The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1923

WHISTLE A LITTLE

When your work is heavy, laddie,
And the hills are rough and high,
When the sun is blazing hotly
Down upon you from the sky;
When you feel the most like quitting
All the work you have begun,
Then just keep a-plodding,
And whistle a little, son.

When the sky is grey above you,
And the road is deep with mud;
When it seems there's none to love you,
And a worm in every bud;
When you think that nothing matters
And the world is not much fun—
Just breathe a trifle deeper,
And whistle a little, son!

Perhaps when most discouraged,
You will find smooth road ahead;
And will feel God stoop to touch you
When you thought that God was dead.
Tho' the way is heavy, laddie,
And the race not yet half run,
You will find your feet grow lighter
If you whistle a little, son!

Tho' the world seems full of trouble
There is still another dawn;
Just straighten your shoulders, laddie,
And view you will "carry on."
And the peak where your eyes have lingered
Will yet be the goal that is won—
If you only keep on climbing
And whistle a little, son!

—Anna M. Walker.

News of Local Import

Send in the News

If you have a bit of news, send it in!
Or a joke, that will amuse, send it in!
A story that is true, an incident that's new, we want to hear from you, send it in! If it's only worth the while, never mind about the style, send it in!

Milton is Getting Alberta Coal

Milton coal dealers have received their first shipment of Alberta coal. A number of customers have already tried the new coal and are highly satisfied with the results. The coal sold at $14 a ton delivered. Several other shipments are on order.

Halton Candidates' Expenses

W. E. Ford, of Milton, returning officer for Halton county in the provincial election of June 25 last, has received from each of the three candidates a statement of their election expenses, as follows: Hon. E. C. Drury, Progressive, $627.42; George Hillmer, M. P. P., Conservative, $519.97; LeRoy Dale, Liberal, $402.83.

The Merchants' Comprehensive Policy

The editor of the Elmira Signet, in speaking of the progressive spirit of the town of St. Marys, dwells on the comprehensive advertising policy of its merchants, to which he attributes the success which they have over many other towns in holding their home town business from the catalogue trade of the big departmental houses.

Guelph Riflemen Win Shield

At the Dominion Rifle Association match at the Connaught Ranges, Ottawa, members of the First Wellington Rifles, Guelph, were the winners of the Macdonald Shield, with a total score of 691 points. The Victoria Rifles, Montreal, were second, with 688, and Ottawa Highlanders' team third, with 638. The personnel of the winning team included Lieut.-Col. W. H. Head, Major C. R. Crowe, Capt. J. A. Steele, Sergt. W. Gould, Sergt. J. T. Steele, Ptes. O. Dyer, T. Lang and Corp. G. Preece.

Farmers May Now Take Half Holidays

When farmers have their grain cut and part of it in the barn, they generally count the heaviest proportion of their work for the year over. Most of the farmers surrounding Acton have reached this happy stage; in fact some of them have all their grain in the barn, while others are well on the way. Generally speaking the crop has been very good, and while some complain of rust, farmers are generally well satisfied with their grain crops this year. Roots are also looking very fine. If prices would now advance most farmers would be quite ready for Thanksgiving.

Prompt Payment Pays

Persons who patronize papers should pay promptly for the pecuniary prospects of the press possess a peculiar prosperity. If the printer is paid promptly, and his pocketbook kept plethoric, by prompt paying patrons, then putteth he his pen to the paper in peace; his paragraphs are more pointed, he prinketh his pictures of passing events in more pleasant colors, and thus the perusal of his paper becometh of more pleasure to the people. Paste this piece of proverbial philosophy in some place where all persons can perceive it. The compositors ran out of "p's" or else this article would have continued indefinitely.

Looks Like Brampton for Champions

Brampton lacrosse team, by virtue of its decisive victory over Maitlands in a senior O. A. L. A. fixture there on Saturday, will play-off with Weston for the league championship. Although Brampton was almost sure of a place in the play-offs, Maitlands had a slim chance, and Brampton shattered it by beating the Toronto boys 11 to 2. The Excelsiors made it a string of ten consecutive victories. Brampton now has high hopes of winning the championship. The Westons met defeat twice this year at the hands of the Excelsiors, and were downed by Maitlands. However Brampton went down to a bad defeat on Saturday by a score of 4-1, at the hands of Weston.

