#### MY GRANDMAMA

Orandmama wears a soft gray gown It's silky when I smooth it down. I hope I'll wear a noft gray gown When I am old like her.

Grandmama's hair is soft and white; It almost unarkles in the light. I hope my hair will be as bright Wher. I am old like her. Grandmama's unite is very sweet;

My papa says it. "can't be bent." hope my unile will be us sweet When I am old like her. I love her more than I can tell.

Grandmanna knows I love her well; I hope little girls will love me well, When I am old like her. By Eva March Tappan

#### BETTER PAY

Several years ago two partners in moderately large business agreed to separate. The one who remained was reluctant to have his partner withdraw, as the business represented their joint effort for a period of years, and their relations had been altogether pleasant. But the withdrawing partner believed himself to be in danger of breaking down'in health, and thought it better for him to stop while he was still reasonably strong and the businews prosperous. He and his wife moved to a little farm which he bought among the hills, and there they lived modestly and happily, and raised fruit

and poultry. The neighborhood in which they went was a decadent one. People had removed to the towns. Those who remained lacked thrift and energy, Down the long and winding road stood house Stealing by slow degrees, till tall past after house vacant or inhabited by old people, where once there had been the .... young life and laughter. Streams that The men and the women go-yea, even formerly whirled merrily over the whoels of little factories ran unfettered to the sea, for the factories had moved

to town, and the people with them. The district school had only twelve children, and the Bunday Bchool was feeble and dying. The little church had gone down, and had only infroquent services, with an itinerant minlater at long intervals preaching to mengre and disheartening congrega-

Such was the community into which this man of education and resource had gone. Modest as were his means he was well-to-do compared with most of his neighbors, and he soon rose th a position of leadership. He superintended the Sunday School, and gave a new impetus to the services and social life of the little church. He led in a movement to repair the schoolhouse and improve the school. He took up these duties without any community, and merely because they

seemed to him to be things that some one ought to do. One day a boy fall from the seat of a mowing machine and was fatally but. From his home among the hills a horse. panting and flecked with fourn, and a rider, breathless and white-faced, carried a message to the retired business man-the message that the dying boy wanted the Sunday School superintendent. It was a new experience for the mun, and one that he dreaded. What could he say to a dying boy? could he do in such an emergency?

God gave him the message which he needed, and the boy died holding his hand. From that hour the Sunday School teacher was more than a merlayman. He conducted the burist ser vice. No one else aver thought of sending for a minister, nor did he. To that service he had been called, and performed it. Unordained by hands of men, unknown in official records of the church, he consinued to perform the duties of lay preacher, and his life

was fruitful and happy. the home of his old partner. The busi- who go all over the place every hour. a new house, and was prosperous and these visits at every point, and I really

"I have been figuring," said he, "how much you lost by pulling out of the fire again. business when you did. Deducting what I paid you for your half from one-half of the net earnings of the business since then, I figure that you made me a present of eighty-five thousand dollars. The business is still good. and growing. I should like to have you back with me again. You are strong and well-much stronger than

.renew the old firm name." Then the man from the hills told the

.. really, I can't afford it. This work is of good buildings and stock going up Beardmore & Co. will adopt in re-

# THE DOOR CALLED-JOHN

Both brothers in their youth had been neither ever reached the point of pro- seemed drilled to the work and composing. Then an enterprising and petent to do it. audacious young woman, who belonged to "the world's people," somehow ex- McDonuld had sent An H. O. H. call to tracted a proposal from Joseph-or Georgetown and Milton Brigadiss, but I dispensed with one and married him. tell you I was glad to see them come After several years of matrimony she in with their new motor trucks and addied, leaving him with two little girls. ditional supplies of hose. Our own As soon as propriety permitted he be- workers were holding the tire fairly took himself to his spinster neighbor's, well, but it was beginning to out right

"It is borne in upon me, Sarah, that thee would make an excellent wife." "I have no leading to contradict thee, Joseph," replied the lady demurely. "Also, Baruh, I believe thee competent to be an admirable mother."

