The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1922

IT MATTERS MUCH

It matters little where I was born,
If my parents were rich or poor;
Whether they shrank at the cold world's scorn,
Or walked in the pride of wealth secure;
But whether I live an honest man,
And hold my integrity firm in my clutch,
I tell you, brother, as plain as I can,
It matters much!

It matters little how long I stay
In a world of sorrow and care;
Whether in youth I'm called away,
Or live till my bones and pate are bare;
But whether I do the best I can
To soften the weight of adversity's thrust,
On the faded cheek of my fellow man,
It matters much!

It matters little where in my grave,
On the land or on the sea,
By purling brook or 'neath stormy wave,
It matters little or naught to me;
But whether the angel Death comes down,
And marks my brow with his loving touch
As the one that wears the victor's crown,
It matters much!

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Issue of the Free Press of Thursday, November 19, 1903

Good solid winter weather now.

A meeting of all interested will be held next Monday evening to organize a hockey club for Acton.

After the ice storm on Monday morning the pavements and sidewalks were in a very treacherous condition.

There is talk of organizing a Board of Trade for Acton.

The awning season is about over, but before another arrives the Council should pass a by-law regulating their height. Many a citizen has unintentionally doffed his hat this summer owing to the treacherously low ones in town.

Mark Bros. occupied the town hall Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings and had filled houses every night. Their patrons say they put up a first-class entertainment, and are worthy of the generous support they receive from the public.

Monday was the darkest day of the year. There were a good many complaints when the electric light was turned off at 8.35 in the morning, but thanks to Mr. Carruthers, the electrician, were profuse, when it went on again at 3.35 in the afternoon.

Knox Church Sunday School will commence their practice for their holiday entertainment on New Year's night, to-morrow evening.

The matter of blocking the railway crossing by the G. T. R. trains has been a vexed question here for some time. Complaints have been numerous and the matter has been taken up by local authorities and after repeated testing it has been found that the Railway Act has been violated. Information has been laid and the railway authorities will be cited to appear shortly to answer to the charge.

On Monday evening the members of the Quarterly and Trustee Boards of the Methodist Church met at the Parsonage and were entertained by Rev. and Mrs. Smith.

INCREASED CONFIDENCE IN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Sir Henry Thornton Finds Maritimes Pleased with Improved Service

Sir Henry Thornton, President of the Canadian National Railways, returned to Montreal recently on the completion of an inspection trip embracing the lines of the National system in Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island and the State of Maine.

"I was very gratified at the many evidences of the continuous improvement that is taking place in the service rendered by the Canadian National in the territory passed through," Sir Henry said upon reaching Montreal. "The physical condition of the property has not only been maintained but has been improved in many respects. It was specially pleased to notice the degree of confidence that the various communities have in our district and regional officers. As I have said before, the success of the National system depends to a very large extent upon the intelligent, loyal and efficient work of its personnel."

Sir Henry Thornton was accompanied on his inspection by Vice-Presidents S. J. Hungerford and J. E. Dalrymple, and other officers of the company. At various points delegations waited upon the party to present suggestions for new extensions and for the development of existing lines. These proposals, it was stated, would be considered carefully, but there was no announcement forthcoming of any important expenditures. Among the points visited were Sherbrooke and Bonaventure, Que.; Moncton and St. John, N. B.; Amherst, Truro and Halifax, N. S.; Charlottetown and Summerside, P. E. I. Members of the party stated that there were many indications of an improvement in general business conditions in all the cities visited.

On this trip Sir Henry Thornton travelled for the first time over the Transcontinental Line between Quebec and Moncton, and also made his first inspection of the Halifax, Southwestern Railway in Nova Scotia, now a part of the National system.

SENSITIVENESS

Some people without a sensitive nature never become sensitive through experience. And sensitiveness is such a doubtful blessing that few born without it would take any great pains to acquire the quality. The most common conception of a sensitive person is of one whose feelings are easily hurt. In wounded feelings, unquestionably, sensitiveness gives its earliest manifestation; sensitive children are at times the unhappiest.