A Dangerous Plaything

Some people express surprise that the police are instructed to confiscate all air guns and catapults they find in possession of the boys, declaring they are innocent toys. Here is evidence that they are positively dangerous: "Last Thursday Jackie Beattie, six years old, lost the sight of one of his eyes, and it is feared the other may be affected, as a result of being shot with an airgun by Jack Woodruff, nine years old, who lives next door. Woodruff was playing with the gun, and firing at a tree, when a bullet hit Beattie in the eye. Doctors are trying to extract the bullet to prevent the loss of vision in the other eye, which already shows signs of being affected.—Niagara Falls Review.

BIG PRICE FOR BIBLE

A Bible owned by the famous Cardinal Mazarin of "Twenty Years After," sold recently for $43,225. It was printed in 1455, one of the earliest made with movable type. It passed successively to a foreign monastry, to Mr. Perry, formerly proprietor of the Morning Chronicle; the Duke of Sussex; the Bishop of Cassel; the Earl of Crawford and the Earl of Caryafort. It was bought by a New Yorker.

AN INJURED POET

"Look here," the poet gasped to the sub-editor, "I wrote a poem about my little boy, and began thus: 'My son, my pigmy counterpart.'" "Well," replied the sub-editor. The poet drew a paper from his pocket. "Read," he shouted. "See what your compositor has done." The sub-editor read, "My son, my pig, my counterpart."

Let Me Be a Man

As my name indicates I am getting to be an old man. I am an old man, though I do my level best to keep young. But I have time for thought and meditation which were denied me in my earlier and more active days. Some other man, who also manifestly has time for serious thought, has voiced the result of my meditation to a "T" on what a man should be in his conduct and character, in the following verses:

A MAN'S PRAYER

Lord, if one boon alone be granted me,
Let me but choose what that one boon shall be;
I shall not ask to live 'mid sheltered bliss,
In soft security—but only this:

Let me be not a coward in the strife
That sweeps across the battlefields of life;
Let me leave not for other lives to bear,
The burdens that were rightfully my share.

Let me not whine, nor ever seek to shirk,
But cheerfully bear my full load of work.
Then place a friendly shoulder 'neath the load
Of one who, fainting, falls beside the road.

Let me, oh Lord, be clean and unafraid;
Let me go forth to meet life undismayed;
Until the final hour of life's brief span,
Let me walk upright—let me be A MAN!

Thus, let me live; that when the day's work done,
I pitch my tent toward the setting sun.
Lie down to rest, and from my labors cease,
My soul, within its house, shall be at peace!

—Will Thomas Withrow.

REVERIES ON THE NEW HIGHWAY

I took a stroll up the new Provincial Highway, which runs from near the Canadian National Railway crossing on Main Street, and parallel with the railway right of way, clear through to the town line, where the corners of the four townships of Esquesing, Nassagaweya, Erin and Eramosa meet at the intersection there.

My, what memories of old times crowded upon me during that stroll. In the first place I wondered why the old Grand Trunk Railway civil engineers, away back there in 1854 or 55, made such a blunder of surveying a level crossing there at Main Street, with approaches of nearly a hundred yards, both north and south, when a subway could have been put in at a quarter of the cost. A little drainage would have been necessary, but, bless me, there's a good fall to running streams on both sides, and I stood in wonder the other day when I thought of the engineering and humanitarian blunder that was made back there seventy years ago. But I suppose railroad building was young in those days and experience of the builders limited. Anyway, it shows that expensive mistakes were made in the construction of the Grand Trunk and the shareholders to-day are "paying the piper;" for didn't our Dominion Government have to take over the road the other year just to keep it going, and without payment of anything to the shareholders for it. The capital expenditure of the old Grand Trunk robbed the shareholders of expected dividends, and finally of their stock.