"Thy judgment is to be respected Joseph. "Thy housekeeping is well esteemed, Barah. The women say there is no

better housekeeper in the place." "I am assured thee would not listen to light gossip, Joseph." "Then, Harah, will thee marry me? "Nay, Joseph, I um not moved to

kind words about me to thy brother John if thee thinks best." "Bo that thee will enter the family Barul, and care for the household, care not by which door thee comes in I have no further inclination toward the married state for fuelish reasons? "Whether my reasons are foolish or no, Joseph, I will only come if I am bidden by the door called John." It was by the door called John the

# JUST TO BE TENDER

she was soon welcomed, to rule gently

and to order wisely a double family.

Just to be tender, just to be true, Just be glad the whole day through. Just to be merciful, just to be mild, Just be truthful as a child: Just to be gentle and kind and sweet. Just to be helpful with willing feet,

Just to be cheery when things go Just to drive sadness away with Whether the hour be dark or bright. Just be loyal to God and right; Just believe that God knows best, Just in His promises ever to rest, Just to let love be our daily key, That is God's will for you and me.



One Shall be Left

rown are all of the others, some But the one that died when a baby mine to cuddle and hold.

Married away are the others into their worlds apart. But the laughing baby that died lies cradled upon my heart.

Life is crueller than doub, for life is subtle thief the heart's belief

Of childish faces and forms are stolen Hut the laughing baby that died, the one little child I gaye

Into death's outstretched arms, is the

one little child I save-Kinder is death than life-oh, lone the twilight gray. With empty arms would I sit, had my

# -Fanny Kemble Johnson

Was I at the tunnery fire? Well yes, I hobbled down to it with the rest of the folks in town and countryside. When Mary woke me up that morning and said she was afruid there was a fire at the tannery for the big whiatle had been blowing for at least two minutes. I at once got up to see that could be true. I could hardly believe at first that the fire could be at the tannery, for I know that for years the Mesers. Beardmore had been building and improving with a view to having a fire-proof establishment. They took down the old-fashloned skyscraping drying lofts and replaced them with low brick buildings and a dry-air blowing system. They took out all the old metal-clad frame buildings and rebuilt with stone and brick. They built substantial stone firewalls to enclose

each department. I watched them year after year, as hadn't much of unything olse to do. and after being around with the workmen for a while every month or so have gone home every time saying: "Well, Mary, there've been some fires I've said to Mary over and over again; There may be fires in other places in town-thank goodness, we seldem have fires in Acton-but I don't think we'll ever hear un ularm of fire from the tannery again." And then I'd tell about all the improvements I had seen them making, and about the big electric and wife returned to the city for a visit to steam fire pumps, and the watchmen ness had grown. His friend lived in and make unchangeable records of

felt quite confident that the tannery buildings would never be attacked by Well, when the whistle blow and blew that Bunday morning I could not think the fire was really at the tunnery. But, Mary said, "It is the tannery; I can see the blaze through the back windows, and it's getting bigger every minute." I tell you I didn't like to hear that, but I hustled into my introduced further improvements. duds; and wasn't long in getting roady I am now. Come back, and let us and when I went to say good-bye to there she was dressed and all ready to

simple story of the work he was doing. go with me. Mary's game, you know, a hot fire for a while, but was well finding the experience so very terrible. and how the hand of the dying boy always has been, but I didn't expect handled and controlled. had drawn him into it, and how he she'd want to go out in the night at To think that I've been at all thes; rewarded with another choice bit of that unearthly hour of one o'clock. "I thank you for the offer, old friend." But she went, and she stayed with me interesting to me. I do not think I'll followed the example. he said. "If I could get away I should all through that spectacular display. ever see another lannery fire, for I am like to do it and I'm sure we should It was grand, but it was awful to see make the business go and grow. But so many thousands of dollars' worth Say, I've been going to fires in Acton

for more years than I like to tell you now, but I never saw a fire better handled in my life. The men of the tannery brigade and the men of the town brigade, worked like tropuns. the population were Friends, two They worked quietly too, for they brothers, John and Joseph, shared a seemed to know Just what to do, and farm that adjoined the property of they did it well, without any fuse of Sarah, a spinster in early middle life. noise. I was proud of the tiremen, and proud of our waterworks system, and obvious sultors for Sarah's hand; but glad the tannery fellows could handle they were aldw and diffident, and their lines of hose so well. They all

