The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1924

WHICH ARE YOU?

There are two kinds of people on earth to-day;
Just two kinds of people—no more, I say.
Not the sinner and saint, for it's well understood
The good are half bad, and the bad are half good.
Nit the rich and the poor, for the rate of man's wealth
We must first know the state of his conscience and health.
Not the humble and proud, for in life's little span
Who puts on vain airs is not counted a man.
Not the happy and sad, for the swift-flying years
Bring each man his laughter and each man his tears.
No; the two kinds of people on earth I mean
Are the people who lift and the people who lean.
Wherever you go you will find the earth's masses
Are always divided in just these two classes.
And oddly enough, you will find, too, I ween,
There's only one lifter for twenty who lean.
In which class are you? Are you easing the load
Of overtaxed lifters who toil down the road?
Or are you a leaner, who lets others share
Your portion of labor and worry and care?

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Issue of the Free Press of Thursday, April 7, 1904

Miss B. Millar's confectionary window was the most artistic in town during Eastertide.

While lighting a fire with gasoline on Sunday morning Mr. H. Grindell had his right hand severely burnt.

A car of coal arrived on Monday and so great was the famine that Dealer Hill found it necessary to divide it among ninety customers.

At a meeting of baseball enthusiasts in Preston Good Friday, at which representatives from Acton were present, a Canada League was organized to consist of clubs from: Acton, Guelph, Galt, Berlin, Preston and Hespeler.

A deplorable accident occurred at the works of the Acton Tanning Co. last Thursday afternoon by which Mr. William Leishman, who had charge of the hairing machine in the beam house, lost his right arm some three inches below the elbow.

The Epworth League of the Methodist Church held a railway social on Monday evening, which was novel and enjoyable. The school room was arranged to represent railway passenger cars, with the seats in aisles, and baggage and dining cars attached. The railway was known as The Epworth, Oxford and World Wide Railway. The coupon excursion ticket issued was quite unique, and its sixteen inches of coupon checks were ample for a trip to the coast and return. The six divisions comprised twenty-four stations given in conundrum form, each person being supposed to work out the name. At intervals during the evening, when the train was delayed by snow blockades, waiting for connections, smashups, etc., a very acceptable programme was given to entertain the passengers. Mr. Lloyd A. Smith was ticket agent; Mr. Richard N. Brown, baggageman; Mr. H. F. Oram, new agent; Mr. A. T. Brown conductor; Mr. H. P. Moore, brakeman, and Mr. T. Brunt, engineer. Miss Lottie E. Speight had charge of the dining car.

At a meeting of citizens called a week or two ago to consider organization for the advancement of Acton's material interests it was decided to form a Board of Trade for Acton, and Mr. A. E. Nicklin was made President, Mr. A. H. Devitt, Vice-President, and Mr. H. P. Moore, Secretary. These gentlemen were asked to meet to formulate by-laws, etc., for the government of the Board. A large number of business men and citizens spent Good Friday afternoon in completing the organization and electing committees to have charge of various interests which are to receive the attention of the Board of Trade.

A Foe to Asthma—Give asthma half a chance and it gains ground rapidly. But give it repeated treatments of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy and it will fall back even faster. There is no half way measure about this remedy. It goes right to work and drives asthma out. It reaches the inmost breathing passages and leaves no place for the trouble to lurk. Have it by you for ready use.

NEVER SUITED

The traditional attitude of the pessimist toward all things is represented thus in a dialogue with a Georgia farmer:

"How do you like this weather?"

"Not much; I'm feared it's goin' to rain."

"Well, how's times with you?"

"Sorter so-so—but they won't last."

"Folks all well?"

"Yes; but the measles is in the neighborhood."

"Well, you ought to be thankful you're a-livin'."

"I reckon so; but we've all got to die!"

Miller's Worm Powders destroy worms without any inconvenience to the child, and so effectually that they pass from the body unperceived. They thoroughly cleanse the stomach and bowels and leave them in a condition not favorable to worms, and there will be no revival of the pests.

