## The Acton Free Press @ Management and the Acton Free Press @

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1925

- THE MAN WHO HAS WON-I want to walk by the side of the man who has suffered and seen and
- Who has measured his pace on the battle line and given and taken the blows. Who has never whined when the scheme went wrong or scoffed at the failing plan,
- But taken his dose with a heart of trust and the falth of a gentle-Who has parried and struck and has sought and given and scarred with
- Can lift his head to the stars of heaven and is not ashamed of his tears. want to grasp the hand of the man
- Who has walked with the night of an unseen dread and stuck to the world-machine. Who has barred his breast to
- The sting and the bite of the bitter her brothers and sisters were so much up to her own room, and when she
- Who has tempted and fell, and ros again and has gone on trusty and With God supreme in his manly hear
- and his courage burning anew. I'd give my all-be it little or greatto walk by his side to-day, To stand up there with the man who
- Who has gritted his teeth and clenched all envious. Now Mary Jane spoke Because of the love for his fellowmen
- and the faith in his manly breast. For the man who has fought and has beautiful little creature than Elizastruggled and won is the man who both Ann in her sixth month. can make men strong.,

#### "NUMBER 77"

It was near noon. The cars down Main Street were crowded. As the car and hair that's either red or mighty both Ann's good." driven by motorman Number 77 ap- close to it. If she could only be dressproach the railway-crossing the warn- ed up fine she'd be a regular little they were not reconciled to the ab- provide for you here." ing bell began to ring and the slender, beauty." long-armed gates reached down across

The grade was slightly down, the car was moving rapidly, and as the brake snapped. The crank spun in the air with a rattle, and the heavy, helpless car rolled on toward the crossing, with just enough momentum left to carry it through the frail gate and on to the track in front of the coming train.

Before one of the terrified passengers could jump or speak, almost before one could think, the motorman had acted. Quick as thought, and with that have characterized every hero, he car jumped like a horse at the blte of a spur as the powerful current struck it, jumped, then bounded forward, crashed through the first gate. leaped the track and shivered through the gate on the further side as the locomotive rushed past, barely grazing the rear platform.

It was all over and no one was hurt. load of human life, would have been struck by the express. The motorman might have jumped and saved himself. He was not responsible for the defective brake. But he was responsible for the safe-conduct of those two score of passengers; and he was true to that duty, the master in a supreme emer-

cars; the motorman waited until an Elizabeth Ann, her face glowed with my penny bank," said little Joe. empty car arrived from the barn, and pleasure. with his hands upon controller and looking motorman, Number 77, ds be- true.

He had had more instruction than she prolonged her visit many days be- Ben." experience; he had read more than he youd the time she had set for her de- "Take mine, too, Ben," cried Lucy had lived; and his religion was as yet parture. Finally she came to believe May. much more a matter of thought than that she could not do without the In a minute seven five-dollar gold-

had just had at the crossing; momen- to Mrs. Hadley, "you know I'm a very "I've been thinking," said he, "that tary, it is true, in actual time, but plain-spoken woman. I never beat it would be nice if we could keep my selves something more than the face very long in the intensity it gave to around the bush when I've anything going a secret from mother. She has plays telltale to the heart. living. His escape seemed like a mir. to say, and you see how I've taken to talked to me more than to the rest of Let, an unworthy young man, seekacle. -Who was Number 77? How little Elizabeth Ann here." came this common, simple man by The little girl was on her great- you she's grieving her heart out for dence of his vicious habits, and he such self-mastery, such quickness, de- aunt's lap at the time. The old lady Elizabeth Ann. Suppose we give her will soon realize this to his confusion. cision and self-effacement?? What bent over and kissed her brown curls a grand surprise? I was to have gond had given him that unusual ability to and resumed in a softer tone than out into the country this afternoon to see at a glance the right thing to do was common with her: and that still rarer willingness to do "She has warmed my heart like sun- job. it? He would go to the office of the shine. I want her! Let me have her, "I don't have to go, howe

