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.

H. P. MOORE, President and Editor
C. A. DILLS, Manager and Assistant Editor

TELEPHONES—
Editorial and Business Office - - - 211w
Residence of President - - - 211j
Residence of Manager - - - 131

THURSDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 31, 1925

EDITORIAL

Don't Shirk Responsibility

We are on the threshold of a New Year. Naturally, as thoughtful people, we give some reflection upon what the year is to bring to us. To get the very best out of it we must be prepared to shoulder the responsibilities of life, as members of the home and members of the community. To envy the people who always get out of things is a mistake, though sometimes the temptation to do so is very strong. We all know peoeple who succeed in dodging all responsibility, in side-stepping whatever is hard, and leaving others to shoulder the burdens. Most of the time they are mere onlookers, and when we realize what an easy time they have, we sometimes wish we were like them. On second thought, such immunity is dearly bought. Responsibility develops character. The people who tackle difficulties and get the better of them, soon are fitted to cope with harder and harder things. The shirk, on the other hand, becomes a weakling. The onlooker at life misses all that makes it worth living.

Pilgrims of the Press

W. Rupert Davies, President of the British Whig Publishing Co., Kingston, late President of the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association, has just published in book form the story of the tour of the Canadian Newspaper Editors and their wives to Europe in 1924. Mr. Davies organized this remarkable visit to Great Britain and the Continent, and had much to do with carrying it to the successful consummation which the members of the party experienced. Being on the inside of all the arrangements, Mr. Davies was better fitted to write this interesting description of the trip than any other member of the company. The story is aptly told and the interest in the itinerary is admirably sustained in all details of the prolonged trip through the various countries visited. Much interesting information is given respecting the receptions by Kings, Queens, Presidents and men and women in high positions, politically and socially; as well as respecting the palaces, castles, homes and historical places visited. Mr. Davies was generous in distributing a number of these well-printed and illustrated 225 page volumes among members of the overseas party as a Christmas memento. The recipients appreciate very sincerely this great kindness and revel in the perusal of the story of the tour which they enjoyed so greatly.

May We Have a Get-Together Year?

In many respects we have in Acton an ideal town, comfortable and attractive homes, churches which offer a welcome to all, manufacturers which give permanent employment, tidy streets, excellent highways, convenient steam and electric railway service, and withal a patriotic citizenry. In one respect there is room for improvement. We would make even better progress if the get-together spirit were developed to a higher degree. Before a town can accomplish all that it needs to make it a thoroughly progressive town, it must have team work. Its citizens must co-operate; they must show willingness to help one another. A spirit of co-operation and pride in the home town must be instilled and crystallized into every thought and action of every individual. Towns that are giving evidence of the greater progress are showing this spirit. As a town we cannot hope to progress as we would wish while some of our citizens pull one way and some another. This results in dislike and distrust among those who should be assisting a community in worth-while fashion. We should remember that there is some good in every person and we should exert a proportion of our own energy in seeking to uncover that which is helpful in bringing our people into closer citizenship. We should be awake to our opportunities and it is essential to our well-being that we stay awake. We view with a full spirit of optimism the possibilities of our town in 1926, and we have reason to believe that there is not a town in Ontario of Acton's size which has greater prospects for growth than our town in the coming year. Let us stand together in this movement for a bigger and better town, and if the proper spirit of co-operation prevails we believe our hopes will be realized and our town improved in many ways.

President Coolidge has not only decided to accept the invitation of the League of Nations' disarmament conference, but is now considering the personnel of the probable United States delegation. The White House, announced the President, was still working on the questions involved in the League invitations, to see what response can be made and that he was progressing in what was termed a constructive and affirmative way toward acceptance of the League's overtures.

Have We Made a Net Gain?

The year is now at its close. It is time for us all to be balancing the year's books. No business man expects to go through the year and make a profit on everything he touches. He is satisfied if his net profits are greater than his losses, by a fair margin. No farmer expects that every crop will be good and will bring large returns. He is satisfied if his successful ventures outnumber the unsuccessful, and his year's work shows a balance in his favor. Few of us, as we look back over the year, find everything just as we would like it. We recognize many failures. We are humiliated by our shortcomings. We wonder that so often we were selfish and unthoughtful. We blush to realize how much precious time we have wasted; yet we have no reason to be discouraged if our year's gains have exceeded our losses, if in the twelve months we have made some progress and gone ahead. If we have learned something, achieved something and made some progress we can accept the year's setbacks philosophically. The most that the best of us can hope for is that in balancing our books for the year, we find a net gain.