Well, that level crossing has been a menace to life and limb through all these seventy years of the railway's operation. I can recall a score of cases myself, where teamsters and drivers have escaped within an inch of their lives at that crossing, a number of both single and double rigs being struck. I remember at least three lives being lost there of persons being struck by passing trains. One of the members of our present municipal Council will carry to his dying day a fractured limb, because his team was frightened at a train passing there, and bolted, capsizing his load. It has always been a dangerous crossing, where a safe subway might readily have been in its place.

Say, as I lingered at that old Main Street crossing I found myself back in my boyhood days again, sure and certain. I remembered the splendid hedge of choke cherries along the line fence of the James Cameron farm, up to the railway fence. They were famous cherries and the boys of my day, and for a generation after, almost camped there when the cherries were ripe and sweet.

And then there was the Cameron orchard! What a wealth of rare fruit there was in that happy hunting ground for the boys, from the time the harvest apples came in until the first snow had fallen and the Spitzenburgs began to get ripe and mellow. I'm not sure that James Cameron set out those apple trees. I rather think it was John Zimmerman, the first owner of the farm. John farmed and tanned leather in the little tannery down by the creek on Main Street.

Say, I'll never forget the pear trees and sugar plums in Cameron's front yard. Their fruit was sweet and good. There wasn't a boy in town but would gladly go up to Cameron's on an errand when the pears began to get ripe. There were always lots of nice sweet ripe ones on the ground when the boys went in, but this supply was exhausted when they came away. Some of the boys who were friendly with the Cameron girls, such as Jack Hutchison, Ed. McGarvin, Tom Kennedy, Dick Thurtell, and others, always seemed to have the first call, and I remember they often came to school with their pockets full of Cameron apples and pears. All the same some of the rest of us got a share, and sometimes right off the trees.

Well, here I am, with my space limit about exhausted, and I haven't got farther up the new highway than Cameron's orchard. In the course of time Mr. and Mrs. Cameron passed off from the scenes of their earthly labors. This fine old farm was then owned in turn by Samuel Moore, William Hemstreet, Thomas C. Moore, A. L. Hemstreet, James Brown, and John C. Nelson, all of whom have gone over the river, with the exception of A. L. Hemstreet, but the bride he took there nearly thirty years ago, died in 1921. Mr. Wardlaw is the present owner.

Next week I'll give one or two of the tragic stories of the olden days, which transpired on or near the new highway.

I haven't much idea what "The Young Feller on the Bank Steps" wants me to tell him about baseball doings. I watched the baseball players in the early days and liked the games as an onlooker. But I was brought up on good old cricket and I played it with a seat. I often wonder why some of the Old Country cricketers we have in town don't organize a club here. They could have a good one in Acton. As to baseball, I'd like to see a real live club in Acton, if I am an old codger. I've been down to the park several times this summer to see the games. I liked the girls' soft ball games the best. There was more snap in them than in the men's games I saw.

From my experience with other organizations I am quite of the mind of "The Young Feller," about getting a first-class baseball club that we all can bank on in Acton. To secure this the people interested must commence early. If they organize a good team and "play the game," fair and square, the town will stand by them every time.

The Old Man

I've been thanking my lucky stars all this week, that—no I'm not going to say what you're thinking about at all, and I won't say whether I was at it or not—but what I am glad of that I don't live in Alberta, near Lord Renfrew's farm or that the Prince of Wales didn't pick his farm in Ontario near Crewsons Corners of in Nassagaweya or this vicinity.

I've been reading the papers and he seems to be the only fellow that counts for beans with the young ladies wherever he happens to be, and I'm just jealous enough to think that he might be running off with my girl, if he was in walking distance of Acton. I've never seen the Prince, but every one says he's a "regular feller", and if he is it must get blamed tiresome having so many girls after him. I imagine it must be, because all I can do is imagine. I never had even one chasing me very hard. I've always had to do most of the running myself, but that's just one of the little disadvantages of not being Lord Renfrew.

I don't know whether the Prince likes all the publicity he is getting or not, but most regular fellers wouldn't. He can't say two words but what somebody hints it to the papers. If he gets struck on a girl, and dances more than one dance with her, there is a great yarn about it, and right away he's engaged again. No blamed wonder he wants to get away out West incog. If I was him, I'd put a barbed wire fence around the farm, and have ten minutes peace, anyway. Between the girls and reporters he's having one deuce of a time in Canada.

