The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1929

THE FUNSHINE CLOSET

When all the world seems gloomy, and all the sky is gray,
And all we children fret because it is a rainy day,
The funshine closet's opened wide, and games and toys brought out,
And right away we start to laugh and quite forget to pout.
The funshine closet's always locked, except on rainy days,
Or when some one of us is sick and needs diverting plays.
And there are things for pleasant work, and games and knives and twine;
Not having them on every day, they do seem extra fine!
You surely must try funshine, a substitute for sunshine;
You soon forget a stormy day while with the funshine!
But though you have no closet, and your mother can't amuse,
All children have funshiny days whenever they may choose;
For being good and happy when forced to play indoors,
Will always make a funshine day, no matter how it pours.

By Marion Beattie.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Issue of the Free Press, of Thursday, July 22, 1909

The bricklayers are about ready for operations on Mr. J. Bell's new house on Church Street.

Mr. S. Llard has added a neat porch to his residence on Young Street.

The bowlers from Acton at the tournament at Niagara-on-the-Lake last week, made a very creditable showing among the hundreds of bowlers present.

Contractor MacKenzie has a gang of carpenters at work transforming the old Church on Church Street into two dwellings, for Mr. John Watson.

Mr. G. A. Black's implement business has expanded so that his warerooms were over crowded. A large platform adjoining his shop has been erected and his stock now shows to much better advantage.

Mr. Robert Gibbons, Crewsons Corners, has purchased from Mr. Alex Ramshaw his house and lot on Young Street. Mr. Gibbons will give up farming this fall and settle in Acton.

Mr Robert G. Brown, who has been running the chopping mill on Mill Street the past year, has closed down and proposes to take a trip to the West. He disposed of his stock to Robert Noble.

Mr. Peter McNabb left yesterday on a trip to his boyhood's home in Scotland.

Mr. Anthony Stephenson has disposed of his blacksmithing business to Mr. Charles Taylor. Mr. Stephenson contemplated business in Acton thirty-eight years ago.

Mr. W. S. Chisholm, mnager of the Merchants Bank, has received from the silversmiths, Montreal, a fine silver cup to be offered for competition, probably for a herd of cattle, at the Fall Fair here next October.

MARRIED

MOORE-McKAY — At Georgetown, on Friday, July 16, by Rev. James W. Pedley, of Toronto, Bessie, eldest daughter of W. G. McKay, to Dr. Frank H. Moore, of Toronto, son of the late John Moore, of Toronto.

DIED

GIBBONS—In Toronto, on July 17, Frank, youngest son of William Gibbons, Acton, aged 24 years.

"THAT WILL BE SIMPLE"

"O dear" Mary Scranon dropped with a groan into the chair opposite her guest. "Brothers are the most inconsiderate things that ever were! Here it is lunch time, and Tom's office girl has just called up to say that he left word that he had run into two college friends and had invited them up for dinner and to spend the night!" "Why, that will be simple!" returned Mrs. Martin. "Just—"

"Simple!" There were volumes of amazement in Mary's tone. "Simple! Why, it just can't be done! How in the world can I get hold of Tom to tell him? He knows as well as I do that you are in our only guest room, and that this is Bridget's day out, when we never have a regular dinner. Besides, we mentioned it often enough at breakfast that we are going to be at the Country Club all the afternoon with the Maynards."

"I'm sure there's some perfectly simple way out of this," replied Mrs. Martin with a quizzical little smile.

"Why, Sally Martin!" Mary stared at her guest. "What in the world has come over you? 'Pedfectly simple!' You never used to talk like that!"

"So I didn't. The change in me is quite a little story, so I'll tell it to you later, if you like. In the meantime—"

"Oh, yes!" Mary smiled in spite of herself. "Your simple plan, of course. What is it?"

"First, I can perfectly well move out of the guest room, and the two men can have the double bed in there. I'll take Tom's room. He'll be perfectly willing to use a corner somewhere else."

