

The Free Press' Short Story

THE MOTOR TOLLGATE

BY CHARLES A. HOYT

"BECAUSE I LIVE"
"Dead?" Nay, who is not dead...

"Gone?" Aye, perhaps, but not forever...

"Far from us separated?" God forbid...

"These empty hands?" They shall be more than full...

"But will we weep?" Why not since Jesus wept...

"But if these hearts—before peace cometh, break?"

"Spilled, without waste, the red fox Christ's sweat..."

"In memoriam, Rev. E. N. Baker, D.D., of Little E. Spelth."

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, August 2, 1906

It rained again last Sunday—the third in succession.

The Fire Brigade goes to Hamilton next Wednesday to attend the provincial firemen's convention...

Acton has only two liquor licenses now.

Mr. T. Moore is the first to report ripe tomatoes in his garden...

The new band stand has been located on Lower Avenue...

The property belonging to the Patrick Kelley, homestead on Guelph St., was sold to Mr. C. H. Hildner...

According to records of the Ontario Agricultural College, the downpour of rain on Sunday...

The pavement men have commenced work on the Willow Street pavement...

MARRIED KNOWLES-CLARK—At the residence of the bride's parents...

SENTENCED TO SUNDAY SCHOOL From an ethical point of view...

Similarly, the other day, when we saw by our morning paper...

"No doubt the parents of these boys were as culpable as their children...

Every day such scenes are witnessed upon the necessity of religious instruction...

"What do you want?" asked George. "Want the car?"

"Yes, sign of intemperance vanished from the man on the fence...

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"Yes—ten bucks," said Herm. "A beaming smile lighted up his face..."

"I don't know but I was a little hard on you," he began. "Five dollars was a plenty for snagging your car out—"

"Herm scarcely looked at him. "It is right here," said Herm. "Strange now that I think of it..."

"I can't help it if the town don't fix the road—taint none of my business," said Herm, grinning.

"Well, I got to get to work, I'm as busy as a bird dog these days," said Herm, declared, and started to walk in the house.

"Hold on there!" Herm cried, as he planted himself in front of the door. "You don't know who I am do you?"

"You are a pair of highway robbers," shouted the man, thrusting the five-dollar bill at him. "Go on, get out of sight!"

"No, sir," said George, as he pocketed the money. "We are going to stay right here till you fix that hole."

"Herm held converse with the occupants of the newly-arrived car. "I could jug you for criminal carelessness, too," said George, looking at the man who had just left.

"Say, mister!" Herm addressed a gloomy-looking man who sat on the bench in front of the store.

"You must hev let your disposition set round in the sun somewhere till it's twenty-five years in. 'Huh, huh, there'll 2.37 inches."

"All I want of you fellers is to keep your hands off them boards," said Miss Irene Walker, of Toronto, spent the week-end with Miss Bertie and her family.

"Herm did not hear him. "Now, I'll put 'em in front of the car," he said, and he pushed until he was purple.

"George threw in the clutch, and Herm pushed until he was purple. Suddenly one of the boards rose out of the ooze and struck Herm fair in the face."

"Hey!" the man started to say something, but Herm turned his back to him. "You're a punk, you are!"

"What do you want?" asked George. "Want the car?"

"I've got to drink," said Herm at last. "Let's get up and get a swig of that cold water."

"In a moment they had both leaped the fence and started for the windmill."

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Weekly Fashion Hint
An American soldier went into a restaurant in France and found another "doughboy" struggling with a bill of fare that was in "English."



NEW IDEAS FOR COMBINING FABRICS
Simple lines and high contrasts characterize the frock pictured to the left. Plain crepe silk and figured crepe de Chine combine to make it light.

SCOTT'S CUREST
She was very literary, and from America she had just been "doing" the home of Sir Walter Scott.

ONE OF THE BOYS WHO CAME
The editor tells me he had an interesting visit last Thursday from an esteemed Acton old boy—Austin Watson.

ERIN
Mr. Peter Mathewy, of Toronto, is visiting with his brother, Mr. H. H. Mathewy.

UNTHANKED
We are sure to thank the person who gives us some trifling present, if it is no more than a twenty-five cent handkerchief...

THE FATE OF ANNIE LAURIE
The familiar song of "Annie Laurie," says the London Chronicle, has special interest just now.

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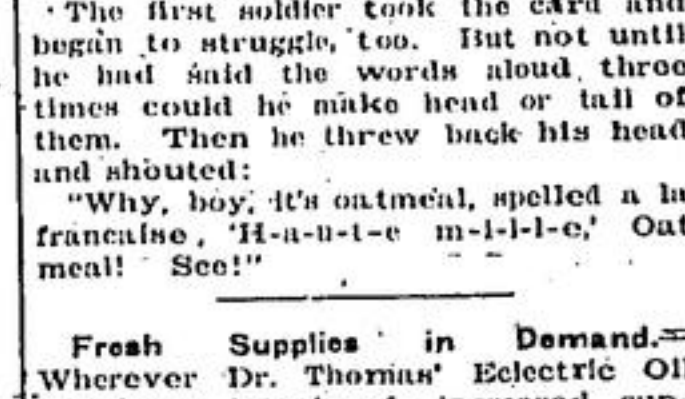
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Business Directory
MEDICAL
DR. J. A. McNIVEN
Physician and Surgeon

DR. E. J. NELSON
FREDERICK STRICK
Acton, Ontario

LEGAL
PERRYMAN BLOCK - ACTON, ONT.
MONEY LENT ON MORTGAGES

DENTAL
DR. J. M. BELL, D. D. S., L. D. S.
Dentist

FRANCIS NUNAN
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We are now open for business and solicit the patronage of the people of Acton and surrounding district.

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"is good tea"
Over 30 years a standard wherever good tea is liked.

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OUR ROOFING JOBS
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OF TORONTO
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