt and fears.

"I've been putting off the time to be loved. Instead of beginning to do it I should, I'm an old girl, and my time is passing on."

Now is the time to begin to do right: To-day, whether alone by dark or light. Make others happy by good deeds of love.

Looking to Jesus for help from above. And then you'll be happy now. And so they passed on.

A COLLECTOR OF SMILES. "Move forward. Move forward," a thin command, delivered in harsh tones.

For several years Mr. Barnes had been the car starter at the corner and the crowd had come to look for him.

From someone the word went around that Mr. Barnes had been given a better paying position, one where he would be not so much exposed to the elements as he had been.

"It will be just like any other crowd," said Mrs. Mason. "His smile always made it so different."

"Yes," agreed Mrs. Ruthen. "He was the greatest collector of smiles I ever knew. He always made me think of a girl back home. I can't recall her name, but she had the sweetest smile, and it was always ready to get an education."

"I know whom you mean," cried Mrs. Mason. "It was Dolly Winthrop. Nobody ever forgot her smile, even if they forgot her name. And no matter how cross you felt you couldn't help smiling back when she smiled at you."

That expressed the feeling of the crowd for the smiling car starter. There were not two dozen, perhaps, out of the thousands who would miss him every morning when he was waiting about his car, but his smile was a collector of smiles, and it was always ready to get an education."

"The port of heart's desire" According to a poet of older times there is but one way to reach it: one must travel the sea of life. One is to sail, and the other is to drift. The first is a course, and the second is a chance. They choose their port of heart's desire, and they bend every energy toward reaching it. Contented and happy are the two. Difficulties of every kind, tribulations and taken into account. Yet the haven is reached.

But those who drift have no fixed course, nor can it be said they have any definite port. They are buffeted by every wind, and when finally they reach a safe harbor, they find it is not their own. They would rather be borne lastly and indignantly to the shore of their own choice, than to be blown there by the vagrant breeze, that to breeze through the sea, and to drift upon it, and to know his route. "To depend upon luck and circumstances means to drift, and uncertainty. It is dangerous business. Wreck and disaster too often are the end of such aimless drifting."

"Be prepared," the motto of the Boy Scouts is a good motto, and it is true for every human being. Truly, we must be prepared if we hope to succeed. It is not only to meet contrary winds and adverse currents, but prepared to work and to serve, to attain and to accomplish. It is to put in this motto at the masthead of our life's ambition. Then we will not drift, nor will we depend upon luck or fortune. We will journey forward, impelled by our own efforts, and our own energy. Through it may take a much longer time that we had first counted upon, and require much greater effort than we had believed it would, eventually we will reach our destination—the port of heart's desire.—Hubert Henderson.

ARC AND INCANDESCENT LIGHTS It is a curious fact that while the average person knows that, roughly speaking, there are two kinds of "electric light," the arc light and the incandescent light, he has a very slight knowledge of the difference between the two.

The arc light, in principle, in appearance, and in the mode of use, is very different from the incandescent light. In principle, in appearance, and in the mode of use, is very different from the incandescent light. In principle, in appearance, and in the mode of use, is very different from the incandescent light.

Produced light, on the contrary, is produced inside small glass globes of various sizes from which air has been exhausted, and is caused by the passage of electricity through a fine winding wire or filament, which is thereby heated to a white or incandescent heat without being consumed by account of the absence of air. In the filament immediately burns up, and it is this that is light.

The light of an old fire, adapted to the electric lamp, is produced from one carbon point to the other, with the carbons in a horizontal position.

The Free Press' Short Story

Investing of Philip Drummond's Legacy

FREDERICK E. HENDERSON

"You had better watch out, Phil, or you'll run somebody else's show," said Calvin to Philip Drummond's shoulder and half whispering in his ear. "You know Phil?" he questioned. "You've got a grin on your face like ten minutes of work."

"Good news!" cried Phil. "Talk about windfalls! I'll have a great run of mine when I never saw a dollar of mine. I was a Boston lawyer notifying me that I was remembered in her will to the tune of five hundred dollars. Now is that for good news?"

"What are you going to do with the money?" questioned Calvin, who was sharing all his joy and sympathy with his chum, Philip Drummond, and had no hesitation in thus asking relative to the plans of the latter.

"I'm going to invest it in all land," replied Phil with much decision. "If I invest it right, the chances are that I'll be a rich man one of these days."

"You thought that you were planning on going to the academy," remarked Calvin. "It was only yesterday that you said that you were going to get every dollar you could so as to enter next fall."

