The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1924.

RURAL RUMINATIONS

I often think of the dear old farm
Where I was, but am no more,
Where the faithful rooster crowed all night
And breakfast was at four.

Where we milked the cows by candle-light
And ere the rising sun
Had kissed the purple pig-pen walls
One half day's work was done.

And ere the same descending sun
The golden west did gain,
We put away two more days' work
And milked the cows again.

I often think of the dear old farm
As around the town I slam,
And the more I think of it, the more
I'm glad I'm where I am.

—Selected

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Issue of the Free Press of Thursday, December 18, 1904

Sleighs and cutters were out on Monday for the first time this season. It is expected the rink will be opened in about a week. The Fire Brigade flooded it on Monday evening.

Acton W. C. T. U. has supplied all the stores, where tobacco is sold, and also the hotels, with neatly printed cards setting forth the provisions and penalties of the act relating to the sale of tobacco to minors.

The officers and teachers of Knox Church Sabbath School went, on Thursday evening, to transact the business of the year. With a few additions, the whole staff was re-elected. A very pleasant feature of the evening was the presentation of a handsomely upholstered, quarter-cut oak Morris chair to Mr. Hynds, the Superintendent of the School.

THE COUNCIL'S DOINGS THIS YEAR

Dear Mr. Editor:

It hardly seems possible that we are so near the close of another year, and it now behooves us to be looking around for material for next year's Council, as well as to see what has been accomplished by our present one.

It is plainly to be seen that our streets and walks should be the very first consideration for next year. We would suggest that whatever is done, a permanent job be made so that we won't be grieving ten years hence over our mistake.

Messrs. Beardmore & Co. have come to the front and offered to shoulder half the expense of building Church Street, and on this basis we are looking forward to a suitable road next year.

The different committees have made several improvements during the year. The Town Hall stage and dressing rooms have been papered and carpeted, and now present a very neat appearance.

The park has been fixed up a good deal, having now a nice new ticket office, turn-style, arched gateway, and dressing room, as well as having a No. 1 track for bicycles or rigs. This work not done without a good deal of outlay of money.

We noticed a reference in your valuable paper to our next year's Reeve, and we think that either Mr. Hynds or Mr. Holmes is entitled to this seat. Mr. Holmes, we are sorry, has been laid off for some time through the accident which he sustained. Reeve Swackhamer has had the allotted two year's term, and we feel sure will step out now and give the honor to the next deserving. Would it be out of place to make some suggestions? We have no official word of the intentions of this year's Council. Messrs. Jeans, Humphries, and Campbell, but hope to hear from them shortly.

There is W. M. Cooper, who has lately come into possession of two properties in town; Neil Patterson, butcher, can make the toughest tender; Thurtell Brown, headquarters for pain-killer; Wm. Johnstone, undertaker; Charles Henderson, prepared to boot or clothe you; John R. Kennedy, of the east-end departmental; R. B. Scott, the busy man of the Busy Store; A. H. Devitt, banker; Roy McIntosh, of Beardmore & Co., of election fame; Dr. Ault, physician; Will Kenney, shoe maker; George Statham, maker of wedding cakes; Alex. Bell, lumberman; John Nelson, gentleman farmer; Thos. Frost, private banker, and we could go on but will leave that entirely in the hands of citizens of town.

Thanking you for your space, Mr. Editor, I am

RATEPAYER.

A SKELETON IN THE CLOSET

The clever wife of a rising young physician, who had been much pestered of late by peddlers and house-to-house canvassers, recently took an unusual but efficient method to rid herself of an especially intrusive and persistent specimen.

Her husband was out, and she had taken her sewing into his office to be near the telephone. The peddler, when she went to the door, pushed by her into the room, declined to leave when she ordered to do so, and with a manner at once cringing and insolent, urged her to purchase articles for which she had no use. She was annoyed and at last a little alarmed.

