The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1926

A GARDEN

"What a thing a garden is
For sweet dreams and quietness!

"Roses and lilies,
Narcissus, daffodillies,
Irises and phlox and stocks,
And the Sultan Hollyhocks,
Love-lies-bleeding—Love in a mist—
Pansies towny and amethyst.

"What a thing a garden is
For medicinal heartease.

"Lilac white and lilac blue,
And a bird song in the dew,
Apple blossoms white and rose,
Blue forget-me-not, and those
Pinks that have a spicy smell,
Honest lavender as well.

"What a thing a garden is
For the birds, for the bees.
"Oh, from the dark earth to bale
Tulips from the primrose pale,
Hyacinths, all that run before
The full Summer's golden store
For to create for to bid live
These so sweet, so fugitive!

"What a thing a garden is
To bid grow, to increase!"

—Katharine Tyman.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Issue of the Free Press of Thursday, July 20, 1905

The fall wheat harvest will commence this week.

A carry-all load of young folks picnicked at Rockwood on Monday afternoon.

Rev. J. C. Wilson, B.A., preached for Rev. J. T. Hall, B.A., at Rockwood, on Sunday. Rev. James Argo, of Duart, occupied the pulpit of Knox Church here.

In the baseball match at the Orange demonstration at Oakville last Wednesday, Acton and Oakville played five innings and neither side scored a run, then it was train time.

Acton Fire Brigade received their fine new uniforms on Monday evening. They were ordered through R. B. Scott, of the Busy Store, and are declared satisfactory in every way.

The grocery section of the new premises in course of construction for Henderson & Co. is completed, and the business is now being transacted from that department.

The pic-nic and excursion to Berlin held by Knox Sunday School on Tuesday was a record-breaker. The presence of Acton Cornet Band lent a new interest. Three hundred and twenty-seven tickets were sold—172 adults and 155 children.

The results of the entrance examinations have been published and every member of the class at Acton passed. Miss Jessie McKinnon is congratulated on her splendid work.

BORN

GRACE—In Acton, on Tuesday, July 11, 1905, to Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Grace, a son.

AS TO BANDS

There seems to be no definite idea of the exact number which should constitute the wind band. The English bands of the line regiments for many years had about forty members. At times they were under this size and at times larger.

It may be said that, while a band of from sixteen to twenty produces very interesting results, a really effective band does not commence until the number reaches twenty-four or twenty-five. A good concert band is quite different in effect from the brass band. Even with the addition of brass clarinets, used in England and on the continent, occasionally the brass band which has a distinctive place can hardly compete with the concert band in which both brass and wood instruments are used. The brass instruments are learned with comparative ease and their massed effect is very striking. This has led to the great number of industrial bands in England and America. There are literally thousands of bands now. The band contests held in various parts of England are watched as eagerly as the Olympic games. The contests are believed to have promoted a splendid spirit among the workers.

Very often the ignorant music lover gets an idea that the great masters ignored the military band. Quite the contrary is true. The band has fascinated many of them, and several, including Mozart, Beethoven, Cherubini, Berlioz and Mendelssohn, wrote especially for the band. In this day, when inventions have improved the wind instruments wonderfully and expanded their compass, is it not surprising to find composers turning to the palette of the band to find new and ingenious color effects.

THE WITTY WIDOW

An Irish sheriff had to serve a writ on a clever young widow, and, on coming to her residence, said very politely:

"Madam, I have an attachment for you."

"You have?" said she, blushing. "Then I may tell you that your affections are reciprocated."

It was the sheriff's turn to blush, and he explained.

"You don't understand me, madam. You must proceed to court."

"Well, I know it's the year after leap year," she replied, "but I'd rather you did the courting yourself."

"Madam," he said, sternly, "this is no time for fooling. The justice is waiting."

"The justice? Well, I suppose I will have to go, but it's all so sudden, and besides, I'd much prefer to have a minister do it," was the final answer.

AN EXPERIENCED MOTHER

The pleasant-faced matron who was looking through the "elegant and commodious dwelling-house in a desirable neighborhood" was satisfied with it except as to one particular—the balustrade on the front stairs.