I'd just like to ask "The Old Man" if he remembers when some of the other Princes of Wales visited Canada if the girls and newspapers went on so crazy wild over them, or if, in his time, they were saner and used them good without all this splutter and plavering. Maybe the other Princes were married before they came over the "herring pond" to see us, and I'm thinking maybe this one will be before he ventures across again. But if "The Old Man" can remember any of the other visits I think it would be quite the time now to get them off his chest, and let us know how this reception compares with the others, and see if we've got clean daft, or if it was always this way.

THE YOUNG FELLER ON THE BANK STEPS.

The New Highway at Norval

Great Improvement Achieved Through Cutting and Filling

A Norval correspondent gives this interesting description of the improvements being made in the road at that section of the new Toronto to Sarnia highway, at the mills at Norval.

Magicians have been at work on the hill to the west of the village, and have lifted the valleys till they are turned into level ground, and depressed the hills till the road, once a terror, even to drivers of horse-propelled vehicles, has become a long, easily negotiable grade. To see from the side of a car where the old road went and to note that the valley through which it descended a steep incline has been filled, is to bow gravely to modern engineering. The road has been lifted fully forty feet out of the hollow. It continues on a road made by cutting down a hillside about twenty-five feet. The cutting-down process has been continued until level road is reached once more in the valley. When the road is properly surfaced and rolled it will be one of the show parts of the great provincial system. Preparations are going rapidly ahead for the bridge at the hill, but the turn that must be made from the rear of the hill to regain the Georgetown road is a terror to green motorists. So is the detour down into the valley of the west branch, made to give the engineers a chance at the bridge on that side of the village. A man in the interests of the public should be posted with nothing to do but see that only one vehicle at a time attempts the crossing, and to render assistance where timid drivers are afraid of the steep dips at either end. "But," as a philosophical driver said yesterday, "it won't last forever, and we shall have a good road when it is done!"

When the highway is completed traffic will go this way to Brampton, instead of by way of Centreville and Huttonville, as at present.

Bumper Western Wheat Crop

Reports Now State Crop will be the Largest in History

The western wheat crop is likely to be the largest in history, according to the twentieth annual crop estimate of the Manitoba Free Press, published last week. A yield of 453,503,169 bushels from Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta is the estimate given.

Alberta leads with an acreage production of 25 bushels, and a total of 248,901,525 bushels. Saskatchewan comes next with 21 bushels per acre, and a total crop of 168,410,564 bushels. Manitoba comes last with 13 bushels to the acre, and an aggregate yield of 34,990,980 bushels.

EASY FOR WILLIE

The superintendent was paying his annual visit to the village school.

Every face shone with cleanliness, all ears were strained to catch every word the man uttered, every hand was itching to be the first raised in reply.

The examination was coming to an unusually successful close when the great man asked:

"What is it bake?"

There was a long silence. Nobody could answer the question. At last Willie's chance had come, and his hand shot up into the air.

"Well, Willie," asked the superintendent, "what is it?"

"Sure, it's the hole in the kettle, sir," was the proud answer.

Neighborhood News—Town and Country

OAKVILLE

There are 437 pupils registered in the High and Public Schools of the town.

A fire alarm system is to be installed for Oakville.

Rev. G. W. and Mrs. Moore and daughter, Mary, arrived at their home at Bronte from England, on Wednesday evening, after a pleasant visit in the Old Land with relatives.

The Ever Faithful Bible Class of the Methodist Church will hold a bazaar on Saturday afternoon and evening, October 27.

At the Michigan State Fair, Detroit, Dougald McKellar, with Scotch terriers, won 5 firsts and all specials, including the Michigan State gold medal for the best pair.

Over 150 applications have been received for the position of night constable in Oakville. Constable McCleary vacates the position at the end of September.

At the morning service in Knox Church last Sunday, Rev. Dr. J. E. Munro announced a historical fact of interest to the congregation, stating that September 8 marked the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of the late Rev. James Nisbet, first minister of the Oakville Presbyterian Church, and pioneer missionary to the Indians of the Canadian North West. Mr. Thomas Nesbit, son of this first minister, resides in Oakville.—Record.