But at other times they are the happiest. Although they have griefs and pangs that their more "stodgy" playmates never know, they also enjoy in a higher degree the pleasant emotions of life; they have a keener appreciation of affection and of kindness, their spirits respond more quickly and eagerly to the stimulating influences of friendship and books and nature.

What they have especially to do as they grow older, if they are to make their sensitiveness an advantage to them rather than a handicap, is to learn self-control. When their feelings are hurt, they must bear the wound stoically. They must learn not to let their ego obscure the cosmos. They must harden themselves against the rough knocks of life without becoming less accessible to its soft appeals.

Indeed, the paradox of sensitiveness is that the more successful a person is in conquering the vulnerability of his own feelings, the more tender he grows of the feelings of others. When his sensitiveness becomes thus objective, it begins to flourish as an aid and enrichment to life. Then what is sweet and sound in nature and in art makes a deeper impression, gives a greater pleasure, furnishes a livelier stimulus.

The boy who thinks he is morbidly sensitive must not despair; the chances are that he will become a man of quick human interests and keen and sympathetic understanding.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FOR SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 18

OUR LORD JESUS A MISSIONARY

Matt. 9: 35-38; Mark 1: 29-39; Luke 8: 1-3; 10: 1; John 3: 16-17).

Golden Text.—God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have eternal life (John 3: 16).

The Text Explained

Matt. 9: 35.—All the cities and villages—At this time Jesus and the twelve apostles, with the other disciples (some women among the number), enter upon unusual activities in presenting the gospel to the mass of people. The apostles had been called some time before and by their association with Jesus were prepared for this larger movement. Teaching . . . preaching . . . healing — This ministry consisted of three elements, teaching, which was done in the synagogues, whose educational methods gave such opportunities; preaching, at first in the synagogue until driven out, then in the basilicas, or court houses, and in the open air; and healing, which seems to have been quite general.

Verse 36.—When He saw the multitudes—Jesus sees the people "distressed and scattered"—better, "mishandled and lying helpless"—utterly unprepared through lack of spiritual guidance and succor for the advent of the Kingdom. It was the hour of opportunity, and if there were enough heralds of the Kingdom, the flock could be folded, the ripe harvest garnered. He has already chosen twelve disciples, a number corresponding to that of the tribes of Israel; now He endows them with authority like His own over demons and disease.—Peake.

Verse 38.—Send forth—The original word is more forcible, implying a strong impulse; it is used in Mark 1: 12. "The Spirit driveth Him into the wilderness"; and frequently of casting out evil spirits; also of casting into outer darkness (Matt. 25: 30).—Carr.

Luke 8: 1.—Bringing the good tidings—To the disciples and the early Christians the religion of Jesus was pre-eminently a religion of joy and gladness. It brought comfort, and was not a "religion of sorrow." Its joyousness, as expressed by the spirit and love of the early Christians made a profound impression upon the pagan world. The preaching of the gospel was indeed "bringing the good tidings of the Kingdom of God." The Kingdom meant the deliverance from oppression, and each convert was inspired by joy in the Holy Spirit.

Verse 2.—Certain women—In this forward movement there were engaged not only the apostles, but other disciples, among whom there were certain women whose usefulness in Christian service is here noted. The names of three are given. They are Mary Magdelene, Joanna, the wife of Chuzas, whose husband was a steward in the household of Herod, Susanna and "many others." It is evident that in the days of the apostles women were as free to engage in Christian work as men.

John 3: 16.—God so loved the world—This much treasured verse has been called "The Little Gospel" because it is a brief statement of the fundamental fact upon which the Christian faith rests. It declares that the origin of the gospel is in the love of God and in the brief space of twenty-five words touches upon the principal doctrines of Christian religion.

