The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1924

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

Three shoppers went shopping all by themselves,
They nearly emptied the gift-shop shelves:
A gift for teacher, a gift for dad,
A gift for every good friend they had:
A ball for the dog, a bell for the cat,
A brand new ribbon for dolly's hat.
Then, in the loveliest store of all
They searched each show-case and scanned each wall,
"Nothing's too good for mother's share,"
They told each other with knowing air.
And after the present was safely bought
It looked exactly the way it ought—
Wrapped in tissue and bound in red.
"We saved the best for the last," they said.

—Virginia Standard.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Issue of the Free Press of Thursday, December 29, 1904

The soft weather has delayed the opening of the King Edward Rink.

Messrs. C. F. Goodeve & Co., remembered the Free Press staff with a generous box of fine chocolates on Christmas eve.

The sleighing disappeared last Friday about as rapidly as it came. The mild weather replenished the cisterns, however.

Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Moore and Master John have returned to Acton from Eden Mills.

The Sunday School entertainment of the Methodist Church was held on Christmas night. The programme consisted of choruses by the school, recitations by the girls and boys, two dialogues, a fan drill and a scarf drill, presentation of diplomas to the primary graduates and numbers by the Sunday School Orchestra.

As usual Messrs. Beardmore & Co. and the Acton Tanning Co. supplied all their employees with fine plump turkeys for Christmas.

The Christmas examinations at the Public School last Thursday were of an interesting character, and were largely attended by the parents and friends of the scholars. Every room was beautifully decorated. A very creditable programme of songs, dialogues, etc., was presented in each of the five rooms.

The municipal nomination proceedings were held on Monday and when concluded it was found that the only contest was for the Reeveship. Reeve Swackhamer and Mr. George Hynds are the contestants.

BORN

STEWART—In Nassagaweya, on Friday, December 23, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stewart, a son.

DIED

MARCHMENT—In Acton, on Tuesday, December 27, 1904, Mary Ann Wellburn, wife of Richard Marchment, in her 49th year.

A BIT TOUGH

"No," said Mrs. Brewer, thoughtfully, "you wouldn't call him absent-minded all the time. To be sure, he is forgetful; but I don't like to think of John as absent-minded. That does sound as if he hadn't any mind at all, you know."

"I know," chimed in her friend. "My Roger—my oldest boy—is that way sometimes. I remember once when there was company, he ate a doily, a new, hand-embroidered doily, that Jennie made herself."

"Ate a doily!" exclaimed Mrs. Brewer.

"Isn't it dreadful to think of? It happened just as easy, though. You see, Mr. Herbert White, the lecturer on negro education, came to our house to dinner because he used to go to school with my husband years ago. It was just before the lecture, so we had to hurry a good deal, although we did sit down early. Of course I had all my best things on, and got down those thin glass finger-bowls I keep for company."

"They are pretty," said Mrs. Brewer.

"I think so." Well, as I was saying, we had strawberries and cream for dessert, and I had the finger-bowls on my pink and blue saucers, with the doilies Aunt Jennie made.

"Now what do you suppose Roger did? He took off the fingerbowl without the doily and put his berries and cream right on the plate just the same. I was anxious seeing that Mr. White shouldn't be late that I never noticed a bit."

"What a boy!" exclaimed Mrs. Brewer.

"I know it," answered her friend. "You see, the doily was so sort of lace-like that it all bunched up with the cream and the berries and the powdered sugar, and he chewed it right down, talking all the time to Mr. White."

"Didn't he realize it at all?" inquired her companion.

"Not a mite, till he got nearly done. Then he said, 'Those were good berries mother, only a little tough. May I have some more, please?'"

BAD HABITS

To break off bad habits, understand the reason, and all the reasons, why the habit is injurious; avoid the places, the persons, and the thoughts that lead to the temptation. Frequent the places, associate with the persons, indulge the thoughts that lead away from temptation. Keep busy; idleness is the strength of bad habits. Do not give up the struggle when you have broken your resolution once, twice, or a thousand times. That only shows how much need there is for you to strive.

Do not think it an easy thing that you have undertaken. It is folly to expect to break off a habit in a day which may have been gathering strength in you for years.—Great Thoughts.

KEEP MOVING

It isn't so much where you are, but where are you going? Which way are you travelling—downward in thought and deed or upward in aspiration and effort? Are you satisfied with your present accomplishments or are you responding to that inward urge that makes a man discontented with what he is? Oliver Wendell Holmes, you know, said that he found the great thing in this world is not so much where we are standing as in what direction we are moving. "To reach the port of Heaven, we must sail sometimes with the wind and sometimes against it; but we must sail and not drift nor lie at anchor."