"I am sorry you don't like that railing," said the agent. "We think it is unusually ornamental. All our previous tenants have admired it very much. May I ask your objection to it?"

"It is too smooth and polished. The children will always be wanting to slide down the stairs on it."

"But I thought you told me that your children were all girls."

"Do you think that makes any difference?" retorted the pleasant-faced matron, with a twinkle in here eye.

TIDYING UP THE COUNTRY

An anti-litter campaign was entered on by the National Federation of Women's Institutes in Great Britain at the annual meeting of the society. The following resolution was passed: "That Women's Institutes should realize that they can do valuable public service in helping to safeguard the beauty of the countryside by carrying out a vigorous anti-litter campaign; that this meeting would ask the Ministry of Health to urge all Parish Councils and other local authorities to provide proper facilities for the collection and the destruction of rubbish and the Women's Institutes should specially encourage the school to train the children in this matter."

No man or woman should hobble painfully about because of corns when so certain a relief is at hand in Holloway's Corn Remover.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FOR SUNDAY, JULY 19

THE GOSPEL IN LYSTRA.—Acts 14: 8-20. Read Acts 14: 1-7; 21-28.

Golden Text—Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Matthew 5: 10.

Time—46 A. D.

Place—Lystra.

The Lesson Explained

1. A Cripple from his Birth Made Whole. 8-10.

It was a case of real lameness. The man had never walked. The case was beyond man's skill, hopeless. But there are no hopeless cases with Christ. There was no magnetic touch, no treatments, just a look, a word, and then a perfect and not an imaginary cure. Paul did not attempt to heal every lame man he met. God directed his attention to this man, and gave him to see that he had faith to be healed. How did he get it? By hearing Paul speak. Something of this kind was needed to gain Paul a hearing in Antioch. Paul thoroughly studied and understood the case before he spoke the word. He commanded the man to do the naturally impossible, but "all things are possible to him that believeth." The man proved his faith by obedience.

2. Paul and Barnabas Worshipped as Gods. 11-18.

The people were now ready not only to listen to Paul, but to worship him. The human heart always wants a man to worship. Men are always ready to render unto the instruments God uses the adoration and gratitude that belong only to God Himself. Underneath the heathen idea that the gods visited the earth "in the likeness of men" there was a great and glorious truth. The action of these Lystrans seem very ignorant and foolish to us, but do not many Christians bow down and lay their offerings and garlands at the feet of men God greatly uses, as if the man was himself something? Paul and Barnabas quickly showed the stuff they were made of. As soon as they saw what the people were up to, they refused their proffered homage with mingled horror and sorrow. Paul and Barnabas would permit no mistaken notions about themselves. They would have it clearly understood that they were of the same stuff as other men. "Why do ye these things?" These Lycaonians had probably never stopped to ask that question. They just did them without asking. It is a great think to get people to asking themselves why they do the things they do. It is a great thing to get people to thinking; it leads to repentance. It is indeed, "good tidings" (verse 15, Revised Version) to proclaim unto a man that he can turn from idols unto a God who lives, who has mighty power, and who is ready to hear and to help those who trust and serve Him. The idols of the Lycaonians were "vain things," because they could not hear, nor act, nor answer, nor help, nor save. The idols of the world to-day are different in form, but essentially the same in character. But the God of the Bible is the "living God." Not the god of the rationalist and deist, a god who once lived and worked, but the God who lives and works to-day; the God who hears and answers our prayers, and saves. He "made the heaven and the earth and the sea, and all that in them is," and therefore "there is nothing too hard for Him." Conversion is simply turning "to God from idols to serve the living and the true God." Conversion, therefore, is a very rational thing. God has never in the darkest heathenism, left Himself "without witness." His care for men in doing them good, and giving rain from heaven, fruitful season, filling their hearts "with food and gladness," has borne witness to His fatherly love and forgiveness. Even with these wonderful words Paul found it very difficult to keep them back from their proposed idolatry, and it is hard to keep men and women from idolatry to-day.