Lesson Themes

Ministering to the Multitudes—May we not confidently affirm that the crowds loved Jesus? Of course, the motive of idle curiosity was strong. Unworthy impulses led many to attend to the new teaching. Nevertheless, the multitudes must have been drawn to the Saviour by a sure if unnamed affection. The winsomeness of His manner, the earnestness of His words, above all, the inexpressible love in His heart, must have found answering affection in the hearts of eager men and women. Jesus wins people to-day by the sheer attraction of His personality, by the persuasion of His presence. All people, of every race, feel His power and come to Him, and all are welcomed by Him.

Jesus gave Himself to His service. He came to the couch of suffering. He put forth His hand to heal. All the world will come to Jesus when people realize that He alone can heal the sickness of their souls. The only reason why the multitudes do not now crowd to His feet is that they know not that they are ill. It is easy to recognize the distorted body, but very difficult, apparently, to realize the distress of a twisted life. Blessed are they who perceive their need, and come to their Physician, Saviour and Friend!

"Go."—The great utterance of Jesus Christ after His resurrection was the command "Go." Here we have the military spirit. The thought is not at all an idea before which the disciples were to sit in enraptured contemplation. A great impelling force was set at work, and it was to push them out to the ends of the earth. Some idea of what this command meant may be derived from those who heard it. The disciples heard something in this which sent them to the ends of the earth, and believers have had similar experiences throughout all the history of the church. We judge the propelling force of an engine of war by the length to which it can hurl its missile. We can estimate the force of a general by the depths to which he sinks the blows of his army. We may estimate the reality and power of the influence of Jesus Christ by the lengths to which men have gone in obedience to Him.

The Faith of Livingstone—When David Livingstone returned to Scotland, after an absence of sixteen years in Africa, the University of Glasgow desired to honor him by conferring on him the degree of Doctor of Laws. On such occasions candidates for honorary degrees usually expected an embarrassing reception at the hands of the young collegians, who are present in full force, bubbling over with boyish fun. But when Doctor Livingstone appeared on the platform they received him with silent respect and reverence. He was gaunt and weary from exposure to sixteen years of African sun, and, twenty-seven attacks of African fever. One arm having been rendered useless by the bite of a lion, hung helpless by his side. There stood a real hero who had fought many a battle for humanity, and whose presence inspired a feeling of awe in the minds of all present. He told them he was going back to Africa, partly to open new fields for British commerce, partly to suppress the African slave trade, and partly to open the way for the preaching of the gospel. But the sentiment that stirred all hearts most was this: "Shall I tell you what supported me through all the years of exile among people whose language I could not understand and whose attitude toward me was always uncertain and often hostile? It was this, 'Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.'"

For Study and Discussion

What three forms of missionary work did Christ undertake at the beginning of His ministry? What had been His preparation for His mission? What was the keynote of His teaching and preaching? What power and authority did Jesus give to His twelve disciples? How did certain women assist Him in His ministry?

BUFFALO HERDS GROW BEYOND ACCOMMODATION

A Few of the Superfluous Buffalo

To nearly all Canadians the news that the buffalo, which we have been accustomed to regard as nearly extinct, have recently so increased as to necessitate the slaughter of a herd of 2,000 at the Canadian Buffalo Park, Wainwright, Alberta, will come as a very pleasant surprise. The mere existence of this surplus definitely announces that, though we will never see a large wild herd again, we yet may hope to see the prairies repopulated with numbers of buffalo, and that this magnificent animal, Monarch of the Plains, will be always with us.

The buffalo were in their glory when the construction of the first American transcontinental railroad was begun in 1866. Herds of fifty thousand head were then common on the western plains of this continent as far south as Utah and as far north as Hudson's Bay, and as many as 100,000 robes were marketed annually. So easily were these obtained that whiskey-traders could purchase a robe for one cup of liquor. In 1874 the North West Mounted Police, on trek for the Rockies, saw several immense herds, notably near the Sweet Grass Hills, when the force marched all day through a herd of 60,000, which blackened the horizon. This romantic scene so vividly contrasting the wilderness and its denizens with the oncoming representatives of civilization, is surely a fit subject for artists and poets.