Suddenly she remembered the cabinet in which "Tommy" was kept. Tommy was the family nickname for a skeleton sometimes used by the doctors, an admirably mounted specimen and so skillfully adjusted that on opening the cabinet doors—which were released by pulling a cord—it swung forward automatically for more convenient inspection. Quietly securing the end of the cord, she addressed the peddler:

"Go at once—this instant! If you don't, I shall call for help!"

He still lingered, cajoling and insisting.

"Tommy!" called the lady, loudly. "Please come and put this fellow out!"

She pulled the string Tommy, bony, grisly and terrifying, sprang suddenly to view, and the peddler, with one hair-raising yell, dropped his basket and fled. At the same moment the doctor, who had returned unnoticed by another door, entered, and joined with gusto in his wife's triumphant mirth. But as their laughter abated, they realized that the discomfited man's wares must be restored. He could be seen lingering uneasily outside, and the doctor, who was a tall young man, with keen face, threw a long coat loosely over his shoulders, picked up the basket and stepped out. Twilight was falling, and when the tall, thin figure in its flapping garment appeared and beckoned, a second yell rent the air, and instead of approaching, the peddler backed against the fence.

"No, you don'ts, Tommy!" he gasped feebly. "I knows you, if you 'at got on your clo'es!"

Fortunately, he was too scared to run, and the basket was easily thrust into his hands. But he seems to have passed the word along, among his friends, for no more peddlers have troubled the house.

NO HERO AFTER ALL

He had risked his life to rescue the fair maid from a watery grave, and of course her father was duly grateful.

"Young man," he said, "I can never thank you sufficiently for your heroic act. You incurred an awful risk in saving my only daughter."

"None whatever, sir," replied the amateur life saver. "I am already married."—Chicago News.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FOR SUNDAY, DECEMBER 14

CHRIST THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE—John 11: 21-44.

Golden Text—I am the resurrection and the life.—John 11: 25.

The Text Explained

Verse 33.—Groaned in the spirit—Perhaps, better, "was moved with indignation in the spirit." The indignation of Jesus was directed doubtless against "the Jews," whose hypocrisy and perversity of heart he well knew. Was troubled—Visibly agitated.

Verse 35.—Jesus wept—Shed tears, wept silently, the Greek verb differing entirely from another verb more frequently used in the New Testament, which means to weep audibly, to sob, to wail. It is latter verb which is used in the verse preceding.

Verse 38.—Tomb . . . cave—Hewn probably in the perpendicular side of a nearby limestone cliff.

Verse 39.—Take ye away the stone—The low opening to the tomb was closed by rolling a round, flat stone before it. He hath been dead four days—A short Greek idiom in the original, which may be translated also, "He hath been four days in the tomb," or, "It is four days since he was buried."

Verse 42.—The multitude—The miscellaneous crowd, which had gathered as distinguished from "the Jews" mentioned in verse 33. There were doubtless many, sincere and sympathetic, people among the number.

Verse 43.—Cried with a loud voice—Spoke in tones of authority.

Lesson Themes

A Group of Three Themes.—Our lesson contains three clearly distinguishable lines of teaching. It presents a picture, a parable, and a prophecy. A Picture of Christ. Here we note the following aspect of the Saviour: 1.—His humility and self-forgetfulness, interceding with the Father in behalf of a friend. 2.—His sympathy, weeping at the tomb of one whom he loved; hence, one whom we may think of as understanding and sympathizing with us in our hours of affliction. 3.—His power, which extends even over life and death. Parable of Salvation. 1.—Jesus the source of life. As he was able to raise Lazarus from the dead, so he is still able to call the spiritually dead back to spiritual life and health. 2.—We too may assist the Master in reaching those dead in trespasses and sin by removing obstacles, not obstacles that would hinder the exercising of the divine power, but such as would hinder the return of the sinner to the fellowship of the saints. We may "roll away the stone." Prophecy of the Resurrection. The life to which Lazarus returned was the same which he had left, and which, subsequently it was necessary again for him to part from at death. His resurrection was therefore, not an example, but merely a faint prophecy of that other resurrection to which in Christ Jesus all believers are heirs. Of this higher form of resurrection we have the example and the ultimate assurance in Christ's own rising from the dead.