"But that was yesterday," Cal laughed. "I'm going to the academy, but not this year. I'm going to the academy, but not this year. I'm going to the academy, but not this year."

"Then you've given up the idea of going to the academy?" queried Calvin, looking very sober.

"Yes, that's too slow for me, now that luck has come my way," replied Philip. "I'm going to the academy, but not this year. I'm going to the academy, but not this year."

"Well, I go to the academy alone then," said Calvin. "One thing is sure, Philip, I'm bound to get an education."

"Philip had no father or mother to advise him, so it was not strange that he went to his aunt, especially as her investment in land had turned out so fortunately. Indeed, his Aunt Rebecca would have been very much surprised and grieved had he not consulted her upon so momentous a question as was now confronting her nephew."

"It was about five o'clock that afternoon that Philip reached his aunt's home, and finding her in the study, he eagerly told her of the good fortune which had come to him."

"This means, then, Philip, that you have been blowing about putting that five hundred dollars into oil land, but I told Aunt Rebecca that I would take her advice, thinking the while that she would choose one of two pieces of land I had in mind. In fact I handed her the money and told her to invest it for me. Well, she has, she has invested it in a two years' course at the academy, and that's where I am going with you next month. Now I guess you'll believe me when I tell you that I am going home and start drilling to-night. And I've got to drill good and hard to catch up with you, old pal."

And Phil did start drilling in earnest that night, and he kept on drilling in earnest for two years. Indeed, he kept on drilling in earnest for two years, and he kept on drilling in earnest for two years.

"That's just what I mean," replied Philip stoutly. "I know that four years' schooling will be worth a pile to me. It isn't every day that one gets such a paying piece of land as you did."

Phil spent the evening at his aunt's home, and when finally he took his departure it was with the understanding that within a week or so the two pieces of oil land would be thoroughly investigated by his aunt."

The following morning Philip took his departure, and the two lots of land were located and looked over very carefully. While there he had a talk with the two agents who represented the said land, and other property in that vicinity. Phil felt very important indeed while conversing with them about "wells," "gushers," " derricks," and so forth.

Up to the village Philip had a deal to say about the contemplated investment in oil land. It seemed to Philip that all of a sudden he had jumped from boyhood into manhood, and he had a great deal to say about it. He felt very important indeed while conversing with them about "wells," "gushers," "derricks," and so forth.

"I had no intention of going to the academy, but now I have a great deal to say about it. I am going to the academy, but not this year. I'm going to the academy, but not this year."

"I am willing to wait, Aunt Rebecca," replied Philip. "I told you at the time that I was ready to go to the academy, and now I am ready to go to the academy, and now I am ready to go to the academy."

"I am willing to wait, Aunt Rebecca," replied Philip. "I told you at the time that I was ready to go to the academy, and now I am ready to go to the academy, and now I am ready to go to the academy."

"I am willing to wait, Aunt Rebecca," replied Philip. "I told you at the time that I was ready to go to the academy, and now I am ready to go to the academy, and now I am ready to go to the academy."

"I am willing to wait, Aunt Rebecca," replied Philip. "I told you at the time that I was ready to go to the academy, and now I am ready to go to the academy, and now I am ready to go to the academy."

"I am willing to wait, Aunt Rebecca," replied Philip. "I told you at the time that I was ready to go to the academy, and now I am ready to go to the academy, and now I am ready to go to the academy."

"I am willing to wait, Aunt Rebecca," replied Philip. "I told you at the time that I was ready to go to the academy, and now I am ready to go to the academy, and now I am ready to go to the academy."

ACTON'S JUBILEE CELEBRATION

Methodist Church, Anglican Church (Since enlarged) Baptist Church and Knox Church

WHY NOT TAP ON THE PANET. A little boy's mother told him not to tap on the panet, but another boy came along and wanted him to go to a ball game. He could not go. At first he would not go, but his friend insisted on his doing so, just to look on. So he started, and after going some distance, looked back; but there was no sign of his mother.

Having a good time. Nothing is wrong with the young people who do not want to have a good time. In fact the only possible explanation of such a little idea is mental weakness. Healthy youth demands pleasure just as it demands food, and indeed the first is almost as necessary as the second to its proper development.

WHAT EVERY GIRL CAN DO. The "Girl's World" suggests these things which every girl can learn before she is fifteen. Not every one can learn to play or sing or paint well enough to give pleasure to her friends, but the following "accomplishments" give pleasure to her friend, but are within every girl's reach: Never fuss or fret or quarrel. Never keep anybody waiting. Have an hour for reading and rest. Keep your own room in tasteful order.

