The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1924

IT GETS THEM ALL

When dad first got the family car
He firmly swore:
"Now twenty miles is fast enough,
I'll drive that and no more;
And if you boys do more than that
I'll tell you what I'll do,
I'll never let you drive again,"
And dad meant it, too.

Then dad looks hard at Fred and me:
"If some speed crazed galoot,
Who's doing fifty miles an hour,
Around you starts to shoot,
You just ease over to one side
And let the demon by,
A man that drives a car so fast,
Is trying hard to die."

But since dad's learned to feel at home
When he's behind the wheel,
At times that human thrill of speed
Will o'er his senses steal,
And he will turn to us and shout;
"This old boat's sure alive!"
And then he'll start to give her gas
Till she hits forty-five.

And when he lets us drive a trip—
That is, lets me or Fred—
He sits with mother back behind
And never says a word
Until another car comes up
And honks and tries to pass,
Then dad will jab our backs and shout;
"Hey there, step on the gas!"

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Issue of the Free Press of Thursday, September 16, 1904

Heavy frost on Monday night last.

Miss Clark has returned from her holidays and resumed her classes in instrumental music.

The maypole dance contest is likely to be quite a feature at the fair here on October 4.

"The Busy Store" will hold a preliminary opening of ready-to-wear millinery this week. The display of general millinery will be held next week.

Contractor J. B. Mackenzie is making preparations for the erection of new furniture warerooms, 18x36, for Messrs Johnstone & Co., on Mill Street, adjoining their hardware store.

Mr. A. M. Smith returned from his three months' tour of Great Britain last Thursday.

Acton gets both games of a double-header played with Preston on the local diamond on Saturday, 10-2 and 12-4.

Acton goes to Oakville on Saturday to play an exhibition game with the Stars of that town.

BORN

MASALES—In Acton, on September 8, 1924, to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Masales, a son.

MR. PEASLEE ON THE CHURCH MILITANT

"That minister, Hyne," observed Mr. Peaslee reflectively as he watched a tall, young man who was going down the village street, "has got more'n one way of appealin' to a pusson's finer feelin's. He's a man I approve of—Mr. Willis is. If he can't get a man into the fold one way, he'll try 'nother. Take Otis Budsnap, for instance."

Mr. Hyne regarded Caleb from under his grizzled thatch of eyebrows.

"I wish you'd try to talk sense, Caleb," he said with surly disapproval. "Ote Budsnap and finer feelin's is a combination I ain't ready to swaller even from you."

"It happened last Wednesday-night meetin'," went on Mr. Peaslee evenly. "You know how Ote Budsnap and some of them young larrikins that's led round by him have been gettin' in the back seats of the vestry with the one idea of makin' as much noise and confusion as they could. Wal, the last Wednesday night that ever was, a passel of them critters, with Ote Budsnap among'st them, slid into the back seats, same's common, and started to scuff their feet and cough and snap their fingers."

"I've kind of wondered," said Mr. Hyne slumly, "why Mr. Willis has stood it so calm. He's got a kind of set-looking mouth and chin."

"He's got grip, too," said Mr. Peaslee placidly. "For p'ticulars, consult Ote Budsnap. To come to the point, though, that night Mr. Willis got through standin' it calm, and them critters hadn't more'n fairly got started enjoying themselves when he got up and started for the back of the room. He took about four steps gettin' there, and he took them pretty lively. When he passed me he twitched my coat and motioned with his thum to'rds the door, so I got up and started.

"Whether he got Ote by the collar or by the ear, I couldn't make out clear, but whichever it was, Ote came out of there 'aif there'd been a pair of hosses hitched to him, and he went through the door the same way, with the minister right behind him, shovin' him along.

"When they got outside, the minister never let Ote stop, but kep' him goin' right down by the brook into that little holler you can't see from the road. Mr. Willis motioned with his head for me to hang back, so I did, a little, but I heard most of what took place, and even made out to see a little.

"I s'pose if ever a man got a thorough lickin' and a change of heart, all-inside of two minutes, Ote Budsnap was the man. The minister didn't waste a minute tellin' Ote what he was goin' to do; he jest went ahead and done it, and when he got done Mr. Willis stepped along to where I was—he might have been breathin' a speck faster than common,—and he told me to go down and look after Ote.