Are you drifting or are you anchored? Think it over.—Farmers' and Merchants' Messenger.

SO TRYING

The Irishman was away on his holidays. One morning he came down to breakfast with a very worried frown on his face and an open letter in his hand. He looked so glum and ate so little that presently one of his fellow holiday-makers asked him what was the matter.

He replied that he had just had a letter from his sister to say that she had an addition to her family.

"You don't look very pleased about it," answered the other. "Is it a boy or a girl?"

"That's just what is bothering me," was the reply. "They didn't tell me in the letter, and now, bejabers, I don't know whether I'm an uncle or an aunt."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FOR SUNDAY, DECEMBER 28

CENTRAL PERIOD OF CHRIST'S MINISTRY REVIEW

Golden Text—He that hath seen me hath seen thhe father.—John 14. 9.

A Review by Lesson Themes

The busy period of Jesus' ministry, covered by the lessons for the past three months is filled with incidents of practical helpfulness and exalted teaching. The more outstanding and important of these may be briefly recalled by noting in succession the lesson topics and themes. The latter are here listed for convenience.

Lesson Themes of the Fourth Quarter

October 5.—Christ's Confidence in Men. The Value of Reality. Three Fundamental Facts.

October 12.—The Magna Charta of the Kingdom. The Challenge of the Lord's prayer. Suggestions Concerning Prayer.

October 19.—The Good Soil of an Honest, Receptive Heart. Sowing an Act of Faith. The Law of the Harvest.

October 26.—He Went About Doing Good. The Hidden of Power. The Heart of the Lesson—Absolute Trust in God.

November 2.—The Greed of the Elder Brother. The Prodigality of the Younger Son. The Father's Forgiving Heart. Prevention Better Than Cure.

November 9.—Many Men of Many Minds. The Humble Source of an Adequate Supply. The Bountiful Ways of Providence. Jesus, the Bread of Life.

November 16.—The Approaching Crisis. The Disciples Prepared. Not Peter, but His Faith.

November 23.—The Meaning of the Transfiguration. The Transfiguration of the Christian Believer. The Voice from the Clouds.

November 30.—The Requirement of Eternal Life. The Failure of Ceremonial Religion. The Redemptive Value of Compassion. To Whom Am I Neighbor?

December 7.—The Meaning of Miracles. The Sabbath for Man. A Passion for Fact. A Faith That Worships.

December 14.—A Group of Themes: Verse Topics:

Verse 32.—The Presence of Jesus Gives Safety. Verse 36. Jesus' Friendship with Men. Verse 37. The Logic of Good Deeds. Verse 44. The Liberated Life.

December 21—The Pleasing Personality of John. The Purpose of John's Gospel. John's Doctrine of the Logos. The Greatest Gift Ever Made.

Daily Readings For Next Week

Monday, December 22—Matthew 10: 1-8.

Tuesday, December 23—John 6: 1-15.

Wednesday, December 24—Matthew 16:13-20.

Thursday, December 25—Luke 2: 8-20.

Friday, December 26—Luke 9: 28-36.

Saturday, December 27—John 11: 31-44.

Sunday, December 28—Matthew 25: 331-46.

Canadian Winners at Chicago

Won 25 out of 30 Premiums for Wheat and 24 out of 30 for Oats

Chicago, Ill.—At the International Live Stock Exposition and Hay and Grain Show held here from November 29 to December 6, farmers from Canada competing with farmers from the United States won many championships and blue ribbons. What is regarded in Canada as an outstanding honor was the winning of the wheat championship and sweepstakes by J. C. Mitchell, of Dahinda, Saskatchewan. His exhibit of Marquis wheat was declared the finest among the hundreds of entries. This was the thirteenth time in fourteen international competition that the honor has gone to Canada.

Canada also won 25 out of the 30 premiums for hard red spring wheat and 24 out of 30 in oats. The first prize for flax went to J. W. Broatch, of Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, who won in a field of 44 entries.

One of the surprises of the Grain Show was Canada's showing in corn. This time was the first time that the Dominion carried off prizes at the International Show. In alfalfa seed Nick Chejelte, of Brooks, Alberta, won first prize.

More than three-fifths of the prizes for sheep went to the Canadian exhibitors and the Dominion Experimental Farm at Lacombe, the University of Alberta, Edmonton, and other Canadian exhibitors won handsomely with horses and cattle.

