The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1926

"INDIAN SUMMER"

Summer is gone, and Winter is nigh
The time has come for the year to die;
A sleeping haze between earth and sky,
While soft winds croon.

Indian Summer's illusory spell
Has hung its enchantment on hill and dell,
Autumn's lingering, last farewell—
Before the snow.

Mist, grey dawn, and shimmering noon,
A golden day that must fade too soon,
Crescent-thin hangs the twilight moon
On sunset's rim.

Feathery branch of birch and pine,
The upward slopes of the hills outline;
A bird's voice claiming, "The world is mine"—
And all is still.

A throbbing silence, that faint recalls
Muted music! Its joy entralls!
Peace on the waiting spirit falls—
While white stars shine.

—R. Gladys Harris.

Port Credit, Ont.

THE DAYS OF YORE

To the Editor of the Free Press,
Dear Sir:

There have been several matters to the front in the Free Press in recent issues that have interested me much, and I have thought you might allow me to indulge in filling a little space referring to them.

One of them has to do with the past—the now long-distant past. The reference to matters connected with Rev. Zenas Adams and his burial place have interested me. I have sometimes, years ago, strayed into the Old Churchyard, and remember the shaft placed, not far from Crewson McLaughlin's house, with "Rev. Zenas Adams" name thereon. But in all the references of late there has been nothing said about what may be considered a chief item re this good man.

Mr. Asa Hall, one of the very old settlers, used to relate, and it sometimes was published when church reminisces were up, that the first sermon in the community was preached by Zenas Adams in a little log school opposite the present Brick Church at the Erin townline, but in Esquesing. The text was one which I think I have never heard preached from in a fairly long life of almost continuous church attendance: "Oh, wretched man that I am; who shall deliver me from the body of this death." There is indeed an apparent effort in these progressive days to detail human goodness so much that there is not much "wretchedness" felt.

But the other matter has to do with Acton's future and far-distant future. That is, the acquiring by the corporation for school purposes of the Sidney Smith property as advocated. This seems to particularly interest me from special acquaintance with the place. Not only did my three children, now widely separated in Alberta, Wisconsin and Montreal, receive their education at the present school premises, but I was a member of the School Board for five years, followed by nine years as caretaker. While in some respects the present property is ideal in its quiet retirement, it has been difficult of access, and the proposed purchase would shorten the walk, especially desirable in north-west winds, and still there would be the retirement retained. It seems to me to be a peculiarly pahyocological moment in the matter—extremely opportune.

Back in 1910, when "Halley's Comet," long waited-for, and somewhat disappointing, was in sight, in a column which used to be run in the Free Press, now long absent—"Some Observations," the "Observer" detailed a conversation in 1886 when "Halley" again had arrived, by Rev. Dr. Duff Wilson, eldest son of Rev. J. C. Wilson, who in his declining years, and just arrived by airplane from Tibet, one of the last conquests of the Gospel, was telling his grandchildren of the times in 1910 when "the comet" was here before. Speaking of his school days, when the principal was remembered as a very tall man, he said that where the great university now is, was a beautiful residential property in those early days, and that the fine residential suburb of Brown's Heights, was a farm, as was also the case away out at Manville Hospital.

That writer may have been day-dreaming, but perhaps his dreams were not altogether futile.

Yours,
J. S. COLEMAN

Stevens Point, Wis.

HOME MADE CHILI SAUCE

This is a good time to buy tomatoes for preserving. The season for them is about over and there are plenty that cannot be used for slicing which are to be had at a reasonable price. Very ripe tomatoes are especially desirable for chili sauce, which can be served or used to flavor gravies or soups.

Wash and quarter ten quarts of tomatoes, place them into a large enamelled ware preserving kettle, the vitreous surface of which will not be affected by the tomatoes. Simmer until they draw their own juice, then boil for an hour. Press through an enamelled ware colander so that the skins are removed. Then add the following, chopped fine: one stalk of white celery, two dozen onions, two green peppers and one dozen red, hot peppers. Also three cupfuls granulated sugar, one cupful of salt and one cup of vinegar. Blend thoroughly. Tie one-half pound of mixed pickling spices in a cheese cloth bag and boil in the mixture gently for four hours. Bottle while hot and seal securely.