"So I stepped down where Ote was, and found him leanin' over the fence and cryin' like a baby. I was kind of scared when I saw him cryin', for a grown man don't cry less'n there's somethin' really the matter with him. I took holt of him as gentle as I could, and s'I, 'Where be ye hurt most, Otis?' I says. 'I'll fetch Dr. Kimball—'

"When I said that," continued Mr. Peaslee, "Otis lifted up his head and looked at me. 'I ain't hut none to speak of,' s'he, 'and I don't need any doctor,' and then he burst out cryin' again.

"'Wal,' s'I, 'if you ain't hurt, what in tunket are you cryin' and carryin' on for?'

"'Wal,' s'he, 'it's what the minister said to me. Every time he'd hit me he'd tell me how wrong 'twas for me to act the way I'd been doin', and 'fore long he got me to feelin' sorry 'bout the way I've acted. That's what the matter is,' he says. 'I ain't hurt bodily—I'm teched.'

"And when a critter like Ote Budsnap is 'teched,'" Mr. Peaslee concluded, "I'm willin' to b'lieve two things—that he's got finer feelin's, for one, and that the new minister's got a way of gettin' at 'em, for another. What do you think, Hyne?"

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.

CROWNING ELIZABETH

The teacher was examining her class in what she considered the rudiments of history.

"You, William," she exclaimed, pointing to a small, freckled-faced boy, "tell me where Elizabeth was crowned queen."

"On the head, ma'am," was the startling rejoinder.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FOR SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 14

THE MISSION OF CHRISTIANITY —Luke 4: 16-30.

Golden Text—He anointed me to preach good tidings.—Luke 4: 18.

The Text Explained

Verse 16.—Came to Nazareth—In the course of his Galilean preaching tour immediately following the temptation. Had been brought up—His home for nearly thirty years. Stood up to read—Members of the congregation often read. The law and prophets were read standing.

Verse 17.—The book—Or, roll, handed him by the "hazzan" or attendant. Found the place—Isa. 61: 1, 2 and 58: 6; perhaps the regular readings for the day. The lesson concerned the deliverance of Hebrew exiles from Babylon by the righteous Servant of Jehovah. Jesus identifies the Servant with himself as the Saviour.

Verse 18.—Spirit of the Lord is upon me—Realized at his baptism. Good tidings—Or, the gospel. Release to the captives—The release of Babylonian captives was treated as symbolical of release (1) from Pharisaism, (2) from sin. Recovering of sight—To behold the truth in Christ.

Verse 19.—Acceptable year—Welcome year because of the exiles' return. Jesus applies this to his ministry.

Verse 20.—Closed the book—Rolled up the parchment. Eyes of all—Special interest because they knew his early life and because of the remarkable impression which he made.

Verse 21.—To-day hath this scripture been fulfilled—He and his ministry were the fulfillment.

Verse 22.—All bore him witness—That his fame was well-founded. Is not this Joseph's son?—Such marked ability by one of their own citizens could scarcely be realized.

Verse 23.—Capernaum — Implying that great works had already been done there.

Verse 24.—No prophet is acceptable in his own country—This fact is illustrated by the following incidents (compare 1 Kings 17 and 18; 2 Kings 5).

Verse 26.—Zarephath — Greek for Sarepta.

Verse 28.—All filled with wrath—Amazement had turned to hateful opposition because he compared himself to the prophets and rebuked their unbelief.

Verse 29.—Brow of the hill—Probably one of the precipices southeast of the city.

Verse 30.—Passing through the midst—The mysterious power of Jesus overawed them and he went his way unharmed. (John 18: 6).

Lesson Themes

Jesus' Habit of Church Attendance.—In this account the four words "as his custom was" indicate our Saviour's habit of church attendance and participation in public worship. While from time to time Jesus sought seclusion for meditation and prayer, yet it was his custom to join with the people in their Sabbath worship. His personality was not taciturn, but social and kindly. He was not an anchorite or a lonely hermit, but a good neighbor and cordial friend. No doubt at first smiles of approval greeted him as he took his place and read his lesson from the prophet Isaiah. Fault could be found with the synagogue of Nazareth, but whatever its imperfections it was the place where the people met to study the law and to think about God. Religion comprehends the relation that men sustain to each other as well as their relation to God. It is, therefore, both individual and social and Jesus' habit of church attendance is not only an example, but an expression of the laws of spiritual life.