THE WRONG SHADE

Before trying to match the sample of silk the clerk asked, "Is this a piece of something you want or don't want?" "Something I want, of course," replied the customer. "You don't suppose, do you, that I would go to all this trouble for a thing I can't use?"

"Some folks do," said the clerk. "I have met a number of them. The first woman I ever saw with that point of view had a square inch of blue silk that she wanted me to match. The scrap was so small that it was hard to make comparisons, but after hauling down half the bolts on the shelves and running to the door several times to test the color in broad daylight, I found the exact shade.

"'How many yards do you want, madam?' I asked.

"'Oh,' said the woman, 'I don't want any. Almost any other shade will do. That particular shade is very becoming. I just wanted to have sure that I didn't get it, that's all.'"

The customer laughed. "What did you say?" she asked.

"Nothing," responded the clerk, with a patient smile, taking up her sample

THE HUSBAND'S GOLDEN WEDDING

An old colored janitor's employer asked him why he was sporting around in his Sunday clothes, when it wasn't a holiday.

"Well, you see, boss," he replied, "I am celebratin' my golden wedding."

"But isn't your wife celebrating it with you?"

"Oh Mandy! She ain't got nothin' to do with it. She's jes' my third wife."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FOR SUNDAY, APRIL 6, 1924

THE DIVISION OF THE KINGDOM (I Kings 12: 12-20.)

Golden Text—

Pride goeth before destruction, And a haughty spirit before a fall. Prov. 16: 18.

The Text Explained

I Kings 12: 12—The revolt of the northern tribes—"The narrative opens abruptly with the mention of Rehoboam's visit to Shechem, where a national assembly had been convened, under circumstances which are not related, for the purpose of confirming his accession. A deputation waits on the new monarch, and tenders him the allegiance of the people, but only on condition that the oppressive yoke of Solomon's government is lightened; and Rehoboam promises an answer at the end of three days.

"Having meanwhile taken counsel, first with the experienced statesmen who had stood round the throne of his father, and then with his own juvenile and foolish companions, he decides to follow the reckless advice of the latter; he accordingly meets the people on the third day with an arrogant and contemptuous refusal of their demands.

"The insolent bearing of the king arouses the spirit of the tribesmen, who renounce allegiance to the house of David; and give an earnest of the temper they are in by stoning to death the hated minister of the corvee. Rehoboam flees in haste to Jerusalem; and the assembly proceeds to the election of a king, its choice naturally falling on Jeroboam, who has just returned from Egypt.

"At this point, however, the tribe of Judah remains faithful to the Davidic dynasty, while Jeroboam establishes his dominion over the more independent and vigorous tribes of the north."—The New Century Bible."

Jeroboam—Early in his reign, King Solomon recognized the abilities of Jeroboam and appointed him commissioner for the house of Joseph. He, however, plotted against his master, and when discovered, was obliged to seek refuge in Egypt, where he remained until the death of Solomon. He gave expression to the free democratic spirit of the north, where lay the real strength of Israel, but he was a man who schemed for his own promotion and sought the gratification of personal ambition rather than the ultimate welfare of the people.

Rehoboam, the son of Solomon, had grown up at a polygamous oriental court, where he had had little opportunity to cultivate the virtues and to acquire the sturdiness of character needed by one destined to rule the people of Israel. He is described by an ancient writer as being ample in foolishness and lacking in understanding. But what more could be expected of a youth who had grown up in the environment such as that in Solomon's court?

Verse 13—Answered the people roughly—After the haughty manner of an oriental despot.

Verse 14—My father made your yoke heavy—Solomon had conscripted their labor for great building enterprises. Scorpions—Whips with many lashes, tipped with metal. Such was the instrument with which Jesus was scourged by the Roman soldiers.

Verse 15—Brought about of Jehovah—Hebrew historians interpreted all events in the terms of Jehovah's will. Ahijah, the Shilonite—A prophet from Shiloh, north of Bethel.