A GOOD COLLECTOR

"What's the matter?" asked Harold of his friend Bill, who was kicking himself.

"Matter?" echoed Bill. "Only a little joke I played. Just a funny little joke."

"What was it?"

"Well, you know Percy Jones? I lent him ten dollars about a year ago, and I simply couldn't get it back. Then last week I heard that he had started a collecting agency, so I thought it would be a good joke to write asking him to collect the ten dollars he owes me."

"Well?"

"Now I've got a letter from him saying he's collected the ten dollars, but that it was such hard work that he's compelled to charge me a fee of ten dollars and fifty cents."

NOVEMBER ROD AND GUN

A fishing department of more than usual interest with a good aggregation of other sporting articles, seems to feature the November issue of "Rod and Gun," which is just published. Two good fiction stories are also included in the aggregation of outdoor reading matter, "McLean of the Hudson's Bay," by William C. Miller and "The Blue Buoy," by B. G. Robbins. Among the writers in Fishing Notes this month are F. Ripley, a well-known angler, Ozark Ripley and R. H. Moore, whose articles are supplemented by a number of others, as well as a good Queries and Answers section. C. S. Landis' Guns and Ammunition department has also an interesting collection of special contributions. W. C. Motley in Outdoor Talk this month deals with "The Woodcraft Sign Language."

BACK WHEN LIFE WAS NEW

Do you ever get to thinkin'
When the fleecy clouds sail past,
And the beetle's hoarsely singin',
Nestled softly in the grass!
That you'd like to take back there again,
Just a barefoot boy and go
A fishin' long the brookside
Back when life was new?

Don't there come familiar voices
'Cross the meadow far away;
Of the birds you cast a stone at
Back on them sweet Summer days?
Then our lives were pure and stainless,
Frank and Tom, and me and you
Spent them yaller days together
Back when life was new.

Don't you sorter hear the voices
Of the boys ye used to know?
Don't ye sorter see their faces,
Hear their prattle soft and low?
O'er the rock-ribbed ancient hill-side
Through the meadows damp with dew,
Lads we roved there in the morning,
Back when life was new.

Don't ye hear the voice of mother
As she called ye home at noon,
And she smiled there in the doorway
At your merry whistling tune?
But we see her there no longer,
Frank and Tom, and me and you,
As we did in sweet back yonder,
Back when life was new.

Don't ye hear the cow-bell tingle
Far down the leafy lane?
Don't ye smell the apple blossoms?
Feel the patter of the rain?
Don't ye hear the falsetto voices
From the frog pond in the slough?
Oh, boy, how we all enjoyed it
Back when life was new.

Tho' we all have grown to manhood,
Save those who have crossed the strand,
We should still look on the bright side
And be happy if we can.
For we soon will cross the river,
Frank and Tom, and me and you,
Should we reach the port called Heaven,
'Twill be then that life is new.

—J. O. Shriver.

PEOPLE AND PLACES ALONG THE WAY

I've had a real interesting time the past fortnight, watching the street contractors and their busy men and modern road machinery at work on the new Mill Street cement pavement. It's been well worth while to see those big machines walk right into their work of scarifying, plowing, delving and levelling the roadway. They do their work quickly, positively and well.

In getting down to road levels and grades I watched with some apprehension, as they have gone down foot after foot in some places to secure the proper grade, for fear they would uncover some of the logs used to make the corduroy roads which crossed some of the low quicksand sections of the street. There was a piece right along Main Street where Miller Hemstreet had his "Danville Grocery," and Landlord Anderson had his big log hotel eight years ago. Then there was a section along by Overton's old Blacksmith shop, and John Holt's woollen mill down by the creek. But, so far, the old corduroy has not yet been reached, and it won't likely be reached now, for I understand the contractors have reached desired grades and there won't be any more excavating along these places. In fact, they have commenced laying the cement on the section above the creek.

As I walked along the scene of the road building operations, I couldn't help thinking of the old residents and business in that sections of the town. In my reflections I discovered a remarkable state of affairs, so far as duration of residence or business on this section of Main Street is concerned. Would you believe it, that only two families who lived in Acton forty-five years ago live on that section of the improved street now, and neither of them live now where they lived forty-five years ago. These two are Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Moore and Mrs. John C. Nelson and family. Stranger still, perhaps, is the fact that not a single business man or woman of those earlier days has a business place on that street now.