"He'll be only to pleased to have a chance to sleep on that old cot!" cried Mary. "I'll put it in the guest room so they can talk all night if they want to. It does sound almost easy as you say it, Sally." Mary's tone was decidedly brighter. "But what about dinner?"

"There's that cold ham that we were going to have for sandwiches. After I'm dressed I'll just slip down and put together a salad. Then we'll have coffee and pancakes. Men always adore pancakes, and you know that Tom can make the best ever. They're his guests, so let Tom do it! He'll love it and so will they. We might even go out in the kitchen to eat them hot off the griddle."

"Why, Sally Martin, you've made it, as you said, so 'simple' that I can hardly believe it. I must telephone to the grocer's for cream and more ham and some olives and pickles. And while I'm about it, I'll just call up Seel's and order ice cream."

When the two friends had boarded the suburban car, Sally explained. "During the first ten years or so of my married life I groaned over everything unexpected that came up, then one day I entertained a club to which I belonged. A very clever woman addressed the club on household efficiency, and my little niece and my little daughter listened attentively. Later on my sister and I had the pleasure of overhearing ourselves discussed.

"'Isn't it awful?' said my niece frankly 'I don't believe our mothers are a bit good housekeepers.'

"'Why not?' asked my little Nan, much startled.

"'Why, the lady said that the better housekeeper you were the easier it was for you. Mother and Aunt Sally find everything so hard.'

"'But she said,' suggested Nan, 'that anybody with brains—'

"'Oh, they have brains enough,' admitted Sarah with a generosity that nearly convulsed us, 'only they just don't use them, I guess.'

"My sister and I looked at each other and laughed, but we blushed more than we laughed.

"The next time something upset my plans, Sarah happened to be present. The usual groan was almost out, but I wrenched it into, 'Oh, yes, that will be easy!'

"I shall never forget the look on Sarah's face.

"After that, I forced myself into the habit of saying, 'That will be easy!' or, 'After, That will be simple!' for my particular difficulty had been that everything was so complicated. Now things really do seem simple to me. It's the conquering attitude even in such a small way, my dear."

"Moreover, it's a happy attitude," said Mary, eagerly. "For the first time in my life I'm enjoying unexpected company."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

FOR SUNDAY, JULY 21

EZEKIEL'S VISION OF HOPE

Golden Text.—Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end.—Isa. 9: 7.

Lesson.—Ezek. 40: 1-6; 43: 1-5.

Sunday: Preliminary

Read the entire lesson.

Compare it with the picture of the New Jerusalem, especially Rev. 22: 1-5.

The aim of the lesson is to show God's plan for his church.

Time of the prophecy, about B. C. 573. Place, with the exiles in Babylonia.

Monday: The Wonderful Stream

V. 1.—This is the last and one of the most glorious of the visions of Ezekiel. The Jewish nation had been self-centered, this vision shows the beginning of the outgoing spirit, which is one of the chief characteristics of Christianity. The "man" mentioned throughout this vision is a being who shone as burnished brass, and bore in his hand a line of flax and a measuring reed. He had been conducting Ezekiel through the new temple which was to rise on the ruins of Solomon's temple, and now takes him to the door of "the house," i. e., the sanctuary, consisting of the Holy Place and the Most Holy Place. This faced the east, with the altar of burnt offerings in the court in front of it, and the mystic stream flowing from the sanctuary eastward, south of the altar, just where an actual stream once flowed, serving to drain the blood from the altar.

V. 2.—Jehovah had entered the sanctuary through the eastern gate, which was thereafter to be kept closed (Ezek. 43: 4; 44: 2), therefore Ezekiel left the court by the northern gate, and went around outside to the eastern gate, where he found the sacred stream issuing from the wall on the south side of the gate, continuing the stream from within.

Tuesday: The Deepening River

V. 3.—In the vision the deep valley of Kidron east of the temple vanishes, together with the Mount of Olives, allowing the gradual fall of the river eastward. The man with the linen cord measures a third of a mile, if Ezekiel had in mind the Babylonian cubit of 20.67 inches. The water, coming now to the ankles, indicates the increasing power of the church of God.