3. Paul Stoned by Man, Raised by the Lord. 19-20.

How little dependence is to be placed upon popular favor; it worshipped to-day, stoned to-morrow. It was fortunate for Paul that he was not depending upon man's favor, but God's. This was not the only experience of this kind that Paul had. This is the sort of ill treatment all who are loyal to Christ and His truth may expect in this God-hating world. But there are abundant compensations. There are some who think that it was while in this condition of apparent death at Lystra, that Paul was "caught up to the third heaven and heard unmistakable words." This treatment did not stop Paul from preaching. He got up and went back into the city, and then on to Derbe, where he preached the gospel, and then back again to Lystra. Oh, for men of such courage, persistence and unquenchable love for Christ and man! Abundant success attended his preaching at Derbe. It is not enough to bring men to Christ; we must strengthen and build up young converts. (verse 22). This is the point of failure in much evangelistic work. It is not enough that men start in the faith they must "continue in the faith." Men need to be told to-day "that we must, through much tribulation, enter into the kingdom of God." Our modern soft and self-indulging piety is not the religion of the Bible. Paul's sort is a much more hardy and noble sort. The Christianity Paul taught was not a Christianity of pic-nics and bazaars, and the frolics and inter-church ball matches; etc., etc., it was a Christianity of endurance, and "much tribulation" and service, a Christianity like our Lord's own. That is the kind that is sorely needed to-day. But it paid! There was to be "much tribulation" but "through" that "much tribulation" they were to enter into the kingdom of God (verse 22). Into what do we enter through the easy going, frolicsome churchianity?

Daily Readings For Next Week

Monday, July 20—The Gospel in Iconium. Acts 14: 1-7.

Tuesday, July 21—The Gospel in Lystra. Acts 14: 8-18.

Wednesday, July 22—Triumphing Over Tribulation. Acts 14: 19-28.

Thursday, July 23—A Prosecuting Prophet. Dan. 6: 10-18.

Friday, July 24—Persecution Perdicted. 2 Tim. 3: 10-17.

Saturday, July 25—God Our Deliverer. 2 Cor. 1: 3-11.

Sunday, July 26—Our Help in Our Troubles. Ps. 46: 1-7.

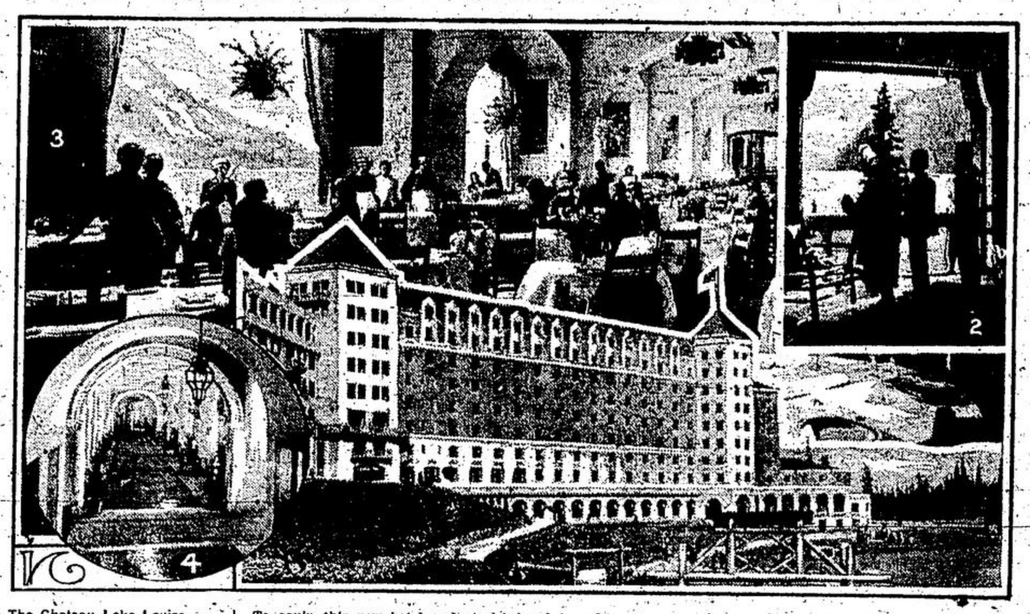
WHAT CHANGE?

