The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1927

A PREFERENCE

I think that I would rather see
My children happy at my knee;
My neighbor's smiling faces when
I start from home or come again;
A garden small but mine to claim
Than rise unloved to wealth or fame.

I think that I would rather own
The fellowship of those I've known.
Their good opinion and their trust
Than win by many a cruel thrust
The pomp and riches of a place
That only knows the fawner's face.

True peace is born of little things
The song the brave canary sings
Glad little memories of the past
That seemed too trivial to last;
But brighter glow throughout the year
As symbols of our smiles and tears.

We write our lives, where'er we dwell,
On those who love and know us well,
Strangers may cheer us from afar
But neighbors see to us we are
I'd rather have my worth be told
By happy hearts than glittering gold.
—Edgar A. Guest.

THE SCHOOLS OF HALTON COUNTY

Annual Report and Suggestions of Inspector Denyes

In the report presented to the County Council, Mr. J. M. Denyes, B. A., Inspector of schools for the county, says:

Gentlemen:—I have the honor to present to you my fourteenth annual report on the inspection of the Public Schools of this joint inspectorate. In doing so I have to express again my general satisfaction with the conduct of the schools for the past year. In all matters having to do with the internal management of the schools, including the organization, instruction, discipline and general conduct of the work, much praise is due the teachers. In no year of my supervision have there appeared to be fewer difficulties in management. This is particularly gratifying. Due respect is shown to teachers by the pupils and happy relationships have been in evidence. I do not know however that the standard of efficiency in instruction is improving. In my report of a year ago I made somewhat extended reference to the necessary qualifications of teachers which I need not repeat. The technical part of their work having to do with so many subjects of varied character makes a large demand upon the natural and acquired ability of the young teacher. It is coming to be generally recognized that the Public School teacher requires more than ever more practical training, one that will better fit him to meet the actual conditions of school life, particularly in the ungraded school. I believe this matter is receiving the close attention of the Minister of Education and his advisers, and anticipate that a longer term of training will shortly be required of all teachers.

There were 122 teachers on the staff, 13 of whom were men. Seventeen held First Class Certificates, 112 Second Class Certificates and three Model-Interim-Primary Certificates. Sixteen were beginners in September. There were twenty-two changes of teachers at mid-summer in the rural schools and seven in the urban schools. There were also two further changes during the fall term and two again at Christmas. This is about the usual average for the year and indicates a normal change yearly in the personnel of twenty-five per cent. This appears unexplainable but if a similar shifting in any business organization were to prevail it certainly would be considered serious.

In personal contact with the teachers and at the meetings of the Teachers' Institute I have sought to be of as great service as possible in assisting and advising in the professional aspect of their work. In these Annual Reports I have also endeavored to stress essential points in this connection, which I do not feel like repeating here. Two points I would merely refer to with emphasis. The first is stressing the English subjects as a means of developing clear and accurate thinking and oral written expression and the need of giving special attention to backward pupils. In the actual visitation of the schools I spent 224 half days. A daily record of inspectoral activities for the fall term accompanies this report.

Canada's Diamond Jubilee

In view of the fact that Canada celebrates her Diamond Jubilee on Dominion Day 1927, it should be the responsibility of every teacher to see that especial emphasis be placed during the whole spring term on the history of our country, the conditions leading to the formation of our Canadian Confederation, the struggles that ensued in forming the present national structure, political, economic, social and moral, and the problems which confront the country for solution. This should be in a peculiar sense a citizenship year, in which the youth shall be imbued with the greatness of the heritage they have received and the responsibilities that will be theirs in a few short years when they must take a larger part in directing the destiny of this great Dominion. The study should not be confined to the schools but should be the care of all our citizens to the end that we should enter upon the second sixty years of our national history better prepared to make our humble contribution to the enrichment in the highest sense of this last great western land in all things that make for the greatness and permanency of a nation. Suitable celebrations at school closings should be held and the programmes followed which will be prepared for all.

A CURIOUS WAY TO PAY OLD DEBTS

In the old days there was much rough and ready justice dispensed in the pioneer regions, and it has this virtue—it was prompt and inexpensive. Mr. James Fenimore Cooper, in Legends of a Northern County, tells how his great grandfather, Judge William Cooper, (the founder) of Cooperstown, New York, once settled a troublesome matter.