A Happy New Year

The old year has run its course; the new Year stands before us. Some of us, dissatisfied with the old year and its record, are fondly promising ourselves that the new year shall be something vastly different, something so different in fact that it shall mark a new epoch in our lives. But as a rule there are few violent breaks in human history, and the new year is apt to be the old year over and over again, only more so. The idea that some day there is going to be a violent break with the old life, and that we shall suddenly put behind us all its failures and blunders and as suddenly rise to a higher level of being where we shall forget how to blunder, and shall for ever lay aside all our selfishness, all our folly, and all our ignorance, is a captivating one, but is seems to rest on very flimsy foundations. The roots of the future lie deep in the past and the present is the stuff out of which the past is ceaselessly being made. We are setting in motion to-day forces that will continue to operate for generations after we are gone. What we are going to do isn't half as important as what we are doing. There are a thousand good deeds we intend to do to-morrow, but if we omit doing the one which is now at our hand the prospects for the future are not very bright. There is always some reason why we should neglect the present opportunity, and we often deceive ourselves into thinking that we are really the people we expect to be when goodness is easy, and the lions are all dead. But eternal righteousness never judges men by what they decide to be, which is, after all, what they really are. But is it not possible for men to change? It certainly is, and to change most decisively and quickly. But it is well to recognize that it is no easy task, and we need to start at once. There are no moral attitudes inaccessible to the patient, determined soul who is willing to pay the price for his lofty climb, but he needs more than human help, and he needs a steadfast will. And he needs to learn the lesson that in the struggle upward it is the little things that count most. The petty advantage of to-day which is so small that we scarcely notice it, is the key to greater advance to-morrow; and the petty surrender of to-day may pave the way for disastrous defeat to-morrow. Do we wish the new year to be the best we ever had? It is ours to make it so. We cannot change the universe; we don't need to, for it is God's handiwork and is founded upon righteousness; but we can swing into line with God's plan and His laws, and we can so link ourselves up with the forces that make for righteousness that we shall find our journey both pleasant and comparatively easy, and will enjoy a real Happy New Year.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Hope for a prosperous year in business the world over is indicated by reports reaching the Department of Commerce and other Government and private agencies both in Canada and the United States.

The Burk's Falls Arrow says that "readers who never thought of telling us about it when we wrote something in this column that met with their approval are full of condemnation and peevishness when an article appears with which they are not in sympathy."

The settlement of the boundary question, between Ulster and the Irish Free State, has evidently a very salutary effect in removing the cause of disturbance. Last week 700 constables of the Ulster Special Constabulary were paid off, being given pay for January and February as well as for December.

The wholesale trade finds fewer failures among the retail dry goods trade during the past year. The outlook for 1926 shows signs of a slow, but gradual, improvement in the business situation. The large crops garnered throughout Canada, which sold at high prices, will give the farming community a much greater purchasing power, which money will circulate through all channels of trade.

Hundreds of copies of the FREE PRESS go every week to regular subscribers in far-away places, all of whom are deeply interested in the home news. Subscribers at home can help us make the paper more interesting to their distant friends and relatives by sending in local news items. Every item of interest helps, as it is the home news that makes the weekly paper worth while. Send in the news often—and send it early.

German leaders are beginning to realize the need of prohibition of the liquor traffic. Last week General Ludendorf was asked to contribute to a book by Prof. Schmidt on "Why Germany Lost the War." He replied that the author might render a greater service with a book in support of prohibition. He has demanded that the dangers of alcohol be pointed out in all schools. "We lack a compact organization and a leader for a vigorous prohibition campaign," he complained.

British emigrants evidently prefer Canada to any other English-speaking country. A dispatch from London is to the effect that British figures show that during the first nine months of the current year 26,817 emigrants of British nationality proceeded to Canada. This, compared with 17,706 who went to Australia, 7,743 who went to New Zealand, and 14,668 who went to the United States, is surely creditable to the attractive features offorded to settlers in Canada.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Issue of the Free Press of Thursday, January, 4, 1906

The new rink and waiting room has been removed to the north side of the rink.

The young folks have had a jolly time skating on Fairy Lake during the week.

