The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1924

GUESSING

When many tiny stars so bright
Peep out into the lonely night
I let nurse take the light away
And hope the pretty things will stay;
Then with a pillow 'neath my head
I watch them from my little bed
And wonder whence they come and go
And why they gleam and glisten so.

I sometimes think they may be eyes
That smile at people from the skies,
Or that they may be doors on high
Through which the white-winged angels fly.
Or possibly great lanterns bright
To guide earth's travellers aright;
Yet maybe each is but a spark
To shine for children in the dark.

—Emmeline T. Quickenden.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Issue of the Free Press of Thursday, March 10, 1904

First it snows and then it thaws, and then a rain is brewing, and then the doctor has you and you don't care what is doing.

Funny, isn't it, that the higher the price some people get for wood the less anxious they are to have their loads piled and measured.

The Sons of Scotland were favored with a full house at their concert on Friday evening. Owing to blocked roads Miss Dickenson, of Durham, soprano soloist, was unable to reach Acton. Mr. Harvey Lloyd, humorist, gave an unusual number of selections. The Scottish dancing by the three Misses Stalker and Master Willie Ross carried the house by storm. Pipers Murray, of Toronto, and Ross, of Acton, accompanied the little dancers and also gave a couple of selections.

The oyster supper and lecture, under the auspices of the Young Men's Club of the Methodist Church was held on Tuesday evening, and was a success and a credit to the young men. The school room was beautifully decorated. The work was all done by the young men and the cooks proved themselves to be adepts, and the score of white-capped and white-aproned waiters performed their duties well. During the supper Leishman's Orchestra discoursed music in the auditorium, and the Sunday School Orchestra in the school room. Mr. A. E. Chapman rendered a couple of solos during the evening, and the young men sang a couple of choruses. This was followed by a lecture by Rev. A. I. Snyder, of Froelton, on "A Woman's Tongue," in which many points of sound common sense as well as humor and well-told anecdote was given.

Meeting of the Farmers' and Woman's Institutes were held in the town hall on Saturday afternoon and evening. The men's session heard addresses on "Restoring and Maintaining Soil Fertility," "The Work of the Farmers' Institute," and "The Bacon Hog." At the Woman's session Miss Bella Millar, of Guelph, gave an address on "Gleanings from Housecleaning," and gave many practical hints. Mrs. John R. Kennedy followed with a series of demonstrations in cooking, making doughnuts, potato croquettes, snow pudding and sauce. The evening meeting was a joint meeting, addressed by Miss Millar on "Home Nursing," and by Mr. Elliot on "Pure Seeds." Leishman's Orchestra provided the music.

MARRIED

HUNTER-SMITH — In Guelph, on Thursday, March 3, 1904, by Rev. S. E. Marshall, B. D., Mr. H. G. Hunter, Phm. B., to Jennie May Smith, daughter of Daniel Smith, Acton.

DIED

McDONALD—In Toronto, on Tuesday, March 8, 1904, Lachlan McDonald, aged 77 years.

SMITH—At his home in Glanford, on Monday, March 7, 1904, Anson Smith, in his ninetieth year.

ROBERTSON—At West New Brighton, N. Y., on Saturday, February 20, 1904, John Robertson, brother-in-law of Robert Agnew, Acton, aged 60 years.

MANN—At the home of his sister, Mrs. John Moffat, Mill Street, Acton, on Sunday, March 6, 1904, Donald Mann, son of Peter Mann, aged 55 years.

A GRATEFUL PEOPLE

The Chinese are a highly appreciative people, who show their appreciation by the lavish bestowal of gifts. An American merchant tells, in the New York Sun, of his experiences with these generous givers. It is not only the wealthy merchant class, he says, who send presents to their white-skinned friends. The most lowly Chinese send gifts to the American and European friends whom they cherish. The merchant cites a little incident in support of his statement.

Some nineteen years ago, at the home of a Chinese friend in Shangai, a very sumptuous house, a bright Chinese lad was delegated to wait on me, and a top-notch valet he was. I took a genuine liking to him, and praised him often. He received my praises in smiling silence, but he never forgot them.

On the Christmas following my return to America, among the many rich gifts which reached me from China was this boy's present—some tea, some joss-sticks, a jar of conserved ginger, a few little, inexpensive Chinese images.