At one time Judge Cooper owned more than 750,000 acres of land and was agent for other vast domains in the Mohawk country. Gradually the land was opened to settlement; the pioneer farmers took it and paid for it so much a year until they owned the title. There came a bad year. The crops failed, and the settlers could not make their payments. They held a public meeting and chose one of their number to go to Cooperstown and present their case to the judge. The man started on the long sixty-mile trip to Cooperstown and, on arriving, put the matter before the him.

"You think you are something of an athlete," the judge said when he had finished. "I think the same of myself. Suppose we try a wrestling bout. If I throw you your clients must find a way to pay. If you throw me I will give you a receipt for the whole settlement."

The man was a Britain, proud of his prowess, easily beat cheese with most of the lord was with the sufferers, says the chronicle, and soon stumped about the judge hip and laid him on his back on the floor. The champion returned to his anxious neighbors and reported what the fair terms of settlement were.

Free Press Short Story

With the Firemnn At a Big Fire

By GEORGE H. PLYMPTON

It was my good fortune to possess the confidence of the men and officers of Hook & ladder No. 10, and, as a result, I learned of many adventures that another outsider would never have heard mentioned. Those blue-shirted fellows, who almost daily save other lives at the risk of their own, are strangely reticent about themselves or their comrades. What they might have done they regard wholly as in the line of their duty—a mere matter of business.

When I first frequented the quarters of truck 10, I would sit for hours and listen to dry discussion of politics, the events of the day, or the workings of the department. But as the men became used to my presence, they became natural and unrestrained; and so, sometimes from the mere "jollying" of one by the rest, or, again, from the talk that would go on in a man's absence, I managed to get an insight into their business.

One night, when all was still and white outside, and the mercury was huddling in the very depths of the thermometer, I sat in Captain Martin's room, talking with the captain and his lieutenant, Dolan, a finely built, handsome young fellow who was destined one day to rise to the very height of authority—a principle of which every ambitious fire-fighter dreams.

We had been having a mild discussion on the respective merits of headwork and pure physical effort. The captain had cited many instances in which, by quick thinking, an officer had prevented something that the labor of a hundred men could not have undone.

"Yes, sir," he went on, "the head above the body every time, as it should be. But when you get a fair sample of each, and have them teamed properly, then you have the finest machine, ever created. I have in mind one such combination, and what it did when a thousand men with brains only and a thousand more with brute strength—half-witted, have stood by and watched—two lives go out.

"Perhaps you remember the blaze in the Conklin Building about two years ago last August? I was at the wheel of old '4' then. We responded at the fourth alarm, when we drew up near the fire, the old box was blazing from five of its seven floors. The crew of No. 10 was ordered to the roof, and all but three of them had come down to the lower floors. The three were getting ready to drop to a ladder against a side fire-escape, when a yell from the crowd drew them to the front, and they neared over the edge of the roof.

"A girl stood in one of the windows of the seventh floor, looking far down at the street with a ghastly face. As she looked, she tottered, and the crowd gasped as she saved herself from the fall only by collapsing against the sash and crumbling down on the floor.

"The big extension ladder on the headquarters truck had been raised, but was not against the building, for the flames from the fifth and now the sixth, floor made it useless. It stood, almost vertical, resting against the wires over the sidewalk; the top of it was not more than a foot from the window that held the girl, and about ten feet from it. The men on the roof had a single scaling-ladder, on which some youngster, with great zeal, had gone clear to the roof of what was probably his first fire.

"To the very top of the big extension ladder climbed a man from our company. On the roof some one was giving orders fast. The short ladder was lowered before the window where the girl lay. One of the men held it by the hook, another threw himself across the fellow's legs to hold him, and the third with that little ladder swaying and giving under his feet, climbed down, and with a swing and a jump, disappeared through the open window. What was on foot very few of us had grasped, but one and all civilian and fireman, we stood and gazed at that smoking seventh-story window, the little stick hanging from the roof, and the boy who stood at the top of the big extension as it swayed beneath his weight.

"I'll tell broke the tenseness of it all, for the man had reappeared at the window, and was looking first at his brother fireman, seemingly so close, and then at the little scaler on which he had descended at a motioned order, the extension was let drop a little, until it seemed as if the wires that steadied it would snap; but it brought the ladder a little nearer the window, although in the very midst of the awful smoke and heat.