Verse 16—What portion have we in David?—What interest or part have we in the royal house of David, or in the kingdom that centres at Jerusalem? To your tents, O Israel—Why tarry longer, or participate further in festivities boding only ill for the people?

Lesson Themes

The Spirit of Liberty—The beginnings of democracy lie far back of the historical appearance of republican forms of government. The rebellion of Israel under Jeroboam is an example. The pious Hebrew historian sees in the son of Nebat primarily "the man who made Israel to sin," but the unprejudiced reader of the record to-day recognizes in him a champion of popular rights against unrelenting tyranny and oppression. History, even Bible history, must be read in the light of modern tendencies and current events. So read, our lesson narrative attains new meaning, and Jeroboam, son of Nebat, new interest. For in a profounder sense even than the writer could possibly realize was this episode in Hebrew history "a thing brought about of Jehovah." That the experiment in Israel failed is not surprising when we remember that this was centuries before Rome was founded or Athens became a city state.

The Rangers of Violent Revolt—It is a mistaken notion that the world is profited by wars and violent revolutions. Improved conditions may follow changes wrought by violence, but they result from other causes and in spite of the method of force. Improved conditions followed the French Revolution, but they were not due to the Commune and the Reign of Terror. Improved conditions may ultimately follow the Russian Revolution, but they will not be due to the red regime which has followed the administration of the humane Kerensky. Some general benefit came ultimately to Israel, but not because of the revolt of the northern tribes. The sum total of that resort to force was that "the kingdom was rent asunder." No Lincoln was at hand "to preserve the Union." History shows that a new tyrant and group of oppressors lie in wait to spring upon the deposed monarch's throne. History shows that the sudden destruction of a government, however faulty, is usually followed by a period of oppression or of mob-rule such as put Admiral to death. Revolutionary violence gives the unbalanced their opportunity and thereby the progress of freedom is hindered.

The Blessings of Orderly Change—It may be asked; If force is not to be used, then, how can necessary changes be made? There are other and more effective means and especially in our land which has an appointed and orderly method for making changes in our national life and government. Chief of these, besides the legal process, is the education of the people in the existing need and the desirability of the new and better plan. Let this need and the advantage be known and the necessary changes can be made in an orderly fashion and without the waste of war and the disorder and disruption of violent revolution. Development, not revolution, is the method of true and permanent progress.

For Study and Discussion

What was the condition of the kingdom at the close of Solomon's reign? Who were Jeroboam and Rehoboam and how were they related to each other and the kingdom? What conditions led to the revolt of the northern tribes? Of whom did Rehoboam take counsel and what was his attitude toward the people? Was he able to stifle the spirit of liberty? Show the dangers of violent revolt. Describe the benefits of orderly change. What is the method of true, permanent progress? How may we, now, as a nation, contribute toward the orderly progress of the world?

Daily Readings for Next Week

Monday, April 7—1 Kings 17: 1-6.
Tuesday, April 8—1 Kings 17: 7-16.
Wednesday, April 9—1 Kings 18: 17-24.
Thursday, April 10—1 Kings 18: 26-29.
Friday, April 11—1 Kings 19: 9-16.
Saturday, April 12—2 Kings 2: 1-11.
Sunday, April 13—Psalm 15.

PREVENTATIVE MEDICINE

The opening of the winter term of the medical school connected with one of the London hospitals was marked by some addresses which have attracted considerable attention because of the piquant way in which some old truths were presented.

The subject was the growth of preventative medicine; the increasing inclination of physicians to devote themselves to stamping out disease in a community rather than to curing it in an individual. A little thought will, of course, show that this is true. The germ theory of disease, with its corollary, the use of antitoxins; the connection of mosquitoes with malaria and yellow fever, the association of rats and fleas with the bubonic plague, and of goats with Malta fever; the dangers of polluted water and impure milk; the spread of consumption through the dried sputum of sufferers from the disease—all these things are a part of preventative medicine, the purpose of which is to keep people well rather than to make them well.