H. R. H. The Prince of Wales with Shorthorn cattle from his ranch at Pekisko, near High River, Alberta, won a first with "Princeton Rosewood" a yearling heifer and a fourth with "King of the Fairies," a bull.

DO NOT COUNT ON LUCK

Few observers will attempt to deny that lives are helped or marred by lucky accidents. Many a man has got his start by happening to be on the spot at the psychological moment. After we have made due allowance for foresight and intuition, we must admit the element of luck, and if not good luck, then bad. To talk of luck as if it were permanent is foolish. To call one person lucky and another unlucky, is senseless; for the distinguishing characteristic of luck is its capriciousness. The person who is constantly lucky has some quality which accounts for his getting what he wants. One who is constantly unlucky lacks something, even though the lack is not apparent to his closest friends. Therefore, while we may admit indebtedness to lucky chance, the silliest thing in the world is to trust to it for the future. For if you can trust it, it is not luck.

CHRISTMAS

Christmas again, with its peace and good will and wonder! How friends increase and multiply in value as the Day of days draws near! How the touch of human hands thrills us, and the look in human eyes! To our surprise we are not ashamed to be good, to be kind, to be loving. For this little space out of the long selfish year we are glad to be ourselves. We give freely of our love, we offer our labor without price, and we speak kindly words that are rarer than rubies. Once more we take courage and let our hearts have their way, and life laughs and is glad. When Christmas comes the world suddenly grows better; sin less lovely, and Heaven nearer; and all because a Little Boy was born in Bethlehem. Perhaps—who knows?—we might carry with us throughout the year the joy of this Christmas Living.—Phillips Brooks.

NOT IDLERS

A man slipped on a banana peel and executed a fall, not being hurt, as it turned out, but having his dignity somewhat ruffled. When he recovered a moment later a friend was holding his hat and a number of people had formed a circle about him.

"What do these idlers want?" he snarled.

"They are not idlers," explained his friend, soothingly. "Here's a doctor who wants to look you over, a lawyer ready to bring an action for you and a producer of comic films who would like to sign you up."

THEY BASK IN MID-WINTER SUNSHINE

Port of Spain, Trinidad.

Below, Light lunch after a dip in the open air swimming pool on the deck of the "Montroyal."

Insert, "You go way f'om hesh."

"Why, pick on me?" says the little fellow, "there are many other things which can interest and hold your attention." And so there are, but after all the native life of the "Isles of the Blest" is worth a little study, is it not? Take this little Jamaician for instance. If you took away his shirt and his broom handle you would not leave him much other than a full tummy, yet he is a British subject, and as such has an opportunity of becoming—well—of doing pretty well for himself and of gathering enough of this world's substance to give him comfort at least in his later years. He will grow up in a ramshackle old hut on the edge of the town, maybe, and learn to be jealous of his rights as a citizen; and when he comes to an age of understanding he will be more English than the English. As a matter of fact he will, in all probability, speak at least two languages. In one of these he might implore you to buy his fruit or his lace bark souvenirs or direct you over the finest roads that form a network over the island, and in the other he will converse with his kind. This language sounds as foreign as any you will meet with in your tour of the West Indies, but if you will listen intently enough you will catch an "I" and an "an" or a "Yes"; then gradually your ear will be able to distinguish all the words and you will wonder that you could not understand the dialect.

They are interesting, these people. Watch them as they swarm around your cruising vessel docked in Kingston harbor, in their tub-like canoes, and dive deep into the water for your coppers. They are a different people in every sense of the word.

Participants in the cruises of the West Indies by the Canadian Pacific S. S. Montroyal in January and February next will be afforded every opportunity to study the various people with whom they come in contact and will return with at least a few impressions and a better understanding of them. No matter how different they may be, they are never foreign. This is especially true of the British protectorates. If one would really get to the heart of these people he dare not patronize them. If he does this he only finds the type that he expects to find.

SALESMANSHIP

Whether you are taking orders for threshing machines or life insurance, or drawing a salary of ten dollars a week, you are a salesman.

In the first instance you are selling somebody else's product. In the last you are selling your own.

You will sell threshing machines or life insurance faster if you know something about them, and believe in them.

You will sell your own services for a higher price if you believe in yourself.

If the merchandise you offer is not worth the price you ask for it, you can't be sincere in your efforts to dispose of it.

And if you do not absolutely know that your services are worth more than you are getting for them, you will never be able to get more.