He was holding forth from the summit of the proverbial soapbox in the market-place. Around him were deposited his bags containing cures for every conceivable disease under the sun; also the usual crowd who, although they never dream of buying anything, stood and listened to his elegant orations.

"These pills, ladies and gentlemen," he shouted, "are one of the wonders of the world. They are absolutely marvellous. Why, in my own case, let me tell you that four years ago I was a miserable wreck; my face was yellow and haggard, my figure bent, and I looked like a hounded man. What I ask, and I ask again and again—what has brought this change in me?"

The silence was broken by one of the audience, who mildly inquired: "What change."

"I DREAMT THAT I DWELT IN MARBLE HALLS"



(1) The Chateau Lake Louise.

(2) The Patio and Big Telescope.

(3) A section of the Dining-room.

(4) The Lounge leading to the Dining Room.

This new nine-story hotel, occupying the ground space of an entire city block, was taken over from the contractors two weeks before its opening on June 1, by the Canadian Pacific Railway. It is the new Chateau Lake Louise, built last winter at a cost of two million dollars, on the banks of the famous Lake Louise, 6,500 feet up in the Canadian Rockies.

To equip this new hotel and stock it with food for guest occupancy on June 1, 800 beds, 390 bureaus, 780 chairs, 390 pieces of upholstery, 390 desks for rooms, with sheets and pillow cases, box bed springs and other equipment to match, had to be transported three and a half miles up a narrow-gauge mountain railway. The perishable food, which had to be stocked in the hotel the day before the opening, included 11,000 pounds of turkey, 8,000 pounds of roasting fowl, 18 whole lambs, 12 whole hogs, 1,000 pounds of new cabbage, 40 cases of grape fruit, and 20 cases of fresh spinach. Approximately 7,000 eggs had to be rushed from the Canadian Pacific supply farms at Strathmore, Alberta, and were placed in refrigerators.

Of other foodstuffs, five tons of potatoes, 300 sacks of flower, 20 tons of sugar, 3,000 pounds of butter, one ton of tea, and a thousand pounds of fresh coffee had to be placed in the larders.

All told, a special train of eight cars, carrying 350 tons of foodstuffs, was required to open this remarkable edifice. And all this had to be rushed in at the last moment, for at the opening banquet the new dining rooms were almost full.

A staff of 425 men and women, including three managers, had to be on hand a week before its opening. These employees have a building to themselves equipped with rooms with bath, hot and cold running water, a rotunda and a ballroom.

The new Chateau Lake Louise has 400 rooms with bath, all outside rooms, 210 of them with southern exposure facing the famous lake. There are telegraph and cable offices in the rotunda, and each bed-room contains a phone which can be connected with long distance.

A resident doctor and trained nurse will have offices in the building to look after the health of its guests; and a special dining room has been built for the maids, nurses and the younger children of the guests.

Chateau Lake Louise is now said to be the largest and most modern equipped chateau in the world.

GEMS OF THOUGHT

Hate not each other because you differ in opinion—rather love each other, for it is impossible that in such a variety of sentiments there should not be some fixed point on which all men ought to unite.—Zoroaster.

There is no finer chemistry than that by which the element of suffering is so compound with spiritual forces that it issues to the world as gentleness and strength.—George S. Merrian.

The great work of the world is not being done by the selfish bargain seekers, or by those who are carefully counting hours and prices and watching the clock for quitting time.

I will not hurt or kill any living creature nor destroy any beautiful thing, but will strive to save and comfort all gentle life.—Ruskin.

Religion is an awful, tender, earnest, solemn, trustful sense of our relations to the great sum of universal life and law.—John Chadwick.

I will not be as those who spend the day in complaining of headache, and the night in drinking wine that gives it.—Goethe.

A man that is born a conqueror over his own corruptions and over himself is greater than even was the greatest conqueror.

It is only by labor that thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that labor can be made happy.—Ruskin.

Of all created comforts, God is the lender; you are the borrower, not the owner.—Rutherford.