Little boxes of this sort reached me every Christmas, although I did not see the boy again for ten years. Then the gifts began to grow richer, and I found that he had gone into business. Nine years ago I saw him in Shanghai, and he was prospering remarkably.

I've seen him every year since. He has fifty servants in his house—or I should say palace. He is a millionaire. He treats me as if I were a prince. The honors he heaps on me are overwhelming. I dare not protest; that would be the height of discourtesy. He never tells me why he does all these things for me. The Chinese are not outwardly emotional.

His Christmas gift last year was a piece of the highest class of art in jade. It represents perhaps several years of work of a first-rate Chinese jade-carver.

Grateful, the Chinese? Why, once my wife befriended a Chinese dock coolie in Hongkong, who was being ill treated by a British soldier. Shortly afterward my wife was taken ill. Just one hour after she was taken to the hospital there came to her the most magnificent box of flowers I ever saw, sent to her by that dock coolie. The flowers represented, probably, all his own savings, besides a collection he had taken up among the other dock laborers. How he knew my wife was taken to the hospital I never found out.

Oh, yes, the Chinese are grateful—grateful and kind, and fine, and big-hearted, if the world only knew it; but it doesn't.

HIS SPECIALITY

On the Columbia golf course in Washington, during one of the busiest days of the crisis with Germany, President Wilson came up to drive from one of the most difficult tees. A contributor to the New York Evening Post says that two members of the club stood aside to let the President play through. Mr. Wilson drove, and his ball shot off into precisely the place where he did not wish it to go.

The President turned to the two other members and remarked with a smile:

"Even out here, I can't keep out of trouble!"

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FOR SUNDAY, MARCH 9, 1924

THE BEGINNING OF THE MONARCHY—I Sam. 10: 1, 17-27.

Golden Text—Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice (I Sam. 15: 22.)

The Text Explained

Verse 1.—Hath anointed thee—Signifying consecration to the service of God and an outward sign of the gift of the Spirit required for the high office. Henceforth "the Lord's anointed," designating the theocratic king as vicegerent of Jehovah, is characteristic of the books of Samuel and the Psalms. It is not used in the book of Kings.

Verse 17.—Samuel called the people together—Convoked the national assembly or "congregation of Israel," composed of all Israelites of twenty years old and upward, together with some foreigners who were admitted upon certain conditions. Unto Jehovah to Mizpah—Mizpah means a watch-tower (Gen. 31: 49), and is a common name for places among the hills commanding a good outlook. This was probably the Mizpah in the territory of Benjamin, about five miles from Jerusalem, 500 feet above the neighboring plateau and 2,500 feet above the sea level. The gathering of the people at Mizpah was virtually a declaration of war, and an assertion of national independence.

Verse 21—Saul, the son of Kish—"Kish, a Benjamite chief, had a son Saul, exceptionally tall and handsome. Kish had lost some asses, and sent Saul and a slave to look for them. After a long and futile search, they found themselves at Ramah, the home of Samuel. Saul proposed to abandon the search, but adopted a suggestion of the slave that they should consent Samuel. They learned that Samuel was about to preside over a sacrificial feast at the local sanctuary, 'high place,' bama. As they went to the high place, they fell in with Samuel, who was also on his way thither."—Peake. Was taken—"After the lot had fallen upon a family they would next cast lots upon its smaller subdivisions, until at last they came to households, when first Kish, and finally Saul, was taken. The latter, foreseeing that his would happen, had concealed himself. . . As a matter of fact, Saul was now called to a most weighty responsibility, and he failed and was rejected, though not without proving that he was a man of extraordinary genius and power. And it never can be said of him that presumption was the cause of his fall, or that he hastily undertook serious duties in the spirit of light-hearted levity."—Payne Smith.

Lesson Themes

The Monarchy—It has been pointed out that there are three great periods to be distinguished in the history of Israel, "the Theocracy, the Monarchy, the Hierarchy, corresponding in some degree to the three divisions of the Old Testament, the Law, the Prophets, the Writings." The period of Theocracy begins with Abraham, the father of the faithful, and continues until the time of Samuel, who, under divine direction, inaugurated the Monarchy. This sovereignty of a visible monarchy was regarded by Samuel as a decline from the Theocracy. Yet a king might have been given by God in His own time as a necessary factor in the training of the nation. Later, the Hierarchy took the place of the Monarchy and resumed the ideals promoted in the first period. Samuel founded the Monarchy under protest which made it most important that the right man be found for the kingship.