Let me go back fifty or sixty years ago, and I recall that the following early timers had their homes, or their business places, or both, along that part of Main where the new cement pavement is being laid. Commencing down at the Canadian National Electric Railway, Mrs. Glass and her sisters, Abbie and Agnes Adams, and their brother, Joseph Adams, lived in the old home of their father, Rev. Zenas Adams, where Messrs Norman McLeod and John Kennedy and their families now reside. Across the street there were no buildings. This was part of the Nicklin farm, and there wasn't a building of any description between Church and Queen Streets on this property, clear to the Mill Pond road, nor, in fact, clear to the first line, where there are now two or three scores.

On the corner of Church and Main was the Nicklin residence, on the site of the Ezra Adams home, the first home built in Acton; next was the Thurtell home, and on the corner a vacant lot, where travelling shows usually pitched their tents. On the other side of the street was Michael Speight's residence, with two vacant lots fronting on Main Street. Mrs. S. A. Secord had a store on the corner of Mill and Main Street, where Woodhall & McKay's store now is. This was burned down over sixty years ago. Mrs. Secord then built a rather attractive store and residence across the street, where the Cooper Tailoring Shop now stands. This also was destroyed by fire, a little over fifty years ago. On the next lot was Tommy Gibbons' blacksmith shop. Then came Johnnie McKee's general store and liquor store. This was burned down fifty-two years ago. Kennedy Bros. rebuilt the store and conducted a general business for a year or two. They were in the shoe business and advertised for a practical man to superintend their custom work and repairing. William Williams, of Tyrone, near Bowmanville, applied for the position, and was engaged, and that is how Acton got this excellent family about fifty years ago. In this building Walker Lodge, A. F. & A. M. was instituted fifty-three years since.

The next building up the street was a group of three stores, built by Mr. Lachlan McDonald, with apartments for six or eight families in the second story. For years this block was known as "the barracks." It had in the course of time a great variety of occupants. Mr. McDonald conducted a store and general agency business in that building. Hagyard's Drug Store was there, and there Hagyard's Yellow Oil and Hagyard's Cherry Pectoral were manufactured. Storekeepers galore kept there. Thomas Wiley, Richard Burris, Lachlan and John Grant, and others did business in these stores. One of the first public barber shops was opened in the upper store by Charlie Wilson, a mulatto. His wife was quite a cook, and made a specialty of lemon pies, a luxury fifty years or so ago. It would seem rather amusing to-day to go to a barber shop to order pies and pastry, but that was the vogue in the long ago. The "barracks" was burned down one fine night just about fifty years ago. The present brick building replaced it, and Robert Agnew, proprietor of the Dominion Hotel, became the owner. His son-in-law, Thomas H. Harding, kept store there for years. The property now belongs to George Lantz, and the Bell Telephone Company has its central office there, and it is also the home of Mr. Lantz and family.

The next place on this new cement pavement was the store and residence of Mr. Corrigill. After his death Charles Midgley kept store there. Then it became the pork packing establishment of Charles Cameron, and for years Robert Holmes and his brother, Joseph, conducted a general meat shop there. For many years it has been a double dwelling.

John Dunn's pretty home was the site of Sandy Grant's shoe shop and residence, and was afterward the residence of John Vincent, who died there.

The comfortable home where Dr. Coxe and his family now live is one of the oldest residences still occupied in Acton. It was built by Elliphalet Adams, father of the Adams Brothers, who founded the place, for his daughter, Aunt Electa, who late in life married Captain Ebbage, father of Thomas Ebbage, who was for many years an esteemed citizen of Acton. For years this was the home of Henry Smith and family. Both Mr. and Mrs. Smith died there. The building now occupied by Wm. Kelly, as a candy shop and residence, was built by Henry Smith for a furniture store. It was used for several years as a Salvation Army Barracks. It was here that John Agnew, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Agnew, married the Captain of the Army. In this building Acton Lodge I. O. O. F., No. 204 was organized in 1876.

The corner of this lot was vacant until James Logie, carpenter, built the present two-storey frame house some forty years ago. Mr. and Mrs. John Harvey spent a number of happy years in this home; and Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Bell's first-born son came to their home there. This property now belongs to Mr. Nelson Lambert.