One of the speakers, with a little unconscious pharisaism, declared that medicine is the only self-limiting profession, the only one the ultimate object of which is to produce conditions which will make itself no longer necessary.

This sounds well at first hearing, but, after all, is not the same thing true of the ministry, teaching, and in a large degree also of the law? The Chinese have worked along the same line for thousands of years. They pay their physicians a salary only so long as the physicians keep them well. When they fall sick they pay the doctor nothing.

Physicians who fear that even the advance of preventive medicine is going to eliminate the profession may need to be reminded of the army officer who was leading his little command to a place the distance of which he did not know. The first man he asked said it was four miles. After marching an hour he put the same question to another man. "About four miles," was his answer. At the end of another hour he inquired of a third man. "Keep right on. It's about four miles ahead," he said. The captain turned to his command. "Well, boys," he remarked, "we seem to be holding our own."

GARDENERS REQUIRE PERMIT TO IMPORT STOCK

With the arrival of the seeds and bulbs catalogues the amateur gardener begins to make his plans for the garden and grounds and to prepare a list of plants that he intends to buy. In order to avoid disappointment by securing the prompt delivery of shipments of plants from the United States or other countries, he is reminded of the regulations now in force whereby all importers of plants from any country are required to secure a permit to be presented to the Collector of Customs at the point where the shipment is cleared. Permits are required for the importation of trees shrubs, vines, cuttings, greenhouse plants, roots, perennials, corms, bulbs, etc. Copies of the regulations and information regarding permits may be secured by writing to the Secretary, Destructive Insect and Pest Act Advisory Board, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Rub it in for Lame Back—A brisk rubbing with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will relieve lame back. The skin will immediately absorb the oil and it will penetrate the tissues and bring speedy relief. Try it and be convinced. As the liniment sinks in, the pain comes out and there are ample grounds for saying that it is an excellent article.

THE ORIGIN OF PAPER

Paper is one of the most important things that came from the Orient. The Chinaman who made the first sheet of paper by covering a lattice of willow switches with the wet fibres of silk started an industry that has been one of the foundations of civilization.

Centuries ago, when the rulers of the European nations were unable to sign their names, the peaceful inhabitants of China were manufacturing paper from vegetable fibre and rags, and the Chinese Emperor was the possessor of a library containing more than 50,000 books.

As early as the sixth century the Chinese made a good quality paper from mixed pulp of various fibres and rags, and gave this paper a smooth writing surface by either coating it with gypsum or sizing it with starch or gelatin procured by burning lichens or other plants.

The Arabs gathered a knowledge of paper manufacture from the Chinese and by the year 900 the Mohammedan people had become leaders in the art.—Publicity.

YES—WHAT?

A good story is going the rounds at Harvard College, concerning a last year's graduate; a dutiful son and an industrious student, yet withal a somewhat literal youth. At the beginning of his concluding year, his father, who was just setting out for Europe, said to him:

"Now, Harry, you get your degree, and I'll send for you to come over and travel all summer."

Harry was delighted. "Father," said he, "I will." He studied faithfully all the college year, and in June went through, with flying colors. Then he cabled his father:

But the father, alas! had forgotten his impulsive offer. He mused over the message, wondered, and then cabled back:

"Yes, what?"

The lad was in turn perplexed, but being a well-trained lad, he did not remain long in the dark, and fired by dutuous zeal, cabled back:

"Yes, sir."

Letters of explanation followed, and he is now making the "grand tour."

"FEEL IT HEAL"
Mentholatum
COLDS · CHAPPED HANDS · BURNS

WHY APPLES WERE HIGH

The retail trader's efforts to account for the prices of his articles are sometimes interesting. The New York Weekly tells of a housekeeper who asked a marketman:

"Why are apples so high in price?"

"Cause they're scarce, ma'am."

"But," she protested, "the papers said the crop was so enormous that apples were rotting on the trees all over the country."