The Man—The story of Saul, the first king of Israel, is one of the finest character portrayals in Hebrew literature. Even at this far-removed time a simple re-reading of the Old Testament story of his life makes every line of his character stand out as faithfully as if he had lived a few years or at most a few generations ago. We admire especially the grand hero-like beauty of his young manhood, "his lifty stature, the strong arm, the unflinching nerves, the quick eagle eye of a successful general, the generosity to unworthy opponents which makes success so graceful and imperial command so easy to endure."

The Result—Saul's career in this important epoch of change is marked by both failure and success. Success characterized the early part of his reign; his failures are recorded chiefly in his later years. His activities may be divided into two parts, from his inauguration to the time of David, and from that until his death by suicide. With the coming of David into public life the decline of the jealous king began. Like Solomon, he had a great opportunity which he only partially met.

Saul's Death—"The circumstances connected with Saul's death are told in a dramatic way. The Philistines had gathered together at Aphek, while Saul held the fateful plains of Megiddo at Jezreel. Answer came from neither prophet nor priest. Then in despair he applied to the necromancer at Endor, but received only a hopeless message. The battle joins; Saul's sons are slain; sore pressed, he calls on his armor-bearer to slay him, but being refused he falls upon his sword and dies. The following day the Philistines severed the heads of Saul and his sons, and exposed the bodies on the walls of Beth-shan, whence the grateful Jabesh-Gileadites brought them away by night."—Hastings.

For Study and Discussion

Who was Saul and what were his qualifications for the kingship? What part did Samuel have in establishing the monarchy? What was the form of government prior to that time? Was Samuel favorable to this change? Why? What was the result of the monarchy upon Israel? Compare the characters of Saul and Solomon. Give the circumstances of Saul's death. Explain the difference between a theocracy and a democracy. What different forms of national government exist in the world to-day? Give examples of each. Which is the best? Why? Could a democracy become a theocracy? How?

Daily Readings for Next Week

Monday, March 10—2 Sam. 7: 18-26; 8: 14, 15.
Tuesday, March 11—1 Sam. 16: 1-13.
Wednesday, March 12—1 Sam. 17: 41-49.
Thursday, March 13—1 Sam. 18: 1-9.
Friday, March 14—2 Sam. 5: 1-10.
Saturday, March 15—Psalm 27.
Sunday, March 16—Psalm 24.

"LONG ED'S" OUTFIT

When it was noised about Heymouth that "Long Ed" Amos was going to marry Cora Black, one of the summer residents, thought to have some fun with him.

"Are you going to get married, Ed?"

"That's what Cora says."

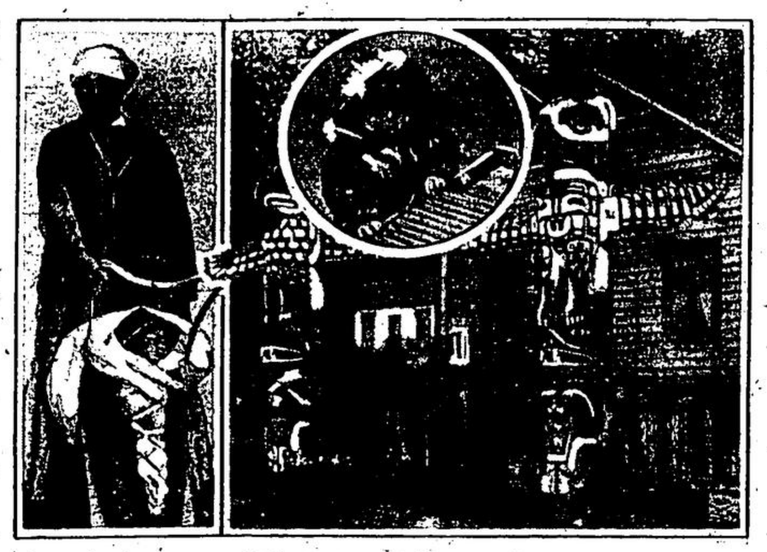
"Well, I suppose you've made all the preparations — got your trousseau ready?"

"Long Ed" did not balk at the unusual word, as was expected.

"Yep," he returned. "Aunt Lize, she bound my Sunday coat and put a new collar on't, and I've had my shoes tapped."