Verse Topics.—Our lesson is also rich in themes suggested by single verses of the text. Thus:

Verse 32.—"The Presence of Jesus Gives Safety." ("Lord, if thou hadst been here my brother had not died.")

Verse 36.—"Jesus' Friendship with Men." ("Behold how he loved him!")

Verse 37.—"The Logic of Good Deeds." ("Could not this man, who opened the eyes of him that was blind, have caused that this man should not die?")

Verse 44.—"The Liberated Life." ("Loose him, and let him go.")

For Study and Discussion

Where was Jesus when news of Lazarus' illness reached him? What was his relation to the family in Bethany? What other instances of his special friendships are found in the New Testament? What light do these friendships throw upon his nature? What three clearly defined lines of teaching are found in this lesson? Give the six themes suggested by single verse in the lesson text.

Daily Readings for Next Week

Monday, December 15—John 1: 10-18.

Tuesday, December 16—John 3: 18-21.

Wednesday, December 17—Luke 2: 1-7.

Thursday, December 18—Luke 3: 8-20.

Friday, December 19—Matt. 3: 1-10.

Saturday, December 20—Isa. 9: 1-7.

Saturday, December 21—John 1: 1-9.

THE PRICE OF SYMPATHY

"Sympathy between husband and wife is the secret of a happy marriage," observed a man whose conversation is reported in the Chicago News. "As a general thing," he continued, "it is the man who is found lacking in this essential quality. He takes no particular interest in the joys and sorrows of the woman he has vowed to cherish. He doesn't want to be bothered with trivialities. Naturally, she soon ceases to confide in him, and there you are."

"Fine!" said the other man. "Where did you get it? There may be some truth in it. There are times when my wife thinks I'm a little unsympathetic. But you don't make allowances for the husband. He may feel all the sympathy in the world, and it may be impossible for him to show it. There have been times when I've been just bubbling over with consolation, but I couldn't afford to show it.

"Suppose I came in and my wife says, James, I don't know what on earth I'm going to do about that invitation to Mrs. Thompson's on Thursday night. I know what I want to say, but what I do say is, 'Do? Why, do exactly what you please. Go if you want to, and if you don't, stay at home.'

"Twenty to one she will put on an injured air and say no more. When Thursday night comes, she'll hustle me into my glad rags and start out without any fuss. She may observe that she feels mortified in that old dress, but I tell her how becoming it is, and how I was just going to ask where she got that costume.

"On the other hand, if you manifest sympathy at the first call for it, she will tell you she hasn't a thing to wear, and you will either have an unpleasant argument, or you will have to tell her to go down-town and get what she wants. You say, 'What is it that is bothering my precious?' and see how it comes out."

"You might do that and explain that your circumstances won't allow of any more expenditures for dress," said the first man. "Do it gently and kindly."

"I might," admitted the other. "I have done so more than once. I remember the subsequent bills. No, sir. You can't afford to do it. No husband can. He's got to be careful even how he allows his natural good humor to show. It's really a martyrdom, this repressing our sympathies and sweetness of temper. But what alternative is there?"

"You might buy the dress once in a while," suggested the first man.

THE EMBARRASSING PART

At a college examination a professor asked: "Does the question embarrass you?"

"Not at all, sir," replied the student. "Not at all. It is quite clear. It is the answer that bothers me!"—Yorkshire Post.

CHAMPION SWINE BREEDERS OF WESTERN CANADA

The six boys in the photograph were winning teams in the Boys' and Girls' Swine Club competitions in Western Canada. This is a distinction in itself, as the clubs number 30 and have a membership of more than 500. Each pair of boys represents one of the three Prairie Provinces. Following the provincial competitions in Western Canada they were brought to Toronto by the Canadian National Railways to compete at the Royal Winter Agricultural Show for a cup and medals donated by Mr. W. D. Robb, who is seen in the centre of the group. Mr. Robb, who is vice-president in charge of Colonization and Development of the Canadian National Railways, presented the cup for annual competition as an encouragement in developing swine husbandry in Western Canada. The cup and medals, also shown in the photograph, were won by the two boys on the left.