V. 4.—Increasing depth, produced supernaturally without tributaries, shows the increasing power of the stream of influence proceeding from the sanctuary.

V. 5.—In less than a mile and a half the river had made this great increase in volume, corresponding to the rapid increase in the Christian Church through missions and evangelism.

Wednesday: Many Trees

V. 6.—The angel wants to know, not whether Ezekiel had seen the phenomenon with his eyes, for he could not have failed to do that, but whether his mind had grasped the significance of it. The prophet's return to the bank may imply that he had tried to swim across the deepening stream.

V. 7.—We have a fuller account of these trees in verse 12. The imagery is taken up in the picture of the New Jerusalem in the Revelation. In desert or nearly desert lands the course of a stream may be known from afar by its fringe of trees.

Thursday: The Healing Waters

V. 8.—The Aratah is the deepest gash in the earth's surface. It is now occupied by the Sea of Galilee, the River Jordan, and the Dead Sea, and in former ages it extended clear across the desert to the Red Sea. The sacred stream emptied into the Dead Sea, the great salt sea, and made its waters fresh, healing them. The Dead Sea has no outlet, and the constant evaporation makes its waters nearly five times as salt as those of the ocean.

V. 9.—The waters of the Dead Sea are almost barren of plant and animal life, but they swarmed with life of all kinds when healed by the fresh waters of the rivers. The plural here perhaps implies the addition of the Jordan to the river from the sanctuary.

Friday: Many Fish

V. 10.—En-gedi is a well-known spring about halfway down the western shore of the Dead Sea. En-eglaim was perhaps a village at the northwest end of the sea, near the mouth of the Jordan.

V. 11.—The marshes and pools along the shores of the sea are to remain salty, so that Judaea may retain a supply of that commodity.

Saturday: New fruit monthly

V. 12.—The fruit trees, bearing unfailingly, with twelve crops throughout the year, are emblematic of the rich blessings of the true religion. They are constant. They are healthful. They are pleasant. They are abundant. And all these joys are the provision made by our God.

YOU ARE YOUR OWN WINDOW

What we think of the world depends on that which we know ourselves in te. Do not trust one who proclaims the opinion that every many has his price. He has. Those who only see selfishness and greed in their fellow men, look through selfish eyes. A modern writer states a practical truth when he says, "Keep yourself clean and bright. You are the window through which you must see the world."

Menu Hints

Recipes for New and Novel Dishes; Household Ideas and Suggestions

BY BETTY BARCLAY

MEAT A LA MARNE

Use freshly cooked or left-over veal, lamb or chicken. Mix with an equal amount of medium cream sauce (4 cups milk, 2 tbsps. butter, 2 tbsps. flour). On a deep platter make a border of mashed potato or boiled rice. Garnish the rice or potato border with butter, paprika and parsley, and pour the creamed meat inside.

YE OLDE FAVORITE ICE-BOX CAKE

½ cup sugar
1 tablespoon flour
3 eggs
1 cup milk
1 tablespoon butter
1-3 cup orange juice
Grated rind ½ orange
24 ladyfingers
1 cup cream

Mix sugar and flour and add to beaten egg yolks, add milk and butter and cook over hot water until thick and smooth, add orange juice and rind. Remove from fire, cool slightly and add stiffly-beaten whites of eggs. Line bottom and sides of spring form with lady fingers, flat side toward the pan and close together. Cover lady fingers with a layer of filling, place ladyfingers on top of this, another layer of filling and a top layer of ladyfingers. Place in ice-box for 12 hours to harden. When ready to serve, remove to platter and cover with whipped cream.

SHEPHERD'S PIE

On a well-buttered pan place mounds of left-over mashed potatoes which has been mixed with milk to right consistency, cut left-over meat or fish into small pieces, combine with equal amount of medium cream sauce (2 cups milk, 4 tablespoons butter, 4 tablespoons flour). If there is any left-over gravy, mix with milk to make right consistency. Add 2 cups left-over meat or fish. Onion, green pepper or pimento may be added for better flavor. Pour around the molds of mashed potato. Bake in a moderate oven until well browned. Garnish with parsley. If desired, the dish may be lined with potato and filled with creamed mixture.