Mr. S. Roberts, manager of Firstbrook Bros. Fish Hatchery, went to St. John, N.B., last week with 13,000 nine months' old trout fry. They were deposited in a private fishing ground on Lilly Lake.

Mr. David Williamson has decided to give up farming shortly and will remove to Acton.

Messrs. E. Ryder and J. A. Murray left last week for the North-West and Messrs. W. J. Chapman and Frank McIntosh for the Maritime provinces on Monday.

On New Years' night Knox Church Sunday School presented their cantata to an overcrowded audience in the Town Hall. The cantata was an amusing and happy combination of prixies, brownies, mermaids and a group of little fairies, some wide-eyed or open-mouthed, sleepy and altogether quaint in the foreground. The appearance of "Little Bo Peep," and "Little Boy Blue," and "Jack and Jill" with their ditties created a humorous reception, and "The Little Old Man of the Sea" in his matrimonial hopes caught the funny side of the audience. Two drills, a hoop drill by the younger girls and a shepherdess drill by the young ladies were very cleverly and pleasingly executed. Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus and a good night song brought the programme to a close.

THE "BACKWARD GLANCE"

Miss Heywood tapped at Hazel's bedroom door. "I presumed on being your godmother, and came right up," she called.

A minute later a tear-stained girlish face peeped out, and Miss Heywood was drawn inside a room that looked as if a whirlwind had struck it.

"Horrible, isn't it," Hazel agreed as Miss Heywood glanced about. "You see, I was late for breakfast, without doing a thing to this room, and then I rushed off to school, and mother left it all just for a lesson to me." And oh, Ned has had that nice Mr. Wilson up in his room, and Mr. Wilson knows this is my bedroom, and when I asked Ned why he couldn't have had the brotherliness to close my door, he said—oh, he said— he was so used—to seeing it like this— he never thought!" and a wet hollow in a pillow which had evidently been doing duty before, received Hazel's unhappy face.

"Hazel," said Miss Heywood, presently, "if you'll take orders from me for sixty seconds I'll teach you something that will prevent you ever having this trouble again! I call it the 'backward glance.'"

Hazel was sitting up in surprise.

"Go stand by the door," began Miss Heywood, taking out her watch. "We will suppose you are starting down to breakfast, but as you reach the door you give one backward glance to make sure that your room looks as you'd like to have it if the person whose opinion you value most were to pass the door.

"You see several things to do, don't you? But you have just one minute to do them in.

"Now, ready, begin! Pick up that nightdress from the floor and hang it on its hook. Take the slippers from the bed and those shoes from the middle of the room and put them in the closet. Good! Snatch that towel from the back of the chair and hang it on the rack. Lay those gloves and dangling ribbons and that collar inside the drawers, and close all the doors. Quick, please. Take that ugly, tangled mess of bedclothing and turn it smoothly over the foot of the bed. Lay the pillows on that chair by the window and throw up the window. Good! Hazel Marston, you did all that in one minute!"

"You stretched it!" laughed Hazel, breathless with the race.

"Not one second," dared Miss Heywood, "and if my room looks tidier than yours to-day, it is simply because I never, from the hour it was taught me, have forgotten to give the backward glance as I reached my door. Tell me, now," and she took the girl's face in both her hands, "wouldn't it pay to get up just one minute earlier?"

ANOTHER YEAR

Another year of mercies, of faithfulness and grace,
Another year of gladness in the shining of thy face,
Another year of progress, another year of praise,
Another year of proving thy presence "all the days."
Another year of service, of witness for thy love,
Another year of training for holier work above,
Another year is dawning, dear Master, let it be
On earth, or else in heaven, another year for thee!

—Frances Ridley Havergal.

ART AND THE NEW DIRECTORY

The man who wanted to consult the directory was evidently of a modest disposition, one of those retiring individuals who hate to interrupt. He stood first on one foot and then on the other, watching the young woman who had got possession of the volume. She was a nice, leisurely young woman, and she had a large sheet of paper which she had spread out on the drugstore counter beside her, and on which she now and then inscribed a name from the volume.

The man looked at the clock. He was surprised to find that only one minute had elapsed since he last looked at it, for he had expected to find that the minute hand had advanced anywhere from ten minutes to half an hour. He coughed politely, and the young woman turned and looked at him.

"I beg your pardon," she said. "You wish to look at the directory?"

Now that he saw her face, he realized that she was a prettier young woman than most men would be willing to interrupt. He shifted from one foot to the other.

