THE HOME OF

The Acton Free Press

Member Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association

Member Selected Town Weeklies of Ontario

THE ACTON FREE PRESS is published every Thursday morning at the Free Press Building, Mill Street, Acton, Ontario. The subscription price is $2.00 per year, in advance. Postage is charged additional to offices in the United States. The date to which subscriptions are paid is indicated on the address label.

ADVERTISING RATES—Transient advertisements, 10 cents per line agate measure for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Contract display advertisements for 50 inches or more per annum 18 cents per inch each insertion. Advertisements without specific directions will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

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THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 12, 1925

EDITORIAL

Effective in Curbing the Rum Runners

Aided by an airplane patrol, United States Customs officers along the Manitoba boundary, are waging a vigorous war at the present time on liquor runners and persons seeking to evade the immigration laws. The border patrol is very effective, and it is declared, has cut rum-running to a minimum. Ontario and the United States will unite in a similar campaign against rum-runners at points, such as Port Colborne and Windsor, where evasion of the law has become so notorious.

The Duty of Premier King

In any case the duty of Mr. King is perfectly clear. That duty is to bring on the first session of the new Parliament at the earliest possible date, to outline the course he proposes to follow, and then submit himself to the judgment of the House of Commons. If he is supported on the ensuing vote he can deal with such matters as demand immediate attention. Following that there should be another and early appeal to the people, since an attempt to continue for four years would mean a prolonged period of uncertainty and unrest that would involve untold injury at a time when settled government is essential to recovery from the evils war has left in its train.—Farmers' Sun.

Interest in Civic Affairs

The Ottawa Journal recently published an article dealing with municipal elections, in which it pointed out that in Great Britain where the people put local affairs in the very forefront of importance, municipal administration has long been a model for the world. The best citizens in the Mother Country interest themselves in the civic administration and vie for positions on local boards. As an example, it may be mentioned that the first public step taken by the Duke of Devonshire after returning to England when his term of Governor-General of Canada had expired, was to contest a vacancy on a County Council against a working man. Many centres in this country could emulate that English habit with profit and take a deeper interest in matters municipal. Indifference in this respect is a handicap to municipal progress, it tends to lower the calibre of municipal representatives and it is in a large measure responsible for the extravagance too frequently found in our civic governments. The remedy, says the Journal, will be found in general interest in the bringing out of good candidates, in a study of these candidates and their policies, in insisting upon definite pronouncement from the various aspirants for office and in a more wide-spread use of the franchise.

Taking Part for Others' Sake

The thoughtful person who looks about him must be impressed by the number of agencies at work for the betterment of mankind. There is the church,—oldest of all,—there are schools, libraries, societies for the promotion of this and the suppression of that, clubs for local improvement, material and social, charities with a score of ends in view, organized efforts without number, all bent on making human life a happier state of existence. The wonder of it is that this incorrigible old world of ours remains for so many men and women a place of bitterness and sorrow. Whose fault is it? It is not often the fault of the comfortable citizen, busy as he should be with earning a living for himself and his family, but content to leave the work of these various agencies for good in the few hands that have been guiding them? Does the thoughtful person always understand that some part of this good work for mankind belongs specifically to him? If he thinks long and hard enough he will realize how fortunate it is that the good work of the world has so many sub-divisions. From the very nature of each man and his surroundings there must be activities in which he cannot take a congenial and therefore an effective part. Yet it must be a strange being in a strange place who cannot find already in existence, or waiting to be created, some piece of work not for himself to which he can heartily give some portion of his time and effort. It is a good maxim which tells the person who cannot fish to cut bait. As more of us grasp and act upon the fact that some small part of the world's good work belongs to each one of us, the outgrown idea of life as a vale of tears will be thrust still farther into the past. To stand aloof and say, "This is no business of mine," is only to do harm, to evade real personal duties; to lose opportunities for service to others, and fail to enjoy the ever-accompanying reflex influence upon the unselfish doer of good deeds.

Provincial Deficits Increasing

The announcement comes from the Provincial Treasury that the deficit for Ontario, which was $3,000,000 last year, is about $6,000,000 this year. One cause of the deficit is the fact that the estimated revenues from 4.4 beer and other "soft" beverages, of $2,200,000 has been only $250,000. The tax on gasoline is also about $300,000 lower than the estimate.