Stop the Cough—Coughing is caused by irritation in the respiratory passages and is the effort to dislodge obstructions that come from inflammation of the mucous membrane. Treatment with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will allay the inflammation and in consequence the cough will usually stop. Try it and you will be satisfied.

COASTAL INDIANS OF MYSTERIOUS ORIGIN



Left—A Siwash Squaw and "Papoose." This photograph was taken on the Canadian Pacific dock, Vancouver, where Indians have been granted permission to camp at certain seasons.

Right—The striking feature of Siwash art is found in their grotesquely carved and painted totem poles.

Inset—A typical infant Siwash.

The Indians of coastal British Columbia are unlike any other Indians of North America. The name "Siwash", by which they are commonly distinguished from the plains Indians, is a corruption of the French word "sauvage," which the early explorers naturally applied to them. It is not a native name. They do not look at all like the plains Indians but like Orientals and, though their history is so obscure that it is impossible to trace their origin, this seems to prove beyond doubt that they are sprung from some such stock, most probably the Japanese. It is a fact that if a Siwash and a Japanese are dressed alike, one can hardly tell them apart.

How these people crossed the Pacific is a mystery. Perhaps they are the survivors of some hapless armada blown across the ocean in some bygone age. Perhaps they deliberately sailed across, like Columbuses of the East. Perhaps they crossed by the Ice of the Bering Straits. Anyhow, there they are.

There are many other points of resemblance between the Siwash and the Oriental. Like the primitive Japanese, the Siwashes live by hunting and fishing and are much on the water—in fact, their canoes are to them what the horse was to Sioux. Like the primitive Japanese, again, and unlike the plains Indians, they do not like in tents, but in houses, which, moreover, are of very similar architecture to those of the Flowery Kingdom, though built of wood. And, like the Japanese, they are a very poetic people, with a prolific and beautiful folk-lore.

But the most remarkable distinction enjoyed by the Siwashes is their art, which does not resemble that of any other race—certainly not that of any other American Indians. Of this, conventional realism sounds the key-note. Their buildings are richly and fantastically carved. Their ceremonial dresses are equally elaborate. They delight in bold effects and bright colors, especially in red, blue and green, used in conjunction with black and white.

The striking feature of Siwash art is found in their grotesquely carved and painted totem poles—which are placed before the houses. These poles, made to represent a column of diabolical birds and beasts standing one above the other, form what is literally a family tree, the various totems telling the story of the ancestry of the people living in the house behind them. The Siwashes also manufacture weird images resembling the idols of African tribes, which are intended to exercise various supernatural powers, such as the driving away of evil spirits.

The Siwashes of past times were, in some instances, a war-like lot, fond of fighting, and bloodshed. Occasionally, if tradition speaks truth, they put their decorative ability to sinister use. There is a story, well vouched for, of a festive meeting between two tribes which had called a truce in their otherwise perpetual feud. One tribe invited the other to a friendly banquet in the community dining-hall. The architect, after the fashion of natives, who glory in complicating simple things, had so designed the hall that the only entrance was through the beak of an enormous wooden bird forming the facade. No one outside could see or hear what was going on within the walls. Every one who entered had to do so alone and head first. In turn, the guests scrambled into the beak and vanished, until all had entered. None of them ever came out. Their treacherous hosts within, armed with clubs, gave each man his quietus as soon as his head appeared.

An extremely clever way of getting rid of objectionable folk with the least possible inconvenience, though not one which appeals to Christian men!

To-day the coastal Indians are quiet and law-abiding citizens of Canada. But fine specimens of their picturesque art may still be seen at several villages not far from Vancouver and Victoria.

A SAGACIOUS GOOSE

In "Adventures Among Birds," Mr. W. H. Hudson related many unusual stories of birds of many kinds. Not the least interesting of them is the following anecdote that he tells about a wily old gander.

On a certain small island on the the coast of Norway the geese used to congregate ever year in large numbers, and here one autumn some years ago a goose was caught by the leg in a steel trap set for a fox. The keeper from a distance saw the whole vast gathering of geese rise up and circle round and round in a cloud, with a tremendous outcry, and when he got to the stop he found the bird struggling violently in the trap. He took it home to a larger island close by, where his master, my informant's friend, had a farm. From that day the wild geese never settled on the islet, which they had used as a resting place for many years.