BOSTON STEAMED BROWN BREAD

1 cup graham flour
1 cup corn meal
1 cup flour
1 teaspoon soda
1 teaspoon baking powder
2-3 cup sorghum or molasses
2 cups sour milk
1 teaspoon salt

Mix and sift the dry ingredients. Mix milk and molasses and add last. When well mixed, fill buttered molds half full. Cover tightly and steam for three hours. Unmold and place in a moderate oven for 15 minutes. Serve hot or cold.

VANILLA CUSTARD FLUFF

1 junket tablet
1 tablespoon cold water
1 pint milk
1½ tablespoons sugar
teaspoon vanilla
2 eggs

Crush the junket tablet and dissolve it in the cold water. Add sugar to milk and heat to lukewarm—not hot. Add vanilla and beaten egg yolks, stir in the stiffly beaten whites of eggs. Then add dissolved junket tablet, stir a second. Pour into individual dessert glasses, let stand in a warm place until firm, then cool before serving. Some of the egg white will rise, making a fluffy topping. Sprinkle with grated nutmeg.

PARSLEY BUTTER SAUCE

3 tablespoons butter
¼ teaspoon salt
⅛ teaspoon pepper
2 tablespoons lemon juice
1 tablespoon finely-chopped parsley

Work butter until creamy, add salt and pepper, then lemon juice and parsley. Serve on hot fish, steak or vegetables.

BAKED EGGS

Let eggs stand for 20 minutes in boiling water, or until yolk and white are hard. Pour medium cream sauce over the sliced egg (using for 1 dozen eggs 2 cups of cream sauce, 2 cups milk, 4 tablespoons butter, 4 tablespoons flour). Sprinkle one layer of bread crumbs on bottom of baking dish, and then a layer of cream sauce and eggs, another layer of bread crumbs, and a tiny bit of grated cheese sprinkled through. Bake in hot oven for 10 minutes until buttered crumbs are browned.

All Night with Asthma. Everyone knows how attacks of asthma often keep their victims awake the whole night long. Morning finds him wholly unfitted for a day of business, and yet, business must still be carried through. All this night suffering and lack of rest can be avoided by the prompt use of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, which positively does drive away the attacks.

MRS. MAXSON'S RUBBERS

You could see at once that Mrs. Maxson had not enjoyed herself. As she came up the steps she set her heels down sharply, and flounced her skirts about in a manner that plainly denoted peevishness. When the maid let her in, she forgot to thank her, and she threw a damp umbrella down on the hall sofa which had been upholstered only six months before, and never realized what she was doing.

"Well," the hostess addressing her sister, who was the "only person" in the living-room at the moment, "seems to me it's strange that a company of supposedly respectable women can't be gathered into a reading club without getting a thief or a kleptomaniac among 'em."

"What is it, Sue?" inquired her sister. "Have you lost something?"

"No, my dear," replied Mrs. Maxon, elaborately, "I have not. I have been robbed. Somebody who belongs to our reading club, I suppose, went off with my new rubbers,—almost new, they were, and the best rubber, too. I paid a dollar and ten cents for them—and left these things for me to wear!"

She put out a foot encased in a rubber shoe evidently a little too large, and wiggled it accusingly.

"No, Laura, you needn't begin talking about mistakes. There couldn't be a mistake. These rubbers are old ones, quite old, with a hole in the heel of one of them, and ever so much too large for me. Of course I can see why the woman wanted mine. They were much better than hers, but how she ever got them on I don't understand. Perhaps she carried them home for her daughter, or something like that."

"And went home without any rubbers on her own feet in all this slush? Oh, I don't believe that," said the younger lady.

"Well, believe it or not, she's got my rubbers, and I'll find out who she is. I shall put an advertisement in the paper—"

"Which will cost fifty cents an insertion," broke in Laura.