BURLINGTON

A by-law was given the first two readings at the Council last week to borrow $4,300 by debentures to pay for the purchase of the ladders, fire truck and equipment for fire protection purposes.

Dr. and Mrs. T. W. Peart left last week on a motor trip through New York State to New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Webster and Miss Geraldine Webster, of London, spent the week-end at "Bonnie Place," and renewed acquaintances in town.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Inglehart, of Titusville, Pa., and Mr. Geo. Inglehart, of Chicago, Rock Island, spent the past week with their brother, Mr. Albert Inglehart, Locust Street.

Mr. Geo. Witton, Miami, Florida, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Harry Bray, Elizabeth Street.

The Financial District Meeting for the Milton district will be held in the East Plains Methodist Church on Friday, September 21, at 10 a. m. A Department Conference in the afternoon at which Rev. T. Endicott and other General Conference officers will speak, will be held.

The members of the Baptist Church gathered at the home of W. H. and Mrs. Swift, Water Street, last Wednesday evening to bid farewell to Rev. A. and Mrs. Cooke, who left on Friday for Midland, where Rev. Mr. Cooke will have charge of the church there.—Gazette.

MILTON

Mrs. Roy Field, of Edmonton, Alta., and her little son, are in Milton on a visit to Mrs. Mary Field.

Anniversary services in Knox Church on Sunday, September 30, will be conducted by Rev. J. A. Wilson, of Erskine Church, Hamilton.

Mrs. Charles Logan, of Crestwood, Tuckahoe, N. Y., announces the engagement of her daughter, Enid, to Col. Wm. N. Ponton, of Belleville, the marriage to take place in September.

On Friday, 17th inst., Mr. and Mrs. Hall and daughters, of 109 Warren Road, Toronto, toured to Milton and spent the day with Mr. Hall's godfather, Police Magistrate Dice, and Mrs. Dice. They were accompanied by Mr. Hall's brother, J. D. Hall, ex-Sheriff of New Westminster, B. C., and his sister, Bessie, who, with two other sisters, had just returned from touring Europe and the British Isles.—Champion.

Probably no town of its size has turned out more professional nurses, or better ones, than has the town of Milton. They can be counted by the score.

The post office is being treated to a new coat of paint. If it looks as well after the operation as the town hall does it will present a very handsome appearance.

At the annual meeting of the Milton High School Athletic Association Mr. Downer, the new athletic instructor, delivered an interesting and instructive address. The following officers were elected for 1923-24: President, Joe Aikens; Secretary-Treasurer, R. Stewart; Form Representatives—I., Edgar Priest; II., Kenneth Irwin; IIIs., R. Freestone; IIIb, Jack Hannant; IV., Alex. Moore.—Reformer.

ROCKWOOD

Mr. John Smith has returned from a two months' trip to Detroit.

Mr. Robt. Garstang, who spent the summer in the West, has returned home.

Mrs. Sayers and Miss B. Sayers, of Acton, and little Miss Beryl McLeod, of Fort William, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Moore last week.

Mr. Milton Swanson won the first prize of $20.00 in judging heavy horses at Toronto, in a class of forty-four. Mr. Robt. Croft won the fourth prize of $17.00 for judging dairy cattle against 62 competitors. Mr. David Gray came eleventh in the grain and roots competition, and Mr. Leaman Thompson twelfth in the sheep competition, there being 81 and 31 entries in the two classes respectively.

The Sunshine and Crusaders Mission Bands of the Presbyterian Church held their annual thankoffering unitedly in the church. Several missionary pageants by the children were an interesting part of the programme, as was also the address of Rev. J. Little, which was much enjoyed by all. At the close of the meeting, lunch was served by the girls.

The Aster Show of the Horticultural Society, which was postponed at the time of the regular show, was held Saturday afternoon and evening, 8th inst., and was an entire success, there being eight classes, and sixty-nine entries, which was much larger than was expected. Mr. John M. Savage, of Acton, acted as judge, to the complete satisfaction of everyone, awarding three prizes in every class. Mr. Wm. Harris, the president, arranged a beautiful display of his fine gladioli, which was much enjoyed.