Those in the picture are:—Left to right—Albert Jones and Peter Wylie, Vegreville, Alberta; Everett Lunan, St. Louis, Saskatchewan; W. D. Robb, vice-president, Canadian National Railways; Raymond Neefa, St. Louis, Saskatchewan; Fraser McQuarrie and Nelson Shoemaker, Grandview, Manitoba.

APPLES

Of the fruits that delight the eye and please the palate, none is more deserving of praise than the apple. Since prehistoric times apples have been known and their cultivation began in a remote period. With the exception of those regions of extreme heat or cold, apples grow everywhere. Even where the fruit is small the trees are prized for the blossoms. There are almost as many different varieties of apples as there are soils and climates, and they differ in size all the way from the Siberian Crab to the pound Pippin, and in flavor all the way from the tart Greening to the insipid Ben Davis. Yet, common as the apple is, it is not commonplace nor has its popularity ever waned. Alongside the peach, the pear, the plum and the apricot, the apple holds by general consent a sort of priority.

Whichever way you eat an apple, whether you pare and halve it with a knife, or following the homespun fashion, eat it out of hand, skins and all, it is good. "An apple a day" may not "keep the doctor away," altogether, but as a wholesome and healthful fruit, the apple is justly famed. Pies may come and pies may go, but apple pies go on forever. As for apple butter, well, there may be better "spreads" but up to date they have not been invented or discovered. Sweet apple cider is the only interesting temperance drink in the world, and oh boy, to think of an apple-cobbler swimming in a bowl of jersey cream!

Somebody should write a book entitled: Apples You Ought to Know," as a companion volume to those compilations which garner the old favorites in many a field for the benefit of the younger generation. Where are the apples of yesterday? For instance, the Rambo, an apple of so fine and distinctive a flavor that after a quarter of a century, the recollection of it sets the mouth to watering; the Early Harvest, golden of tint when fully ripe, and delicious to the core; the old-fashioned Russet, an apple that was not much for looks, and tart to the taste, yet in its way as unique as a Rembrandt.

The apple days are here. Fill up the bin. The long evenings have come. Keep the home fires burning in the open fireplace, and likewise a plate or basket of red apples on the table in the living room. As long as there are apples, particularly red apples, life is worth the struggle.—Kingston Whig.

Many people are almost crippled with corns. But it is needless suffering which can be speedily ended with Holloway's Corn Remover.

DECIDING FOR OTHER PEOPLE

Decided people have this great advantage, that they are never troubled by the doubts and hesitancies that belong to different temperaments, but they labor under the disadvantage of always wanting to impose their choice on other people. They are sure of what is best for the other members of the family and for their friends and neighbors, as they are for themselves, and are inclined to be indignant if the others cannot see it that way.

If you are one of the positive sort, you may congratulate yourself that you make up your mind without difficulty. Do not make the mistake though, of supposing that you have a right to impose your will on those with a different temperament. Thinking and deciding for one's self is not only a universal right, but it is a necessary factor in self-development. You may not like your friend's hesitation, you may be annoyed by his slowness, and you may disapprove of his conclusions, but you wrong him when you try to decide for him.

SHORT TALE.

"Now, boys," said the schoolmaster, "the word novelette means a short tale. You may now write in your copybooks a sentence containing the word."

A few minutes later, he picked up Johnny Brown's effort, and read aloud: "Yesterday I saw a dirty-looking fox terrier running down our street with a tin can tied to its novelette."

For Frost Bites and Chilblains—Chilblains come from undue exposure to slush and cold and frost-bite from the icy winds of winter. In the treatment of either an excellent preparation is Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, as it counteracts the inflammation and relieves the pain. The action of the oil is prompt and its application is extremely simple.

A LITTLE FUN

"You might as well say it out," Floy remarked, defiantly. "You won't be happy till you do."