"Well, I don't care. It's the principle of the thing I'm interested in. It isn't safe to let her think she can take things like that without anybody's making trouble for her."

"Are you sure—"

"Of course I am. No one could possibly mistake my rubbers for these. Look at that hole!" And Mrs. Maxson drew off one of the rubbers and displayed a small worn place on the heel.

"And see how dull and old the rubber looks. Mine were really quite new. I think I shall call up all the members and ask them whether they are the ones who took my rubbers."

"Oh, you think it was a conspiracy, then, do you, Sue?" asked her sister, smiling.

Mrs. Maxson would not answer. She assumed a lofty air, and began to turn the leaves of the telephone book hurriedly. Just then the door-bell rang, and Laura went to the door.

A gentleman in a rain-coat stood there, dangling a pair of rubbers in his hand.

"I beg pardon, he said. "My wife, Mrs. Leonard, wore home these rubbers by mistake, and Mrs. Johnson, at whose house the ladies met, tells her that Mrs. Maxson missed hers when she went home. There has been an exchange, perhaps."

Mrs. Maxson put down the telephone book and came forward, smilingly—and blushingly, too.

"Thank you so much, Mr. Leonard! It is a shame you had this errand to do. It was no matter at all. I had Mrs. Leonard's rubbers, and we could have waited till we saw one another again, just as well. Let me wrap them up for you in paper. Oh, I insist! There, that's right. Thank you again and again. Good night!"

Laura tactfully said nothing, but she picked up the rubbers Mr. Leonard had brought back. There was a large hole in each heel.

Why suffer from corns when they can be painlessly rooted out by using Holloway's Corn Remover.

WHAT IS A MOTHER?

"The only woman a man can trust is his mother," remarked a jilted swain recently.

Remember, buddy, your mother was once a flapper, trusted by your dad and there are many future "mothers" uncaught in the matrimonial sea who will turn out to be one hundred per cent pure gold. Try again.

RANDOM THOUGHTS

"Aviators and sech, want to be mighty careful these days," remarked Uncle Robert. "Fust thing they know, they'll be going 'round the world faster'n we go 'round the sun, which, acgordin' to my way of thinkin', makes 'em younger every minute. If speed keeps on increasing, it won't be long before some middle-aged flyer'll be might ashamed of hisself when he has'ta drop off in Keokuk or Oscaloosa to start in to school again. You can't play too rough with nature. That you can't."

A news item states that a New York college girl talked continuously for forty-two hours in the talking marathon recently held. Would you call a man heroic or insane who would agree to marry this young lady? What we are interested in, however, is the address of one equally handsome who wins a marathon by keeping absolute silence for forty-two hours. Now, there's a girl that is a girl—and how.

SLATS' DIARY

BY ROSS PARQUHAR

Friday ma and pa inducing me went down to are nelbors house this evening to see thre new little Baby witch just arrived at there house and the folks past the time a discusting who the kid looked like and noticed the pitty itty bitty toes and the kid got to blobbering and I beet it outside becus you cant never tell about a baby or a dog when they get to blobbering. But of coarse the kid dident even have no teeth so he wasnent dangrous.

Saterday — well ma told me this morning we was a going to have a lotta Co. for supper and advised me to get busy and a cumulate all my Best manners witch ma says aint none to good enny way. I sed Well I will just watch pa and do like he does but she seamed to think I wood be just as well off if I watched some I elses ackshuns wilst at the tabel enny how. Got a long farely Well. Perhaps Ma buisy cleaning up after the Co. and aint yet reported on me.

Sunday. The Sunday skool teecher ast Jake what was ment by Repentents and Jake anserred and replyed & sed that Repentents was feeling you get when you done sum thing you shuddent ought to of done. And got cot.

Munday. Went to a receepshun for sum artist or poet or so forth and wile I was eating the ice cream witch was free I herd a lady ast pa did he like Alice Cary. Pa studyed a wile and then he sed. I am not sure weather I no her or not but please dont tawk so Loud becuz my wife is setting rite over there and she has got offle keen ears.