led a prayer-meeting in the little mis- at least, not now. Let me have her won't be home until evening. sion chapel of the church in one of for a few years. I'll give her a spien- "Now-remember, we are going to see the poorer districts of the city. For did education and every advantage how well you little ones can keep the first time it occurred, the escape that money can buy. She is such a secret." at the crossing had slipped from his bright little creature it seems a pity "Cross my heart I'll never tell," thought, until, in front of him as the to have her reared in this half-civil- Harold. meeting was nearing its close, he no- ized little Western town, where she "I ought to get back by next Satur- | else." ticed a man in a uniform of the street- can have no educational advantages, day, and that's mother's birthday. railway company. Just then some que and no association with people and Now, Jen, you and Mary Jane fly

Nover further than thy cross, Never higher than thy feet; Here earth's precious things Here earth's bitter things

But the young clergyman did not hear. His eyes were fixed upon the educate her exactly as I would a meal. Suddenly she pushed her new man in the uniform; he was living over daughter of my own. You don't know sliver-mug away from her,

"Gazing thus our sin we see, Learn thy love while gazing thus; Sin, which laid the cross on thee,

Love, which bore the cross for us. And still he saw only the man, heard only the questions; when, all unconscious of the clergyman's thoughts, the man in the uniform closed his eyes, and in a deep, rich voice took up the third stanza of the hymn:

"Here we learn to serve and give, And rejoicing, self deny; Here we gather love to live. Hero we gather faith to/die."

And as he sung, the light glittered upon his cap in the uisle, and the young clergyman saw the number-77.

### ONE COLD SAVED

Logic is logic, whether it touches

long while that whiniver I have me they had definitely made up their hair cut I take a bad cowld, so I minds to let her so.

## The Bree Press' Short Story

ELIZABETH ANN' BY J. L. HARBOUR

MERE were already seven chil- from the city, as she said, by Elizadren in the Hadley family both Ann. when Elizaboth Ann was bern. Still her parents did not share who has been through it all and the opinion of those who said that Elizabeth Ann was "not needed." Although their small house was al-

hold the tiny, red-faced baby. "You act as if there'd never been a baby in this house before," said Mrs. | "What is it?" Hadley .-

"There never was one so pretty and cunning as Elizabeth Ann," said Mary has known the bite of the burning Jane, who, although she had a pug nose, freckles and red hair, was not at his tists, and gone on doing his true: The baby really was the prettiest one of the Hadley flock. There never a daintier, more delicately

> "She doesn't look a mite like the others," said the neighbors, when Eliz-

the street. A train was coming, and Mrs. Hadley was left a widow. Since although it was hidden by a wall of then the family had grown poorer and buildings, its clank and puff showed poorer. So none of the Hadley chil-Elizabeth Ann look prettier or sweeter than she often looked in her cheap, but clean, little blue and white cotton pinaday-go-to-meeting apron, with its tiny ruffle that her mother ironed and flut ed with such loving care and nationes. And sometimes too, a bow of fresh blue ribbon would be tied in Elizabeth Ann's shining hair. But this was not often; all that Mrs. Hadley and the other children earned was needed to

keep the large family clothed and fed But better times were coming. Die not Ben, the oldest boy, who was learning to be a carpenter, often take Elizabeth Ann on his lap and say, "When brother gets so he can earn full wages he'll buy you a blue silk dress with white flounce, and you shall have new ribbon for your hair every day." To these promises Elizabeth Ann list ened with sparkling eyes. Now she had been named for an Aunt of her mother's, Elizabeth Ann Kelso.\_ This lady, who lived in a distant city, had an instant's hesitancy on the part of sent her namesake a powder-puff in up the old roof so it will last for anthe motorman, and the car, with its a blue celluloid box at the little one's other year."