"Yes'm. That's why they're scarce. It didn't pay to pick 'em!"

A FAMILIAR TRICK

Two incidents that occurred during the trip to the Congo that King Albert made while he was still the heir to the Belgian throne are entertainingly described by a contributor to the London Field.

On state occasions the prince and his staff always donned their uniforms. Albert was a general, and consequently appeared in a very dark frock coat and dark trousers, while his principal aide-de-camp, Col. de Moore, of the Guides, was adorned with the gorgeous uniform of that regiment: short green tunic, covered with gold braid across the chest and on the sleeves, red breeches, high boots, and a busby with an egret. One chief, when led up by the master of the ceremonies, looked round, stared at the colonel, and then said to the prince, with a smile:

"Young man, you can play your little tricks on others, but you won't catch an old, experienced man like myself."

The prince inquired what he meant.

"I mean that you can't play a game on me that I have played myself so often on others. When the district commissioner comes to my village I never know what his visit has in store for me; maybe he comes to give me a present, maybe it means trouble. I don't want trouble, and so I have a slave who impersonates me on those occasions. If he receives a gift, he has to hand it over to me; but if there is trouble, he can keep it for himself. Now you are up to the same trick, but you don't know how to do it. Look at yourself; look at that dark, ugly coat of yours; do you think anybody but a fool would take you for a prince? Why, there is the son of Ilula Mutarli!" he exclaimed, pointing triumphantly at the colonel. "I know a prince when I see him!" And notwithstanding all the eloquence of the interpreter he stuck to his opinion

But not always did the interpreter serve so faithfully as that one did, and many a blunder was disguised by careful editing. One troublesome chief refused to shake hands with the prince, and muttered excuses that were translated by an official as follows:

"Mighty prince, I am your slave. Trample me under your feet, take my life if so unworthy an object can be of use to you, but ask me not to presume to touch your august hand."

What he really said was this:

"Your minions, those thieving rascals who ought to be chopped to pieces as food for the hogs, prevented my warriors from coming with me to you. They have stolen my bow and arrows, and dragged me here unarmed. Do you think I am going to be such a fool as to put myself entirely at the mercy of such a big chap as you, by letting you grasp my right hand? Now you look sharp!"

In a second he had disappeared in the bushes.

HE DID NOT CARE

According to a story—which the Bellman prints with the comment that it may not be true—the late Prince Bismarck once snapped a link in a chain of precedence which promised to be endless. The tale was brought to mind by the recent retirement of Lord Archibald Campbell from the active management of Coutt's Bank in London.

Lord Archibald fell in love with Miss Janey Callander, and went to his father, the Duke of Argyll, for his approval of the engagement.

"I'm delighted; nothing could be better," said the duke. "But hadn't you better let me speak to Lorne? He might think we ought to consult the princess."

He to his brother, the Marquis of Lorne, now the Duke of Argyll, they went, and he certainly thought that his royal wife should be consulted as to who should be admitted into the family.

"If Archie likes her, she suits me down to the ground," said the princess, impulsively. "But, you know, I think I ought to speak to the Queen."

Her late Majesty graciously approved of the match.

"But, Louise, I think I ought to consult our German cousin first," she said to her daughter, and accordingly wrote to the German Emperor.

The Kaiser—the present ex-Emperor's grandfather—remembered having met Miss Callander, and approved of the match, but left his letter open because he did not care to answer finally without consulting Bismarck.

The Kaiser found his chancellor, and telling him of the proposed alliance, asked what he thought.

Bismarck blew a cloud of smoke before he answered his sovereign.

"Me?" said he. "Oh, I don't care."

Speedy Relief
IS GIVEN TO COUGHS, COLDS AND BRONCHITIS WHEN TREATED WITH THAT WONDERFULLY EFFECTIVE HOUSEHOLD REMEDY
ROBERT'S
OF THE EXTRACT OF COD LIVER AND TAR
SYRUP

DOES EDUCATION PAY?