"No hurry," he said. "Don't let me interrupt you."

She resumed the directory. Interminable minutes followed. At last she closed the book with a sigh of satisfaction.

"Thank you," she said sweetly. "I am afraid I have kept you waiting. But you see, I'm going to write a short story in a prize contest, and I really didn't know how to begin until I picked out the names for my characters."

TWO NEW YEARS' DAYS

Lord Dundas, being wished a happy New Year, replied, "It had need be happier than the last, for I never knew one happy day in it." Wilberforce said, "The last year has been the happiest of my life." Romaine's New Year's wish for his people was, "God grant that this may be a year famous for believing."

An excellent protection against worms can be got in Miller's Worm Powders. They render the stomach and intestines unfinable to them. They heal the surfaces that have become inflammed by the attacks of the parasites and serve to restore the strength of the child that has been undermined by the draughts that the worms have made upon it, and that their operation is altogether healthgiving.

THE OLD YEAR

Last night, when all the village
Was lying white and still,
With starlight in the valley,
With moonlight on the hill,
I wakened from my dreaming,
And hushed my heart to hear
The old clock in the steeple
Toll out the dying year.

They say that when the angels
The blessed New Year bring,
The souls that wake to listen
Can hear them softly sing
The same melodious anthem
Of peace and love on earth,
That told to Judha's shepherds
The dear Redeemer's birth.

No sound came through the silence;
But waiting there, I thought
Of all the gifts and blessings
The year to me had brought;
And something sang within me:
"O happy heart, to-day
Remember all who sorrow,
"And wipe their tears away."

So, in that solemn morning,
When first thy feet shall stand
Where dawn in light unshadowed
The years at God's right hand;
The words of benediction
Thy welcome home shall be,
"Thy deeds of love and mercy
Have all been done to me!"

HE SAVED THE TRAIN

Mr. A. M. Pearce, an old telegraph operator, tells a very interesting and even thrilling story out of his own experience. He was at the time telegraphic operator at a station on the New York Central Railway. Eight miles east of him was the station of Bergen.

One night I received a message from the operator at Bergen that, as the train was passing, he noticed from the sound that a wheel on one of the cars was in bad shape. He suggested that I should stop the train.

Acting upon his suggestion, I put out my flag and stopped the train. The engineer was pretty sulky, and the conductor got off and wanted to know what I had stopped them for. I told them the message I had received. Still scolding, they started to look for the broken wheel.

A broken wheel was a serious matter going over that hill, with the possibility of plunging the train off the track and rolling it down the steep precipice. As it happened, the conductor had his wife and child aboard, too. Well, we looked down one side of the train, and then down the other, without success. But in looking down the side of the train we had a bad light, and so, taking the lantern, I went down again, and found a quarter of one of the wheels broken.

Well, sir, when the conductor came up and saw that wheel, he picked me up in his arms, and I believe if I had been a little younger, he would have kissed me, he was so glad.

For Catarrh.—It is one of the chief recommendations of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil that it can be used internally with as much success as it can outwardly. Sufferers from catarrh will find that the Oil when used according to directions will give prompt relief. Many sufferers from this ailment have found relief in the Oil and have sent testimonials.

THE VALUE OF A MULCH FOR WINTER PROTECTION

Snow is one of the most important mulches for winter protection but, unfortunately, in some parts of Canada, it does not come soon enough to afford the necessary protection from severe frosts or sudden changes of temperature for certain plants that we desire to grow; nor does it remain long enough to protect the plants from sudden temperature changes and hard frosts in spring.

Where one is not sure of snow coming early and remaining late in the spring and, where there is little snow in the winter, it is desirable to protect many plants with some kind of coverings other than snow. Soil is one of the best of such covers or mulches, hence, in many parts of Canada, it should be used to protect grape vines, raspberries, roses, and other rather tender woody plants that can be readily covered by it. At Ottawa such a means of protection has been found very desirable. After soil, the next best coverings, perhaps, is leaves and, where these are readily available, they should be used to afford a protective mulch and for additional protection where it is desirable but not very practicable to use much soil. On the prairies where leaves are not abundant, straw may be used with good effect. Especially on strawberries, both there and in the East, is straw valuable to protect from sudde changes of temperature in winter where the ground is bare and also to delay growth in spring until danger of severe frosts is over. Strawy manure applied just before winter sets in also makes a good mulch for herbaceous plants, as it protects both the roots and crowns and helps to hold the snow.