her existence. years old, however, her great-aunt ap- gowns than have Elizabeth Ann away. peared unexpectedly at the home of the wouldn't we, Jen?" Hadleys. She was a rich and child- "I'd rather sleep under an umbrella," less widow of about sixty-five. She replied Jennie, "and I've got four delonly "decently civil" to the older Had- have that, Ben." The passengers changed to other ley children; but when she saw little

"Why, you little beauty!" she exbrake, went on his way, on down the claimed. "Where did you get all your Elizabeth gave us," said Jennie. route, jolting and clanging through his good looks? Not from your old aunty, But Ben shook his head. hum-drum round, the same common- that's certain." And that was quite

society of this fascinating little lady. | pieces were lying in a heap on the

This was a real experience that he . "See here, Ellen, she said; bluntly table before him.

things that would make her the girl around and help me ito get off. It's she might be." This was the strongost argument

she had gained, made haste to add: "I'll have her taught music. I'll eating very much of the dantily served

little Elizabeth Ann; if only for a while! She shall come home for a brothers and sisters." The brothers and sisters were very at the table at our house." sober that evening when Mrs. Hadley

laid the matter before them. "It would be a great thing for Elizabeth Ann," said Ben, but his heart was to laugh at. This is the stillest house heavy none the loss. "I'd like to see I over knew of!" her have the advantages."

quietly, as she gazed into the fire with glad to hear it." just othe advantages Aunt Elizabeth self. It sounds so funny and—and It is especially nice for busy days when Stokes.

"But what?" asked Tom. The question was enswered. He bit her lip in a way that told of re- enough? understood-more things that he had pressed words and thoughts.

Leaving their own feelings out of the question; all agreed that it would be a beth Ann.

hair cut while you had such a bad went away two days later. Eliza- same color. At the thought of these cause it is proof against acids in vegeboth Ann in a flutter of childish ex- treasures her lip quivered. mum," replied the unbashed citement that her brothers and sisters "I do be takin' notice this shared to a certain degree, now that

thought to meself that now, while I River since the decision had been a moment, "I wish," she burst out, with some sliced bacon, add half the chronic neuralgia.

| had the cowld on to me, it would be reached their great-aunt Elizabeth had "I was home!" | bears, salt, pepper and half the onion | Rheumatism is a little of the onion | Rh the time of all others to go and get been most kind and gracious, and on the morning of her departure she pre- she went passionately. "I—I want my bears, salt, pepper and half the onion to the morning of her departure she pre- she went passionately. "I—I want my bears, salt, pepper and half the onion to the morning of her departure she pre- she went passionately. "I—I want my bears, salt, pepper and half the onion to the morning of her departure she pre- she went passionately. "I—I want my bears, salt, pepper and half the onion to the same order. Add the second layer in the same order. Pour over the molasses and boiling water to cover, then have degree get a bottle of Rheuma from E. I have for three hours in a moderate of want my many hints bear my morning of her departure she passionately. II—I— oven.

The entire family went to the station to see the two off. When the last flutter of the little grl's small white handkerchief, was seen from the car window, Elizabeth Ann's mother and ready so greatly crowded that the brothers and alsters went soberly tochildren had to sleep three in a bed, ward home. Each tried to appear winds of dawn and thirsted and Mr. and Mrs. Hadley felt that room happy and resigned, but not one wholly could be made for Elizabeth Ann; and succeeded. Mary Jane, indeed, slipped blasts that the mouths of the foul pleased that they often nearly quar- came down her eyes were red and relied as to whose turn it was to swollen. Ten-year-old Harold suddenly burst into tears.