"The Acceptable Year of the Lord,"—In the quotation Jesus used in his first sermon preached in the old synagogue in Nazareth we have a brief statement of the social message of Isaiah. "The acceptable year of the Lord," the year or the time in which God's goodness should be made manifest in some special way, 'Isaiah' is supposed to have been thinking of the returned from the Babylonian captivity, which would be a time of unspeakable joy. Later the "acceptable year of the Lord" came to be thought of as the Messianic rule, which would be an era of great rejoicing. Jesus applies it to the new day which his coming ushered in. His people share his life and its beneficient influences, and therefore share his joy. "If ye keep my commandments," said Jesus, "ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love. These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full."

The Mastery of the Mob.—Luke's account of the events that took place at Nazareth does not warrant us in assuming that Jesus employed miraculous power in escaping from the angry mob of his fellow townsmen. The power we are sure he did employ was that of a strong and noble personality. It was the power of innocence in the presence of guilt, of lofty altruism in the presence of cringing selfishness. It was the superlative force of character and the consciousness of a high mission which ever distinguished Jesus from those about him, and which sustained him in every crisis. The consciousness of righteous motive and righteous living always gives to character its strength and to personality its commanding influence. He who possesses this treasure of personal righteousness may well say, "My strength is as the strength of ten because my heart is pure."

For Study and Discussion

Where was Jesus brought up? How long did he live in Nazareth? Was he a regular attendant upon the services of the synagogue? Where did he preach his first sermon? How was it received? How did Jesus master the mob? From what book of the Old Testament did he select his text? What did Isaiah mean by "the acceptable year of the Lord"? Is our modern social order Christian? What is our duty in regard to it?

Daily Readings for Next Week

Monday, September 15—Mark 1: 35-45.

Tuesday, September 16.—Acts 10: 34-43.

Wednesday, September 17.—Matt. 28: 16-20.

Thursday, September 18.—Matt. 25: 34-40.

Friday, September 19.—Isa. 60: 1-11

Saturday, September 20.—Luke 19: 28-40.

Sunday, September 21.—Psalm 65: 1-7.

SCHOOL FAIRS IN HALTON

The nine School Fairs to be held in Halton county this year will be held on the following dates:

Nelson	September 15
Trafalgar	September 17
Milton	September 18
Burlington	September 19-20
Esquesing	September 23
Hornby	September 23
Nassagaweya	September 25
Championship	September 26-27
Bronte	October 1

MURINE
Keeps EYES
Clear, Bright and Beautiful
Write Murine Co., Chicago, for Free Eye Book

FOR MISSIONARY WORK IN THE ORIENT

Party of Seventh Day Adventists who sailed for foreign fields in Japan and China on the Canadian Pacific S. S. Empress of Canada on August 14.

From left to right, back row—D. Millan and Mrs. Millan, Mrs. A. J. Werner and child, Mrs. Hilliard, F. Landis and child, Mrs. Quimby and Professor Quimby. Front row—Mrs. E. F. Benson and Professor Benson, N. F. Brewer and Mrs. Brewer.

A WISE MAN

It is generally known that King Albert, when he was the heir apparent to the Belgian throne, paid a visit to the Congo, the outcome of which was a programme of reform that would have been followed by a much more thorough one had not the war put a stop to legislation. Although he travelled in enough state to impress the natives with his importance as the future ruler—not a difficult matter considering his stately presence and his imposing height—he had sometimes to rough it, and was brought into contact with some of the most primitive inhabitants of that primitive country.

The native chiefs were entirely ignorant of the most elementary rules of European court etiquette; even the mode of life of the ordinary European was unknown to them. They believed it to be similar to their own, and in the very attempt to do the right thing by the prince they fell into innumerable pitfalls. The prince could hardly visit any native ruler or petty chief without being offered the gift of that which is considered the most valuable commodity of the country, a wife. When he had to face such an embarrassing present for the first time, says the Field, he tried to steer between the Scylla of offending the well-meaning giver and the Charybdis of being burdened with an undesirable dark beauty by explaining that he was already married. The chief asked him how many wives he had already.

"One, of course; only one."

"Well, if that is all," answered the chief, "where is the difficulty? I have got sixty, and hope to add a few to their number before I am much older. You are a greater man than I, in your country at any rate, so you ought to have at least a hundred wives."