The other side of the street, from the corner up, has also had an eventful history. After keeping hotel in his log tavern, about a hundred feet from the corner, for a number of years, Mr. Anderson decided that the wants of the travelling public would warrant a more pretentious hostelry, and he got out plans for a commodious stone hotel at the corner. The work proceeded for several months, then Mr. Anderson was taken ill, and he never recovered. His executors completed the building, and I think John Wallace, afterwards of Milton, was the first landlord. In the years following there were successive owners and tenants: Tom Clark, Elias Clark, George Gibbs, John Ahern, Jimmie Campbell, G. C. Clark, E. Roach, and perhaps several others. It was gutted by fire during Local Option days, and then Neil Patterson transformed the property into commodious premises for the Bank of Nova Scotia, and a modern meat market, with residences above.

Dr. Coxe's big garage occupies the site of what was for years the kitchen garden of the Dominion Hotel, where Mr. and Mrs. Agnew always managed to grow excellent vegetables for the family and their hosts of travellers. While the carpenters were building the fence around this garden, George R. Agnew, when a little chap, was watching them construct the fence, and, unfortunately, a piece of the head of an old-fashioned cut nail flew from the hammer and struck the little chap in the eye. The sight was injured, and not withstanding best expert oculists treated it, the sight was never restored, and George has gone through all the succeeding years much handicapped from this regrettable loss.

The Dominion Hotel was built by Robert Agnew, and was successfully conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Agnew for over thirty years. It was a favorite hostelry for travellers, many of whom appreciated Mrs. Agnew's care and solicitude for their comfort so much that they always addressed her by the familiar term, "Mother." When the Agnews retired they were succeeded by Albert Lehman, of Kitchener. It was not long before conditions changed. The new landlord gave manifestation that it was not in the dining room and sleeping apartments where he hoped to make his wealth, but from the sales in the barroom and sitting and sample rooms. That he overreached himself was plain to the public. While Mr. Agnew was never in court with a charge of illegal sale of liquor against him, his successor had to answer summons after summons for violation of the law. One offence was followed by spectacular results. The License Inspector and his officers seized 100 gallons of strong beer in his cellar. It was conveyed to the cells in the Town Hall and there impounded until Lehman came to trial. He was convicted, and on three charges against himself, his son and his bartender was fined $1,250 and costs, and the liquor confiscated and ordered to be destroyed. Magistrates H. P. Moore, Acton, and H. W. Kennedy, Georgetown, sat on the case. John A. Ayearst, Provincial Inspector, prosecuted, and James Haverson, Toronto, acted for the defence. At the conclusion of the trial the twenty kegs containing the beer were brought to the front of the Town Hall on Willow Street, and there, with axes, Constable Harvey and Inspector Ayearst knocked in the heads and let the beer flow down the gutter. I believe the drug stores still sell pictures of this "waste," and a number of thirsty-looking chaps viewing the calamity.

Well, say, how I have raced on and on with remembrances of these former days. I must close. I'm afraid the contractors will have all the new pavement completed before I get along to the end of my ramblings respecting the people and places along the way.

The Old Man

A Wonderful Home Treatment

for the healing of varicose ulcers, running sores, eczema, etc., while working. Write for particulars to Nurse Dencker, 610½ Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Man. Mrs. H. David, Rhein, Saskatchewan, writes: "I just want to thank you for the medicine received a year and a half (1½) ago approximately, and for the wonderful help it has been to me. After I received the medicine, I only used it 14 days, following the rules to the letter, and my legs were healed. Thanking you for your kind assistance. You have my permission to use my letter for advertising and if it will help others like it did me, I am sure their thanks will be just as sincere."

To Honor Canada's Diamond Jubilee

General Celebration Proposed From Coast to Coast 1927

Proposals made by the Orillia Diamond Jubilee Committee for an adequate celebration of the sixtieth anniversary of Confederation next year, have evoked a great deal of enthusiasm through the Dominion. Upwards of one hundred favorable replies to the circular sent out by the committee have been received by the Secretary, Mr. T. G. King. These replies came from Charlottetown and Halifax on the east, to Vancouver, Prince Rupert and the Yukon on the West. Further letters are being received every day.