Fanny hesitated, distressed and embarrassed, but "said it out" bravely. "Floy, do you think you are fair to Jack Kennedy—when he doesn't know of your engagement?"

"I suppose you think that when a girl is engaged she has no right to go anywhere or have any fun, even though the man she is engaged to is in the Philippines and she can't see him for two years."

"I don't know—I don't mean to judge," Fanny faltered, only—I do think you ought to tell Jack if you are going around with him so much. You don't want to be sorry, afterward, dear."

Floy tossed her head.

"Jack Kennedy's old enough to take care of himself," she retorted. "Besides," triumphantly, "I'm not conceited enough to think a man means something every time he does any little thing for you!"

Fanny said no more, and in a few minutes she left. Floy sat down and read over a note that had come that morning. Really it did not require a reply, but Jack's notes were such fun to answer.

Three weeks later Floy, stammering and confused, tried to explain to Jack Kennedy that she never supposed he really meant anything—she was engaged to Rob Dana—how could she have supposed it?

"How could I guess that you were engaged?" Jack asked, sharply. "Do you suppose I am the sort of a cad who would send flowers every week and write as I have to an engaged girl?"

"I—I am sorry, Jack," Floy faltered.

"So am I," Jack returned, grimly, "I believed in you, Floy—whether you could ever care for me or not, I believed you were straight out. It's rather a nasty experience to find the woman you cared for never was at all."

"He was horrid!" Floy sobbed to the empty room. But in her heart she knew that she had heard the truth.

A safe and sure medicine for a child troubled with worms is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

SIMPLE SIMONS

It is the "meek" not the weak who are to "inherit the earth." The French translate the old Greek word for meek as "debonair." Meekness does not mean your lying down so that folks may make a doormat of you. Solomon says: "The simplest believeth every word but the prudent man looketh well to his going." Everybody may ride you if you are ass enough to give free transportation to friend and foe. Moses was meekness itself, but nobody has ever accused him of being made of putty. Be as easy going as you please but remember that if you get the sheep you may expect to be torn by wolves. The man who would be a friend to everybody is often his own worst enemy. Fear of criticism and inability to say, "no" have slain their thousands. The man who has learned to say "no" is better equipped for life than with all he might acquire at a university. To be cheated twice by the same man or at the same game is worse than being a "Simple Simon;" it is being an accessory after the fact. Friends are a good thing to have but if they make a hack of you or take you away from your legitimate duty or calling they should be eliminated like any other weight. There are plenty of Simple Simons who need to pray, "Save me from my friends."—Solomon, in Shoe and Leather Journal

Miller's Worm Powders will not only expel worms from the system but will induce healthful conditions of the system under which worms can no longer thrive. Worms keep a child in a continual state of restlessness and pain, and there can be no comfort for the little one until the cause of suffering be removed, which can be easily done by the use of these powders, which are very effective.

WRONG ORDER

Miss Carlyule," murmured the office manager to the typist, "I don't want to be harsh. Nothing like that. I really don't."

"What's gone wrong now?" asked the damsel nonchalantly.

"I just want to ask you not to write to your young man during business hours. Letters are apt to get mixed. Herb & Blurb report we have sent 'em a shipment of love and kisses instead of the axle grease they ordered."

UNCLE DANIEL

Uncle Daniel was one of the characters of the Saco Valley. He was always bubbling over with droll speeches. At one time he adopted a city-bred boy who gave him great annoyance by not falling in with country ways. Uncle Daniel tried hard to teach him to mow, but in vain, and after a time the old gentleman was heard inquiring at the village for a "small boy about four years old."

"What do you want him for?" some one asked.

"I want him to ride on the heel of George's scythe and keep it down," was the answer.

Again, when it was the custom of the neighbors to "change works" in dressing their pork, the water had cooled somewhat before Uncle Daniel's hog was immersed, and the bristles did not yield readily. The other men, at a little distance, were succeeding better.

"Is yours 'bout ready to hang up, Daniel?" inquired a brother butcher across the way.