"But I want only one wife," he replied.

"Perhaps you can't afford any more than one?"

"That may be all right for the common people, but surely you, a prince, can do what you like?"

"In Europe princes are subject to laws like everyone else."

"Well, it must be a fine country to be a prince in," the chief retorted disdainfully. "But now you are in my country, where I make the laws, and I allow you to have ten thousand wives."

"But my wife would object to my taking another spouse."

The chief winked knowingly. "So do mine, but with a big stick I manage to overcome their objections. Who troubles about women's objections?"

The prince laughed. "I do," he said. "For I want peace in my home."

The chief reflected. Then he got up, patted the prince on the back and said very seriously, "If you manage to get that, you are right; you are a wise man and fit to rule over many people."

HER FIRST EXPERIENCE

Like many another inexperienced young married couple, Mr. and Mrs. Bates went to housekeeping on a scale beyond their means, in a house much larger than they really needed. When the first month's bills came in, Mr. Bates, after frowning and sighing over them, gravely but kindly pointed out the necessity of watching expenses very carefully.

"You shall see how economical I can be," cheerfully announced Mrs. Bates. It was late autumn, and Mr. Bates wishing to avoid the dirt caused by using coal had arranged to burn gas in the furnace. This was something of an experiment with a furnace not built for that sort of fuel, and after he had been brought by the bills to a realizing sense of the surprising and manifold expenses of maintaining a home, he began to fear that he had made a mistake.

"We won't keep the house boiling hot," he said. "Of course we'll be comfortable, but we won't weaken ourselves by an overheated house, as so many people do nowadays."

Acting on this plan, he did not often turn the gas on at full force. One evening he came home to an icy cold house.

"Why, what's the matter?" he asked Mrs. Bates, who, wrapped in a steamer rug, was shivering miserably.

"O Ned, I'm afraid we're ruined!"

"Ruined? What do you mean?"

"Why, we owe twenty-five thousand dollars!" she sobbed. "I don't see how you can ever pay such a bill.

"Twenty-five thousand dollars! My dear, what are you talking about?"

"The house got quite chilly this morning, Ned," she sobbed, "and I thought it was really more healthful to be a little too warm than a lot too cool, so I went into the basement and turned on some more gas in the furnace, although I didn't mean to be extravagant. At noon the house was hot, so I went to turn the gas down, and as I passed the meter I thought I'd see how much we were using, because I knew we couldn't afford a great deal. When I saw we had used over twenty-five thousand dollars' worth I just gasped. I turned it right off, for I'd rather freeze to death than to have you embarrassed financially."

Mr. Bates, who had been looking at her in astonishment, began to laugh reassuringly. In a moment more he was calling to her from the basement, "It's just as I thought, Dora! The meter says twenty-five thousand feet, and it is a dollar a thousand, not a dollar a foot. Besides, my dear, the reading includes all that we have used for the past two months, for light as well as heat. I guess we can afford to keep the house above a pneumonia temperature."

Asthma is Torture.—No one who hasn't gasped for breath in the power of asthma knows what such suffering is. Thousands do know, however, from experience how immeasurable is the relief provided by that marvellous preparation, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. For years it has been relieving the most severe cases. If you are a sufferer do not delay a day in securing this remedy from your druggist.

LIFE WAS NEVER DULL

To those who are acquainted with it, the Uganda Railway seems to be a fit subject to be dealt with in comic opera. Named after a colony through which it does not run, starting from the port it serves, running for miles through natural game-preserves, with the result that trains are frequently held up by wild animals, every mile of the road is always a fruitful field for adventure, and nearly every mile has had some humorous tale attached to it.

In the early days, when the road had been open only a little while and wild animals had not learned the fear of man, life on the line was interesting and often exciting, says a writer in the Colonizer. In August, 1905, the traffic-manager at Mombasa received from the baboo station-master at Simba a telegram marked "urgent."

"Lion is on platform. Please instruct guard and driver to proceed carefully and without signal in yard. Guard to advise passengers not to get out here, and be careful when coming into booking office."

This advice appeared to be superfluous. However, one bold sportsman did get out, and by ascending a tree, managed to shoot a lion and a lioness within a few minutes. He also wounded another lion, the one which had been waiting on the platform. This lion, after being wounded, disappeared and could not be found; so the sportsman went along the siding to look for him. He found him suddenly, but owing to his own swiftness in getting in a blow on the jaw after an exciting rough and tumble, he was still there when the lion made for the underbrush.