Does education pay? What a question!

Does it pay to prepare the ground before sowing the seed?

Does it pay to polish the precious stone before putting it on the market?

Does it pay to plane and sandpaper the board before putting it into a piece of furniture?

Does it pay to sharpen the tools before working with them?

Does it pay to know things rather than live in ignorance?

Does it pay to have a mind rather than be a mere animal and be directed by those who have minds?

Does it pay to think, with a trained mind, rather than with an untrained one?

Does it pay to make the most of the faculties God has endowed one with or to let them lie dormant?

Does it pay to be one of the capable of the human race or to be one of the inferior?

Does it pay to prepare one's self to do large things or to remain satisfied to do small things and let others take the advanced positions?

Does it pay to take advantage of opportunity and make the most possible of one's self?

Does it pay to get an education? Only the lazy and the ignorant answer "No."

Pay? Surely it pays—manyfold. There can be no better investment nor one anywhere near as good.

Let no youth be deceived. Ask those who are educated.

Ask the wise of any generation. Be sensible. Get the education while you have the chance. Prepare to live a happy and a prosperous life.

It will Prevent Ulcerated Throat—At the first symptoms of sore throat, which presages ulceration and inflammation, take a spoonful of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Add a little sugar to it to make it palatable. It will allay the irritation and prevent the ulceration and swelling that are so painful. Those who were periodically subject to quinsy have thus made themselves immune to attack.

SOME OLD-TIME DOCTORS

When Mark Twain was a boy in the Missouri village of Florida medical attendance cost very little, for the doctor worked by the year—twenty-five dollars for the whole family. In spite of this low price for his services, there were reasons why his visits were not popular. According to the "Autobiography" the doctor not only attended the entire family for that price, but furnished the medicines also.

"Good measure, too," says Mr. Clemens. "Only the largest persons could hold a whole dose. Castor-oil was the principal beverage. The dose was half a dipperful, with half a dipperful of New Orleans molasses added to help it down and make it taste good, which it never did.

"The next standby was calomel, the next, rhubarb, and the next, jalap. Then they bled the patient and put mustard plasters on him. It was a dreadful system, and yet the death-rate was not heavy.

"The calomel was nearly sure to salivate the patient and cost him some of his teeth. There were no dentists. When teeth became touched with decay or were otherwise ailing, the doctor knew of but one thing to do; he fetched his tongs and dragged them out. If the jaw remained it was not his fault.

"Doctors were not called in cases of ordinary illness; the family's grandmother attended to those. Every old woman was a doctor, and gathered her own medicines in the woods, and knew how to compound doses that would stir the vitals of a cast-iron dog.

"And then there was the Indian doctor, a grave savage, remnant of his tribe, deeply read in the mysteries of nature and the secret properties of herbs; and most backwoodsmen had high faith in his powers, and could tell of wonderful cures achieved by him.

"We had the faith-doctor, too, in those early days—a woman. Her specialty was toothache. She was a farmer's old wife, and lived five miles from Hannibal. She would lay her hand on the patient's jaw and say, 'Believe!' and the cure was prompt. Mrs. Utterback. I remember her very well. Twice I rode out there behind my mother horseback and saw the cure performed. My mother was the patient.

"One of the doctors whom I remember removed from Florida to Hannibal and was our family physician there, and saved my life several times. Still, he was a good man and meant well. Let it go.

"I was always told that I was a sickly and precarious and tiresome and uncertain child, and lived mainly on allopathic medicines during the first seven years of my life. I asked my mother about this in her old age—she was in her eighty-eighth year. I said:

"'I suppose that during all that time you were uneasy about me?'

"'Yes, the whole time.'

"'Afraid I wouldn't live?'

"After a reflective pause—ostensibly to think out the facts:

"'No, afraid you would.'"