Sow good services; sweet remembrances will grow from them.—Madam de Stael.

O world, how apt the poor are to be proud!—Shakespeare.

AN "ORIGINAL STORY"

A countryman clergyman vouches for the truth of this story. Having arrived at that point in the baptismal service where the infant's name is conferred, he said:

"Name the child."

"Original Story," was the reply.

"What did you say?" he asked in surprise.

"Original Story," she repeated in her clear, deliberate tones.

"It's a very odd name, isn't it? Are you sure you want him called by the name of Original Story?"

"Original Story—that's right," she declared.

"Is it a family name?" the minister persisted.

"Named after his uncle, sir," explained the nurse, getting red in the face.

And so as Original Story the unoffending little fellow was christened. It was some weeks after this event that the minister made the acquaintance of the said uncle—a farm laborer in another village—whose name was Reginald Story.

CURED

She was visiting a certain zoo and gathering as much information about the animals as was possible in one short afternoon.

"Are those bears carnivorous?" she inquired of a keeper who happened to be standing near.

"Well," replied the keeper, slowly, "they was when they arrived, mum, but they've been all right since we cleaned 'em down with carbolic."

INTRODUCED

The Maoris, or aboriginal inhabitants of New Zealand, says the author of Round the World with Rod and Rifle, are great fish poachers. One of them was walking near a river when a white man asked him if there were any fish in it.

"Oh, yes," paid the Maori, "plenty."

"How do you know?" continued the stranger.

"Oh, I catch some of the big ones yesterday," replied the native.

"Do you know who I am?" asked the stranger. "I am the game ranger. Where is your license?"

"Do you know who I am?" retorted the Maori, not at all abashed.

"No, I don't," said thhe other.

"Well, I'm the biggest liar in the district, and never go fishing at all!"—Boy's Own Paper.

Powerful Medicine.—The healing properties of six essential oils are concentrated in every bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, forming one of the most beneficial liniments ever offered to the use of man. Many can testify to its powers in allaying pain, and many more can certify that they owe their health to it. Its wonderful power is not expressed by the small price at which it sells.

HOW THEY WERE MARRIED

Years ago there lived in a Massachusetts town a justice of the peace known as "Square" Simmonds, a man noted for the shortness of his memory. He carried about with him a slip of paper on which was written the brief marriage form which he used when called upon to unite a pair in the bonds of matrimony. He never trusted himself to begin the ceremony without reference to this document.

One day, at a county fair in a neighboring town, he was approached by an elderly couple, who expressed their wish to be married then and there. After some conversation the "square" agreed to perform the ceremony on the spot; and the three, accompanied by a grown-up daughter of the man and a sister of the prospective bride, stopped into a convenient horse-shed.

There the "square" began a fruitless search for the important paper, growing more and more perturbed at each succeeding pocket that played him false. At last he abandoned the search.

"Are you willing to marry this woman?" he asked the man, who replied with a prompt "yes."

"And you to marry him?" asked the justice, turning to the bride.

"I do," said she, with promptness equal to the bridegroom.

"Then," said the "square," in his most impressive tone, "I hereby pronounce you married, according to the memorandum left at home in my other trousers' pocket."

Wise and experienced mothers know when their children are troubled with worms and lose no time in supply Miller's Worm Powders, a most effective vermifuge. It is absolute in the clearing of the system of worms and restoring those healthy conditions without which there can be no comfort for the child, or hope of robust growth. It is a most trustworthy exterminator.

DO UNTO OTHERS

The merchants of Trenton recently inserted page advertisements in their paper, addressed to the general public. The message, while intended particularly for Trenton people, could be addressed to the people of almost any community. It is headed: "Paying your bills promptly is one of the best ways of following the Golden Rule" and it reads as follows:

First—In fairness to the merchant or professional man who has invested cash and time in the merchandise or service you have received, you should reciprocate the favor of credit by taking care of your obligations in reasonable time.

Your merchant or professional man does not require security. He demands no interest—yet he is actually loaning you cash.

Second—In fairness to your own good name and reputation, your bills should be paid on time.