Appreciative of the Local Paper

The village of Norwood, in the County of Peterboro, is one where business people and citizens generally recognize the value of the weekly newspaper and appreciate its worth to the community, which was demonstrated when the Register, published by Messrs. J. F. Keefer & Son, suffered the loss of their plant by fire. The fire occurred at an early hour on a Sunday morning. The Library Board met the same day and offered Messrs. Keefer the free use of the basement of the Library building. The Town Council met on Monday morning and volunteered the basement of the Town Hall. On Monday afternoon a committee of business men waited on the publishers and offered their services in any way within their power. The Farmers' Club had a meeting and they sent similar offers of assistance. These and other public recognitions, to say nothing of many individual indications of deep feeling and warm friendship, must have helped wonderfully to give the proprietors fresh courage to carry on.—Collingwood Bulletin.

Reading Aloud

The season of the shortest days and the longest evenings has come, and the leisure hours which are always given so largely to outdoor recreation during the summer will now be devoted more to indoor reading. The occasion seems a fitting one to say a word on behalf of a practise never so popular as it ought to be, and perhaps somewhat less followed now than in former times: the practise of reading aloud. The habit, like mercy, blesses him that gives and him that takes. To read to one's self is often to be satisfied with a knowledge of words as they sound. There is nothing which will so surely correct mispronunciation. Nearly every reader will recall words which he has long known by sight, but with which he has never taken the trouble to acquire a speaking acquaintance. While he reads only to himself he can slur them over or give them some makeshift pronunciation, which serves to identify them and saves the trouble of consulting a dictionary. But let him adapt the practise of reading aloud, and sooner or later some of these old verbal acquaintances will meet him face to face, to reproach him with his neglect and shame him with his ignorance of their names. In the cultivation of the voice lies a further recommendation. The practise of reading aloud will bring increased vocal power, and tends to establish the habit of an agreeable inflection and a distinct enunciation. Lastly, it makes the other members of the family partners in the pleasure of mental stimulus. It is not alone the reader who is enriched. The tired mother, busy with her mending, is borne into far, strange lands. The stirring scenes of history or fiction march before her, and while she works she is also uplifted and refreshed.

EDITORIAL NOTES

It cost two million dollars to run the recent election and, considering the result, anyone will agree that it wasn't worth it. And none of us want to see another like it in the near future.

Chancellor Luther reiterates assurance that the German people will endorse the Locarno security pacts. Why should they not? They have as much to gain by them as any other of the Powers, if indeed they have not more.—Globe.

Hon. P. C. Larkin, Canadian High Commissioner, stated in an interview in Canada that Canada is probably the most prosperous country in the world, not excepting the United States. This fact, stated often enough, will soon turn the tide of immigration to the Dominion.

The leader of the Danish temperance group and member of parliament, a lawyer named Heilesen, proposes a plebiscite for Denmark regarding prohibition. The plebiscite will take place of 30,000 voters should decide in favor of it. If there is a majority for prohibition the government a year after the plebiscite will place a proposal before parliament to make Denmark dry.

The Grand Valley Star and Vidette which has been conducted by Mr. W. Logan Craig for twenty-eight years, has been sold to Mr. James L. Landsborough, who has been connected with the Shelburne Economist for a number of years. Mr. Craig was an experienced newspaper man and ably represented his community in the columns of his paper. Mr. Landsborough will make a very worthy successor.

For forty years the Milton Reformer has been published for the benefit and edification of Milton and community, and incidentally for the support of the editor and his family. For forty years Richard White has without interruption, been the publisher, and he has successfully accomplished the objects aimed at. The Reformer has won success, and its editor is well qualified physically and mentally to wield his facile pen for another decade at least.

The British Overseas Settlement Department will shortly be asked to consider a scheme to divert a large part of the huge sum now being paid in doles to the training of unemployed men over there for colonization in communities in Canada, and presumably elsewhere in the Empire. Such a plan would seem to be very commendible. It would certainly have less of the pauperizing effect which attends the direct distribution of doles as at present in vogue.

The sane method of observing Hallowe'en which has prevailed here for a number of years through the commendible enterprise and the internal cooperation of Acton Citizens' Band and generous-hearted citizens, has evidently not yet been adopted over in York County. The Mail and Empire says: "The county police ought to try to find the rowdies responsible for the Hallowe'en rampage on North Yonge Street. Joking this year's in property damage are out of date, and when they are perpetrated by grown [illegible]

Neighborhood News--Town and Country

MILTON

The tender of C. H. Burgess & Co., of Toronto, of 103.08 for the $11,500 of High School debentures has been accepted by the Council.

Not before it was badly needed, the cement walk along the front of the Post Office has been put in better shape than it has been for the past few years.