The work of destruction, once launched, proceeded so rapidly that by 1880 only vast quantities of buffalo bones and skulls remained to show that the great herds had ever been. The mighty half-breed hunter had fallen to collecting these skulls and bones for the sugar refineries and bone dust factories of the United States. It is worthy of note that the first eastbound freight train run by the Canadian Pacific Railway was loaded with such relics.

The present encouraging state of affairs is due to the foresight of the Canadian Government, which, in 1907, purchased a small herd of buffalo in Montana and brought it over the border to form the nucleus of the 6,000 head now at Wainwright. To this wise purchase we owe the fact that the buffalo has not become merely a heraldic beast as extinct as the unicorn or the dodo.

Daily Readings for Next Week

Monday, November 19.—The Great Commission (Matt. 28: 16-20).

Tuesday, November 20.—His Last Commandment (Mark 16: 14-20).

Wednesday, November 21.—"Witnesses of these things." (Luke 24: 44-53).

Thursday, November 22.—"Follow thou me." (John 21: 16-25).

Friday, November 23.—"The uttermost part of the earth." (Acts 1: 1-8).

Saturday, November 24.—"That the world may believe." (John 17: 9-21).

Sunday, November 25.—"Good tidings of good." (Isa. 52: 7-15).

FUNERAL FLOWERS

A prominent church official ten years ago started a national movement to abolish the sending of flowers to funerals. He said, "Take the roses and put them not on a coffin, but in the lapel of the coat of the laboring man on his way to work."

The gentleman did not succeed in abolishing a custom that is essentially beautiful. A love for flowers is a sign of refinement, native or acquired. A flower is a symbol of joy. In its living texture Nature concentrates all the glow of sunlight and the sparkle of the stars. There is an appealing tenderness in their friendly faces that has made them seem appropriate gifts to bereaved friends.

But sometimes the custom of sending flowers to funerals is so overdone as to constitute a heavy tax on families that can ill afford it, for it has come to the point where people frequently are called stingy for not doing it.

The sentiment of love and sympathy is often more eloquently expressed in the little bunch of blossoms plucked by a lady from her garden than it is in the blanket of roses sent by the fraternity to which the deceased may have belonged. And those who grieve for their dead know this to be true.

Asthma Brings Misery, but Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy will replace the misery with welcome relief. Inhaled as smoke or vapor it reaches the very innermost recesses of the bronchial passages and soothes them. Restriction passes and easy breathing returns. If you know as well how this remedy would help you as do thousands of grateful users, there would be a package in your home to-night. Try it.

SEE THE POINT

Being asked to explain the difference between "legal" language and the common sort, Jones did so by this illustration:—If a man were to give another an apple, he would simply say:

"Have an apple?"

But if the transaction were done in legal form the yawyer would draw up a deed of gift in the following form:

"I hereby give and convey to you, all and singular, my estate and interests, right, title, claim and advantages of and in said apple, together with all its skin, juice, meat, and pips, and all rights and advantages therein, with full power to bite, munch, cut, and otherwise eat the same or give the same away with or without the skin, juice, meat, and pips, anything heretofore or hereinbefore or in any other means of whatever nature or kind whatsoever to the contrary in any wise notwithstanding."

And then another lawyer would come along and take it away!

Requisite on the Farm.—Every farmer and stock-raiser should keep a supply of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil on hand, not only as a ready remedy for ills in the family, but because it is a horse and cattle medicine of great potency. As a substitute for sweet oil for horses and cattle affected by colic it far surpasses anything that can be administered.

FIGURED IT OUT

At a recent trial in Macon, says the Times-Democrat, a negro was on the witness-stand. He testified that a man who had been knocked down lay on the ground five minutes, and the opposing lawyer questioned the statement.

To test the accuracy of the witness, he took out his own watch, and asked the negro to tell him when five minutes was up. The negro told him correctly. As he was leaving the court room, the lawyer caught up with him.