A MILLIONAIRE'S ADVICE

The following story is told of an American millionaire:

A young man came to him one day and asked for money to start a business.

"Do you drink?" asked the millionaire.

"Once in a while."

"Stop it! Stop it for a year, and then come and see me."

The young man broke off and worried through the year and then presented himself again.

"Do you chew tobacco?" asked the millionaire.

"Yes, I do," was the desperate reply.

"Stop it! Stop it for a year and then come to see me."

When asked by his anxious friends why he never called on the millionaire again, he replied that he knew exactly what the man was driving at. "He'd have told me now that I have stopped drinking, smoking and chewing, I must have saved enough to start myself in business, and I have."

NOT A GUIDE-BOOK

The house had quieted after the wedding. The old shoes had been picked up and the rice swept from the piazza. While some one was packing the gifts, somebody else took down the dropping ferns, mother and Aunt Mary were in the parlor, talking it over. They sat on the sofa, and very, as one of the giggling children reported, after looking through the doorway, "holding hands." For Aunt Mary lived three hundred miles away, and she did not come often.

"So it's over," she said, smiling into mother's eyes.

"Yes," said mother, bravely, although a little tearfully, "It's over—and begun."

"They'll be happy, I'm sure."

"Yes. They are very well suited to each other."

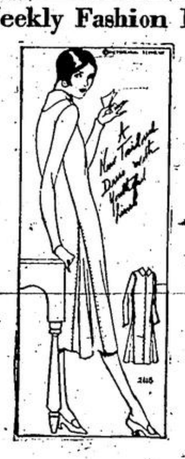
"Very. I could see that. They both have studious habits."

"Yes. But, Mary,—" Mother paused, and the gleam of mischief evoked by Aunt Mary sooner than anybody else darted into her eyes: "Mary, they can't have much sense of humor. Though it's my own girl, I say it."

"Why not?"

"Do you know what they took to read on their journey? Stevenson's 'Travels With a Donkey!'"

Weekly Fashion Hint



STRESSING YOUTHFUL LINE

To be tailored and youthful is all that a frock could ask, even in these days of critical modes. The suppleness of the new woolens gives them a gracious softness that is closely akin to silk and makes them especially appropriate for the development of this model with circular fulness introduced at the sides. The dress buttons straight down the front, and has long sleeves and a collar of self-material. Medium size requires 3¼ yards 54-inch material.

HIS INSPIRATION

Theodore De Banville, a beardless, rosy-cheeked youth of nineteen, was full of a poet's ambition and had even published a thin volume of verses. One day, in a mood of fitful audacity, he wrapped a copy of the book in paper, hastened across the city of Paris, rang a door-bell, and placed the parcel in the hands of the servant who answered his summons. The house was that of the celebrated Alfred de Vigny.

Having seen his precious book delivered the boy hurried away. Already he was seized with alarm at his own temerity. So excited was he that he had no thoughts of returning home, but went on and on till he was far out in the country. And still he walked, till late in the afternoon the pangs of hunger drove him back to the city.

As he says, he slipped like a thief into his father's house, and there, in the hall, the servant handed him a card, on which the boy read, in beautiful English letters, the name, Alfred de Vigny.

Yes, the famous poet had actually called upon him!—and not finding him at home, had covered the card with as many lines as it would hold, complimenting him upon his verses, assuring him of sympathy and inviting him to call.

"That precious card," says De Banville, writing his "Souvenirs" many years afterward, "I still keep; and if any discouragement comes over me, I have only to look at that bit of paper."

That night the boy could not sleep, and when daylight finally came, it seemed as if the morning would never pass. The hands of the clock were paralyzed, or had gone to sleep. However, the time wore itself away, and at the earliest reasonable moment De Banville again rang the great poet's door-bell.

Already there were many people there, awaiting interviews with the author of "Cinq-Mars." But the newcomer was not compelled to wait. De Vigny took him aside immediately, and sympathized with his impatience, put into his hands the copy of his little book, annotated from end to end. De Vigny had had it but twenty-four hours, and already the margins of all the leaves were covered with notes—compliments and suggestions.

The boy devoured them, and De Vigny, happy in the boy's pleasure, read them with him, enlarging upon this or that, dwelling upon a beauty here, or a possible improvement there, till the boy was fairly intoxicated with delight.