The movement had its genesis in an address by Mr. C. H. Hale, of the Packet-Times, to the Orillia Kiwanis Club last July. His suggestion that advantage should be taken of the sixtieth anniversary of Confederation next year to stimulate the national spirit, and to impress upon the rising generation the significance of Dominion Day, was well received and a strong local committee, representative of various public organizations, was formed to broadcast the idea. This committee arranged to send out a circular letter to public men and public bodies throughout the Dominion, asking their co-operation in getting the movement started. The circular embodied suggestions for the programme, among the chief being:

1. A children's pic-nic in every community in the Dominion on July 1st.
2. Ten thousand beacon fires to be lit in every city, town and hamlet across Canada on the evening of Dominion Day.
3. A great national banquet at Ottawa, at which as many as possible of our leading public men should be gathered together.
4. Services of re-dedication and consecration on Sunday, July 3rd.
5. And to cap all, and lend dignity and distinction to the celebration, that an invitation be sent to King George and Queen Mary to grace the occasion with their presence.

On making their proposals public, the committee found that other bodies had been moving in the matter, notably the Association of Canadian Clubs, and the Toronto Empire Club, both of whom had committees. At their annual meeting the Association of Canadian Clubs, embodied all the Orillia proposals in the programme which it was arranged to lay before the Government, and ask them to take it up. The Quebec and Ontario District Kiwanis convention also passed a resolution introduced by the Orillia Club, heartily commending the movements, and calling upon all Kiwanis Clubs to co-operate.

The response to the circular sent out by the Orillia Committee indicates widespread interest in the proposed celebration. Letters come from public men, from Municipal Councils, from Boards of Trade and Chambers of Commerce, from School Boards and leading educationalists, from representative clergymen, and from others. And all, without exception, are favorable to the idea, a number of the correspondents offering suggestions.

Among the first to reply, for instance, was Sir Hugh John Macdonald, of Winnipeg, son of the old chieftain under whom Confederation was carried out, who says: "I think the three main features you have outlined are just what they should be." Premier Baxter, of New Brunswick, remarks that "the general idea commends itself to me." The Hon. Frank R. Hearts, Premier of Prince Edward Island, writes at length, and enthusiastically and finds the programme "exceedingly complete." He singles out the idea of inviting the King and Queen as "very admirable, but I am sure it will commend itself to our people from coast to coast." Mr. H. R. Stewart, Assistant Provincial Secretary, is equally emphatic, and draws attention to the fact that the Island Province was the cradle of Confederation. The Hon. A. P. McNab, Minister of Education for Saskatchewan, says: "To my mind this would seem a very fitting celebration, and could not help but inspire loyalty and a fine national spirit." The Hon. J. D. McLean, Minister of Education for British Columbia, promises to do all he can to further the movement. The Hon. W. H. Newlands Lieutenant Governor of Saskatchewan, sends his approval of the suggestions. The Hon. M. Cumming, Secretary for Agriculture in Nova Scotia, "hopes the movement may spread over all Canada." The Hon. W. R. Cottingham, Legislative Counsel of Manitoba, expresses hearty approval of the suggested programme and urges that organization should be taken up at once. Sir Richard Turner, of Quebec, considers the proposition a big one, and says the spirit of understanding of Canada must be developed.

From far off Yukon, Mr. Robert Lowe, member of the Territorial Council for Whitehorse, writes that he is "in hearty accord with each and every suggestion. I have also read your letter to many others, and all are heartily in accord with the idea. I am quite satisfied the citizens here will enter into the celebration whole heartily."

Ex-Mayor Crawford Goffatt writes a long letter from his present home in Toronto, heartily endorsing the enterprise of the people of his old home town. He suggests invitations, not only to our own King and Queen, but to the Premiers of the Empire, and to the rulers of other lands, and that beacon fires be lit, not only in Canada, but in every capital in the world, in honor of the sixtieth birthday of the Dominion.

Altogether, the movement for a proper celebration of Canada's Diamond Jubilee may now be said to be fairly launched, only requiring official action to set the machinery in motion from coast to coast. This action, it is expected, will be taken very shortly, the Association of Canadian Clubs, through their Executive, having undertaken to keep in close touch with the situation, and to press the whole matter upon the attention of the new Government at the earliest possible opportunity.