"Why Harold!" said his mother "I . want 'Liz'both A-a-u-nn!" he

was eleven. "Think of all the advantages sh will have with her aunt! 'said Mrs. "Who cares for advantages?" sale Jennie, with the nearest approach to importinence to her mother of which

she had over been guilty. "Of course we shall miss her very years and learn some good trade or abeth was nine years old. "It's strange much at first," said Mrs. Hadley, "but profession, I'd be glad to have you. where she got her lovely dark eyes we shall become reconciled to her ab- Maybe they could spare you better and golden-brown hair, when all the sence. We must put aside our own than Elizabeth Ann at home, much rest have eyes of no color in particular selfish sorrow, and think only of Eliza- as they love you, and I would see to it Brookville ...........

sence of Elizabeth Ann.

album, and set it on the mantel in the in anything." bedroom, where she can see it the first thing in the morning and the last thing at night." The children agreed that they wished great-aunt Elizabeth had never shown her face at their house. Ben took little part in the discussion-he was a quiet feflow, anyway,-but all at once

"I know what I'm going to do!" "What?" they chorused eagerly. "I'm going for Elizabeth Ann!" "Why, Ben Hadley, you aren't!"

"When?" "To-day!" "It's four hundred miles!" "I don't care if it's four thousand 'll go if I have to walk all the way." "How will you go if you-don't walk?"?

"There's the twenty-five dollars I've ald by, a dollar at a time, toward the new roof for the house. I can patch birth, and thereafter wholly ignored . "It leaks worst over mine and Jennie's bedroom," said Mary Jane, "and Whon little Elizabeth Ann was eight we'd rather sleep in water-proof night-

was, as Tom said, a little resentfully, lars toward a winter cloak. You can "And you may have all there is in

"And in mine, too," said Harold. "There's the five dollars apiece Aunt please," said he, "but I'm going to take "We're not going to count for any- my five dollars back to Aunt Elizabeth. Standing directly behind him on the thing with her," said Lucy Hadley to I've felt all along as if it was the

platform during the terrible moment of her sister, Jennie, when they were go- same kind of money Joseph's brethren place; but experience may teach him that crossing was a young clergyman, ing to bed that night. "But then," took when they sold him into Egypt." who was preaching in one of the large she added, generously, "I'd rather have "Yes, I feel that way, too," said Jencity churches while the paster was her fond of Elizabeth Ann than of me." nie, much impressed. "Of course, I temporarily absent. He was fresh from Mrs. Kelso unquestionably grew very never meant to sell all my share in the seminary; he had touched life very fond of her little namesake. For the little Elizabeth Ann for a five-dollar widely at many points, but not deeply. sake of Elizabeth Ann's pretty eyes gold piece. You may take mine back,

you, I being the oldest, and I can tell work for five or six days on a lathing

street-railway company and find out Ellen-you have so many, and I have cause Joe Bently will be glad to go in none! I don't ask you to give her to my place. I'll just elip off for the east That evening the young clergyman me outright and sign adoption papers; on the three o'clock train. Mothe

just ninety minutes until train-time." Mrs. Kelso could have used. The lack Mrs. Kelso and her little niece were of good schools for her children was a at breakfast in the handsome diningsource of constant regret to Mrs. Had- room of the city house—that is, Mrs. ley. Mrs. Kelso, seeing the advantage Kelso was at breakfast. Little Elizaboth Ann-Yor some reason-was not

the experience on the car, asking him- how lonely I am in that great house "I wish I had my own yellow mug self over and over again his questions of mine in the city. Do let me have at home to drink milk out of," she said. "You do?" -"Yes, ma'am. And I wish I had visit every year, and you shall visit her batter-cakes like my mamma makes, once a year. She shall not lose her af- and I wish my brother Tom was here

fection for her mother, or for her to say funny things at the table to make us laugh. We laughed like sixty "You may laugh here if you want to "How may I? There isn't anything

"But you may make all the noise OLD-FASHIONED BAKED "So would I," said Mary Jane, very you ilke, you know, dear. I shall be half-closed eyes. "She ought to have "I hate to make a noise all by my- make a very desirable one-dish dinner.