"Plum," he said, "I'll forgive you if you'll tell me how you did it."

"Yes, boss," said the negro. "Ah jus' figgered it out."

"Figured it out?"

"Yes, sah, by de clock on de wall behind you."

WHERE SOUND CEASES

When rising from the earth's surface, the air becomes lighter and more rarified. All of its components decrease in amount; at thirty miles up there is little or no oxygen and the destiny of the air at that attitude is about one-one hundredth that at the sea-level; at fifty miles, the nitrogen ceases, and there is practically no water vapor above five miles. Above twenty-five miles the air is too rare to transmit sound and an absolute silence there prevails. As the air is rare at that altitude, and as no motes or dust are there, the light waves pass almost unobstructed, and there is nearly total darkness and absence of all color; the temperature, too, is very low, probably approaching that of outward space, this region is then one of cold, dark, silence. The fact, however, that meteors sometimes become luminous at the height of one hundred miles and more, show that there is an atmosphere of some sort at that height, probably hydrogen, helium or kindred unknown gases.

An Oil That is Famous.—Though Canada was not the birthplace of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, it is the home of that famous compound. From here its good name was spread to Central and South America, the West Indies, Australia and New Zealand. That is far afield enough to attest its excellence, for in all these countries it is on sale and in demand.

RELIEVED

An eminent English man of scients recently delivered a lecture during which an amusing incident occurred. In the course of his remarks he said something to this effect: "It is a well-established fact that the sun is gradually losing its heat, and that in the course of seventy million years its heating power will be so diminished that all beneficiept effects will be lost, and no life can exist on the earth."

As soon as this sentence was uttered, a sturdy Briton in the rear of the hall rose and signified his desire to ask a question. "Pardon me," he said, "but how long did you say it would be before this terrible calamity would occur?"

"Why, about seventy million years," repeated the scientist, with a smile.

The questioner fell back into his seat with a deep sigh of relief. "Thank heavens!" he muttered. "I thought I understood him to say seven million."

As a vermicide an excellent preparation is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It has saved the lives of countless children.

FRIENDS WHO BELIEVE IN YOU

Stick to the people who inspire you with self-confidence. That does not mean the flatterers, of course, for flattery, while it may be responsible for vanity and conceit, does not give birth for anything strong and wholesome. But there are people who, while they do not flatter you, believe in you and make you believe in yourself. There is something in their attitude which is a challenge for you to develope powers hitherto neglected, to attempt feats that up to this time have seemed beyond you, to be worthy of a confidence whose inspiration you feel, even if it is not put into words. If you have friends who have this effect upon you, stick to them.

No matter how deep-rooted the corn may be, it must yield to Holloway's Corn Remover if used as directed.

NEAR SUCCESS

When any great invention is patented, it is generally found that a number of other inventors were on the same track. Some of them made considerable progress, but in some small detail of their invention fell short of completion, and on that account they lost whatever of fame or profit falls to the lot of the successful inventor. Not infrequently it has happened that work taken up on an abandoned mine has brought rich profits to the persistent worker. One of the saddest things about failure is that so often it is almost success. To have gone a little farther or tried a little longer or have kept up heart a little more bravely, would have changed the result completly.

Miller's Worm Powders work so effectively that no traces of worms can be found. The pests pass away in the stools without being perceptible. They make an entire and clean sweep of the intestines, and nothing in the shape of a worm can find lodgment there when these powders are in operation. Nothing could be more thorough or desirable than their action.

THE EXPLANATION

An American in London, living in a private hotel, inquired of an English acquaintance how it was that every one in the house immediately recognized his nationality. In "Vagabond Journeys" Mr. Percival Pollard records the conversation.

The Englishman looked at our American friend for a moment, and then ventured this definite explanation:

"Oh, of course, don't you see, they would know you, you see, like a shot. I mean to say, you see, that it's quite odds on, don't you see, that you are, that you are, you see! Eh?"