"Holding to the girl with one arm, and grasping the scaler with the other, the man in the room, with a shout to the ones above, let himself swing out from the building. On the roof, McCarthy, whom they called 'Bull,' had stretched himself head and shoulders over the cornice, and as the terrible weight was thrown upon him, he stiffened, and then began slowly to swing the ladder and its human burden. With the cornice cutting into his chest, the black smoke and terrific heat forged into his face, and a dead weight pinning him to the roof, he swung his little pendulum farther and farther from that window.

"On the scaler the man held the unconscious girl tightly, and measured the decreasing distances between his ladder and the big one, as each effort of McCarthy's brought them nearer. It was one of those times when it really seems afterward as if your heart had stopped its beat. All else was forgotten in the fire itself, and the other men still struggling with it inside the big building; the attention of all that throng in the street was riveted on that pendulum seven floors above, as with each mighty swing McCarthy sent it nearer its goal.

"The man on the extension stood on the second rung from the top, with his legs twisted about the next one. As each swing brought them nearer, he leaned forward, trying to grasp the little ladder. Finally, he touched it. On the next return he caught hold but the weight was too much, and it was torn from his grasp. A sharp intake of breath, almost like a hiss of steam, came from all of us below, as with a wonderful effort he recovered his balance. But the next swing, he caught the scaler with both arms and held it, while the great extension-ladder itself seemed to take up the momentum, and at last almost it.

"For that must have been a full minute, he clung tight and no one moved. Then slowly they slowly he let go with one hand, and the girl with almost dropped upon him. The man on the scaler caught hold of the big ladder. And as the other descended with his head, swung himself on it above him. As the weight was taken from the scaling ladder, Bull McCarthy lurched forward, and the little ladder fell from his grasp like a feather to the street. Then he was with us from our view, and we heard the engines, which had arrived, were by his comrades, who slid down a rope to the next building.

"The two on the big ladder made a slow descent to the street, and not until they had touched it was a sound heard from the crowd. But when the girl had been turned over to a surgeon, and the men had fallen exhausted to the step of the truck, a yell went up from that never-to-be-forgotten throat never heard before. All the pent-up feelings of that tense five minutes came out in one mighty explosion that flew into the air, men beat each other in exchanged embraces. I never saw a crowd so completely wild. The scene had a short time of it, as can tell you trying to hold back that crazy mob. They all seemed intent on getting to the two boys, and there's no telling what might have happened if they had."

The captain stopped abruptly.

"The lieutenant spoke: 'Just think of McCarthy, hanging over the edge of that roof, smoke and flame below, and he down by the cornice but not only taking the weight of two people at the end of the ladder, but swinging actually swinging them away from the building! It was wonderful!'

"Yes," I said, "it was. But what of the men on the scaler, seven floors up, with nothing but the strength of another man's arms between him and sure death?"

"Oh, I was that easy," said Dolan. "All I had to do was hang on."

Neighborhood News

ERIN

Mr. and Mrs. W. Bingham spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. W. Kenner, at Acton.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Cook, of Windsor, are visiting with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cooke.

Mr. C. A. Overland, of Claremont, formerly of Erin, is the owner of eleven Plymouth Rock Pullets, which during the month of January laid 222 eggs.

The Bazaar and St. Valentine Tea held in the Erin United Church, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid, on Monday evening, was a decided success.

The annual meeting of the Hillsburgh Horse Show will be held at the Exchange Hotel, Hillsburg, on Febepary 26, 1927, at 2 o'clock p. m.

Mr. Daniel McMillan, who recently suffered a painful accident, when he fell in the barn, is able to be about it will, however, be some time before he will be able to resume his work about the farm.—Advocate.

TERRA COTTA

The price of farms seems to be improving in this section, as we are very creditably informed that Mr. Wm. Hunter has refused a $2,000 offer on the Mew farm he recently purchased from Mr. J. M. Rutledge on the Town Line.

Mr. M. Lyons has commenced sawing lumber in Mr. R. J. Clarion's bush on the mountain.

Jackson Bros., of Rockside, were in our village last week with their gasoline sawing outfit and report doing a rushing trade sawing wood.

Miss Eva McNally, of Georgetown, spent the week-end with her parents here.

Mr. F. C. Thompson has resumed operations in his quarry on the tenth line and has struck a valuable vein.

Miss Flora McLeod has gone to Orillia to visit friends there for the winter.