Later in the day the station-master received another message from the same agent. "One African injured again by a lion. Please send cartridges by next train, certain." And later from the same man this:

"Switchman is surrounded by two lions while returning from distant signal, and switchman went on top of telegraph post, near water tanks. Train to stop there and take him on and then proceed. Please arrange necessary steps."

Miller's Worm Powders prove their value. They do not cause any violent disturbance in the stomach, any pain or griping, but do their work quietly and painlessly, so that the destruction of the worms is imperceptible. Yet they are thorough, and from the dose there is improvement in the condition of the sufferer and a cessation of manifestations of internal trouble.

THE REAR WINDOWS

The old joke of the building which was Queen Anne in front and Mary Ann behind embraces a principle applicable to more than mere architecture. Any law of existence which reaches out in one direction only, argues a false front. The individual whose scheme of humanity does not include all sorts and conditions of mankind lacks a right backing up of character. A little lesson of this kind was quietly, perhaps unconsciously, taught one bright day last spring.

Mrs. Brown and her friend sat with their work on the front piazza. It was one of the first warm days, and the sunshine fell gratefully on the newly awakened sod of the little lawn. Up the graveled walk came a man wheeling a barrow-load of bright bloom.

"Oh!" cried Mrs. Brown, jumping up. "There are the plants Brother Charles promised for my beds. Tulips, what gorgeous ones, and hyacinths and daffodils, and those dashing blue citlins! How lovely! I do hope they won't be hurt by transplanting. Put them in those round beds in front, John, and in the long bed on the south side," and Mrs. Brown returned to her work and her friend.

The next day she went out to see how the work was progressing.

The front beds were full, and the long strip glowed with brilliant colors. John was spading on the grass-plot near the clothes-reel.

"What are you digging there for?" exclaimed Mrs. Brown. "It's a perfect waste to put them there, where they won't be seen."

"Sure," said John, thrusting in his spade, "it's in good view of the kitchen windows. Bridget can see them fine."

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

THE LEGAL MAZE

The late Gilman Marston, a celebrated lawyer, was arguing a complicated case, and looked up authorities back to Julius Caesar. At the end of an hour and a half, in the most intricate part of his plea, he was pained to see what looked like inattention on the bench. It was as he had feared. The judge was unable to appreciate the nice points of his argument.

"I beg Your Honor's pardon," he said, "but do you follow me?"

"I have so far," answered the judge, shifting wearily about in his chair, "but I'll say frankly that, if I thought I could find my way back, I'd quit right here."

WILSON'S
FLY PADS
Kill them all, and the germs too. 10c a packet at Druggists, Grocers and General Stores.

GEMS OF THOUGHT

People who are always taking care of their health are like misers, who are hoarding up a treasure which they have never spirit enough to enjoy.—Sterne.

Poverty is very good in poems, but very bad in the house; very good in maxims and sermons, but very bad in practical life.—H. W. Beecher.

Hurry and cunning are the two apprentices of dispatch and skill, but neither of them ever learns the master's trade.—Colton.

Poverty is the only load which is the heavier the more loved ones there are to assist in bearing it.—Richter.

Each mind is pressed, and upon its every ear, to hear new tidings, though they in no way joy us.—Fairfax.

Necessity may render a doubtful act innocent, but it cannot make it praiseworthy.—Joubert.

The clue of our destiny, wander where we will, lies at the foot of the cradle.—Richter.

There is nothing more imprudent than excessive prudence.—Colton.

With loads of learned lumber in his head.—Pope.

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.

Fall Fair Dates

List of Those in Which Acton People Will be Interested

The following is a list of Fall Fair dates issued by the Agricultural Societies Branch of the Ontario Department of Agriculture, in which the people of this vicinity will be interested:

Acton	September 23-24
Aberfoyle	October 3
Bolton	September 22-23
Brampton	September 19-20
Georgetown	September 19-20
Milton	September 24-25
Orangeville	September 10-11
Orton	September 30-October 1
Palgrave	October 9-10
Tottenham	September 25-26
Woodbridge	October 2
Caledon East	September 19-20
Cheltenham	October 3-4
Erin	September 6-13
Hillsburgh	September 26-27
Oakville	September 12-13
Orangeville	September 16-17
Rockwood	September 30-October 1
Streetsville	October 11
Weston	October 3-4

"LIFT HIM UP"

Not long ago there was a serious fire in an old tenement house in a large Eastern city. It was well under way before the alarm was sounded, and the old building burned like tinder. There was no hope from the first of saving it; but every one of its occupants was thought to be safely down on the ground before the walls began to waver.