All salesmanship that is worth anything is based on confidence.

You will find it hard work to convince people of anything you do not believe in yourself.

Before you make any effort to raise your own salary be sure that it ought to be raised.

Compare yourself with other people doing the same work for the same time for the same wages.

If they are better than you are at the job, don't ask for a raise until you have made yourself better than they are.

Your hands or your brains are the commodity you have to dispose of. Make them just as efficient, just as productive as you can.

Discover and eliminate the faults that keep them from doing their best. Work, study, practise—bring yourself up to a higher point of usefulness.

Then when you begin to talk about getting more money you will have an argument.

Believe in yourself thoroughly and other people will believe in you.

But remember that you cannot sincerely believe in yourself unless you are really convinced that you can really produce more than the other men who are doing the same kind of work.

TEA-TASTERS

There are thousands of people who have sipped tea from common porcelain or dainty cups of china all around the world, but these are not the tea tasters we have in mind. By tea tasters we mean the men who gather at the tea plantations of China, Japan, Ceylon and Java when the crop is being prepared for the market. These men usually come from England, and have spent all their lives in this kind of work.

Much of the satisfaction that we get from a cup of tea depends on the careful testing and wise judgment of these trained tea tasters. For weeks before they are to begin their work on the plantations, these men are careful not to use any highly-seasoned food or anything that might impair their delicacy of taste. They are paid high salaries because of their proficiency, and work only a few hours every day.

The work is done at tables on which are placed samples of tea from different lots that are in the great warehouses to be later packed for shipment. A small quantity of tea from a given sample is put into a cup, and hot water poured over it. After it is allowed to steep a short time, the tea taster takes some of the liquid in his mouth, notes its flavor, and grades it accordingly. He is careful not to swallow the tea; yet after being engaged in this work for several years, he finds it has an injurious effect on his physical constitution.

The uniform quality of the different brands of tea we purchase from our grocer is the result of the careful work done by the men.

For House and Stable.—There is a good deal of similarity, physically speaking, between the human beings and the lower animals. Both are subject to many ailments arising from inflammation and to all manner of cuts and bruises. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is an entirely reliable remedy for such ailments and mishaps in both human beings and the lower animals.

PLEASE AND THANK YOU

Whenever a "please" is in order, so is a "thank you." In many sections of the country motorists entering the limits of a township are asked to observe the local regulation in regard to the speed limit. Often on leaving the town, the driver is confronted by a sign bearing the words "Thank you." That is the right idea. If you are asking something that calls for a "please," even though you are merely demanding your rights, and not really asking a favor, a "Thank you" is in order. If you use the one, use the other.

PROVERBS ABOUT THE HOME

Travel east and travel west, a man's own home is still the best.—Dutch.

A hearth of your own is worth gold.

East and West, home's best.

He who is far from home is near harm.—Danish.

Dry bread at home is better than roast meat abroad.—German.

Every cricket knows its own hearth.—Russian.

In my own house I am king.—Spanish.

RUSSIAN JUSTICE

Oriental justice sometimes finds a parallel in Russia, where judges and lawyers see no difficulty in making eccentric decisions, and taking the meat or the nut for themselves, leaving the shell for plaintiff and defendant. One day, at a village market, a shoemaker bought a calf-skin off a farmer for two and a half roubles, and having no money with him, went home to procure it.

The farmer, meanwhile, sold the skin to a second buyer, for three roubles. Then the original buyer returned, and when he discovered the trick that had been played, was so indignant that a quarrel ensued, and the matter was brought before a justice.

"You bought the skin first?" said the latter to the shoemaker, after listening to the evidence.

"Yes."

"For how much?"

"Two and a half roubles."

"Have you the money?"

"Yes."

"Put it on the table."

Then, turning to the second buyer, the justice asked, "You bought the skin afterwards and paid for it?"

"Yes."

"How much did you pay?"

"Three roubles."

"You have the skin?"

"Yes."

"Put it under the table."

The man obeyed, and then farmer was next addressed.

"You agreed to sell for two and a half roubles, and as the buyer did not return promptly with the money, you sold to another for three roubles?"

"Yes."

"Have you the three roubles?"

"Yes."

"Put them on the table."

When this had been done, the judge delivered his decision. "The shoemaker is to blame for bargaining without money, and thereby endangering the peace of the town. The second buyer is to blame for outbidding another, and the seller for dealing with people without money. Now all three of you go! March!"

And they went, perforce, leaving the skin and money behind them.