"Why don't you play with the dolls as every housewife who has tried to "Nothing," said Mary Jane; but she I've bought you? Aren't they nice discover, making good baked beans is "I don't like them. They're not Pick over and wash two cupfuls of

comp'ny for me, someway," said Eliza- dried white or kidney bean's the even-"splendid thing for Elizabeth Ann," Poor Child! She did not feel like in cold and so they decided to let the child go shaking, scolding or hugging any of in the morning boll the beans, adding with her great-aunt; but when they her new dolls with silk dresses, lace one teaspoonful of salt. When the the affairs of nations or a cold in the went to bed that night there was none flounces, kid shoes and velvet coats. skins loosen and turn back, remove DL head. The conviction, says Tit-Bits, of the usual noise and laughter. Little She longed for Toots, her own dear rag from the fire and drain. was forced upon a Liverpool woman Joe and Harry even omitted their cus- dolly, which she could shake when she Have ready one half pound of sliced whose coachman, although he had been tomary pillow fight, and only Jennie chose, and stand on its head in a bacon, one medium sixed onion, one ill for several days, appeared one and Mary Jane knew how they cried corner when it was bad without fear and one-half cupfuls of tomatoes and morning with his hair closely gropped, themselves to sleep in each other's of ruining its finery. She longed for two tablespoonfuls of molasses, her string of spools, too, which Brother A deep enameled ware baking

> "I wish-" she said. "I wish-" "You wish what, my dear?" Elizabeth Ann's eyes suddenly filled used as a serving dish.

want my Toots dolly! I-I want to-go DR. ANDERSON'S MAJORITY ho-o-o-mo!" Her voice rose to a pitiful wall and she wept convulsively. Her great-aunt

knelt by the chair with a troubled The Towns Gave Him a Plurality of look on her face. Mrs. Kelso had been thinking for grity of .198 some days that her experiment was going to prove a failure; she falt quite

sure of it now. At that moment a servant entered "If you please, mu'am," she said, remained unpolled. The proportion of "there is a boy, or maybe you'd call unpolled votes was nearly as large in him a young man, at the door to see the towns as in the rural polling places. you. He says his name is Ben Had-

Elizabeth Ann sprang from her chair and sped into the hall. "Ben! Ben! O Ben!" she cried. A moment later he came in with Elizabeth Ann in his arms. She clapsed him tightly about his neck and snuggled her pink cheek close to his sunburned, onc. "I've come for her, Aunt Elizabeth," he said, simply. "We couldn't get along without her at home." He looked toward his aunt, prepared for a storm of angry protest. To his surprise, none came.

sald his great-aunt, in a gentler tone than Ben had over head her use. "Perhaps, after all, Ben, the advantages l would have given her are of less value than the love of her mother and her brothers and sisters. It would be a pity to separate her from so much honest "So do I!" wailed Lucy May, who affection. Take her, Ben. She will be happier with you than with me." Before he went, however, his Greataunt Elizabeth, who had become, Ber thought, very kind, showed him many of-the interesting and pleasant things in the city. On the morning of his departure, she said, in her abrupt way: "See here, Ben, if you would like to

come and stay with me two or three

"I think she needs you, too, Ben."

that the loss of your wages was made At the end of two weeks, however, up to your mother. Of course I would "I hadn't the face to say anything "And mother misses her a good deal about the money you sent back after Total more than she'll admit," said Jennie. that," said Ben, when, having reached Majority for Dr. Anderson-1,351. "I saw her kissing Elizabeth Ann's home with Elizabeth Ann, he was get- Only thirty-nine abilots were rejectlittle red shawl yesterday, when she ting ready to return. "I guess we did ed in the whole county. These were: not judge her motives fairly when 10 at Milton; 1 at Georgetown; 1 at "Yes," said Tom, "and she's taken she gave us the money. In fact I Oakville; 3 at Burlington; 2 at Acton;

#### JUDGED BY HIS MARKS

On the naked right arm of a man who dropped dead in a city street one day last summer was found tattooed even to daily comfort. One "old boy" the picture of a tombstone, with over- who writes about Uppingham, which he startled his brothers and sisters by hanging willows, and the words in- was founded in the time of Queen scribed below, "To the Memory of My Elizabeth, and had risen into celebrity