Miss Norma Hunter, of Alton School spent Sunday at her home here.

Miss M. Lyons, of the Cataract School spent the week-end at her home here.

Mrs. R. Bannister, who is seriously ill, has gone to the Sanitarium, at Weston for treatment.

Mr. J. Easton, who had his barn reroofed recently, had it all repaired again.

The Rev. Mr. Waddell, of Ballinafad, preached an excellent sermon in the United Church on Sunday evening and there was a fair turnout.

GEORGETOWN

Mrs. Freure left on Monday to spend some weeks with her son in Andrews, S. C.

Our junior hockey team were defeated at the Arena here on Friday night last by Kitchener juniors in one of the best games ever witnessed in Georgetown Arena.

Miss Marion Gallop is visiting at the home of her brother, Dr. Gallop, in Ottawa.

Mrs. A. H. Gibbard, of Mosse Jaw, spent the week-end at Mrs. R. R. Harrison's.

First Georgetown Troop of Boy Scouts will give an entertainment in St. George's Church Sunday School room on Friday, February 25.

The choir and orchestra of the United Church were entertained at the home of Mrs. A. Adams last Thursday night.

Mr. Wilfred Cole, who underwent a serious operation at Wellesley Hospital, Toronto, last week, is progressing favorably.

Miss Ethel Cook arrived home from Toronto General Hospital last week. She is slowly recovering from her recent severe illness.

We are sorry to report that Mr. John A. Thompson continues quite ill, and is not improving as his many friends would like to see him.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Brown, of Carlyle, Sask., who have been visiting friends in Ontario for the past two months, left Georgetown on Friday. They will visit friends in Brampton and Toronto before leaving for their home next week.—Herald.

MILTON

Miss H. E. Bowes, teacher, who has been visiting her brother in New York city has returned to town and resumed her duties at the public school.

There have been more changes in the town stores within the past year or so than have taken place during the previous ten or fifteen years.

The many friends of Postmaster Stewart will regret to learn that he is not very well these days, but all hope he may soon be able to resume his duties at the post office.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McClenahan has returned home after spending a couple of weeks in Meaford with her daughter, Miss Orpha McClenahan, of the Meaford High School teaching staff.

The Milton Horticultural Society expects to make 1927 the biggest year in the history of the organization, and activities have already been commenced so that hopes may be realized.

Word has been received here of the death of Mrs. Catherine Isabelle Stagg, a former well known and respected resident of Milton, who passed away at her home in Calgary, Alta., in her 76th year.

Miss Hagerman, of Toronto, has been engaged to take charge of Miss Craig's work at the high school while the latter is recovering from the operation she recently underwent in the Toronto General Hospital.

Last Sunday evening's service of worship was well attended, and the men's choir acquitted themselves admirably under the leadership of Mr. Rose. The special music consisted of two choruses, a duet by Messrs. McKerr and Pearce, and solos by Mr. R. Fay and Mr. Jos. Harrison of Port Colborne, who is always a welcome visitor in Milton.—Reformer.

A Remedy for Earache—To have the earache in its acutest torture. The ear is a delicate organ and few care to deal with it, considering it work for a doctor. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil offers a simple remedy. A few drops upon a piece of lint or medicated cotton and placed in the ear will do much in relieving pain.

THE PASSING OF THE PIONEER

Down the last of the trials they are bearing,
In a solemn and glorious line,
Through the valley of death they are fearing,
With a soul unafraid and divine—
The old pioneer fathers are passing,
And this thing ye shall take for a sign.

For with every white head that is sinking,
For with every aged heart that is dead,
Ye are losing gold threads in the linking
Of traditional days that are sped,
The dumb epic eternally sped—
With the gift of their stern retribution
Which now carpets the path that ye tread.

There is never a zephyr soft-sighing,
Where the primeval forest once lay,
There is never a patriarch dying,
But a story is passing away—
And a glory is passing away—
Of the humble who founded a nation
In the travail and stress of the day.

—Cameron Kesler, Grandson of Rev. Lachlin Cameron.

THE OLD ZENA'S ADAMS' HOMESTEAD

A few weeks ago Miss E. B. Mackenzie sent a photograph of the old Adams' home, at the corner of Main and Adams' Streets, in Acton, where Mrs. Adams, who resides in St. Clair, Mich. She wrote an interesting letter in reply, and this he handed to Major L. Grant, Georgetown, who was at one time a resident of the Adams' home. The Major forwarded the letter to the editor, with some added comments from his own pen, with the request that the whole be handed to "The Old Man of the Big Clock Tower" to use as he pleases.