Soft corns are difficult to eradicate, but Holloway's Corn Remover will draw them out painlessly.

THE ALSO RANS

There are people who are like the cow's tail, always behind. They get to the railway station just as the train is pulling out, and blame it on their watch. They make hay when the sun has stopped shining and blame Providence for their musty fodder. "There is a time for everything under the sun," says Solomon and these laggards turn the old proverb upside down and insist on putting off until to-morrow what they should do to-day. They talk hopefully about the sweet bye-and-bye, forgetting that the sweetness depends upon the real "now-and-now." When you hear a man talk about crossing the bridge before he comes to it make up your mind that he is going to get the ducking before life is through with him. The fellow who keeps expecting things to turn up and never does any digging is going to be sadly disappointed in the end. Keep your eye on the race. Get in right at the start and run to win. The road is strewn with derelicts who have kidded themselves that they were trying when they were only bluffing. Even if you do not get the prize you set out to win, real effort will be more than worth while.—Salomon, in Shoe and Leather Journal.

FINDING THE WELL

A French explorer, the first white man to cross the Libyan Desert, tells a suggestive story of two of his guides who came to him one evening as they were setting up their primitive camp. In such journeys, of course, life depended upon finding the wells along the route. They had come to the particular well near which they were camping a short time before, a little mound without any curb, and so close to the ground that it would have been easy to pass it without seeing it. One of the guides said, solemnly, "We have come straight upon the well; we have not passed it, we did not have to search for it. It is because your heart is white. On this road only those who have white hearts can find the well."

That might have been a superstition, as applied to this well in the desert, but many fancies hold good in life. There are many fountains of refreshment which multitudes pass without even knowing they are near. The cynical and sneering and unbelieving go their way, their spirits, parched and suffering, while springs of good will and generous faith are close at hand. The wells are there, whatever the doubter may say, but only those with white hearts can find them.

Conquer Asthma.—To be relieved from the terrible suffocating due to asthma is a great thing, but to be safe-guarded for the future is even greater. Not only does Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy bring prompt relief, but it introduces a new era of life for the afflicted. Systematic inhaling of smoke or fumes from the remedy prevents re-attacks and effects a permanent cure.

THE DATE OF CHRIST'S BIRTH

From the first, it was, of course, designed to commemorate the birth of Christ, and was celebrated on the 25th of December. That this was the true date of our Saviour's advent is by no means certain. The Bible gives us no positive information as to the season when he entered "this world," and the fact that the shepherds were then in the fields with their flocks seems to forbid the supposition that the event could have occurred in midwinter. John Milton, in his "Nativity Hymn," accepts the traditional view, and says:

It was the winter wild,
While the heavenly-born Child
All meanly wrapt in the rude manger lies;
Nature in awe to him
Had doffed her gaudy trim,
With her great Master so to sympathize.

It was now nineteen centuries since Jesus was born in the manger in Bethlehem. What mighty changes have since been wrought by the power of his life and death! Though spending a little more than thirty years on the earth, he touched humanity to its core as no one else has ever done; and today he wields an ever-widening dominion. His own prediction has been amply fulfilled: "And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me."

It is wonderful, wonderful! Let us thank God for this great apocalypse of his Son in human form, and vow Him, each one of us, a life of unbroken obedience in return. He loved and gave himself for us. Shall we not, therefore, love Him with all our heart, and mind and strength, and yield him the glad and grateful obedience of our lives? To fail to do so, is to show ourselves incapable of being reached and stirred by the highest and holiest of motives. The heart that does not respond to the appeal of the infinite compassion is made of stone.

It is eminently proper also that, in remembrance of the amazing love which prompted our Lord to lay aside the glory he had with the Father before the world was, and to take upon himself the form of a servant for us men and for our salvation, we should give ourselves with new diligence to the service of our fellow-creatures. Standing in the shadow of that strange, uplifting, and quickening life, which is bounded at one extreme to a lowly manger and at the other by a bitter cross, we shall utterly fail to read its supreme lesson aright, if we do not see in it a gospel of self-sacrificing devotion to the good of others. "The disciple is not above his Master, nor the servant above his lord; it is enough for the disciple that he be as his master, and for the servant that he be as his lord."