Then suddenly a scream sounded from the third story, and down through the clouds of smoke and fire peered a frantic woman's face.

It seemed almost hopeless to try to save her, but in an instant the firemen had a ladder up and a man was swiftly scaling it. Just as he reached the second story a veritable wall of flame rushed out of the windows to meet him. For a moment he staggered, hesitated—

"Lift him up, boys!" commanded the chief in ringing tones. "Lift him up!"

For a second the crowd below stared. "Lift him up!" There at the second story! How could anyone reach him to lift?

But the firemen knew. They, too, had been "lifted up" in such a plight; and they made the very heavens echo with a swinging cheer for Billy.

In another instant the crowd, too, had joined in, and Billy, all hesitation gone, was running as nimbly and as coolly up that narrow ladder as if it were merely a "feet-out." In a few moments more he and the woman were being welcomed—with more cheers—as they reached the street and safety.

Which were the cheers that counted most—those that applauded the fine action already done, or those that lifted the man above himself and his weakness to the heights where the brave deed was possible? Those who lifted his heart lifted the whole man much more surely than they could merely by touching his body.

Perhaps you can "lift" some one in that way, too.

AN EASY JOB

Murphy was taking a day off, says an English weekly, and, wishing to enjoy himself thoroughly, he walked round to watch "the boys." He was surprised to see his friend Kelly working as if carrying a hodful of mortar up and down a ladder were the only thing he took any real pleasure in.

"It's yourself that's working mighty hard to-day, Kelly!" expostulated Murphy.

"Whist! I'm just making a fool of the boss!" said Kelly, winking slyly.

"And how are you doing that, Kelly?"

"Sure, Murphy, it's as easy as kissing your hand! He sees me going up the ladder with my hod full of mortar, and he thinks I'm working. But, Murphy, my boy, it's the same hodful I'm carting up and down all the time!"

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

Eases Kitchen Work

To Women Who Do Their Own Work: Suppose you could save six minutes every day in washing pots and pans—two minutes after every meal. In a month, this would amount to a saving of three hours of this disagreeable but necessary work. This saving can be made by using SMP enameled kitchen utensils, as their smooth sanitary surface will not absorb dirt or grease. No scraping, scouring or polishing is needed when you use Diamond or Pearl Ware. Soap, water and a dish towel is all you need. Ask for

SMP Enameled WARE

"A Face of Porcelain and a Heart of Steel"

Three finishes: Pearl Ware, two coats of pearly grey enamel inside and out. Diamond Ware, three coats, light blue and white outside, white lining. Crystal Ware, three coats, pure white inside and out, with Royal Blue edging.

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AND THEY WILL CALL ON YOU
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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.

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Railway Time Tables

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

AT ACTON

Going West

No. 29	8.05 a.m.
No. 31	10.35 a.m.
No. 33	2.29 p.m.
No. 35	5.09 p.m.
No. 39	8.39 p.m.
No. 25 Sunday	10.20 a.m.

Going East

No. 30	7.05 a.m.
No. 32	11.15 a.m.
No. 34	3.35 p.m.
No. 36	6.17 p.m.
No. 38	8.13 p.m.
No. 24 Sunday	7.02 p.m.

TORONTO SUBURBAN ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Westbound

Daily (Except Sunday)	7.43 a.m.
Daily	9.43 a.m.
Daily	11.43 a.m.
Daily	1.43 p.m.
Daily	3.43 p.m.
Daily	5.43 p.m.
Daily	7.43 p.m.
Daily	9.43 p.m.
Daily	12.32 a.m.

Eastbound

Daily	7.43 a.m.
Daily (Except Sunday	9.43 a.m.
Daily	11.43 a.m.
Daily	1.43 p.m.
Daily	3.43 p.m.
Daily	5.43 p.m.
Daily	7.43 p.m.
Daily	9.43 p.m.
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