

Births, Marriages and Deaths are not charged for. The following rates: Births, \$1.00; Marriages, \$1.00; Deaths, \$1.00. Memorial Cards, \$1.00 per line extra for poems.

DIED

HERRINGTON—In Georgetown, on Tuesday, October 12, 1926, Estelle G. Baker, beloved wife of Geo. W. Herrington, aged 48 years.

THOMPSON—At the home of his daughter, Miss John E. Echlin, 63 Norfolk Street, Guelph, on Monday, Oct. 19, 1926, Mary Ronzal, the widow of the late Mr. C. Thompson, in her 70th year.

The Action Free Press

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1926

Brief Local Items

The general election is a week from today.

Do you buy and your paying now and do it in Acton.

Showers to the bride-to-be are quite numerous these fall evenings.

The farmers have rushed in a large quantity of roots during the past week.

The village of Powassan is getting along this year on a tax rate of 35 mills.

Autumn is the season of calm. It has its wild storms, but its calm is exquisite.

The nominations for the coming Federal elections will be held at Milton on Saturday.

Quarterly Communion services will be held in the United Church on Sunday, November 1.

Cheer up! There's good weather coming and lots of it.

Quebec Women's Institute will hold an old time social in Stewart Hall on October 27.

The political poll in Halton may be bolling these days, but it is not bolling over—Milton Reformer.

October's second snow storm came on Monday. It was, however, an short-lived as the one the week before.

These are yellow, mellow, ripened days: o'er the dreamy, listless ways, beauteous, golden autumn days.

For things far off we wait, while many a good not sought, because too near, is never gained.—Wordworth.

If the broken gun at the Balteray Monument should be put into presentable shape before the Armistice Day services.

The village of Waterdown will take a plebeite on the installation of a waterworks system at a cost of \$30,000 to day.

George Mason, of Trafalgar Township, bought a McIntosh red apple on Monday, which tipped the scales at one pound and four ounces.

"Nathan" ought to be drivin' a farmer in October. His crops are in the barn, and he can take his time over fall plowin'—Mr. Pease.

Mondays' gales played havoc with the apple crop that remained unpeeled. Hundreds of barrels were blown off the trees, in the orchards in this section.

Loc Jacobs, of Nelson Township, received the champion apple picker of Halton County and perhaps of the Dominion, picked 15 barrels of apples in nine hours on Saturday.

Participates and squirrels are protected again for the season. Three men were fined at Chatham for shooting black and grey squirrels, \$15 each, and their guns were confiscated.

No less than seven new or revised text books for use in Ontario Public and High Schools are now being issued by the Department of Education and will go into the within the next twelve months.

The Anniversary services of the Acton United Church will be held on Sunday, November 15. Rev. Mr. Chown, late General Superintendent of the Methodist Church, will preach at both services.

Rev. R. E. Zimmerman, B.A., will conduct the anniversary services in the United Church at Ballinafad next Sunday. Rev. Mr. Walder, the minister at Ballinafad, will occupy the United Church pulpit here.

The home of W. Giles of the mid-mile road, near Bronte, was entered Saturday evening by thieves who stole £100 worth of the family were out milking. Two bedrooms were ransacked, but nothing was taken except money.

Willie Mac A. J. Murray's farm land had his team at McNaught's mill on Saturday for chop, but the horses became frightened and made a dash up Mill Street. Fortunately they were caught before much damage was done.

The upward tendency in the price of potatoes is very welcome to the Farmers. Prices have been quoted in Toronto during the last few weeks at \$1.00 per bag. American buyers are picking up car shipments from the United States.

At a meeting of Guelph Presbyterians held last Tuesday night at Bedford Park and Eglington Church, Toronto, Rev. H. E. Abraham, of St. Andrew's, Guelph, was sustained, as was also a call from Patterson to Rev. Peter Matheson.

"There couldn't be a better time for a man to think back over things and realize that the earth has returned him home again. When he is followin' his hair in the fall, he'll be matched to the plot in the fall. It's the best time of the year to be thankful!" Caleb Penrose.

"My dear," said a young wife to her husband, "the baby has been born, try to talk again." "What was I talking about?" "I think it must have been politics. I started very calmly, but in a few minutes I was as angry and red in the face as he could be. It is perfectly wonderful how we take after you."

INDISCREET KINDNESS

Mrs. Peggy Watson, a village notable in her day, always tried to do the pleasantest things she could; she admired and praised, and did all in her power to make other people happy. She was afraid of Mr. Berry, felt sensitive about being despised, so when she sat near her one day at the sewing society, she said, smiling:

"I think you are very deaf,

"What did you say?" asked Mrs. Berry.

"I didn't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say, Peggy, somewhat louder."

"I don't understand you," said Mrs. Berry, becoming nervous.

"I don't think you are very deaf," cried Miss Peggy, in a loud, high voice.

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father's ear:

"I don't think you are very deaf!"

"Please say that again," urged poor Mrs. Berry.

And then Miss Peggy, with the kind of intonation, had fairly to shout in her father