There appears to be an epidemic of sheep killing by dogs in the township this summer, judging from the number of applications for compensation made by sheep owners for sheep killed and injured by dogs. At last meeting of Eramosa Council the following accounts were passed: George Watts, one lamb killed, $10.00; Duncan McPhedran, two sheep worried and injured, $10.00; Wm. Everts, one ewe killed, $12.00; James Duffield, one ewe and four lambs killed, $50.00.

THAT'S ALL

Two men were walking along the beach at Sunnyside when one of them accidentally stumbled against a child's pail.

"My dear friend," exclaimed the other, "I cannot tell you how much I lament your sad death."

"What ever do you mean—my death?"

"You have just kicked the bucket," replied the first, with a laugh.

"On the contrary," said the other, "I just turned a little pail."

GEORGETOWN

The Council has placed insurance for $1,000 on each of the firemen of the town, $10 per week indemnity in case of accident.

Georgetown's first Flower Show was held on Friday afternoon.

A couple of freight cars were smashed in a run-in at the station yards here last Thursday night.

Wardlaw & Kingdom, of Norval, have bought Mr. George Currie's entire herd of pure cattle.

Mr. L. V. Hourigan, of Toronto, has disposed of his property on Main Street, to Dr. H. Gollop.

Mr. William Roszel has purchased from the Toronto General Trust Company, the late J. H. Lane fruit farm.

Mr. H. G. Clark was in London attending the Western Fair as judge on cattle, last week.

Mr. Bird's fine new steel barn on the fifth line is about completed.

Miss Marion Gollop left last week to attend the Ontario Ladies' College at Whitby.

Dr. Thomas Wrigglesworth, of Eau Claire, Wis., is visiting his brothers, Messrs. George and John Wrigglesworth.

Mrs. H. P. Lawson, Miss Helen and Master Walter have returned home after spending two months in the Old Country. Miss Mary Lawson remained in England.—Herald.

EATING GRAVEL

There are lots of men who have rolled sin "as a sweet morsel under their tongues" who are today gritting their teeth upon the results of their crookedness and wrong doing. The wise man says, "Bread of deceit is sweet to a man, but afterwards his mouth shall be filled with gravel." The secret may seem dainty and tasty now, but as sure as death gravel eating will come. There is a fellow that used to drive down town to business with his coachman and his trap. Everything was in its heyday and the abundance of money provided its possessor with sufficient for the free indulgence in secret evil. He was the constant guest of the "strange woman" and basked in the rays of an artificial light that he thought could not penetrate to the outer world. Today their is neither coachman nor gilded boudoir, but puny, wretchedness, and the scoundrel found out. Grayel time has come. There are men reading this paragraph who have already had their mouthful of gravel, there are some with whom the experience is still to come. Emerson says, "Truth is the summit of being." A fellow may have a big time in a life of deception for a while, but the Nemesis of retribution unfailingly follows.—Shoe and Leather Journal.

LIKED HIS WORK

Whistler, the artist, once took Horne, his framer, to look at one of his paintings at an exhibition.

"Well, Horne," he said, "what do you think of it?"

"Think of it?" was the enthusiastic reply. "Why, sir, it's perfect—perfect. Mr. Wilkins has one just like it."

"What!" asked the puzzled Whistler, "a picture like this?"

"Oh," said Horne, "I wasn't talking about the picture, I was talking about the frame."

A CENTURIAN

"You are quite old, Uncle Slewfoot, are you not?"

"Yassah, and t'anky for de 'terogation, sah. If I lives two mo' yeahs, by de Lawd's blessin', I'll be a centurion or a centipede, and I fuhgits which."

Feels Better Than for Months

Mr. McNabb Finds Dreco a Wonderful System-cleanser and Health Builder, and Recommends it Highly

Mr. D. McNabb, who resides at 40 Ford Street, Toronto, and who has been watchman for six years at the Suburban Express Company office, found Dreco a splendid remedy and tells you about it in the following statement:

"Before taking Dreco," says Mr. McNabb, "my liver was sluggish and my stomach weak, and I often had spells of sourness and gastritis that were distressing. My bowels were constipated so badly that I had to take a laxative every day, and a cold settled in my kidneys. It seemed as if I could hot get rested. My appetite failed me and my condition got so bad that the thought of food even fairly sickened me. The result was that I was getting no nourishment and my system was getting weaker each day.

