

The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, MAY 26, 1927.

WAITING.

"I could say nice things about him; I could praise him if I would; I could tell about his kindness, for he's always doing good. I could tell about his strength, for he's strong. Over the road of life to-day, But I let him pass in silence. And now no word to say; just a few words, nothing. A word of praise is said, or a word of comfort uttered, till the friend we love lies dead. "I could speak of your brother, As he stands so good to know, And perhaps he'd like to hear it. As he journeys here below, I could tell the world about him. A man who is living, but at present he is living. And it wouldn't do at all. But I'm waiting, yes, I'm waiting. The time has come to live, though. Ere I raise my voice to praise him, I must know that he dead. "I appreciate the kindness. That he's after 'shown' to me, And will not be forgotten. When I see him, he's alone, I would like to stand in public And proclaim him friend of mine." But I give the world no sign. Of my love for brother brother, Who often helped me here, And was born here, and died here. Till I stand before his bier." —Edgar A. Guest.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the issue of The Free Press of Thursday, May 30, 1907.

The trees are in bloom. The trees are in full leaf again. All signs of the long white have disappeared.

Mr. Jas. Drouet has purchased from Dr. Loring the lot opposite Mr. Wm. K. Kinnear.

It is rumored that a new glove factory is to be established in Arnold Brothers' former stand on Mill Street. One of the most prominent buildings in Guelph next Sunday the services in the Disciples' Church have been withdrawn.

Mrs. Martin MacLean has had the barn on the Elgin Street side of her property removed, and a neat coal and wood house erected.

The grandchild of a well-known centenarian, who died with serious reminiscence of the snow storm which fell on May 27, 1907.

The weekly meeting of the Young People's Guild of the Presbyterian Church was held Thursday evening, and at

that meeting it was decided that Hines' Missions are of more importance to the Presbyterian Church than the Foreign Missions.

Dr. Aull and Mr. John McLean, for Hines' Missions, and Mr. W. J. Lampard and Mr. W. H. Chisholm, for the Foreign Missions, The Judges, Dr. W. W. Williams, Mr. W. E. Anderson, Mr. P. E. and J. M. Need, decided that the Foreign Mission side had won in the debate.

The annual game of baseball played on Saturday in the Park between "Acton" and the "Royal" Canadian Club, or Onondaga, was won by "Acton" 300 to 400, spectators were present. Mr. Lorne Irwin referred to the game.

The Hamilton teachers' convention was held last week in Milton. It was a well-attended and instructive meeting with many interesting papers throughout.

TOO MUCH TALK

A general election campaign brings some annoyances. A neighbor called on Mr. Jones and they talked politics in the parlour. Mr. Jones told the children not to talk to him, to listen. "If the tariff is a tax, how about this thirty-five per cent?" exclaimed the neighbor. But Mr. Jones had ready a triumphant retort, they talked on, disagreeing more and more.

In a little while the youngest child, with every evening for two weeks, one day, and sat down on the front porch. Mrs. Jones was followed by the other children. Then went the mother, a nervous little woman. In silence they remained on the porch, while the man in the parlour talked.

The neighbor came the next evening, and every evening for two weeks. One day, Mrs. Jones called the family physician, a Frenchman, who had heard of the mighty talks on politics and who talked politics in the parlour. He suddenly slumped at the wife, who was lying on a sofa, but he said to the husband, who was talking the floor, "What's the goodness to show his tongue?"

But the doctor insisted, and the dismounded husband put out his tongue.

"Ah, there is hope," said the doctor, solemnly. "If you will have the goodness to keep his tongue quiet until after the election, madame will recover."

PROFESSIONAL OPINION

Ministers, all in rule, are not at all averse to telling a good story, even at their own expense. The Sentinel mentioned the man who was as much a wit as a preacher, of his own preaching as he would have been at a similar comment on some other man's sermon.

On Sunday morning a very well-known railroad man came in to take a seat in one of the pews. It was the first time he had been seen there, for he was a strict churchgoer. His presence created quite a stir.

The minister preached his sermon, and then, perhaps to make the most of his opportunity, he travelled over the seats, calling for the railroad man and extenuated the hope that he had enjoyed the sermon.

"Yes, it was all right," said the visitor, but when the minister's reiteration which led the deacon to express the hope that he would at least come again next Sunday.

"Well, there is hope," said the doctor, "there's only one trouble with your minister."

"What is that?"

"He doesn't appear to have very good terminal facilities."

MYOH YEE, TOO

They were discussing a walking-stick, or rather, a stick, for a breakfast table; it had to be posted that morning.

"What can we put on the card, Louie?" said the wife.

"Oh, said the husband, "just the usual hope, if you're anything you like."

A few minutes were spent in thought, and then she handed him the card. In neatly rounded characters, he read the words:

FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE?

Cheapest of all Oils—Considering the quantity of oil, Thomas' Vegetable Oil is the cheapest of all preparations offered to the public. It is the only oil ever sold in Canada from coast to coast and all countries importers keep it for sale. You begin easily procurable and extremely moderate in price, no one should be without a bottle of it.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON FOR SUNDAY, MAY 28

General Lesson Title.—Peter Unshamed by Persecution. Scripture Lesson.—Acts 4: 17-42. Devotional Reading.—John 10: 11-16.

Lesson Themes

Handling by Our Colors.—The spirit of Peter and the other apostles is manifested in the declaration of the breastplate. There is a constant tendency to put the Kingdom of God in any place but the first. If we have any place for our feet, we think of other places we give it to them. If we have any money left after we have bought what we wanted, we give that to God. If we have any mental energy which we have not used for the things we are willing to do, we are willing to think or plan a little, to read and study a little, or to talk a little for God. We are unwilling to sacrifice a shun our place of service, the "best people" do not go there. We are unwilling to be known as active Christians, for fear we may lose the balance of our social life.

Our church. We seldom mention religion in public, for it is a subject that is not talked about.

We feel too poor or even afraid.

Even when we are asked, when we are willing to do it.

I raise my voice to praise him.

I must know that he does.

I appreciate the kindness.

That he's after "shown" to me.

And when I see him, he's alone.

But at present he is living.

And it wouldn't do at all.

But I'm waiting, yes, I'm waiting.

The time has come to live, though.

Ere I raise my voice to praise him.

I must know that he dead.

I could speak of your brother.

As he stands so good to know,

And perhaps he'd like to hear it.

As he journeys here below,

I could tell the world about him.

A man who is living, but at present he is living.

And it wouldn't do at all.

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