I didn't know at the time that Chie and, according to local tradition, spoke through the fire walls in places, and having been around there so much. know if it ever got through there was serious danger of the flames spreading to other departments. Georgetown and Milton came on just at the paychological moment-as the preachers say-and as soon as their new streams com-

mensed to play on the dangerous the danger was over. And, our old steam fire ongine, how It behaved in the lunds of Alf. Bayer and with the Milton mon handling the hose from it. It hever did better work main feature of Mr. Hohannan's ayssince it came to town over twentyfive yours ugo. It just seemed to me consent. But—thee may repeat thy to lose its inunimate condition and talk right out with every revolution of the fly wheel, and pur of the exhaust vent, and say: "Look at me, you Acton She is the canny one who sing folks; you have been thinking since Of little things, you got your this new waterworks go- Of little things. ing four or five yours ago, that because I'm up in yours that I'm played Of linen counted carefully, out, and not good for much; but I'll Letters dispatched deliberately, show you. Look at the stream I'm Blow figures added manfully; throwing now; lan't that just us bla us the streams from the big waterworks system, with its hig gravity Wood piled upon a tended stove, tank and its auxillary electric pumps? If anything, my stream's just a triffe better, but, of course I'll have to be fair and admit that the waterworks is With no mure baggage, let us say, supplying five lines of hose to my one. Than berries gutliered by the way. Anyway, It's very sutlafactory to my that I'm not really growing old and

> strated that I'm good for roul work for a years yet, and no subject for the junk Say, folks, I learned the other day the secret of the old steamer's em- | way it comes."

to Chief McDonald a day or so after pound of holes."

rusty, and am good for/red service.

whenever my services ure required.

And I think, too, it must have been

quite a satisfaction also to the rate-

payers of Acton to have it demon-

the tannery fire, and speaking about how well the fire engine did that night when Murray told blin thin: "The old Passed at the August Meeting of Esourtie is in first-class condition, and here is the reason: One dark cold day

tast winter, I ran into the fire hall, out and I skid: 'Hello, Alf, what's up to follows: day.' 'Oh,' he rapiled, 'I wasn't very busy to-day, and I thought I'd come is and spend an hour with the old girl. A. M. Hume, work in Div. 19 .... She looks pretty good, doesn't' she? Then I said to bim, 'Why. Alf. you're not paid for apending the for this lo' In the daytime.' Well, no.' he replied but this old engine had got to I quite a friend of mine, and when I'not busy I like to be with her med keep her machinery in good fighting order,' 'Well, Alf. I like that,' the Chief said, 'but I'm afraid if you keep on this way, I'll be losing my job." The editor tells me that Murray went on with the story and said that evening after evening he had found Air. keeping the ongine company. And that accounts for the splendid condi-

Brigade's outfit is when circum lances ! call it into commission. Well, may, I blated in one of the Mike Clavey, 80 hours, team opening paragraphs of this story, that I'd been, at, some other fires at the Mike Clavey, 80 hours man at tannery. I surely have. It's just a 2740 ..... little over seventy-two yours since the Mike Clavey, explosive and first fire in this important old industry. That was when Mr. R. McKay owned W. H. Anthony, work on 5th the property. He rebuilt the place. used more stone in the walls, and sold James Hill, work with horse .... out soon after the place was completed W. Halpin, work, 20 hours ..... to Atcheson, McClashon & Co. They Wm. Mullin, work and gravel. continued the business until 1865, when A. Warren, work ....... Mesers. Beardmore & Co. became the H. Isley, work ...... owners of the property. Those were J. Davidson, work ..... the days when Mr. Walter was a young Hert Hill, work ..... man just home from the English school Chester . 1111, work ...... he attended. He spont a lot of his Jus. Norton, work ...... time in town with his father, and Wesley Rutledge, gravel and house on the hill. Walter brought his Ben Petch, contract gravelling 200 up dollaire of dose profit. But yes, mon- promptly forgot him again. been engaged as book-keeper and he Canada Ingot Iron Co., culvert 31 39 sale, . Br-r-r-r!" and Walter were warm friends. When Georgetown Lumber Co., cedar a photograph car came to town, Wal-