The annual meeting of the Halton Educational Association will be held on Thursday, November 26th, at 1.30 p. m. in the Court House, Milton. A very interesting programme has been prepared.

The annual bazaar of the John Milton Chapter, I.O.D.E. will be held in the school room of St. Paul's Church on Friday, November 13, at 3 p.m.

Accidental death was the verdict returned by a coroner's jury which inquired into the death of two brothers, Pasquale and Gindo Gardini, who were struck and killed on October 31 by a C.P.R. freight train while walking on the track. Coroner H. A. McColl conducted the inquest.

Mrs. M. Gorrell announces the engagement of her daughter, Olive Thorne, to E. Pirie Saunders, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Saunders, Hornby, the marriage to take place November 14.—Reformer.

ERIN

Mrs. (Dr.) Reynolds, of Picton, has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Frank, Erin, during the week.

Messrs. Harry Harmsworth, Peter Cooley and Jim Smith have returned home from the West.

Messrs. H. C. Austin, Harry Gear and Dan Gray left last week with the Caledon Hunt Club for Muskoka for their annual deer hunt.

Workmen have installed a new post for the electric bell at the C.P.R. crossing, Hillsburg, to replace the one blown down by the windstorm a week ago.

The anniversary services of the Presbyterian Church will be held on Sunday, November 15. Special music is being provided for the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Matthews, of Erin Village, moved last week to their new home in Guelph.

Rev. John Lindsay has accepted a call to St. Andrew's Church, Whitby, the stipend is to be $2,800 a year and a manse. He will commence his new duties in the near future.

The next meeting of Hillsburg Women's Institute will be held at the home of Mrs. William Barbour, on Thursday, November 26. Mrs. Chas. McMurchy will speak on "The Woman as a School Trustee—Do we Need Her?"

In the lawsuit between Mr. John Grundy, of Ospringe and McEnery Bros., of Erin, in which a decision was given in favor of Mr. Grundy, and was appealed by Messrs. McEnery, has been dismissed with costs.

On all Erin Township taxes not paid by December 15, there will be charged a rate of one per cent. for the half month to December 31, 1925. After that date a rate of one per cent. per month will be charged until paid.—Advocate.

GEORGETOWN

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Dickie, of Detroit, visited with Dr. and Mrs. Dickie and family over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Wrigglesworth and family have removed to Toronto.

The annual report of the Halton Golf Club and Country Club will be held in the Arena on Thursday evening, November 26.

St. George's Women's Auxiliary announce a Church Carnival to be held in the Arena on Friday, November 20. "D" Company, Halton Rifles, attended Armistice service at St. George's Church on Sunday evening.

Mrs. H. P. Lawson has returned from Wellesley Hospital, Toronto, and is recovering nicely from her recent operation.

Miss Agnes McLeod left last week for Toronto, where she will visit for some time at the home of her brother, Mr. Norman L. McLeod, general manager of the Standard Bank of Canada.

Mrs. J. A. Aberdeen, who has been spending some weeks at Mr. E. McCannah's, has returned to her home in Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McKecknie and daughter, Eleanor, of Toledo, are spending a few days with relatives at Limehouse and Georgetown.

The Men's Brotherhood will hold a social and banquet this (Thursday) evening in the United Church. The men will serve supper and a good programme is assured.

A concert under the auspices of the Women's Aid Society will be held in the Baptist Church on Monday evening, November 16th. The programme will be given by Mr. Howard Jermyn, baritone; and the following quartette of Chalmers Church, Toronto: Miss Marjorie Peterkin, soprano; Miss Margaret Lee, contralto; Mr. R. S. Wilkinson, baritone, and Mr. Ernest A. Warren, tenor.—Herald.

BURLINGTON

Mr. and Mrs. James Almas left last week for Florida, where they will spend the winter.

Commissioner Hunt and his men are getting the leaves cleaned up, and the town looks quite tidy.

The High School Commencement exercises, which were announced for November 10th, have been postponed indefinitely.

A benefit concert will be held under the auspices of the newly organized citizens' band in the Town Hall on (Thursday) this evening.

The Trinity United Church Sunday School will present the pageant, "The Light of the World," in the church on the evening of December 18.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Ryckman and Mrs. Harry Ghent left last week for Florida where they will remain for the winter.

A high-class concert will be given in the Township Hall, Nelson, on Wednesday, December 2nd, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Taylor and daughter, Francis, arrived home on Tuesday last from a two week's visit with his parents at Hendersonville, North Carolina.