When we reflect upon the fact that we were redeemed from our own sins by a less precious ransom than the blood of Jesus Christ, how can we ever again be hard and selfish, either in our way of thinking or in our way of acting? "If God so loved us, we ought also to love one another." On the supposition that we correctly appreciate our place and standing in the kingdom of God, we shall not allow this Christmas to pass without trying to make somebody better or happier; nor shall we suffer our children to suppose that it is a season designed solely to secure their personal gratification. The savory food that crowds our boards ought to be a stench in our nostrils unless we have divided with the poor; and the light in our homes ought to be as thick as darkness unless we have kindled a fire on some desolate hearth.

To all its readers, the Free Press sends a Christmas greeting, wishing them health and happiness, long life, and abundant usefulness; and praying, above all things, that the Lord God may lift up his countenance upon them and give them peace.

For Rheumatic Pains.—The pains and aches of Sciatica and Rheumatism should be treated with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. The soothing and healing properties of this famous remedy have been demonstrated for fifty years. Use it also for inflammatory pains, cuts, scratches, bruises and sprains, either in human beings or the lower animals.

FRIENDS COUNT

If you want to get ahead in business make friends. Look back over the stretches if life behind you. Look back at the struggles of successful business men. The success you have had and the success of the other man is nothing less than friendship. The influence of friends did the things you succeeded in. If you have the right kind of friends you are bound to succeed. Friends never look for flaws; they are the ones who recognise the good in you. Only friendship can bring you to the pinnacle of success.

Miller's Worm Powders will clear the stomach and bowels of worms, so that the child will no more be troubled by their ravages. The powders are sweet in the taste and no child will object to taking them. They are non-injurious in their composition, and while in some cases they may cause vomiting, that must not be taken as a sign that they are nauseating, but as an indication of their effective work.

May this Christmas bring you a cargo of blessings and the New Year carry you safely on your way

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—here 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

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

Send Me Your Booklet
"The Whole Life Policy"

Name .....
Address .....
Age ..... Occupation .....

Get your Job Printing at the Free Press

Railway Time Table

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

AT ACTON

Going West

No. 29	8.09 a.m.
No. 21	10.35 a.m.
No. 23	2.29 p.m.
No. 35	5.09 p.m.
No. 39	5.39 p.m.
No. 25 Sunday	10.20 a.m.

Going East

No. 20	7.05 a.m.
No. 30	11.18 a.m.
No. 34	2.55 p.m.
No. 36	6.17 p.m.
No. 38	8.13 p.m.
No. 24 Sunday	7.08 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	9.43 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.
Daily	11.40 p.m.

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

T. E. Gibbons
EXPERT SHOE REPAIRING

PROMPT ATTENTION TO ORDERS LEFT

T. E. Gibbons
MAIN STREET - ACTON

Notice to Creditors

IN THE ESTATE OF ROBERT WATSON, late of the Village of Acton, in the County of Halton, Retired Farmer, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of the above named Robert Watson, deceased, who died on or about the fifteenth day of November, 1924, at the Village of Acton in the County of Halton, are required to send by post prepaid or otherwise deliver to the undersigned solicitor for the executors of the said deceased, on or before the fifth day of January, 1925, their names, addresses, full particulars of their claims and the nature of the security, if any, held by them, all duly verified by statutory declaration.

And notice is further given that after the said last mentioned date the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and they will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice has not been received at the time of such distribution.

Dated this fifteenth day of December A. D. 1924.

RICHARDSON & CO.,
P. O. Box 23, Georgetown, Ont.
Solicitor for the Executors

25-3

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 Diamonds of fine quality only. These we buy direct, in large quantities, always for spot-cash.

Savage & Co.
Jewellers
GUELPH — ONTARIO

"She Was Too Sick To Try Entrance Exams."

Jeanne was one of the many children in New Ontario who travel miles each day to school. Fair weather or foul, they trudge along the rough roads eager for the little bit of education possible for them. Fifteen years had passed since Jeanne's birth and she had never enjoyed the best of health during that time. Six of these years she had spent in going to school, helping around the house and at odd times working here and there to earn a little money.

One day she was caught in a sleet storm on her way home from school. Before long a terrible cough set in, which finally ended in Consumption. Of course, it was impossible for her to try the entrance examinations. "Another year, perhaps, but certainly not now," said the doctor.

Now she is resting at the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives. Her pleasing shyness still remains, her curly, fair hair refuses to behave, while her blue eyes with the aid of her fine radiate cheer and hope. "Sure," says Jeanne. "I'm going to High School. Why not?" and we echo, "Why not?" and the doctor says "Why not?" because Jeanne is on the road to Wellville.

Will you help her and others to reach the goal, by contributing to the hospital funds? Gifts may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, President, 111 College Street, Toronto, Ontario.