The bird he had accidentally caught was an old gander, and its leg was broken; but the keeper set to work to repair the injury, and after binding it up he put the bird into an outhouse, and eventually it got quite well. He pinioned it and put it out with the other birds. A little while before the old gander had been caught the foxes had become so troublesome at the farm that it was found necessary to shut up all the birds every night in inclosures and houses made for the purpose; and as the birds preferred to be out, the keeper had to spend a good deal of time every evening in collecting and driving them in.

Now, before the old wild goose had been able to go about many days with the others it was noticed that he was acquiring a kind of mastery over them, and that every day as evening approached he began to try to lead, and failing in that, to drive them to the inclosures and buildings. The keeper, curious to see how far this would go, began to relax his efforts; and as his efforts slackened the gander's zeal increased, until he was left to do the whole work himself; all the keeper had to do was to go round and shut the doors. That state of things had now continued for some years, and the old wild goose was the acknowledged leader and master of all the birds on the farm.

GEMS OF THOUGHT

Hypocrisy is the homage which vice pays to virtue.—La Rochefoucauld.

Like other trees, there is usually something shady about the family tree.

The unrest of this weary world is its unvoiced cry after God.—Munger.

Law is the embodiment of the moral sentiment of the people.—Blackstone.

O liberty, how many crimes are committed in thy name!—Madame Roland.

The pride of dying rich raises the loudest laugh in hell.—John Foster.

The body of a sensualist is the coffin of a dead soul.—Hovee.

No man's religion ever survives his morals.—South.

'Tis implous in a good man to be sad.—Young.

Punishment is justice for the unjust.—Augustine.

God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb.—Sterne.

Miller's Worm Powders act so thoroughly that stomachic and intestinal worms pass from the child without being noticed and without inconvenience to the sufferer. They are painless and perfect in action, and at all times will be found a healthy medicine, strengthening the infantile stomach and maintaining it in vigorous operation, so that besides being an effective vermifuge, they are tonical and health-giving in their effects.

DOES SCIENCE PAY?

The man on the farm is inclined to smile at the theories of the man in the lecture room or the library. He knows that no one can make a successful farmer simply by studying books; but he should remember that the really scientific student of agriculture is to-day much more than a man of books. The scientific student is also a man of the laboratory and the experiment station. His theories are rigidly tested in the fields before they reach the farmer. Moreover, the farm agent has come in to explain the new methods in person and to help the farmer to apply them.

A Southern banker, whose business depends in large measure upon the prosperity of farmers testifies to some of the results in the South. Since the farm agents began their work, 1,700 farm clubs, with 50,000 members, have been organized in the Southern States; 30,000 meetings, with a total attendance of 1,200,000, have been held, and more than 1,000,000 government bulletins dealing with the farmer's problems, have been distributed. Nearly 50,000 boys and girls, moreover, have been enrolled in clubs at which they discuss such subjects as the proper rotation of crops and getting the best yield from an acre.

Did the meetings and discussions amount to anything?

The banker's answer is very confident. He says that more than 50,000 pure bred or high grade animals have been imported into the States as a result of the new interest in better farming—a step of especial importance in view of the fact that during the last fifteen years live stock has tended to decrease in that region. Some 20,000 farmers had faith enough in demonstration methods to try them last year, with the result that their production to the acre was distinctly higher than the average and that the increase in the product of their farms was estimated at $4,000,000 in cotton and over $7,000,000 in corn. As long as the demonstration farms can on the average raise 1,077 pounds of seed cotton to the acre as against 523 pounds on ordinary farms, their neighbors will have under their eyes a standing illustration of the fact that the best crops are fertilized with brains.

It is worth noting again that the facts were brought out at a convention of investment bankers and have been cited in a prominent financial journal. The progressive banker realizes as never before that his own success is closely related to the prosperity of the farmer. On his side, the farmer must realize that the man who is alert to learn and to use the best methods in his farming will find it most easy to get credit.

Asthma Victims—The man or woman subject to asthma is indeed a victim. What can be more terrifying than to suddenly be seized with paroxysms of choking which seem to fairly threaten the existence of life itself. From such a condition Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy has brought many to completely restored health and happiness. It is known and prized in every section of this broad land.

FELLOW STRUGGLERS

There were some things which the woman who had lived for twenty years in a beautiful but lonely spot within sight of the White Mountains had borne just as long as she could, and she did not care who knew it.