"From that moment," says Banville, "I feared nothing." Let critics say what they would, he was a poet, and a poet he would remain.

Time Has Tested it.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has been on the market upwards of fifty years, and in that time it has proved a blessing to thousands. It is in high favor in Canada and its excellence has carried its fame beyond the seas. If it were double the price it would be a cheap liniment.

MAGNANIMOUS

It is a common human failing to feel an unreasonable impulse to punish any innocent person we may happen to meet, when things are going wrong with us. No such mean-spirited anger was cherished by this sorely tried Louisiana gentleman.

"We had an hour to wait at a railroad junction in Lousiana," says a writer in the Albany Argus, "and four or five of us sat down in the shade on the edge of the platform, and hung our legs over.

"While we were talking, a man with a rope in his hand, evidently looking for a stray mule, came out of the bushes opposite us, and stood looking up and down the track.

"By and by he directed his gaze toward our feet, but we didn't mind him until he drawled out:

"'You all, there,'

"'Well?' queried one.

"'H'ist up yer feet!'

"We 'h'isted,' without waiting to ask why, and then looked down to see a big rattlesnakke just coiling himself for a strike.

"A handy grindstone was dropped on the snake and when some one thanked the native he called back:

"'Some men who hev lost a mule and hunted for him three days would hev been onery about it, but thar's nothin' mean about me.'"

DISTRUSTED AT HOME

Mr. John A. Hennessy, who has had some experience in looking into official corruption in New York, tells the Washington Star this story of a certain politician, whose reputation was no better than his deserts:

"He used to farm, you know. Well, I met an old farmer neighbor of his last month.

"'Si,' I said, 'would you call him an honest man?'

"Si scratched his whiskers and then smiled, but he made no answer.

"'Well, Si,' I went on, 'would you call him a liar, then?

"Si scratched his whiskers again, and then he said:

"'Now, Mr. Hennessy, I dunno's I'd go as far as to call him a liar, but they as know him hereabouts do say that when he wanted his pigs to come for their feed, he had to git somebody else to call 'em.'"

Relief from Asthma. Who can describe the complete relief from suffering which follows the use of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy? Who can express the feeling of joy that comes when its soft and gentle influences relieve the tightened, choking air tubes? It has made asthmatic affliction a thing of the past for thousands. It never fails. Good druggists everywhere have sold it for years.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FOR SUNDAY, JANUARY 3, 1926

THE PURPOSE AND POWER OF THE INCARNATION

General Lesson Title—The Son of God Becomes Man.

Scripture Lesson—John 1: 1-18.

Golden Text—And the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us (and we beheld his glory, glory as of the only begotten from the Father), full of grace and truth.—John 1: 14.

Devotional Reading—Eph. 5: 8 16.

The Text Explained

1. In the beginning—The very same words with which the Old Testament begins. For the biblical writers all things begin and end in God. He is the source of life, light (truth) and love revealed in the Word, Christ, in whom they find their fullest expression. The Word was God—Both before and after His self-expression in human form.

3. All things were made through Him—All created things are part of the divine relation which culminated in Christ. God speaks to us through nature. Its laws and processes of growth and change are His. Humbly and reverently pursued, the study of nature and its laws which we call science, adds to our understandings of the greatness and goodness of God and is in harmony with the spirit and redemptive purpose of Christ.

4. Life was the light of men—The life which God gave became to man intelligence and enlightment.

5. Shineth—Now and continually in the moral and spiritual darkness. Apprehended it not—Overcame it not. Although the darkness was at first universal, the penetrating light was not engulfed and obliterated.

7. That all might believe—John the Baptist did win for Jesus his first disciples. One of these was John the Apostle, for whom our Gospel is named.

9. The true light—The self-revealing and self-giving Word.

10 In the world—In the midst of his own creation he was not generally recognized nor received.

12. The right to become children—The first acceptance of Christ is only the beginning of the Christian experience and life.

13. Not of blood—Race, color and ancestry do not determine the individual's relation to God. The will of God makes sonship and daughtership in His spiritual family a matter of individual free choice and obedience. (Compare verse 12—" as many as received Him.").

14. The Word became flesh—That is the great historic fact of the Christian relation, God in Christ revealing Himself to mankind. How He came, and how He left this humble human form are matters for reverent contemplation, but not as important as the fact that He did come to "show us the father."

17. Grace and truth.—In Christ and though him these are to supersede the stern compulsion of law by making law and force unnecessary.