Now I appreciate all this very much and for several reasons. First I knew Miss Agnes Adams very well when she was in her girlhood in Acton. Then I have known this fine old house from my boyhood days up through the years, and have known most of the people who have resided there. I give place to Mrs. Adams' letter with pleasure, and feel quite sure that its contents will be enjoyed, not only by the older residents, but by the people of to-day, especially after they take a walk down Main Street, and have a look at this well-preserved old hundred year old house.

Miss Adams writes as follows:

St. Clair, Mich., Dec. 9, 1926

Dear Mr. Mackenzie—

I am in receipt of your letter and the photograph of the old Adams' homestead, corner Main and Church Streets, Acton, which accompanied it.

It affords us great pleasure to see the picture and to find that the old house has been so well preserved. When I say "us" I mean my brother, Joseph Fellows Adams and myself. Aaron M. Adams—the only remaining one of the large family of four boys and seven girls who once found good cheer under its roof. My brother who will be 91 next May and myself, who will soon be 85, were born in that house, as well as three perhaps four of the older ones who were born in Adamsville, now Acton. Joseph was born in 1836 and the birth dates of the other three or four will carry it back to 1831 or perhaps 1829. This makes the house not less than 95 years old. People think that we two old people, brother and sister, who live together and make a home for each other here in St. Clair, are exceedingly well preserved—and be it so—we are glad the house we were born in is also well preserved.

My father, Rev. Zenas Adams, for whose and under whose direction the house was built, was a retired preacher of the New England Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Owing to the rigors of the climate and the hardships of the itinerancy of those early days he became broken in health and was obliged to give up the active work of the ministry, though he continued as a local preacher throughout his lifetime.

He had two brothers, Rufus and Ezra, who were living in Esquesing, Upper Canada, where they had built a grist mill and saw mill and the settlement became known as Adamsville. My parents decided to pay them a visit and so, taking their two children, the younger six months old, they did so. They yielded to persuasion and stayed and made their home there. He bought a piece of ground farther up the road and planted an orchard intending to build there, but changed his mind and took up some timber land and located his home where it now stands. This was probably in the year 1830. Just how long after this house was built, I do not know but it could not have been long. I have heard my mother tell the names of the carpenters who worked for my father in framing but I have forgotten them. I do not think there is anyone now living who can give the information. My father was skilful in the use of tools and did more or less of the work himself.

The front door stood in the centre, directly under the upstairs window, and had a narrow side light," we called it, on either side, one light of glass in width, to correspond with the window above, and of course it was furnished with the old time loud sounding "knocker" that could be heard all over the house. Wide flags of stone constituted the steps.

On entering there was a wide hall with a door at the right leading into a large square room, and another door at the left leading into another square room, with a bedroom off it. At the end of the hall was a door opening into the kitchen—My, but that was a beautiful room, a kitchen, living room, and dining room all in one, ample in size for all who ever gathered under the roof. Here was the great fireplace with its broad stone hearth and the large andirons that held up the huge backlog and the smaller one in front, and beneath a bed of glowing coals.

Above the fire swung the crane on which were hung the large iron pots when a meal was to be cooked. Probably the large pot of corn meal pudding (we did not call it mush in those days, but just pudding) and many a supper of corn meal pudding and milk was enjoyed by the whole family.

Then the bake-kettle, but large was this a large shallow kettle with flat bottom and raised on legs. In this were baked the loaves of corn bread or rye. The dough was placed in the kettle and covered tightly and then a bed of coals was drawn to the hearth with the long handled shovel, and the kettle was placed on it, to bake.

When meat was to be fried it was placed in the long handled frying pan set on a bed of coals on the hearth and soon the work was done; but when a roast was wanted, a little pig for instance, it was hung before the fire and frequently turned until done, while the gravy dripped into a pan below. And did ever meat taste so good? Thus most of the cooking was done. But for the bread and pies and cakes and puddings there had to be something different. For this purpose there was a large oven built close beside the fireplace and when baking was to be done a fire was built in the oven with light wood. When it was hot enough the fire was drawn, the oven carefully swept and the bread, etc. placed in, and the door was shut until it was done.