The American chewed on that a little, and then remarked, apropos of nothing:

"Say, ain't it a fine thing we speak the same language? Yes, sir. That's what keeps the two countries so close together—the language. Still, as I was saying, I can't make up my mind whether it's my feet or my language. I'd like to have a real heart-to-heart talk with you about some of these little details of the language that binds us together, tongues across the sea, as it were. Come and have lunch with me at the Cecil."

"Quite sorry! I just went and had a bone an hour ago."

"Beg pardon?"

"Oh, I mean to say, of course, don't you see, I had a grilled bone at the club."

"Well, there's another thing I'd like to talk to you about when you have time some day. That's the exact definition of the week-end. I've noticed that when your lawyer or stockbroker and so forth, says he's going away for the week-end, it means that he's leaving Thursday evening and not showing up again until Tuesday morning. There goes a boy from E-ton; I can tell him by his clothes."

"From where?"

"E-ton," repeated the Yankee, "accents on the ton, doesn't it?"

"No; don't you see, it's just Eton." "Oh, rhymes with meetin', eh, dropping the 'g' carefully at the same time as the voice, and otherwise concealing the alphabet as much as possible? Well, well!" and the American pulled up his horse. "Ain't it great we speak the same language?"

THE DIFFERENCE

A negro met an acquaintance, also a negro, on the street one day and was surprised to see that his friend had on a new suit, new hat, new shoes and other evidences of prosperity.

"Hey, boy," he said, "how come you dressed up that way? Is you got a job?"

"I've got something better than a job," he replied. "I've got a profession."

"What is it?"

"I'm an orator."

"What's an orator?"

"Don't you know?" replied the resplendent one in surprise. "Well, I'll tell you what an orator is. If you was to walk up to an ordinary nigger and ask him how much was two and two, he'd say 'four,' but if you was to ask one of us orators how much two and two was he'd say, 'When in the course of human events it becomes necessary to take the numeral of de second denomination and add to it the figger two, I says unto you and I says it without fear of successful contradition, that de result will invariably be four. Dat's an orator."

BEING POPULAR

Most people would like to be popular. They would like to be liked but they either do not know the price they have to pay or they are not willing to pay it. To be popular you have to be interested in the lives and problems of other people. You have to listen patiently to them, whether you want to or not. It is not enough to show sudden or spasmodic interest in the affairs of your acquaintances. You must show an unfailing interest. The man who never fails to rejoice with others and never fails to sorrow with them pays a heavy price, but he will probably be popular.

MADE HIM HOME-SICK

"Shut that door!" yelled the rough man. "Where were you raised—in a barn?"

The man addressed complied, but the speaker, looking at him a moment later, observed that he was in tears. Going over to his victim, he apologized.

"Oh, come," he said soothingly; "you shouldn't take it to heart because I asked if you were raised in a barn."

"That's it; that's it," sobbed the other man. "I was raised in a barn and it makes me home-sick every time I hear an ass bray."

Bring In Your Cream Early in the Week

Acton Creamery has decided not to accept cream on Saturday after twelve o'clock a. m. The Government is anxious to secure a higher standard for Ontario butter and this is one of the methods that will facilitate our work in this direction.

Let us have your co-operation in this move to secure higher standard and make better butter.

Acton Creamery Co.

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	1 Doz.	2 Doz.	3 Doz.	4 Doz.
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The Acton Free Press

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Railway Time Tables

AT ACTON

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Going West

No. 29		8.18 a.m.
No. 31		10.35 a.m.
No. 33		2.29 p.m.
No. 35		5.09 p.m.
No. 39		8.39 p.m.
No. 25	Sunday	10.20 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

8.17 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
6.35 p. m.	Sunday only
9.55 p. m.	Sunday only

Going East

7.48 a. m.	Daily except Sunday
2.02 p. m.	Daily except Sunday
6.12 p. m.	Daily except Sunday
9.52 a. m.	Sunday only
5.48 p. m.	Sunday only
8.56 p. m.	Sunday only

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HENRY AWREY, Manager

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