Mr. Hy. Walker, Norman Walker, Billie Flatt, Austin Tufford, John Walker, George Schnabel and Fred Wells left on Tuesday morning for a hunting trip near Parry Sound.

Messrs. Chas. Jarvis and Ernest Benner arrived home on Tuesday from a hunting trip on the Morrison River, about twenty miles from White River. They shot two fine moose, and will have the heads mounted.

On Wednesday evening last, Birchcliffe lodge, Toronto, paid its annual visit to Burlington lodge, A. F. & A. M. About fifty brethren made the trip. Following the degree work in the lodge room, which was put on by the Birchcliffe officers, the members went to the I. O. O. F. hall where a banquet was enjoyed.

The annual masquerade party and dance held under the auspices of the students of the High School on Friday evening last was a decided success and a brilliant affair from every standpoint, a large number of students, ex-students, trustees, teachers and their friends being present. [illegible]

HOISTING MAZIE

The life of the district nurse is seldom monotonous, but it is often trying. Fortunate is she who has a sense of humor which will stand the strain of circumstance. Many a hard situation is relieved by the ability to see the funny side of it. A young nurse tells this story of her adventures in the slums:

"I climbed the dark staircase, and rapped at the door. It was thrown open, but the cordial greeting that the nurse, by experience, has learned to expect, was not forthcoming.

"'Good land!' shrieked the person at the door. 'Good land! Clara, come here, and see what they've sent us for a nurse.'

"There was no animosity in her tone, only contempt, and I felt the objection to me was merely one of inches and pounds. I knew that I was small and pale, but I felt capable of more than was apparent on the surface; so I calmly walked in.

"'You might as well go back!' insisted the woman. 'You can't do nothing here.'

"'I think it will be all right,' I said. 'I am able to accomplish anything that is required.'

"'But you ain't seen Mazie! You couldn't budge Mazie no more'n if you was a baby!'

"I made my way into the inner bedroom, which seemed filled with women. In the bed lay Mazie. I had expected a great deal, but Mazie far outdid my most generous imagination. She was the highest creature I ever saw; she seemed like a sick elephant, as she lay there, helpless with paralysis. I confess to a little consternation as I viewed the mountain.

"'I told you you couldn't do anything with Mazie,' remarked the dooropener with triumph.

"I approached the patient, and made a hasty survey of what was to be done. The poor thing had evidently not been attended to for some days. My first duty was to give her a bath, and get her into clean clothes. The question of moving the sick woman is not so much a matter of muscle as of skill, and I soon had Mazie over on her side. A long-drawn breath of admiration went out from my audience.

"'Well now, did you ever!' exclaimed Clara. Then ruining her voice to some one in the outer room, 'Lucy, Lucy, she has hoisted Mazie!'

"I had intended to call upon the numerous relatives and friends for assistance, but the situation was too much for my vanity. Not for worlds would I have accepted help. Usually I turn all mere spectators out of a sickroom, but I would not have parted with one of my onlookers. All through the performance I played straight to the gallery, and never did I feel so efficient as under that admiring gaze. When Mazie was at last clean and comfortable, Clara drew a long sigh of relief.

"'I wouldn't have believed it,' she said. 'And she no bigger'n a peanut.'"—Edwin Tarrisse.

SILENCE IS NOT ALWAYS SAFE

A wise man is credited with the statement that he has never been hurt by anything he has not said, but whatever may be true of him, this is not true of everybody. Many of us are hurt quite as much by what we do not say as by what we do say.

Some of us acknowledge that it is hard for us to apologize. Even when we are sorry and fail to do so, our silence harms us. Many of us are lax in expressing appreciation. We accept kindnesses and sacrifices as a matter of course. The appreciation which is not spoken when it should be, harms the one who withholds it as well as the one who vainly waits to hear it.

Some people are silent when they hear the principles in which they believe attacked. They hear their own friends criticised and censured without speaking a word in their defense. This cowardly silence rots the very soul. A lie is no more demoralizing than silence of this sort.

Do not flatter yourself that you cannot be harmed by what you do not say. Silence is not always safe. The outspoken word, like the unspoken, has infinite possibilities both of good and of evil.

THE BEST OF YOUR KIND

Formerly small boys had the possibility of becoming president of the United States held up to them as the goal of their ambition. Luckily we are getting over that folly, and are coming to realize that the young people should strive not to be president, not to make millions, nor to occupy other conspicuous places, but to be the best of their kind. The world has a more crying need of carpenters than of congressmen. The farmer is the indispensable worker. The farmer is the guy to get out of our class, we should be striving to get to the top of it. Some of our presidents are ranked as failures, for although exalted to that high position, they did not measure up to its responsibilities; while a bricklayer who does his work better than anyone else, is an outstanding success. To be the best of your kind is to succeed.