You are granted credit according to your past record. Your character is basis for confidence in your ability to pay.

Do your part. Pay your bills promptly. If you can't pay all at once, pay half or whatever you can and see to it that your creditor knows you are playing the game square.

That's one way we can all add to the good name of the town.

NO NEED FOR ANXIETY

An old Scotsman, travelling from the old land of his birth down to Birmingham, decided that, as the weather was bitterly cold and the trains badly heated, he would take a bottle of whisky with him, and every time he felt chilly he'd just have a nip.

He had been on the way home for some time, when an old Scottish D.D. happened to get into the same carriage and spotted the whisky bottle.

At once he proceeded to deliver a well-intended lecture on the evils of taking strong drink. He pointed out that he was no seventy years of age and had never tasted liquor in his life.

"Weel, rweel," returned his fellow passenger, "there's no need to worrit, ma guid man, for ye're no gaein' to begin the noo."

HIS PARTY

Lady Warwick told many good electioneering stories. As everybody knows, her sympathies are with the Labor Party, and in the past she has often engaged in canvassing for Labor candidates.

Once, when thus engaged, she knocked at the door of a house in a mean street. Her knock was answered by a severe-looking matron, who stood with arms akimbo regarding her in no friendly spirit.

"May I see Mr. Blank?" she asked.

"You can't," replied the matron.

"But I want to see what party he belongs to," pleaded Lady Warwick.

"Well, take a good look at me," retorted the matron, "I'm the party he belongs to."

SPARE THE ROADS

Millions of dollars are being spent in highway improvements these days. It is money taken from us, it should always be remembered, and we have a definite interest in the result of its expenditure.

Good roads are necessary to the welfare of the nation. We all agree upon that, and are willing to furnish money to make them.

But these roads are not intended to be torn up by idiotic speed maniacs who can see no further use for a finely surfaced highway, than to hurl their automobiles along them at top speed!

The craze for passing the car ahead, or for proventing another from giving his dust to one, is responsible for a good deal of damage to expensively made roads.

No one has yet discovered how to build a highway which a foolish driver of a modern, heavy automobile cannot smash into ruts, mounds or hollows, by speeding over it.

Competent engineers have decided that it is unsafe to attempt to pass another car, when either of them is running at over twenty-five miles an hour.

We are also told that the damage done to a surfaced road is over sixty per cent. greater, when the speed limit is increased from twenty to fifty miles an hour.

The automobile is already as dangerous to life on this continent as war itself would be, although most valuable as a time saver, and as a means of easy travelling.

Unless, however, automobilists learn to control their speed and to respect the rights of others it will most certainly become necessary to invoke such legislation as will seriously impair their usefulness.

It might well be considered a sign of silly vulgarity, to see an automobile travelling along our highways, on ordinary occasions, at a pace exceeding twenty-five miles an hour.

Excellent for Croupy Children.—When a child is suffering with croup it is a good plan to use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It reduces the inflammation and loosens the phlegm, giving speedy relief to the little sufferer. It is equally reliable for sore throat and chest, earache, rheumatic pains, cuts, bruises and sprains. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is regarded by thousands as an indispensable of the family medicine chest.

TAILORS HAVE DIFFICULTIES

French tailors have decided to charge an extra 10 per cent. to all customers whose waistline is over forty inches. It is said that an English tailor advertised that for a space of two weeks he would book orders for suits at the low cost of $10 a suit. The next morning a whale of a man six and a half feet high and weighing about 250 lbs. entered the shop and asked to be measured for one of the bargain suits. "It'll cost me money," said the tailor after surveying the proportions of his customer, "but I'll make you the suit on condition you recommend me to your friends." The man agreed, and the suit was made. Five days later there entered the shop a man about seven feet high and weighing 280 lbs. "My brother Tom told me to coom to 'ee," he boomed to the dumfounded tailor, "I want 'ee to make me six suits like 'ee made 'im."