in town. Well the Beardmores ran a great Jus. Board, hauling culvert .... sole leather business there for that W. Cardiner, underbrushing early day. Mr. George L. Beardmore. the father of Memers. George and Al- James Grant, planks on bridge THE TANNERY FIRES FOR SIXTY fred of to-day, and grandfather of G. A. Wrigglesworth, Supt., on Mesars. Torrance and Gordon, the present local superintendents, was the John Stoddard, 156 yards of guiding hand of the business. . He was highly esteemed by the people here, as Alex. Burgess, cleaning ditches his descendants are, and always almod to give his employees steady work, and as high wages as the times would per-

the envy of all the other young fellows

In 1872 fire again swept the tannery, and it was a big fire for those days, over half a century ago. At that time one. Speight's waggon shop and saw mill were on fire several times, but u sturdy bucket brigade of citizans saved them both. John Bueight's barn, which stood where the little house on the hill the interest on the Rallway Bonus blankets saturated with water kept off titled thereto. the flying sparks and it too was saved.

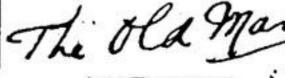
was rebuilt and converted into a cordovan leather tannery. Mr. Willson, afterwards of McDonald & Willson, Toronto, superintended the erection of the new building, Charles Knees, an expert from Denmark, was managor and part owner of the tunnery. But the Beardmore firm came back to their first love, and about forty years ago repossessed the property.

come into being. But there have been other fires the tannery premises. About twenty- breaking the kernels into small pieces

with a few thousands dollars of loss. and it was followed with more im- flocked round him, eagerly picking up provements and modern outfits. In 1915 there was a very considerable fire in the Acton Tanning Company's works, when one of the high familiar. Long experence had taugut dry lofts fell a prey to the flames, them to be suspicious of strangers. That meant it loss of a good many

set to work to rebuild, and in doing so The last fire, provious to the big fir, on the 24th August, took place about and then with the other, stepped for-Mary and tell her I'd come back soon, two years ago in the bark grinding de- ward gingerly, plucked the tithit from partment and the leach house. It was his fingers, and darted away. Not

building the section now under reconstruction will ensure dreproof con-



who originally came from Illinois, U. S. A., and is now 73 years old, tells how he has successfully raised crops in a district affected in some years by Alberta, in which district in 1923 light yields were obtained. After the crus of that year Mr. Hohannan wrote to the Hanna Horald as follows: "I don't know whether I am farming in the driest part of Alberta or not, but we have raised at our place by our system acre for the past two seasons, and the lowest yield we ever had on the farm till you find something better?" in eleven yours was in 1914, by the old system, when we raised 17 bushels per acre, and we have raised as high us 30 bushels of wheat and 100 bushels of outs per ucre. Se why should I not places, the fire begun to recede and think this the best country in North

America \*\* This year Mr. Rohamman confidently predicts he will have a yield of 35 bushels of wheat to the acre. The tem of farming is consistent cultiva-

Books read with eyes that do not rov So may she reach the und of day

#### -Mary Cass Canfield COULDN'T CHEAT HER

Mrs. Newed-"I would of your best choose." Grocer-"Yes, mu'am." Mrs. Newed (examining it) -- "Why. this theese is full of holes! Groder-Yes, mu'ain. That's

\$1,847.29 for Township Roads

quesing Township Council

James Fiddler, work in Div. 46 \$105 56 by percaptible degrees.

Freeman Robertson, work in Div. 13 ..... l'otor Melsanc, work in Div. 14 44 64 Bulos-James Sprowl, work in Div. 3 Thomas Douglas, work in Div. Wes. dtutledge, work in Div. 54 Richard Joyce, work in Div. 11 C. H. Hwackhamer, work in .Div. 59 ..... Peter McGlbbon, work in Div. W. A. Young, work in Div. 22..

lenry Hawyor, 22 yards gravel 4 44 "Monslour, you are a man of per-J. Morganson, spreading gravel . nt Norval .... tion in which this section of the Fire Chus. McLaughlin, work on ditch ..... Wm. Crickard, on account No. '5 siderond .... and man ..... hat reduce up to t'ree-forty-nine hon stone ..... top done store of Drollette, or som

line .....

ter and Zulmon each had ambrotypes J. B. Mackenzie; cedar posts .... taken wearing the silk hat. They were W. Hodge, Br., spreading gravel ..... Ed. Hodge, spreading gravel ..