KEEPING UP THE TONE

One mistake often leads to another,—sometimes to a third,—as it does in a story that the Secretary of War told in the course of an address not long ago when he was speaking of United States Army regulations.

One hot day recently a private sat in a train with his tunic unbuttoned. Presently a sergeant strode up to him and said:

"Button up that tunic! Did you never hear of by-law 217, sub-section D? I'm Sergt. Winterbottom."

A gentleman in the seat behind tapped the sergeant sternly on the shoulder.

"How dare you issue orders," he said, "with a pipe in your mouth? Go home and read paragraph 174, section M, part IX. I am Major Carroll."

At that a gentleman with a drooping white moustache interposed from the other side of the aisle.

"If Major Carroll," he said coldly, "will consult by-law 31, section K, he will learn that to reprimand a sergeant in the presence of a private is an offence not lightly overlooked. I am General Atchison, retired."

SCRATCH A CHIEF JUSTICE

The primitive disposition in man, which remains unchanged below the surface although the appearances are refined, is humorously illustrated in the Canadian Magazine by a story of Sir Matthew Begbie, Chief Justice of British Columbia.

In a case tried before Sir Matthew, in which one man was accused of sandbagging another, the evidence for conviction was conclusive, but to his amazement and disgust a verdict of "Not Guilty" was returned.

"Gentlemen of the jury, this is your verdict, not mine," thundered Sir Matthew, "If there were many repetitions of such conduct as yours, trials by jury would become a horrible farce, and the city of Victoria would be turned into a nest of criminals. Go! I have nothing more to say to you."

He then turned to the prisoner and said, savagely:

"You are discharged! Go and sandbag some of the jurymen; they deserve it!"

FACT AND COMMENT

Coins are round and roll away, but fertile ground is here to stay.

More foolish words are spoken in earnest than wise ones in jest.

To double your troubles and lessen your friends, talk about them.

Keep up and you will never have to catch up.

He who jumps at conclusions will land in confusions.

The Trumpet Note of Fame a Hero heeds; but as a call to do still nobler deeds.

What will you choose to do with time? The alternatives are to use it or misuse it.

It is easier to reform spoiled children than to reform spoiled parents.

Unless all signs fail, electricity is going to make the country, as surely as steam has made the towns.

"Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God," said Ruth. "My people shall be thy people, and my God thy God," says Ruthlessness. The world does not seem inclined to accept the transposition.

GEMS OF THOUGHT

Some people habitually wear sadness, like a garment, and think it a becoming grace. God loves a cheerful worshipper.—Chapin.

The more you say, the less people will remember. The fewer the words, the greater the profit.—Fenelon.

Everyone wants strength, but few are willing to pay the price.

It is more difficult, and calls for higher energies of soul, to live a martyr than to die one.—Horace Mann.

Because thou must not dream thou need'st not then despair!—Matthew Arnold.

The only thing to be done with truth is to accept it. In whatever hard, unwelcome, unlovely guise it may come into your life, you must face it. If it is truth it is useless to deny it or to ignore it; it must be honestly taken into account and reckoned with.

The greater a man is, the more he has need of a friend, and the more difficulty there is in finding and knowing him.—Warne.

Slang is one of the most certain signs of decadent minds, the resort of the lazy and slovenly.—Ramsay MacDonald.

Our troubles come often from this: we do not live according to the light of reason, but after the fashion of our neighbors.

MUSICAL CRITICISM

At the annual smoking concert of a certain north-country friendly society, the members of which were part pitmen, a piper had been engaged to discourse "sweet music." After his performance there were mingled feelings among the audience. The chairman, however, declared the piper had received an encore.

"AA's not gan to play ony mair," said the piper.

"What for not?" asked the puzzled chairman.

"An hord some one carl me a fule."

"Nonsense, man," said the chairman. "Nobody said owt o' the sort."

"Onyway, AA's not gan to play ony mair," replied the obdurate piper.

He held to his decision, and the concert had to proceed without him.

At the conclusion a pitman rose to move a hearty vote of thanks to the performers. "An include the piper," said. "It wasn't me carled the piper a fule; and AA divvent see why onyone should carl the piper a fule." He paused for effect. "What AA want to know is—who carled the fule a piper!"