Mother." The man had nothing about his per- Thring, says that the dormitories son to identify him, and not a cent of there had concrete floors and were demoney in the pockets of his shabby lightfully cool in summer. In winter, clothes. Laid out in a station-house, the body-of which the newspapers ature, for there were no fires. had given careful description-remained for a day, to be buried on the morrow, if unclaimed, in the Potter's Field. A kind-hearted merchant came and

looked at the poor unknown. "Who this man was, or what he was, had a mother whom he loved. So had the accents with which the first boy I. Give him a decent funeral and to get into bed would announce, "clean send the bill to me."

.The body of the nameless stranger was honored with a handsome coffin. an undertaker's service, a religious eremony, and a cemetery burial, because of one mark that made him a rother to all human hearts. Much the same cause that here se-

cured kindness to the unknown dead will make friends for the unknown liv-The young man whose pure life speech, and to whom after the first interview his future employer has said, in actions though not in words, "I do not know you, but I see in you! that which commands my sympathy raise the temperature. and confidence," may never be told that it was not his own flattering "letter's of infroduction" that gave him his to judge a stranger by his unconscious

No one knows exactly how much of what he is betrays itself in his appearance; and the innocent will never e anxious to know. On the other hand, perhaps one can never tell exactly what trait or expression in a new person first enlisted one's good opinion of him. But the mark is there. "All faces tell the truth,' 'says an old author, and of most people's outer

ing a position, try to conceal the evi-However safe in his own conceit, he hurry? weakens when "his neighbor searcheth

Not long ago I was told of a bank which takes on a number of young men during the summer, and on their salary receipts is printed a legend something like this: Your salary is your personal busi-

ness-a confidential matter-and it should not be disclosed to anybody a banquet. receipt, added: "I won't mention it to anybody. I'm just as ashamed of it

## NO MOVING PICTURE

A farmer wished to have a picture of his farmhouse painted with himself standing in the doorway, and contracted with an artist- to do the job for fifty dollars. In due course of time sympathies. the painting was finished, but it happened that the artist forgot to paint "Yes, I like it very much," said the farmer, "but where's me?" The artist tried to pass off h

"Oh," he said, "you've gone inside to get my fifty dollars." "Oh, have I?" was the farmer's reply... "Perhaps I'll be coming out soon; of Stokes being sent over to Dublin and if I do I'll pay you; in the mean-

would give her, but-" and she sighed scary, somehow. It's a dreadful long- one doesn't want to spend too much ime in the preparation of a meal. But.

"whatever possessed you to have your - Elizabeth Ann and her great-aunt Ben had painted for her, no two the most desirable for preparing beans, be- goes in uric acid goes out. tables and will not affect or be affected

by tomatoes. Also, being dainty and china-like in appearance, it can be

1,549, and Townshipsys Min-

The official report of F. D. Dewar, Returning Officer for Halton in the recent election shows that the total vote polled was 12,238, and that 3,503 votes Anderson Campbell

• All Annual Control of the Control		Ambrell, Mate
Milton	586	476
Georgetown	1 694	346
Oakville	1130	645
Burlington	908	314
Acton	521	483
	3839	. 2290
Nelson	80.04	- <u></u>
Freeman	226	103
Nelson Village .	126	102
Kilbride	85	115
Lowville	70	. 104
Bell's School	. 49	65
Appleby	76	. 80
Strathcona	193	90.
	824	659
Trafalgar	024	, 600
Boyne	105	238
Drumquin	156	128
Postville	. 59	94
Munn's C'r'n's	75	124
Palermo	91	120 :
Bronto	255	232
Sheridan	188	106
	929	1042 *
Esquesing	525	1042
Sproat's	135	138
Norval - :	161	. 150 :
Stowarttown	94	132
Dublin	63	165
Thompson's Cor.	139	106
Glenwilliams	266	77
4.4	.858	758
Nassagaweya		
rational Per at old it		200000 200