Never come to breakfast without being properly dressed. Never go about with your shoes unfastened. Speak clearly enough for everybody to understand. Be patient with the little ones who wish your mother to be with you. Never let the day pass without doing something to make somebody comfortable.

ACTON'S JUBILEE CELEBRATION A Corner of the Beardmore Tanneries

50,000 Harvesters Wanted. "Fare Going" - \$15 to WINNIPEG. "Fare Returning" - \$20 from WINNIPEG. 1/2 cent per mile starting paid to Winnipeg.

TRAVEL CANADIAN PACIFIC. Now Comes A Greater Overland Model 91. With Long Lines, High Hood, Low Seats.

TOURING CAR \$710. Sedan \$1185. Coupe \$1085.

J. N. O'NEILL & SON. Geographe, Milton, Acton.

ACTON'S JUBILEE CELEBRATION. The Canadian National Railway Depot at Acton

ACTON'S JUBILEE CELEBRATION. The Canadian National Railway Depot at Acton

ACTON'S JUBILEE CELEBRATION. The Canadian National Railway Depot at Acton

ACTON'S JUBILEE CELEBRATION. The Canadian National Railway Depot at Acton

ACTON'S JUBILEE CELEBRATION. The Canadian National Railway Depot at Acton

ACTON'S JUBILEE CELEBRATION. The Canadian National Railway Depot at Acton

ACTON'S JUBILEE CELEBRATION. The Canadian National Railway Depot at Acton

ACTON'S JUBILEE CELEBRATION. The Canadian National Railway Depot at Acton

ACTON'S JUBILEE CELEBRATION. The Canadian National Railway Depot at Acton

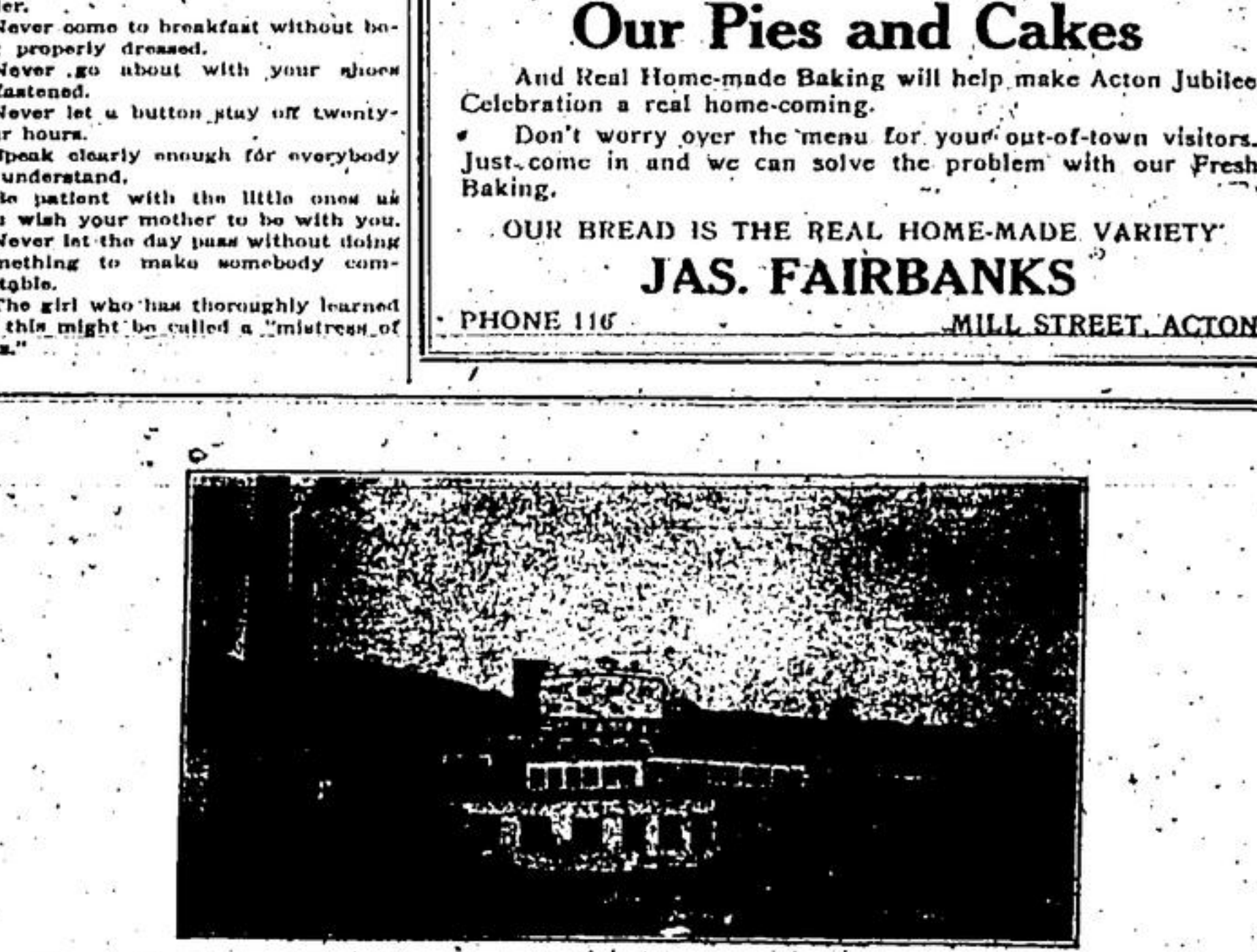
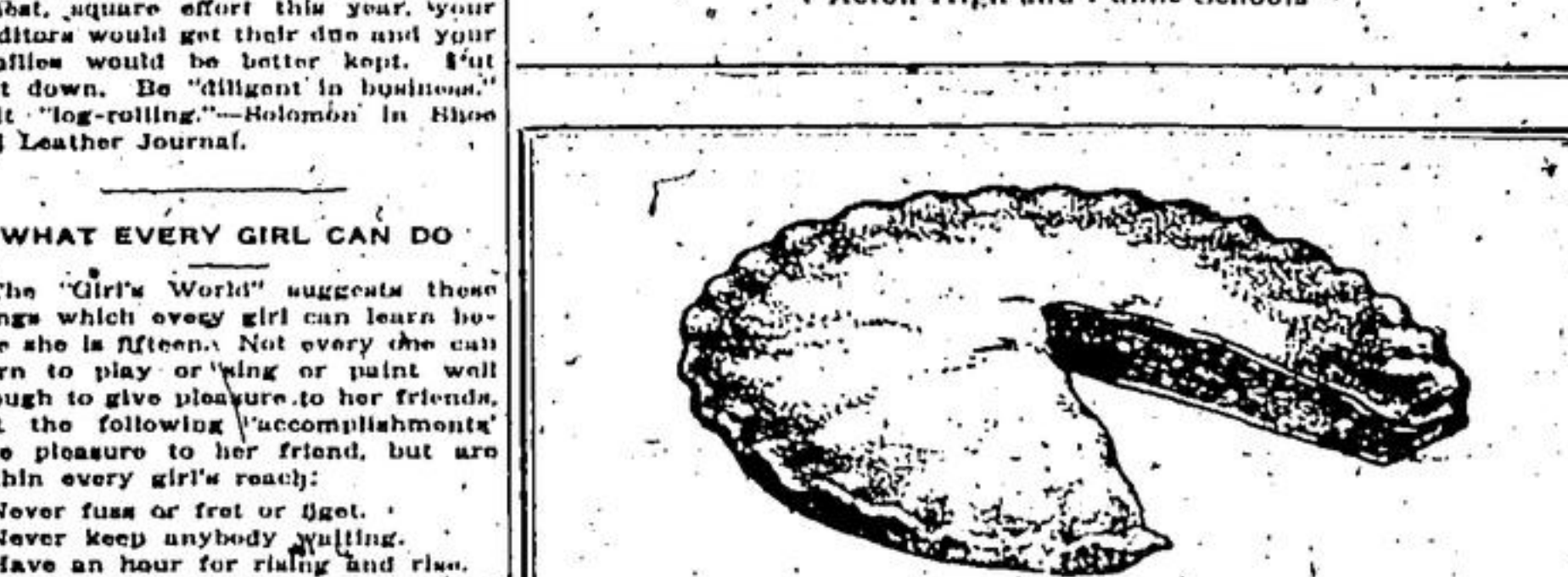
ACTON'S JUBILEE CELEBRATION. The Canadian National Railway Depot at Acton

ACTON'S JUBILEE CELEBRATION. The Canadian National Railway Depot at Acton

ACTON'S JUBILEE CELEBRATION. The Canadian National Railway Depot at Acton

ACTON'S JUBILEE CELEBRATION. The Canadian National Railway Depot at Acton

ACTON'S JUBILEE CELEBRATION. The Canadian National Railway Depot at Acton



ACTON'S JUBILEE CELEBRATION. The Canadian National Railway Depot at Acton