> walnry .... gruvel

Miscellaneous George Fisher, sheep killed by James Stark, valuing sheep .... Bell Telephone Co., account King Edward Banttorlum, re Harry Gillingham ......

is now, was aftre also, but the home Fund among the school sections en- great tiger hunt at Gwaller. A by-law to assess the several school In the course of time the tannery sections in accordance with the requisitions of the trustees was passed.

A by-law was passed to distribut

#### HE FOUND A FRIEND

tember 23 at 1,30 o'clock.

ing along a city street one winter and during these four decades the busi- mothing, eating pounds from a fiveness has grown us they say by leggs cent suck in his coat pocket, in lieu and bounds. And to think that I've of a breakfast, when he saw a number been here all that time and witnessed of boys trying to attract the attention all the changes, and seen all the addi- of a flock of hungry pigeons in the tions go up and the improvements street by tossing cracker crumbs at them. He stopped and joined in the in fun by shelling some of his posnuts five years ago a fire broke out in the and throwing them on the pavement

bark mill. That fire was subdued, near the birds. Recognizing a new benefactor, they his offerings, but keeping an eye on him mounwhile prepared for instant flight in the event of his becoming too

Stooping down and holding a temptthousands, but with their usual enter- ing morsel between his fingers, he small." prize these live business men at once called the birds gently. At first, they shrank back, but prosently an old bird, having first inspected him critically with one eye

the old bird soon came back, and was 'That's more than they'd do for any of us," said one of the boys. The young man gave the pigeons about haif his stock of beanuts, and

then straightened up. "That's all I can spare you this time," he said starting away. A middle-aged man who had been watching the performance with con-

"Young man," He said, "are you look ing for work?" "An I?" was the response. been tramping over this town for week, hunting a job." "What can you do?"

"I'm a sort of jack of all trades. can carpenter a little, run an engine repair bleveles und-" "Cun you take care of horses? "Can IT" said the young man, his

coachman, and I'm not afraid to troat my thoroughbreds with you. -Ul. take ranch entered twelve Shropshire sheep the recommendation the birds have and twelve Hampshire sheep, capturfrom 20 to 30 bushels of wheat per just given you. Will you work for me lag the championship for eyes and for thirty dollars a month and board rams in the Hampshire class and

The young mun is now his middleaged employer's trusted man of all a month's vacation this fall, is about work, with a wage to correspond, ant 20 miles from High River and about 60 the pigeons have never had occasion miles from Calgary. It covers about to retract their recommendation.

# AN HONORABLE VEGETABLE

The nutritions and wholesome onlor occasionally finds its vindicators. At the thriving Montana city of Anaconda there is a dining club, called the Anuconds Onlon Hoolety,\_ Its first funkt was recently given with distinguished of Agriculture, in which the people of

At pach plate was a large and Juley Brampton ...... Meptember 18-20 onion; in the middle of the table was Burlington ....................... Heptember 19-20 ers, cheese and other things. At one end of the hall floated the Durham ....... Beptumber 30-Ootober standard of the club in proud con- Erin ..... tubles from which the soolety takes ity Guit ......

bountifully wrought: In Onion there is Strength Each member were a pretty buton- Oakville ingenty niere of little unions. The occasion was greatly enjoyed by all the parti-Hockwood ..... Heptember 30-October 1 olpants, and the society hopes to do Streetaville . much to restore the onlon to the honor Toronto ....... August 13-September 6 and esteem of the world. of the Pacific slope, the onion attains

In Montana, as well as on the whole deliciousness of quality which is compacatively unknown on the quatern aids of the continent. If the people of clency. The editor told me this story Mrs. Newed-"Well, I don't want the East could have onlone as good as on Saturday when I was making a call any of it. I'm not going to pay for a those of Montana and California, it is money to her." clety might find imitators to the East, note's good at the bank"