(To be Concluded Next Week.)

The Old Man

GEMS OF THOUGHT

He that tears away a man's good name tears his flesh from his bones, and by letting him live gives him only a cruel opportunity of feeling his misery, of burying his better part, and

Revenge is like a boomerang. Although for a time it flies in the direction in which it is hurled, it takes a sudden curve, and, returning, hits your own head the heaviest blow of all.

He that waits for repentence, waits for that which cannot be had as long as it is waited for. It is absurd for a man to wait for that which he himself has to do.—Wm. Nevins.

We cannot conquer fate and necessity; yet we can yield to them in such a manner as to be greater than if we could.—Landor.

A wise man reflects before he speaks. A fool speaks, and then reflects on what he has uttered.—French Proverb.

Think twice before you speak or act once, and you will speak or act the more wisely for it.—Franklin.

It were no virtue to bear calamities if we do not feel them.—Mad. Neckerr.

Women and Asthma. Women are numbers among the sufferers from asthma by the countless thousands, in every climate they will be found, helpless in the grip of this relentless disease unless they have availed themselves of the proper remedy. Dr. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy has brought new hope and life to many such. Testimonials, sent entirely without solicitation, show the enormous benefit it has wrought among women everywhere.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY FROM SHEEP

Valuable New 50 Page Booklet Issued Free to all Farmers

We have just received from the Bank of Montreal a copy of a booklet entitled "Sheep for Mutton, Wool and Money," which is being issued for free distribution to all who are interested in the subject.

The booklet is intended mainly for the farmer who wishes to keep a small flock of sheep as a profitable side line, and for the purpose it constitutes a reliable and handy guide to the various breeds and types, and to the most approved methods of rearing them and making them pay.

Something like 150 photographs, with diagrams and descriptions covering every phase of the subject, are comprised within the 50 pages of the booklet. The introduction is written by the Dominion Animal Husbandman, Mr. G. B. Rothwell, of the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa. He summarises the essentials of profitable sheep keeping, and incidently remarks that at the present time there is possibly no more profitable line of live-stock or one in which less labor or equipment is involved, than sheep raising particularly as it applies to the small farm, or as part of a mixed farm.

This is a new edition revised and prepared by Canadian experts to make it suitable for Canadian conditions. Copies of the edition are available to all, upon application at the local branch.

Miller's Worm Powders will purge the stomach and intestines of worms quickly and so safely and effectually that the most delicate stomach will not feel any inconvenience from their action. They recommend themselves to mothers as a preparation that will restore strength and vigor to their children and protect them from the debilitating effects which result from the depredations of worms.

SHE SAID IT

The difficulties which people who are unaccustomed to contact with titled persons have in using the "handles" to the names of lords and dukes are immense. An English paper tells of the way in which one young woman solved the problem of the sort.

She was an unsophisticated country girl, and had been engaged as housemaid in the service of the Duke of Rutland at Belvoir. When she came she was thus instructed by the housekeeper:

"Whenever you meet the duke, Alice, be sure to say 'Your Grace.'"

The very next day, as the maid was going down the passage, the duke chanced to meet her. Immediately the girl drew herself close to the wall, closed her eyes, and assuming a reverential attitude, said:

"Lord supply the wants of others and make us thankful. Amen!"

If Food Disagrees Drink Hot Water

With Magnesia to Neutralize Acid and Stop Indigestion. Gives Instant Relief.

When food lies like lead in your stomach and you have that full, uncomfortable, bloated feeling, it is because of insufficient blood supply to the stomach, combined with stomach acidity, and food fermentation. In such cases try the plan now followed by thousands of former sufferers from indigestion by simply taking a teaspoonful of pure Bisurated Magnesia in half a glass of water as hot as you can comfortably drink it. The hot water drives the blood to the stomach and the Bisurated Magnesia, as any physician can tell you, instantly neutralizes the acid and stops the food fermentation. Try this simple plan and you will be astonished at the immediate feeling of relief and comfort that always follows this simple, harmless restoration of the normal process of digestion. People who find it inconvenient at times to secure hot water and travellers who are frequently obliged to take hasty meals poorly prepared, should always take two or three five-grain tablets of Bisurated Magnesia after meals to neutralize the excess acid in their stomachs.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, February 28, 1907

Messrs. Johnstone & Co., undertakers had three funerals on Monday.