"What a rest it must be to you at the end of the day's work to look at those great calm hills, standing there in the waning light," said an enthusiastic traveller, who had stopped for a glass of water.

The inhabitant of Ridge Hill Farm looked at her visitor with a hint of scorn in her face, although her tone was good-natured enough.

"I've looked at them hills just as many times as I'm ever going to when I'm tired," she said, slowly. "I save 'em now for Sundays, when I'm some rested up.

"When I'm mad and tired and ache all over, I go out back and look at my tomato-vines, and potatoes; they've both got things to contend with here same as I have. That's what soothes me more'n any hills."

A BAD TEMPER

"Do you think he is a Christian?" a native of India asked a missionary concerning an American whose outburst of anger he had just witnessed.

"Certainly," replied the missionary, "but he has a bad temper."

The missionary did not fail to notice a look of incredulity on the face of the questioner, and it set him thinking. It was evident that to say, "This man is a Christian, but he has a bad temper," was as illogical to this native's mind as to have said, "He is a perjurer, or a blasphemer, but a Christian."

John Wesley would have agreed with the native. He said, "I would as lief swear as scold." In truth there is much blasphemy in scolding. The Apostle James condemns the inconsistency of him who blesses God and speaks unkindly to men who are made in God's image.

Persons who have evil tempers often excuse themselves by saying with a kind of pride:

"You know I have such a bad temper."

Sometimes a quick temper goes with a warm and generous nature, but it also goes with narrowness of vision. The person who acknowledges a bad temper should say:

"I have a mind too narrowed either by nature or by habit to permit of my seeing both sides of a subject at once, and so lacking in control that I fly into a fury when I see only one side."

The Christian religion, unlike Oriental faiths, does not place emphasis upon mere submissiveness; it seeks to make men strong and courageous rather than negatively submissive. But it also teaches self-control, and should establish it in the lives of all who profess to believe in Christ. Greater than he that taketh a city is he who ruleth his own spirit.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will drive worms from the system without injury to the child, because its action, while fully effective, is mild.

NO WORD FOR IT

A traveller who has made several voyages to the arctic regions relates this incident of his first trip northward. He had accepted the invitation of a hospitable Eskimo to dine with his family. He did not expect to find the refinements of civilization among these primitive people, but he was horrified to notice that the members of his host's family, who had come to the table with unwashed and exceedingly dirty hands, dipped their fingers into the common dish and helped themselves to the meat.

His travelling companion was a native who could speak English, and after the meal was over he said to him:

"Olaf, you should tell those good people that it is filthy to eat without washing their hands."

"Me like to," said Olaf, hesitatingly, "but ain't got no word 'filthy' in Eskimo language."

Corns are painful growths. Holloway's Corn Remover will remove them.

PLENTY OF QUARRELS

Among the applicants for employment in the service of a New Jersey household there once came a big, strong Irish girl named Rosalie.

"What was your reason for leaving your last place, Rosalie?" asked the mistress during the course of examination.

"I couldn't stand the way the master and mistress used to quarrel, mum," was the reply of Rosalie.

"Dear! dear!" exclaimed the lady. "Did they quarrel all the time?"

"All the time, mum," repeated Rosalie, "and, hunt, while it wasn't me and him, it was me and her."

Its Quality Sells It—The fact that so many thousands of intelligent people continue to use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil speaks volumes for its healing efficiency. Ever since it was first introduced it has grown steadily in public favor, owing entirely to its manifold usefulness in relieving and healing sickness. As a specific for cuts, burns, scalds, and various inflammatory pains its record is beyond reproach.

USEFUL GUM-CHEWING

Even so disagreeable a habit as gum-chewing may once in a great while serve a useful purpose.

A guest was washing his ring in a washbowl, when the diamond came out and started for the sewer. It could be seen at the turn in the pipe, but was out of reach.

The clerk of the Auditorium Annex, in which the accident occurred, appeared on the scene. He was equal to the emergency. He called a bellboy and sent for a package of chewing-gum. When it was brought the boy chewed gum as he never had before. Then putting the soft plastic quid on the end of a long lead-pencil, he reached for the diamond. His aim was true, the diamond stuck in the gum, and was brought out safely.

FORWARD CHILD!

Brown and Grey are both fathers.

"How's your baby getting on?" asked Brown. "Can he talk yet?"