"Yes, Joe," was the disgusted answer, "if you want to hang him up by the hair of his head."

His neighbors complained that the squirrels were eating their corn, but Uncle Daniel boasted that he had no trouble at all.

"But how do you prevent it?" they asked.

"I never plant any outside rows," he answered, wisely.

Then it was remembered that he did not plant corn at all.

A gentleman once asked him if he could remember his grandmother.

"I guess I can," said Uncle Daniel, "but only as I saw her once. Father had been away all day, and when he came home he found I had failed to do something he expected of me. He caught up a rough apple-tree limb, and walked up to me with it. Grandmother appeared on the doorstep with a small, straight stick in her hand, and instantly handed it to my father.

"'Here, Joe,' she said, 'lick Daniel with a smooth stick!' And he did. Who wouldn't remember such a grandmother as that?"

For Burns and Scalds—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will take the fire out of a burn or scald. It should be at hand in every kitchen so that it may be available at any time. There is no preparation required. Just apply the oil to the burn or scald and the pain will abate and in a short time cease altogether.

POINTED WITH SCRIPTURE

A bachelor rector of a Western church was alone in his study when his housekeeper brought him the card of one of his parishioners, a spinster of means and charm.

When the lady was seated on the opposite side of his study table the rector looked at her inquiringly, expecting to hear something concerning parish work, in which she was active. To his surprise, an embarrassed silence ensued, during which he vainly sought for something to say.

"Doctor Blank," began the lady, at last, in faltering tones, "do you think—can you fancy conditions under which a—a woman is—justified in proposing?"

"Why, yes," said the rector, after some deliberation.

"Then art the man!" said the lady, resolutely.

She was right.

A LOOK AHEAD

Queen Alexandra, of gracious presence herself, attended the annual Mansion House fete in London, and because of that suspicious fact there is a tale to tell, and worth the while. One of the diminutive flower maidens were both pretty and plump, and when her majesty stopped for an instant to smile down upon her, what did she do but put up her woe mouth for a kiss, which she received.

"Molly!" ejaculated her astonished mother, after the distinguished visitor had passed on. "How could you?"

Molly gave good reason. "I fought," said she, "it 'ud be interestin' to tell my grandchildren."

No More Asthma—Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy sounds the death knell of this trying trouble. It stops the awful choking and painful breathing. It guards against night attacks and gives renewed ability to sleep and rest the whole night long. Much is claimed for this remedy, but nothing but what can be demonstrated by a trial. If you suffer from asthma try it and convince yourself of its great value.

You Will Enjoy

"SALADA"

E480

GREEN TEA

The exquisite flavor indicates the perfect blending of choice teas. Ask for a package today.

FREE SAMPLE of GREEN TEA UPON REQUEST. "SALADA," TORONTO

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

Bigger and Better Than Ever

A Feast of Good Things for 1925 of the Widest Variety and Highest Excellence.

8 SERIAL STORIES Stories of the Sea, Stories of the Sagebrush Country, Stories of School Life. Stories that will delight you for weeks upon weeks.

50 SPECIAL ARTICLES by Men and Women who write with authority.

200 SHORT STORIES by the most popular writers of American fiction.

Cabot Prentice's Cross Cut Fellowship—The Best Children's Page—The Family Page—The Boys' Page—The Girls' Page—The Doctor's Corner

START A YEAR TODAY

OFFER No. 1
1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues for 1925.
2. All remaining Weekly 1924 issues also
3. The 1925 Companion Home Calendar (Best on request)
All for $2.50

OFFER A
1. The Youth's Companion for 1925 . . . $2.50
2. All Remaining 1924 Issues
3. The 1925 Companion Home Calendar (Best on request)
4. McCall's Magazine $1.00
All for $3.00

Check your choice and send the coupon with your remittance to the PUBLISHERS OF THIS PAPER, or to THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Massachusetts.

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.

"Did He Leave Any Insurance"?

The first question asked by George Castle's friends when they heard of his tragic death in an automobile accident, was quite a natural one.