#### CREATING AN OPPORTUNITY

Fire having broken out in the basement of an ancient business block, the uningured stocks in two of the three At the August meeting of Esquesing they shops that the structure contain-I do hearly every day to see that Township Council the most of the time ed were badly damaged by, water and everything's all right, and there I was spent in considering and passing amoke. For a time Baptiste Coderre, found Alf. Hauer, our engineer, pak | accounts for work on the township the third merchant, rejoiced heartly ing around the engine pollabing up a jonds. An aggregate of payments at his escape from five and flood; but bit here, and adjusting a screw there, amounting to \$1,847.29 was ordered, as when a few days after the disaster, his two neighbors began to advertise are sales, Coderro's countenance fell

It fell still further when the nym. pathetic townspeople, desirous of halt-117 58 log the afflicted-and getting bargains Mex. Lawson, work in Div. 17 100 32 -- flocked to those widely advertised

All day long the doing, smoky and untity shops of Duprau and Drolette were thronged with caser customers. while the clean, orderly and perfectly 101 82 dry ostablishment of liaptiste Coderre remained practically deserted. Finall-33 92 ly, dragging a possible customer inside. 1 50 almost by main force, Raptiste un-87 22 burdened his sout.

ception. Kintly behol' dose shop of 18 76 Cyrille Duprau, of Eusebe Drolette. Rehol' som more dese shop of me. 2 75 Wich ces look more dry, more clean, more best, hey? Wich ees smell the 85 by more bettuire, hey? Come, now, tole me dat, hey? "But look you, monsiour, who week 23 00 he can purchase som wet two-dollpire

at some price as new wit' Duprou? "Br-r-r! She ees make me mad hon 6 to myself, dose fire! She ees make me 12 00 som more mud, dose most toolish cus-"Monsieur, you are good friend by 3 30 me. Lend me dose helper hand. Mon- his existence until a friend arranged 3 30 sleur, cef you weet but pretend you a surprise moeting. 2 30 are som lunatio, break yourself into The father was pleased with the a bull, and he was a dentist. 3 30 desc shop to-night-here ees de key- manners and wit of the young man

towel wit' beeg hole burn hon herself

#### TRUE CONSIDERATION

A good horseman may be thrown 1f 55 from his horse, under some circum-2 76 stances, with little or no reflection and deep. upon his skill. The accident may have been excusable, even inevitable, when and went abroad with her husband. I 15 all the detalls are known; but as casually related the excuses Trequently 45 00 disappear, and the fall, with its ignominidus auggestion of incompetency, 100 20 alone remains. Lady St. Heller, in 6 co telling of the deep admiration and regard entertained by the Ameer of AI-\$1,847 29 ghunistan for Lord Kitchener, gives a little anecdote of the Oriental's instant perception and avoidance of the posibility of any humilating implication

for his friend. Lord Kitchener had suffered a severe accident, that resulted in a leg so badly broken as to necessitate several 60 weeks' complete rest at the time, and later, two months' furlough in Eng-\$70 39 land, and a resetting of the bone. One of Kitchener's stuff gave the news of his misfortune to the Ameer during n

"I told him," the officer wrote Lady Bt. Heller, "that the chief had had a nasty fall at Poons, his horse tumbling down un embankment. He immediately asked for a piece of paper Council adjourned to meet on Sep- and wrote a telegram of sympathy in Persian. He handed it to Sir Henry McMahon and usked him to send it off immediately. Hir Henry wrote it down sent you now." in English, but when he came to the words, 'to hear of your fall from your horse,' the Amoor instantly corrected

#### ADVERTISING LAUGHS

Amusing specimens of national hu mor in advertisements have been collected by the "Canadian Digest," which says of them that "some ure conscious, some unconscious, and some morely stunned." Home of the examples are: Irish,-"Huy, straw, bran oats, and dripping sold here, and the dddle

taught after six o'clock." French.-Inscription (or epitaph) on a tin of imported sardines: "The or is guarantee. The fish she is very

South America.-Alongside a huge restaurant was a little Chinese chopsucy restaurant. The big place put out a gigantia electric aign, "We never nlose," The Chinaman hung out card, "Me wakee, too." Aberdson.- To let, u good shop !