"No, he's only just beginning to," replied Grey.

"He's a bit awkward, surely?" said Brown. "He's older than ours, and ours can talk splendidly."

"Well, ours can walk across the room without being held," countered the other.

"My dear chap, ours toddles down the garden path to meet me every evening. How about your baby's teeth?".

"Well, he's got a few."

"Ours has got them all but three, and he's—"

Here he was interrupted by the exasperated Grey.

"I say," he exclaimed, "does yours use a safety razor or an ordinary one?"

"Balmo"

For Burns, Cuts, Burns, Boils, Eczema, Scalds, etc. Good for colds. Has wonderful healing properties.

"One Touch of Balmo Makes You and it kin"

At all druggists, or sent postpaid upon receipt of price, 25c.

PREPARED ONLY BY

Veritas Supply Co.

DUNLOE ROAD, TORONTO

FERRY'S SEEDS

Good gardeners are those who raise good flowers and vegetables. Good flowers and vegetables come from good seeds. We produce good seeds—the inference is obvious. For sale everywhere.

SEED ANNUAL Free on Request

D. M. FERRY & CO. Windsor, Ont.

Notice To Hydro Users

THE HYDRO COMMISSION HAVE INCREASED THE BUSINESS HOURS OF THE HYDRO SHOP AS FOLLOWS:

TUESDAY—AFTERNOON

FRIDAY—EVENING

SATURDAY—AFTERNOON AND EVENING

Kindly note the above hours at which this Shop will be open. Buy your Electric Goods in an Electrical Shop, which is owned by the Hydro consumers of Acton, where you are assured of best quality goods, entire satisfaction and right prices.

Inside Painting

It won't be very long until Spring, and during these months that you are snow-bound would be a good time to attend to minor details of inside painting and varnishing. We have the enamel and paints, varnishes, etc., suitable for all this work. Come in and tell us what you want and we can supply the material. Brushes at very reasonable prices, too.

W. D. Talbot

Main Street — Phone 76 — Acton, Ontario

A Good Cook

Picks her Flour very carefully, and the good cooks of Acton are all picking Excelsior Brand Flour for their baking. Don't take any chances with the flour when you want to do your best baking. Follow the lead of the best cooks and use Excelsior Brand Flour.

D. H. LINDSAY

MILL STREET — ACTON, ONTARIO

Children Cry for

Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER! Fletcher's Castoria is a harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of

Constipation — Wind Colic
Flatulency — To Sweeten Stomach
Diarrhea — Regulate Bowels

Aids in the assimilation of Food, promoting Cheerfulness, Rest, and Natural Sleep without Opiates

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Shop with those Merchants who Invite you to trade at their Stores

Railway Time Tables

AT ACTON

Going West

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

No. 29	8.13 a.m.
No. 31	10.35 a.m.
No. 33	3.39 p.m.
No. 35	5.09 p.m.
No. 39	8.39 p.m.
No. 26 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. 34 Sunday	7.08 p.m.

TORONTO SUBURBAN ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Westbound

No. 53	8.40 a.m.
No. 55	11.40 a.m.
No. 57	2.40 p.m.
No. 61	5.40 p.m.
No. 65	8.00 p.m.
No. 69	11.40 p.m.

Eastbound

No. 54	7.42 a.m.
No. 56	10.42 a.m.
No. 58	1.42 p.m.
No. 62	4.42 p.m.
No. 66	7.42 p.m.
No. 70	10.42 p.m.

SUNDAY TIMETABLE

Westbound

No. 55	11.40 a.m.
No. 59	3.40 p.m.
No. 63	6.40 p.m.
No. 67	9.40 p.m.

Eastbound

No. 56	10.42 a.m.
No. 60	2.42 p.m.
No. 64	5.42 p.m.
No. 68	8.42 p.m.

Freight delivered by special express freight. Freight picked up at an address in Toronto.

E. T. THETFORD, Agent, Acton

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Write or Phone for Appointment for When You Wish to Come

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Savage Optical Building

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T. E. Gibbons

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Acton Elevator

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OATS
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HENRY AWREY, Manager

This Store's Policy

To represent goods exactly as to their quality; to sell to those who know and to those who don't know at a uniform fair price; to fulfill all guarantees and cheerfully correct all mistakes; to deserve your confidence, by always giving you satisfaction.

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