A grief-stricken young widow, two wide-eyed wondering children, a little home partly paid for—hero were proper enough reasons for the solicitous query of true friends.

And George Castle had—no insurance.

If your death came shortly would your widow be left in this position? Would she, after the first paroxysm of grief had passed, face long years of want, with dull despair crowding loving memory from her heart.

Protect her future with a North American Life Policy. The attached coupon will bring you complete information on how best to do it.

North American Life Assurance Company
"Solid as the Continent"
HEAD OFFICE TORONTO, CANADA

F. C. WALLS
District Manager 504 Bank of Hamilton Bldg.
HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

Send Me Your Booklet
"The Whole Life Policy"
Name .....
Address .....
Age ..... Occupation .....

Railway Time Tables

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

AT ACTON

Going West

No. 29	8.09 a.m.
No. 31	10.35 a.m.
No. 33	3.29 p.m.
No. 35	5.09 p.m.
No. 39	8.29 p.m.
No. 25 Sunday	10.20 a.m.

Going East

No. 26	7.05 a.m.
No. 30	11.18 a.m.
No. 34	3.35 p.m.
No. 36	6.09 p.m.
No. 38	8.29 p.m.
No. 24 Sunday	7.05 p.m.

CANADIAN NATIONAL ELECTRIC RAILWAYS

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	9.48 p.m.
Daily	12.33 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.
Daily	11.40 p.m.

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

VILLAGE OF ACTON

Notice of Registration of By-law

Notice is hereby given that a by-law was passed by the Municipal Council of the Village of Acton on the fourth day of November A. D 1924 as Number 569, providing for the issuing of debentures to the amount of $8,100.00 for the purpose of defraying the cost of the installation of a gasoline driven waterworks pump and engine; and that such by-law was registered in the Registry Office for the Registry Division of the County of Halton on the 17th day of November, 1924, as Number 236. Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof must be made within three months after the first publication of this notice and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated at Acton, Ontario this twentieth day of November A. D. 1924.

H. N. FARMER, Clerk.

21-3

T. E. Gibbons
EXPERT SHOE REPAIRING
PROMPT ATTENTION TO ORDERS LEFT
T. E. Gibbons
MAIN STREET ACTON

Diamonds of Quality

¶ Like most other things Diamonds may be either good, bad, or indifferent.

¶ A fine diamond is distinguished by purity of color, freedom from flaws, and quality of cutting.

¶ These characteristics combine to produce the "fire" and rare brilliancy that is the outstanding quality of every true "gem."

¶ We handle Djamonds of fine quality only. These we buy direct, in large quantities, always for spot-cash.

Savage & Co.
Jewellers
GUELPH — ONTARIO

"Sickness Stalked Into This Happy Little Home"

When Jim Harrow moved into his pretty white-washed cottage he thought he had reached the height of happiness. His wife and his baby boy loudly voiced their pleasure, too. Everything seemed to be "breaking right" for Jim.

But the happy days didn't last long. Sickness fell upon Mrs. Harrow. "It's just a pain in my back, maybe rheumatism," she said. But Jim knew how a previous attack of pleurisy had weakened her, so he called in a doctor. The doctor hinted at "lung trouble" and advised a complete examination. Jim took his wife to a specialist, who quickly confirmed the first verdict. "Consumption," he said. Husband and wife stared at each other in hopeless misery, but cheer was forthcoming. "Don't worry," said the doctor, "a year's treatment at the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives will put Mrs. Harrow on her feet again; but she must go now—no delay."

A kindly neighbor is taking care of the baby boy while Jim is "keeping house" by himself. Every few days the postman leaves a letter which tells how kind nurses, and careful doctors all do their utmost to bring back the health that belonged to Mrs. Harrow. Shortly the letters will cease, for she is almost ready to come back to the little white cottage.

Should you wish to have a hand in such worthwhile work as this, please send your contributions to Hon. W. A. Charlton, President, 223 College Street, Toronto, Ontario.

THE FREE PRESS CHRISTMAS CARDS ARE READY ORDER NOW