NOISE OF MOTORCYCLES

The drivers of one or two motorcycles operating about town will do well to ponder over the provisions of section 14 of the Highway Traffic Act which says: "Every motor vehicle shall be equipped with a noise muffler, and no contrivance for releasing such muffler shall be attached to the motor vehicle so that it may be operated from any seat in the vehicle. A person having charge of a motor vehicle shall not make an unreasonable noise, nor cause such motor vehicle to make any unnecessary noise. Any person who violates this provision shall incur a penalty of not more than $5.00 and costs for first offence; $5.00 to $10.00 for the second offence and $10.00 to $25.00 for any subsequent offence, and in addition his permit may be suspended for thirty days." A Sunday or two ago a motorcycle drove about town during the church hour, with his muffler wide open to the great disturbance of the worshippers. There are a few motorcycles drivers also who make the senseless habit of driving about town with open mufflers, to whom the above provisions apply.

Drives Asthma Like Magic.—The immediate help from Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy seems like the work of magic. Nevertheless, it is only a natural remedy used in a natural way. The smoke or vapor, reaching the most remote passages of the affected tubes, brushes aside the trouble and opens a way for the fresh air to enter. It is sold by dealers throughout the land.

RIDDLES

What are the most unpleasant ships? Smacks.

Why did the apple peel? Because it saw the brussels sprout.

Which should be the easiest house to lift? A light-house.

Why is a railway-porter like an elephant? Because he carries a trunk.

What river reminds you of a number? The Severn.

Why is an oyster a most curious fish? Because he has to be taken out of his bed to be tucked in.

When is a window like a star? When it's a skylight.

When is a jug of cream like a soldier? When it stands at ease (at ease).

THE THING HE FORGOT

The absent-minded German professor continues to contribute to the gaiety of the nations. Lately he had late at night in his chamber, disroped himself, when he sat down with his head in his hands.

"Donnerwetter!" he said. "There was something I was to do. What was it now?"

He sat and pondered intensely for half an hour, growing colder and colder. Finally he sprang up.

"Ah, I have it!" he exclaimed. "I intended to go to bed!"

Keep Your Shoes Neat
2 IN 1
WHITE
Shoe Dressing
CAKE OR LIQUID

Railway Time Tables

AT ACTON

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Going West

No. 29	8.09 a.m.
No. 31	10.45 a.m.
No. 33	2.29 p.m.
No. 35	5.09 p.m.
No. 39	8.39 p.m.
No. 25 Sunday	10.41 a.m.

Going East

No. 26	7.21 a.m.
No. 30	11.37 a.m.
No. 34	3.35 p.m.
No. 36	6.17 p.m.
No. 38	8.13 p.m.
No. 24 Sunday	7.08 p.m.

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.

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T. E. Gibbons
MAIN STREET - ACTON

Advertisers

The FREE PRESS is anxious to serve you and serve you well.

We can give your advertisement better attention and therefore make it more attractive if the copy is supplied to us on Monday or Tuesday.

If copy fails to reach us until Wednesday forenoon there is a rush to set it up before the forms close, and the result is likely to be less satisfactory.

SEND IN YOUR ADS. EARLY

Does Your Watch Keep Time
TRY OUR REPAIR DEPARTMENT. WE ARE GETTING WONDERFUL RESULTS, AND WE KNOW WE CAN PLEASE YOU
Savage & Co.
Jewellers
GUELPH — ONTARIO

If you'd like a little better tea than you are using, please try "Red Rose"
RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"
The same good tea for 30 years. Try it!

GOOD BREAD
-----IS THE STAFF OF LIFE
And we have the reputation in Acton and vicinity for making the finest of bread. It doesn't matter whether it is White or Brown or our delicious Fruit Loaf, every loaf is of the same high standard—cleanly baked and the best ingredients used. Homemade could not be better and the housewife is saved the worry and fuss of baking at home.
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J. Cadesky
OF TORONTO
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST
WILL BE AT A. T. BROWN'S DRUG STORE, ACTON
Monday, August 3
Anyone suffering from Eyestrain, Defective Vision or Headache should not miss the opportunity of consulting this eyesight specialist. Appointments may be made with Mr. A. T. Brown, Druggist.
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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
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Aids in the assimilation of Food, promoting Cheerfulness, Rest, and Natural Sleep without Opiates
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