Lesson Themes

In the beginning—Like the author of Genesis, the evangelist does not undertake to say how far back that beginning was. He had been thinking about the matter a long time. He was a man of prayer and of daily communion with God. He was familiar with the philosophies and religious beliefs of this day. Then as now, sincere and wise men differed in their judgments and beliefs regarding the when and how of creation. But to John the vital question about creation is not the question of time, (when), nor of method (how). For him, the deeper and more important concern is the question of the Almighty Power, the Creative mind, the Omnipotent Person, back of the whole process and production of creation. Whose handiwork is man?—and the visible universe in which he lives? Whose infinite mind and will do these reveal? How are they related to the revelation of God in Christ? These are for us, as they were for John, the all-important questions. If once these questions are rightly answered, we may rest content, keeping our minds open to further light regarding the when and the how.

The Word becomes flesh.—A man's word is the expression of his thought, his will, his charter; in a sense it is himself and cannot be separated from himself. When a man pledges his word he pledges his honor, his character. All that constitutes his personality is committed in his pledge. So when Christ the Word came among men he revealed God's personality. His life on earth may be regarded as the most convincing proof of the existence and character of God. There are other evidences. Mankind everywhere has a deep-seated conviction that there is a higher invisible power. Nature has spoken of its great Creator. Conscience has reproved the disobedient, and history has recorded God's doings among men. But blessed is the man who, in addition to these voices, has also heard the testimony "spoken to us in these last days of His Son," and has the Christian conception of God as the Infinite Heavenly Father, whose greatest concern is that all races and conditions of men shall know the real Truth and be set free.

For Study and Discussion

Does God think, as men do, in terms of time and space? What fraction of eternity are a million years. How is the will of God related to the laws of nature? Are all of the laws of nature known and understood by the human mind? Is God's work of creation finished in the world? In human society? How would the universal knowledge and acceptance of Christ change human society?

Daily Readings for Next Week
Monday.—John 1: 19-34.
Tuesday—John 1: 35-42.
Wednesday—John 1: 43-51.
Thursday—1 John 1.
Friday—Acts 9: 10-22.
Saturday—Acts 2: 37-42.
Sunday—Isaiah 53: 4-12.

Wife and Husband Both Ill With Gas

"For years I had gas on the stomach. The first dose of Adlerika helped. I now sleep well and all gas is gone. It also helped my husband." (signed) Mrs. B. Brinkley. ONE spoonful of Adlerika removes GAS and often brings astonishing relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Brings out old waste matter you never thought was in your system. This excellent intestinal evacuant is wonderful for constipation. A. T. Brown, Druggist.

BONDS
STOCKS AND GRAIN
Private Wires to:
New York, Chicago, Winnipeg and Toronto
1st MORTGAGE
REAL ESTATE BONDS
T. J. HANNIGAN
Phone 574 GUELPH

Railway Time Tables

AT ACTON

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Going West

No. 29	8.09 a.m.
No. 31	10.45 a.m.
No. 33	2.20 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	11.08 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.

Toronto Terminal
Keele Street and St. Clair Avenue

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

J. A. SMITH

Real Estate and Insurance

Get our list of Farms and Town Property before buying. We may have just what you want and are looking for at prices and terms to suit you.

Agent for Confederation Life Association, London & Lancashire Fire Insurance, London & Lancashire Guarantee and Accident Company of Canada. Prompt and courteous attention given.

YOUR BUSINESS SOLICITED

Residence—Mill and Wallace Sts.
Telephone 105, Acton.

Kitty Danced— And Now She Pays

She is tall and slender, with coquettish blue eyes and hair that is very definitely auburn, bobbed, of course. For Kitty is nothing if not up-to-date. Yet her up-to-dateness didn't include the ability to guard her health. Dances and parties, cold and weak spells, then more parties and more sick spells brought on what her mother might have foreseen had she lived.

No, you can't blame Kitty. Her youth, her prettiness and her popularity were false friends to her. She is only 18. Another year in the kindly care of the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives, where expert medical attention and nursing are hers, will perhaps see her restored to health and usefulness.

Contributions may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, President, 223 College Street, Toronto 3, Ontario.

Typewriters

Re-Manufactured UNDERWOODS

DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO YOU

Guaranteed Same as New

BUT THEY COST YOU LESS

General Typewriter & Appliance Co.
99 KING ST. WEST
TORONTO 2

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