AN OFFICER—BUT NOT A GENTLEMAN

In writing of the battle of Vimy Ridge, Lieut. Andrew M. Naismith describes an incident that suggests the sort of autocratic domination that the military caste of Germany seek to impose upon the world. About two hundred and fifty Germans were captured, he says—typical infantrymen who had been through the usual Prussian training, and a handful of officers. When I had a chance I went to look them over.

It was mess time; they had just started to issue the bully beef and biscuits. First they came to one of the officers, who looked like Imperial Prussia incarnate. He took his share readily enough, but when he saw it was the same food that his men were getting he threw it into the mud.

"Give me something better!" he said insolently.

As a result, he had nothing. A few hours later I saw him again. His hunger was beginning to get the better of him. Another ration was being given to his men, and he was getting nothing. What did he do?

He went to a private and held out his hand.

"Give me that!" he demanded.

The soldier obediently passed over his food.

The officer turned to another man.

"Give me that!" he said.

He got what he demanded, and put it into his pocket for future emergency. Facing a third, he demanded and received his rations also; then, turning on his heel, he went his way to fill up on other men's food.

The ease with which corns and warts can be removed by Holloway's Corn Remover is its strongest recommendation. It seldom fails.

DEMAND FOR LUMBER

The lumber export trade from the Fraser river mills in British Columbia has been smashing all records, judging from the figures for February, 1924. Keeping up to the pace set at the commencement of the year an outstanding increase of lumber exported is recorded. For the month of February of this year alone an increase of 5,171,956 feet of lumber valued at $108,639 is shown over the corresponding period of 1923. A comparison of the actual figures available for the two periods shows that while 2,640,409 feet of lumber valued at $52,815 had been exported in February, 1923, the record for the February this year gives a total of 7,812,365 feet of lumber at a value of $160,454 shipped out by freighters. During the past month five deep-sea freighters, with a combined tonnage of 16,389 and drawing on the average of 24 feet of water, steamed up the river channels.

Your Party Invitations
Personality is revealed in the use of good stationery.
"It's a paper that's good to write upon"
FRENCH ORGANDIE WRITING PAPER

FLOODED

Two candidates—one of whom was entirely bald, while the other had a luxurious head of hair—were seeking the favor of a Lancashire mining district.

The gentleman whose head was sparsely covered, when addressing a meeting, remarked he could do all that his opponent could do, when a collier called out in broad Lancashire dialect:

"Na, that cannot!"

"And what can I not do?" the candidate asked.

"T'art thee bald I' the middle!" was the reply, amid roars of laughter.

SURPRISE
A PURE HARD SOAP
SURPRISE SOAP

White Goods *Whiter*
Colored Goods Brighter
SURPRISE loosens and dissolves all impurities from fine or coarse fabrics. By its gentle treatment and thorough cleansing, the pattern, color or fibre is not injured and takes on a new freshness.

Flat Wall Paint
Dirt, dust and grime cannot penetrate its hardy film. Stains can be easily washed away without marring the good looking surface. There is a wide choice of tones suitable for decorating any type of room. Interior decorators recommend it because it gives the glossless velvety finish so much desired. It also aids correct diffusion of light.
WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK OF ALL KINDS OF MARTIN SENOUR 100% PURE PAINTS
W. D. Talbot
Main Street - Phone 76 - Acton, Ontario

Farm Book-keeping
More and more the experienced farmer realizes the importance of accurate book-keeping.
The farmer who opens a Chequing Account with the Bank of Montreal is enabled to keep an exact record of receipts and expenditure and to have the helpful advice of an experienced banker whenever he needs it.
We shall be pleased to supply you with a Farmer's Account Book free of charge.
L. B. SHOREY, Manager
Acton Branch
BANK OF MONTREAL
Established over 100 years

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.

Railway Time Tables

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS
AT ACTON

Going West

No. 29	8.13 a.m.
No. 31	10.35 a.m.
No. 33	3.29 p.m.
No. 35	5.09 p.m.
No. 39	8.39 p.m.
No. 25 Sunday	10.30 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

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.

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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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