"Since last spring I have taken different medicines, none of which gave me the least result. Then Dreco was suggested to me and I thought I could do no more than give it a trial. This I have done and the improvement that has resulted in three short weeks is little less than marvellous.

"My constipation is greatly relieved, my appetite is improving and no longer do I have that tired, weary feeling. My food digests well and I have been freed of my gastric trouble and sourness. My liver is active once more and my kidneys much stronger, and I can notice that since my system has been purged, the yellow jaundice, which had developed during the course of my sickness, is gradually disappearing.

"All in all, I am wonderfully improved and gladly give the credit to Dreco."

Anyone's system is apt to get run down, but it can be readily built up again with Dreco. This grand herbal remedy contains no mercury, potash or habit forming drugs, and is the most reliable tonic and regulator for digestive troubles ever put on the market. Let it free you from unnecessary suffering by putting your stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels in proper working order.

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

STORM WINDOWS & DOORS
The HALLIDAY COMPANY, Limited
TORONTO, ONT. HAMILTON, ONT.

Meals
FIRST-CLASS APPETIZING MEALS
Meal Tickets
21 Meals $6.00
10 Meals $3.00
Board and Room $7.50
Empire Cafe
MILL STREET, ACTON

How to make your skin fresh and clear

Every woman passes as pretty if only her skin is fresh, smooth and young. It is within the power of every woman to possess this attraction to make her complexion as beautiful as she longs for it to be.

The secret? Cleopatra knew and practiced it in the days of ancient Egypt. She observed a daily ceremonious cleansing. The cleansers she used were the same you may have today, Palm and Olive oils.

These beautifying oils are scientifically blended in famous Palmolive Soap. They give it mildness, wonderful soothing qualities, profuse, creamy and refreshing lather.

Cleansing with Palmolive is a beauty treatment in itself. No woman should say her skin is too sensitive to use soap until she has tried Palmolive.

The attractive green cake, the natural color of the oils, is within the reach of every one who appreciates that cleanliness is the greatest beautifier.

You can buy Palmolive Soap at all first class dealers.

Palm and olive oils—nothing else—give nature's green color to Palmolive Soap

PALMOLIVE

Made in Canada

Volume and Efficiency Produce 25-cent Quality for 10c

1921

NOT BLINDNESS BUT VISION

Some people have an idea that cheerfulness is the result of blindness, that in order to be cheerful we must shut our eyes to everything that is wrong in the world. But the cheerfulness which lasts, which wears the year around, whose colors do not fade in sunshine, is due not to blindness but to vision.

There is no need to lose heart in the universe where God reigns. We may see many sad things in our lives but this earthly life is only a tiny fraction of human experience, and eternity is long enough for solving all our problems. The cheerfulness which is due to shutting the eyes is such a poor selfish thing that we cannot be proud of it. The cheerfulness which is due to looking up to God is the only sort worth having.

Fall Fair Time Approaching

The Fairs in Which Our Readers Generally are Interested

The following are the dates of the Fall Fairs of 1923 in which exhibitors and visitors of this section are interested:

Acton	October 2-3
Aberfoyle	October 4
Alliston	October 4-5
Arthur	September 18-19
Ancaster	September 25-26
Brampton	September 21-22
Bolton	September 18-19
Burlington	September 18-19
Caledon	September 26-27
Collingwood	September 11-14
Cookstown	October 2-3
Cooksville	October 2-3
Erin	October 12
Freelton	October 1
Fergus	September 20-21
Galt	September 21-22
Georgetown	October 5-6
Grand Valley	September 27-28
London (Western Fair	September 8-15
Markham	October 4-6
Milton	September 28-29
Oakville	September 13-15
Orangeville	September 13-14
Ottawa (Central Canada)	Sept. 7-17
Newmarket	September 27-28
Rockwood	September 25-26
Rockton	October 9-10
Shelburne	September 18-19
Stratford	September 18-22

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