Elizabeth Ann's photograph out of the don't believe that we judged her fairly 6 in Nelson; 7 in Trafalgar; 1 in Es-

234

.233

208

675

#### A DREADED LUXURY

Public schools in England fifty years under the mustership of Mr. Edward however, they were of an artic temper-One event of the week was sure to horror. This was the appearance of

clean sheets, which, being of linen, felt No one who was at Uppingham at that period can ever have forgotton

"Oh, I say, you fellows," he was more likely to call, "look at this!" "Why, what's up?" "Clean straw, by all that's horrible! O'my! How cold it is!" "Clean straw! You don't mean it."

"It is, though!" There was nothing to do but for each boy to sit on his pillow, wrap his feet carefully in the tall of his nightshirt, and so, curled up like an ammonite, to slip down gradually under the clothes. Then, drawing them over his head, he would soon be heard puffing and blowing long, warm breaths to ]

What is always in fashion vet always out of date? The letter F.

When is a man thinner than a lath? !! When he is a-shaving. Why is a man just put in prison like

leaky boat? Because he requires balling out. What man's work is always being trampled on? A shoemaker's.

Why is a watch like a river?

What is the best thing to make in

When does an elephant eat most?

SENTENCE BERMONE

People who have Rich food every day cannot enio

spending. a. Soft snaps usually grow No objective to work toward never

right to their prejudices as those who are better oft, but such prejudices are sometimes both expensive and amusing, in the biography of William Stokes. written by his son, the story is told during the great famine to show the people how to make soup. He asked a starving beggar why she did not go and get some of the soun that was being freely distributed. "Soup, is it, your honor!"

## **Quickly Drives** Out All

"And what is it, then?" inquired Mr.

of water b'iled down to a pint to make

The first day you take Rhoums, the

Rheumatic

PROTECTING THE DIAMONDS

South African diamond mines to prevent workmen stealing the precious stones. The mines themselves are.surrounded by very high fences. The laborers, native Kaffirs, are signed on for a period, during which they are not allowed to leave the compound. Every effort is made to keep them comfortable and amused. Their wages are twenty-five shillings a week, with food and lodging-good pay when it is considered how simple are a antive's requirements. The workers' clothing is searched, especially where double thickness of the cloth makes concentment easy. Their bodies are also examined for any signs of scars or sores, as a Kaffir will often cut his flesh open, insert a stone, and allow the flesh to close over it, opening the wound again at his leisure. One Kafiir made several profitable excursions from the mine; each time he left the compound he took with him two diamonds the size of small beans, which he had concealed in the crease of flesh between the thumbs and first fingers of his

#### A PLEASANT VOYAGE.

The young man was spending his holiday at the seaside, and thought be would like to take a boat out for an hour. Having hired one, he stepped inside and cautiously seized the ours. "I haven't brought my watch with me." he said to the boatman, "so I shall have to guess when my time is up." "Oh, that's all right, sir," came the careless reply, "you'll know by the amount of water in her. She sinks after about an hour and a half!"



James Symon

Mill St., Acton

Internal and External Pains DE THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL AND IS TO-DAY A GREATER SELLER THAN EVER SEPORE IS A TESTIMONIAL THAT SPEAKS FOR ITS MUMEROUS CURATIVE QUALITIES.



# Christmas Cards are Here

Maybe you think it is a trifle early to be considering Christmas yet, but it is only a few weeks away, now that November is here, and the first orders will receive the best selection.

This year the range of cards we have, stocked for you to choose from is the finest and largest we have ever had. They are entirely "different" and the designs are limited in each style so that the early comers will be the ones to receive the best choice. Many of the designs have handsome lined envelopes.

The prices are very reasonable considering the quality and range from \$1.75 per dozen to \$2.80 per dozen with plenty to choose from at all prices. We invite your inspection of these cards.

Of course, the prices include your name, address, etc., printed in engravers' script or a type suitable to the design of

The Acton Free Press

"Artistic Printers"