the Jewish quarter." Boston (Muss.)--"Keep off the grass Japan .- "My marvellous paper is us he like hest?" solid as the hide of an elephant. My goods are forwarded with the speed

# THE PRINCE'S STOCK WINNERS

King of the Fulries, a white Short horn bull, bred on the farm of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, in Britain and brought to his Alberta ranch as three-year-old has been awarded the gold medal offered by the British Association of London for the best bul shown in Western Canada by a Canadian exhibitor. The award was made in Regina recently. This bull has been granted champion

wherever he has been shown and is the principal stock bull at the ranch. The ranch was also awarded reserve champles on a red yearling Shorthorn bull, which was also bred in the Old face lighting up. "I was raised on a Country by the Prince of Wales and rought here last year us a calf. In addition to an exhibit of twelve championship sweet in the Shropshire

Fall Fair Dates

List of Those in Which Acton People

The following is a list of Fall Pair dates issued by the Auricultural Hooleties Branch of the Ontario Department Down the centre of the hall, says the Acton ................. Hoptamber 33-34 Angeondo Blandard, was set a long Aberfoyle ................. October \$ surmounted by a string of the vege- Freelton ................ October name. On the wall hung this motto, Georgetown ...... Orangeville

# GOOD AT THE BANK

"Every time that singer goes up at his office. He said he was talking pound of cheese that contains a half- possible that the Anaconda Onton Bo- "Yes, from dough every

# CANADIAN SENATORS EN ROUTE TO SOUTH AFRIC



. To review conditions generally and also with a view to increasing Canadian Trade relations with South Africa, these five Canadian Senators are now on their way to Cape Town. Photographed aboats. the Canadian Parific S. S. Montroyal they are, from left to right, Hon. Robert, Watson, Hon., W. B. V buy done clean dry-good hoff me wee loughby, Mr. J. F. Tafard, Mr. W. G. McQuarie, and Mr. E. R. E. Chevrier.

#### A BELATED RECOGNITION

It was La Fontaine, the fable-writer, years in pursuit of an education, quite it even if it rains. forgot film, and was not reminded of

split ink hon top hall doed las'-year presented to him, but falled to recogtopper" with him. Zalmon Hall had Sam. Hetherington, gravelling 293 48 slour, I weel hold som beeg, beeg ink La Fontaine was a genius and a to be.

kindly man; but one can hardly dissever ubsent-mindedness of such a het from shallow-heartedness. Nov- savice I give it to him, and if he comes ercheless. In the case of Professor-let to me for maney I give him the same us say Jones, who falled to recognize thing. his daughter; after, a . year's separation, the bond of affection, was both strong Mary, his only daughter, married,

Their return was a week or two before the date appointed, and owing to a series of misunderstandings and errors the professor was not informed, was not at home when they arrived, and met them first at the house of a neighbor, where they had gone to inquire A reception was in progress there, and he arrived some time after them,

as a guest, and still unaware of their return. Strolling into his friend's libe played before. rary, away from the crowd, he became aware, as he was inspecting the books, of some ladies in conversation on the it was not so. other side of a portiere, one of whom displayed an astonishing amount of opponent: knowledge of his own particular hobby. He was surprised and delighted. "There's a lady in the next room, you must positively present me to," he said reply. "I couldn't stand yours yester-

eagerly to his host, who had joined day." "A most intelligent woman! She's been talking of the prebistoric races in a suprisingly, discriminating manner. Who is she?" "A Mrs. Smith, I believe," raplied the heat, much amused, since he knew who the lady was. "Come-I will pro-

They passed the curtain, and th professor, who had fulled to connect be opened by a can-opener, and any the name of Mrs. Smith with his Mary, was duly introduced; for the latter had overheard his inquiry and the with your horse; in Afghanistan-big reply, and were disposed to keep up the joke. Peering short-sightedly through his big glasses, which, by his usual mistake, were his reading-gigeses when they should have been objectglassos, he did not recognize Mary when he saw her, and the father and daughter actually opened a conversation on prehistoric man, and carried

it on for several minutes before the tirtin proved too much. Then the listeners broke down in laughter, and Mury, with a cry that she could not keep it up any longer, pate Yor it." caught the old gentleman round the neck and kissed him. "Bless my soul, Mrs. Smith!" he