COULD NOT MISS IT

The average foreigner's difficulty in comprehending the huge area of the United States and Canada is well illustrated by a story in Everybody's Magazine about an Englishman and his valet who had been travelling due west from Boston for five days. The traveller found his servant gazing very thoughtfully out of the window. He said to him:

"William, what are you thinking of?"

"I was just thinking, sir, about the discovery of 'Hamerica," replied William. "Columbus didn't do such a wonderful thing, hafter hall, when he found this country, did he now, sir? Hafter hall's said and done, 'ow could 'e 'elp it?"

Quick Pile Relief

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid is guaranteed to banish any form of Pile misery, or money back. It gives quick action even in old, stubborn cases. Hem-Roid is a harmless tablet that removes blood congestion in the lower bowel—the cause of piles. It brings joyful relief quickly and safely or costs nothing. E. J. Hassard and druggists everywhere sell it with this guarantee.

FIG-LAX

The Tonic and Vegetable Laxative.

Sure Relief for

CONSTIPATION

25 and 50 Cents At Druggists

Send 25c. for Trial Box. Fig-Lax Laboratories, Ltd., Woodstock, Ont.

THE ONTARIO Voters' Lists Act, 1926

Notice of Sittings of Revising Officers

TAKE NOTICE that sittings of the Revising Officers for the purpose of hearing complaints or appeals with regard to the Voters' Lists to be used at the Election of a Member of the Assembly pending for the Electoral District of Halton, will be held at the following times and places, namely:

At the Town Hall, in the Town of Burlington, on Thursday, 11th November, 1926, to hear complaints as to the List of Voters for all Polling Subdivisions in the said town. Last day for filing appeals 6th November, 1926.

At the Council Chamber, in the Town of Oakville, on Friday, 12th November, 1926, to hear complaints as to the List of Voters for all Polling Subdivisions in the said town. Last day for filing appeals 9th November, 1926.

At the Township Hall, in the Township of Trafalgar, and at the Orange Hall, Bronte, on Saturday, 13th November, 1926, to hear complaints as to the List of Voters for all Polling Subdivisions in the said Township. Last day for filing appeals 10th November, 1926.

Judge Elliot will be the Revising Officer at each of these three mentioned municipalities, and his Clerks will be: For Burlington—L. Sykes, whose address is Burlington, Ont.; For Oakville—A. E. Ryan, whose address is Oakville, Ont.; For Trafalgar—S. H. Albertson, whose address is Trafalgar, Ont.

At the Township Hall, in the Township of Nelson, Thursday, 11th November, 1926, to hear complaints as to the List of Voters for all the Polling Subdivisions in the said township. Last day for filing appeals 5th November, 1926.

At the Township Hall, in the Township of Nassagaweya, on Friday, 12th November, 1926, to hear complaints as to the List of Voters for all the Polling Subdivisions in the said township. Last day for filing appeals 9th November, 1926.

At the Town Hall, in the Village of Acton, on Saturday, 13th November, 1926, to hear complaints as to the List of Voters for all the Polling Subdivisions in the said Village of Acton, and also for that part of the Township of Esquesing adjacent to the said Village (but not included therein), and known as "Beardmore Crescent." Last day for filing appeals 10th November, 1926.

Victor Chisholm, Esq., will be the Revising Officer at each of these three last mentioned municipalities and also for the part of "Beardmore Crescent," and his Clerks will be: For Nelson—John F. Richardson, whose address is Milton, Ont.; For Nassagaweya—John Marshall, whose address is Campbellville, Ont.; For Acton—H. N. Farmer, whose address is Acton, Ont.; For Beardmore Crescent—Gordon O. Brown, whose address is Georgetown, Ont.

At the Township Hall, in the Township of Esquesing, and at the Town Hall, Glenwilliams, on Thursday, 11th November, 1926, to hear complaints as to the List of Voters for all Polling Subdivisions in the said township (except Beardmore Crescent.) Last day for filing appeals 6th November, 1926.

At the Council Chamber, in the Town of Georgetown, on Friday, 12th November, 1926, to hear complaints as to the List of Voters for all the Polling Subdivisions in the said town. Last day for filing appeals 9th November, 1926.

At the Council Chamber, in the Town of Milton, on Saturday, 13th November, 1926, to hear complaints as to the List of Voters for all the Polling Subdivisions in the said town. Last day for filing appeals 10th November, 1926.