The De Alva Medicine Company held concerts nightly last week in the Town Hall.

Mr. Thomas Lapman has purchased from Mr. John Thomas his house and lot at the corner of Church and Elgin Streets.

During the first seven weeks of the year Messrs. Heatherore & Co. received 7,000 cords of hemlock bark from the forests of the northland.

Seven of the shops in town which are hot on the meires were blazing with light last Sunday. Why this waste of current and violation of the consumer's contract.

A most exciting hockey match was played last Friday night between Acton and Milton. Score 5-4 in favor of the visitors.

Knox Church held its anniversary services last Sunday. Rev. Dr. Kilpatrick, of Knox College was the preacher for the day and his sermons were masterly.

Mrs. James McLam will shortly remove to Midland.

DIED

KENNEDY.—In Turnberry, Huron County, on Saturday, February 16, Robert Kennedy, brother of the late Malcolm Kennedy, Acton, aged 85 years.

Heals Eczema In 7 Days or Less Or Your Money Back

Here is a surgeon's wonderful prescription now dispensed by pharmacists at trifling cost, that will do more towards helping you get rid of unsightly spots and skin diseases than anything you've ever used.

Not only does this great healing antiseptic oil promote rapid and healthy healing in open sores and wounds, but boils, abscess and ulcers that are discharging are almost immediately relieved and cleanly healed.

In skin diseases its action is little less than magical. The itching of eczema is instantly stopped; the eruptions dry up and scale off in a very few days. The same is true of barber's itch, salt rheum and other irritating and unsightly skin troubles.

You can obtain Moone's Emerald Oil in the original bottle at any modern drug store. It is sure to use, and failure in any of the ailments named above is next to impossible. Ask Hazard can supply you at any time.

MOTGAGE SALE OF FARM PROPERTY

In the Township of Nassagaweya

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of the sale, there will be offered for sale by public auction at the

CAMPBELLVILLE INN

by R. J. Kerr, Auctioneer, on

SATURDAY, THE 26th OF FEBRUARY, 1927,

at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon the following valuable property—In the Township of Nassagaweya in the County of Halton, being composed of the west half of lot number 17, in the sixth concession of the said Township of Nassagaweya, containing by admeasurement one hundred acres be the same more or less, SAVING AND EXCEPTING two and 26-100 acres more or less, and which may be more particularly described as follows:—COMMENCING at a point in the northerly limit of the road allowance between the fifth and Sixth Concessions thence south forty-five degrees east 396 feet from the westerly angle of said Lot 17; thence north forty-six degrees and five minutes east 130 and 9-10 feet; thence south forty-two degrees and seven minutes east 214 feet; thence south fifty-one degrees and fifteen minutes east 214 and 100 feet; thence south forty-three degrees and thirty-three minutes west 178 feet; thence south fifty-one degrees and fifty-seven minutes west 100 feet more or less to the said northerly limit of the said road allowance between the Fifth and Sixth Concessions; thence north forty-five degrees west along said limit of said road allowance 524 and 7-10 feet to the place of beginning, as shown on a plan attached to deed bearing date the 1st day of April 1919, made between one Duncan Campbell and one William Howard the Younger.

On the said property are said to be erected a two storey eight roomed roughcast house, with wood shed and summer kitchen; also bank barn about 50x60; pig pen and hen house about 20x50. About fifty acres under cultivation, the soil being a first-class loam. There are two wells, one at the house and one at the barn, and a spring creek runs through the farm. On the said premises there is a pond covering some four or five acres which with little expense could be turned into a mill or fish pond. The farm is well fenced.

TERMS—The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid and to conditions of sale. 10 per cent. of purchase price to be paid at the time of sale and balance within 30 days thereafter.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

W. J. DICK, Milton, Ontario,
Solicitor for Mortgagee

DATED AT MILTON, this 8th day of February, 1927. 34-5

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Kill the Lice

Hens scratched with Pratt's Lice Killer stop laying. It will kill the lice, take the affected chicken by the legs and sprinkle the powder in the open feathers. PRATT'S LICE KILLER is harmless, non-irritating and non-poisonous, but kills the lice. Ask your dealer.

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WIT AND HUMOR

He had just arrived from the Old Country and was not familiar with the use of the telephone, as he took down the receiver and demanded:

"Aye, want to talk to my wife."