Tuesday. Well I carryed a suit case for a poor old lady clean frum the depoe to the north end of town and she give me a shiny nickle. I planned to spend it for a ice cream Cone but I stumbled and fell down and lost the nickle just before I got whair the ice creem was at.

Wenesday. Ant Emmy red a peace to pa frum the paper witch sed Marryed Life keeps men Optamistick. So this evening we had Co. after supper and pa tryed to spring sum thing and he sed to the lady. Well my optamism keeps me Marryed. Ma herd it so Xpeck we will injoy a cold dinner tomorro. If enny.

Thirsday. A woman walked a past the house tonite and pa Sized her up and sed She dresses like as if her husbend must have a lot of munney. Ma sed No she looks to me as if she must ern her Own Living the way she is dressed. Pa seamed to be thinking deaplcy but he didn't say no more.

THE LUXURY OF DEBT

Since the Indian has laid down his tomahawk and come in off the warpath, the post trader's store on an Indian reservation has become the general gathering-place where the white and red man meet on a common level with a feeling of good fellowship.

With the Indian's adoption of the white man's civilization has come the adoption of his evils. The proneness of the white man to purchase beyond his ability to pay has been speedily imitated by the red man. If a personal appeal for credit does not avail, he usually attempts a written one.

The following is a copy of a letter written by Mark Long Pumpkin, who acquired some knowledge of the English language at one of the government boarding-schools which he attended for a few years:

"Big Turkey Camp, Wososo, So. Dak.

"My dear Trader: I shake my hands with you with a good heart, air. You know I am your honesty friend and now I would like to owed you somethings. This is what I owed you for: A blue pants for $1.50, just one perfume 25 cents worth, a coffee for 50 cents and one gum to chew for five cents worth. Now for this you can have charge against me always on paper, and I paid you when I sold my cattle.

"Your truly honesty friend,
"Mr. Mark Long Pumpkin"

Puts An End To Bunion Pains

No Need to Suffer Another Day

There is one simple yet inexpensive way to reduce inflammation of swollen toes joints and help get them down to normal and that is to apply Moone's Emerald Oil night and morning.

Ask E. J. Hassard or any first class druggist for an original two-ounce bottle of Moone's Emerald Oil (full strength) and refuse to accept anything in its place. It is such a highly concentrated preparation that two ounces lasts a long time and furthermore if one bottle Emerald Oil does not give you complete satisfaction you can have your money refunded.

Special note: People who want to reduce swollen or varicose veins should get a bottle of Moone's Emerald Oil at once. Applied night and morning as directed they will quickly notice an improvement which will contine until the veins and bunches are reduced to normal.

Do not be tempted by the price of cheap teas. Only fine teas will give continued enjoyment

"SALADA" TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

Highest Prices Paid For Butter Fat

GIVE US A TRIAL—PHONE 53

Halton Cream & Butter Co.

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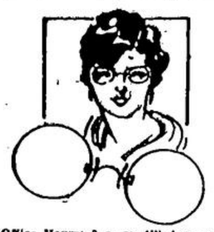
Chas. Thompson, Manager Acton Branch



J. Cadesky

OF TORONTO

EYESIGHT SPECIALIST

WILL BE AT A. T. BROWN'S DRUG STORE, ACTON

MONDAY, AUG. 12

Our Usual Day for July will be Omitted for That Month, Owing to Holidays

Anyone suffering from Eyestrain, Defective Vision or Headache should not miss the opportunity of consulting this eyesight specialist. Appointments may be made with Mr. A. T. Brown, Druggist.

CONSULTATION FREE

Office Hours: 9 a. m. till 4 p. m.

What a TREAT

A bowlful of Kellogg's Corn Flakes at breakfast. With milk or cream, fruits or honey added. Golden flakes of toasted corn. Rich with flavor. Crunchy with crispness. It's a treat 12,000,000 people welcome every day.