W. I. Dick, Esq., will be the Revising Officer at each of these three last mentioned municipalities and his Clerks will be: For Esquesing—Gordon O. Brown, whose address is Georgetown, Ont.; For Georgetown—F. L. Heath, who address is Georgetown, Ont.; For Milton—Geo. A. Hemstreet, whose address is Milton, Ont.

Each sitting will commence at nine o'clock in the forenoon and will continue until the appeals have been disposed of. (At Bronte and Glenwilliams at three o'clock in the afternoon, or so soon thereafter as possible. If necessary night sittings will be held at each of the above named places—between the hours of seven and nine o'clock p.m.

And further take notice that any voter who desires to complain that his or her name or the name of any person entitled to be entered on the said list has been omitted from the same, or that the names of any persons who are not entitled to be voters have been entered thereon, may on or before the dates respectively above set out, apply, complain or appeal to have his name or the name of any other person entered on, or removed from the list.

And further take notice that such appeals must be by notice in writing in the prescribed form, signed by the complainant IN DUPLICATE and given to the Clerk of the Revising Officer or left for him at his address as stated above.

And further take notice that the Voters' Lists to be revised are those of 1926. These may be obtained from the respective Clerks.

An Appeal should be made for anyone entitled to vote whose name does not appear on Part I. or Part III. of these Voters' Lists for 1926.

J. W. ELLIOT
Chairman of the Election Board for the County of Halton.

Dated at Milton, 20th October, 1926.

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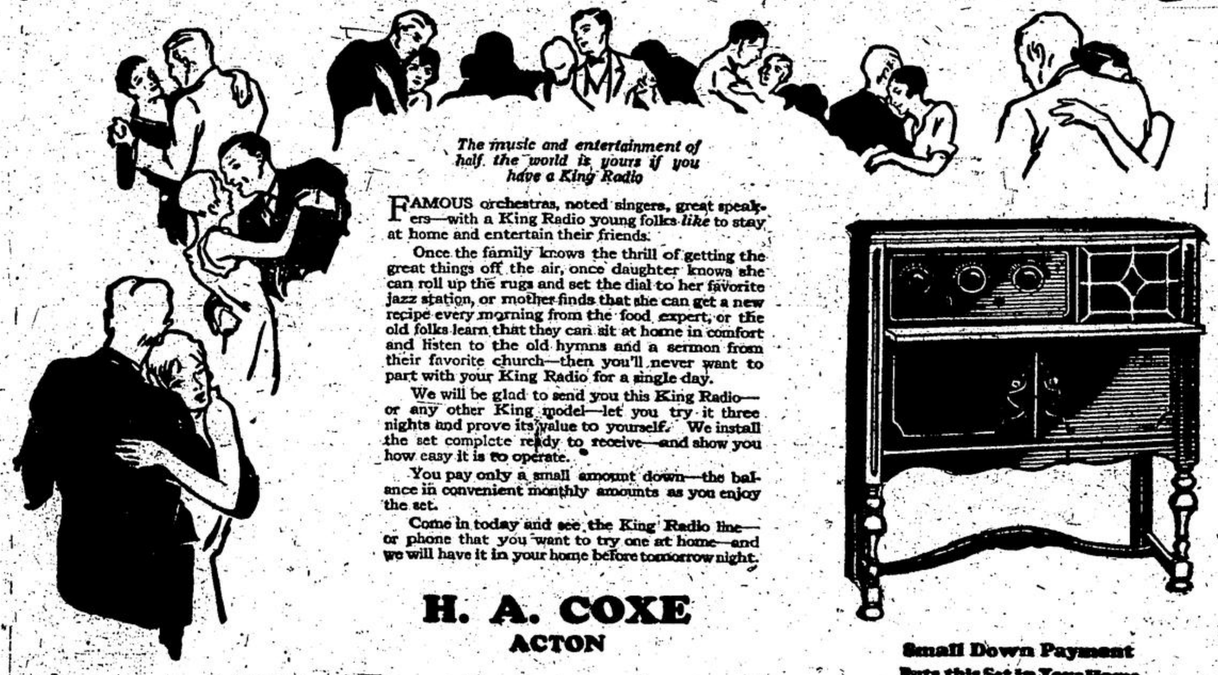

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