The operator's voice came back sweetly, "Number please?"

"Oh," he replied, "she bane my second vun."

CLEARING
AUCTION SALE
OF VALUABLE FARM STOCK, ETC.
IN ERAMOSA TOWNSHIP

The undersigned has received instructions from

GRAY BROS.

to sell by public auction on the premises, lot 13, con. 4, Eramosa Township, situated at the corner of the Guelph and Erin Road and the Rockwood line, on

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 22

the following valuable farm stock, etc.

HORSES—Team Clyde Geldings, 11 and 12 years; Bay Clyde Gelding, 8 years; aged Clyde Team; General Purpose Sorrel Mare, aged.

COWS—Grey Cow, 8 years, due in July; Red Cow, 8 years, milking well; Holstein Cow, 8 years, due in April; Holstein Cow, 9 years, bred January 30; Holstein Heifer, bred January 20.

YOUNG CATTLE—4 Heifers, rising 2 years; 2 Yearlings; 3 Summer Calves.

PIGS—York Sow, bred in December; York Sow, just bred; Registered Berkshire Sow, ready to breed; Pure Bred Yorkshire Boar, bred by Miners & Son, Exeter; 8 Shoats; 8 Chuchs.

SHEEP—4 Grade Leicester Ewes, supposed to be in lamb to Leicester ram; 10 Grade Oxford Ewes, supposed to be in lamb to Southdown Ram.

IMPLEMENTS—1 Massey-Harris Binder, 7 foot cut, with trucks and sheaf carrier; Massey-Harris Binder, with trucks, good for repairs; Massey-Harris Mower, 5 foot cut; McCormick Mower, 5 foot cut; Massey-Harris Side Delivery Rake; Massey-Harris Drum Hay Loader; Massey-Harris Steel Roller; Massey-Harris 13 spout Drill; Massey-Harris 17 tooth Cultivator; Nesco Manure Spreader. The above implements are all nearly new. 2 set Harrows; Tiemjo Sower; Pea Harvester; Scuffler; Fanning Mill; Section Grinder; Farmer's Friend two furrow Riding Plow, nearly new; Tolton 2 No. 7 Walking Plows nearly new; Wilkinson Riding Plow; Renfrew 2,000 lb. Scales; 20 Grain Bags; Stewart Power Clippers and Sheep Shearing Machine, combined; 2 sets of Slings, Hay Fork Ropes and Pulley Car, for wooden track; Tolton Pulper; 40 rods of Wire Fence; Tolton Pulper and Slicer combined; Crates; 2 Wheelbarrows; Stoneboat; Forks, Hoes, Chains, etc., a quantity of Tins and Pails; Adam's Wagon, box and spring seat; Speight Wagon, box and spring seat; Set bob sleighs; with a Tumip Box; Stock Rack; 2 Turnip Boxes; Steel-tired Top Buggy; Steel-tired Top Buggy; Steel-tired Open Buggy.

GRAIN AND HAY—19 tons of Timothy and Alfalfa Hay; 2 tons of mixed; about 400 bushels of Oats; 40 bushels Barley; 20 bags of Potatoes, if not previously sold.

HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS—Peerless 160-egg Incubator; Milk Pails; Sunlight 4 Range; Quebec Heater; Air-tight Heater; Coal Oil Stove; Pipes; Kitchen Cupboard; Glass Cupboard; 2 small Tables; Viking Cream Separator, 1,000 lbs. capacity, nearly new.

FOWL—100 Barred Rock Pullets, 6 A. C. strain; 2 Barred Rock Hens; 12 Barred Rock Roosters; 2 Geese; 1 Gander; 12 yards Poultry Netting; Portable Poultry House, 10 by 14 feet; Oodle Dog.

HARNESS—Set of Brass Mounted Breeching Harness; set of Team Harness; 2 sets Plow Harness; set Single Harness; Odd Collars; Blankets; Robes, etc.

Sale to commence at 'One o'clock sharp. Positively No Reserve as the proprietors are giving up farming.

TERMS—Hay, Grain, Fowl, Furniture and sums of $10.00 and under cash; over that amount, twelve months' credit on approved joint notes. 5 per cent. off for cash.

ROY HINDLEY, Auctioneer,
R. R. 3, Acton—Phone 15r6 Erin
T. HUTCHISON, Clerk

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

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