# rasped, bewildered. "Why-Mary!"

ONE QUESTION AT A TIME The old lady who was spending the winter in Fiorida, was looking over an "alligator farm." Hhe was much into:-ested in a monster alligator, says the American Legion Weekly, and demand olght miles an hour bec ed of the attendant:

"You kay you don't have to feed him "liables, ma'am," replied the mus

to say the law allows you to feed him my first duty is to try you for being distribution. "Twolded "No, it doesn't, ma'am," replied attendant. "We feet him fish mostly.

but you asked what he liked best."

It is a good idea to put away a little who in his son's absence during several for a rainy day, and then not touch

There is only one man in this town an Inch. yet no bigger than a who ever made any money by having diameter, rays the Washington The result was a most ingenious chine that stands about 13 inches shirt-valst, me I weel goove you fi-seex nize him, and as soon as they parted ten years and thinks that he ought to he in some other, he's right-he ought ber six Morse guage, which is

If a younk man comes to me for

It isn't true that everybody in the world is trying to got something for nothing; there are a lot who are trying to give nothing for something.

QUITS WITH THE BISHOP The latest story about the lisher of

London concerns a week-and he speak recently at a friehd's house in theh country, On the Morday morning he was playing tennis with his host's young son, with whom he . had frequently Usually the bishop more than held

"I simply can't ktand to-day."

BUT YOU CAN'T

Converger-'Can I see the lasty of Mrs. Wilks-"Yes, you can." Canvasser-"Well, madam, I am selling a can-opener which cannot be beaten. It opens any can that can can can be opened by this can-opener that can be opened by any can-opener. If you can show me a can, I can-" But the door had shut.

# THE TABLES TURNED

"What am I arrested for?" asked th corrupt voter. "You are charged," said the officer, who was entering the arrest in the station-house ledger. "with having voted eight times." "Charged, hey?" muttered the prisoner. "That's queer, I expected to be

# THE NEVER-BAID

"Yes, dear; I have been playing, gentleman, who died on or a "Yes, judge, my home brow has alcoholic content of alx pe "Your, honor, I was diving forty-

a hurry." CASE DIBMIS known you for yours. I de sorry that all others shall be excluded from an drunk. What was your course, if any,

"To celebrate your election, Judge.

What could the judge do?

#### PALL TERM FROM **AUGUST 25** INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION

Register Now

A. L. BOUCK,

Principal and Proprietor.

Every Graduate Located

could not fill-had, no one read;

GET YOUR THOROUGH

TIMINING AT

Guelph Business College

Two calls last week that we

PINHOLES DRILLED IN ST

Making on "The machine red

the drilling of ten holes in a p

thirty-second of an inch thick?

hole to be accurate to a thousan

works ut the same speed as th

It's neighbors .. To y actual drilling

ND SURE

Executor's Notice

IN THE ESTATE OF ROBERT AGNEW, DECEASED Notice is hereby given, pursuant the statutes in that behalf, that persons having claims against, titled to share in the estate of Agnew, late of the Village & ninth day of May, 1908, are to send by post prepaid or o the undersigned, on behalf of the cutor of the estate, at his addror before the sixth day of Hept 1924, their Christian and surner brases and descriptions, and ticulars duly verified of their accounts or interests, and the of the security if any, held by the entitled thoreto, having regard only

OEO. IL AGNEW. Dated at Acton this 19th Alay

# The Mothers

for getting drunk?"

Of this community are the buyers of most of the goods required for the home, themselves and the children---and, in large measure; for the men as well.

These women are the closest readers of the local newspaper. A message in THE ACTON FREE PRESS is certain to be read by the very people the home merchant must reach with his "store news."

ADVERTISING is the bond of confidence. that ties your store to the homes of the community. The homemakers expect to be invited to your store. Are you willing to be shown that .....

An Advertisement is an Invitation"

baned by Canadian Newspapers Association

Hend Office: Toronto, Canadi