BOTH WHIMSICAL

The wayfaring man of whom this tale is told, although probably not industrious, was by no means a fool. The city man was lounging at a little station on the interurban line. Along came a seedy pilgrim, walking up the track.

"My friend," said the city man, "do you expect to hoof it to the next station?"

"Sure."

"How far is it?"

"'Bout six miles."

"What's the fare from here there?"

"Fifteen cents, I reckon."

"Car coming soon?"

"Yep."

"Well, just to gratify a whim, suppose you let me lend you money to pay your fare to that station."

"That'll be all right, boss."

"I haven't the change. Here's a quarter."

"Thanks. Now boss," said the seedy wayfarer, "just to gratify a whim, I'm going to keep on hoofing it. Good-by."

THE VALUE OF LAUGHTER

One of the foremost Americans said recently that he would rather laugh than be president. As a matter of fact laughter never hinders anyone from getting ahead. Of course, the sort of humor which manifests itself in practical jokes, and in telling funny stories when the mind should be focusing itself on work, is a handicap; but perhaps even that is better than preternatural solemnity.

Laughter is a tonic for the body. People who laugh easily and often, digest their food better and sleep more soundly than those who are gloomy and disgruntled. Laughter is relaxation of the mind. You can do more work, and do it better if you relax by a good laugh now and then.

SOMETHING ON WHICH TO COUNT

"Why don't you get an automobile?" a man of wealth and leisure was asked. "I should never feel safe in one," he replied, and added that he could not even feel as safe as if he were driving a team of horses.

"Why not? I've known of horses taking fright at an automobile and running away, but I never heard of an automobile getting scared at a team of horses."

"Maybe not. But suppose a man who is driving an automobile gets 'rattled.' He's a goner. He hasn't any sense, and the machine hasn't any. In an emergency there is nothing like a little sense, and having it at the head of the procession."

ACCURATE DELAY

Many stories are told of the lack of punctuality upon Southern railroads. Is is said that when a New England man found his train, advertised to leave at eleven o'clock, starting at exactly that hour, he complimented the conductor.

"Just on time, I see," he said genially. "All this talk I've heard of the lateness of your trains is without foundation, I have no doubt."

The conductor smiled at him gently. "This train, sir," he said, without a trace of embarrassment, "is not to-day's eleven o'clock train, sir. It is yesterday's eleven o'clock train. To-day's will probably not get here from way down until to-morrow, sir."

OPTIMISTS AND OTHERS

The young people who expect to be provided for without doing their part, who anticipate good fortune that they have not earned, and talk about their ships coming in when they have sent none out, should not be thought of as optimists, but as simpletons. Optimism is not unreasonable nor senseless. The optimist takes it for granted that if he does his best, he will succeed; that good fortune is in store for him, because he has worked and planned for it; that some day his ship will come in with a rich cargo, because he has sent it out freighted with faith and effort.

FROM A SAFE DISTANCE

The conveniences of modern science render it possible to communicate disagreeable news with safety to the sender. The New York Sun tells this story of a nine-year-old boy, whose mother thought that he was entirely lacking in guile. Perhaps his father was not so sure of it.

One day the boy was practising "McGinnity curve," when the ball went through a large pane of colored glass in the library. His mother discovered it, and asked, in her sternest tones, "Who did that?"

"I did, but I didn't mean to do it. The ball slipped."

"Well, what do you suppose your father will say when he knows it?"

"He knows it now. I told him."

"You told him? Do you mean to say that when you saw what you had done, you went right down to his office and told him?"

"No, I didn't go to the office. I called him up on the telephone."

FOOD FOR INVALIDS

No slander on the diet of the stalwart German race is intended by this story, which the Argonaut prints, but the sentiment of the tale might have come from the lips of Mr. Dooley's friend, Schwartzmeister, or some of his brethren of iron digestion.

A German was discussing the high price of cabbage.

"I dell you, dese cappages is way up high dis year. Me und my vife puts up six or seffen or eight parrels of sauerkraut effery year, yes. But ve can't do ut dis year, no. Der cappages, dey cost too much."

"But you put up some sauerkraut, don't you, Chris?" asked a friend.

"Oh, so! Yes, ve put up some, two or t-t-tree parrels, shust to haf in der house in case of sickness, yes."

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