◆ ◆ ◆

Kellogg's Corn Flakes are delicious for lunch and dinner as well as breakfast. An ideal treat for the children's supper. So easy to digest.

Insist on Kellogg's—the original Corn Flakes. Always extra crisp. With the flavor that can't be copied.

Sold by all grocers. Served by hotels, cafeterias, on diners. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario. Oven-fresh in the red-and-green package.

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of

Constipation, Wind Colic, To Sweeten Stomach, Flatulency, Diarrhea, Regulate Bowels

Aids in the assimilation of Food, promoting Cheerfulness, Rest, and Natural Sleep without Opiates

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

TIME TABLES

AT ACTON

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Going East

Sunday Only	7.12 p.m.
Daily—except Sunday	6.03 a.m.
Daily except Sunday	12.01 p.m.
Daily except Sunday	3.47 p.m.
Daily except Sunday	6.17 p.m.
Daily except Sunday	8.18 p.m.

Going West

Sunday Only	10.41 a.m.
Daily except Sunday	7.49 a.m.
Daily except Sunday	10.43 a.m.
Daily except Sunday	3.20 p.m.
Daily except Sunday	5.00 p.m.
Daily except Sunday	6.17 p.m.

Stops only if passengers on board from Toronto.

CANADIAN NATIONAL ELECTRIC RAILWAYS

Westbound

Daily	8.17 a.m.
Daily	10.17 a.m.
Daily	12.17 p.m.
Daily	2.17 p.m.
Daily	4.17 p.m.
Daily	6.17 p.m.
Daily	8.17 p.m.
Daily	10.17 p.m.
Daily	12.17 a.m.

Daily, except Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays. A car leaves Toronto at 5.00 p. m., arriving in Acton at 7.17 p. m. Saturdays and Holidays only—A car leaves Toronto at 6.00 p. m., and arrives in Acton at 9.17 p. m.

Eastbound

Daily except Sunday	6.00 a.m.
Daily	7.39 a.m.
Daily	9.34 a.m.
Daily	11.34 a.m.
Daily	1.34 p.m.
Daily	3.34 p.m.
Daily	5.34 p.m.
Daily	7.34 p.m.
Daily	9.34 p.m.
Daily	11.34 p.m.

Toronto Terminal

Keele Street and St. Clair Avenue

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

TRAVEL BY BUS

Westbound

Due at Acton daily at 7.25 a. m., 9.05 p. m., 4.05 p. m., 6.25 p. m. Daily, except Saturdays, Sundays and holidays at 10.05 p. m., and Saturdays, Sundays and holidays at 12.05 p. m.

Eastbound

Due at Acton daily at 11.35 a. m., 3.05 p. m., 7.05 p. m.; 10.05 p. m. 7.05 a. m. daily ecept Sundays and holidays, and 9.35 a. m. on Sundays and holidays only.

ARROW

CARD & CO.

Cleaners and Dyers

GUELPH, ONTARIO

An Investment!

Life Insurance is an investment every young man, and older people, too, should make. Protection is provided at no additional cost.

There are a number of policies to suit various purposes. There is one that will suit your needs and as specialists in Life Insurance only, it will be gladly explained to you.

CALL US ANY TIME NO OBLIGATION, OF COURSE

Frederick L. Wright

Representative
Imperial Life Assurance Co. of Canada

PHONE 102J

Residence Main Street, Acton

Savage Superior Service

During July Examinations daily, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m., except Wednesday, closing at noon.

Write in or phone 109jw for appointment and save waiting.

A. D. Savage R. O.

"Eyesight Specialist"

"Right at the Post Office"

Savage Building, Guelph

As an Old-established Firm, We are in a Position to Give You the Most Efficient Service

Savage & Co.

Jewellers

LOWER WYNDHAM STREET GUELPH

Diamonds

When You Require One Remember We have Only One Quality—THE BEST

Watches

Timekepers that You Can Depend on—Yet Moderately Priced

WATERMAN'S AND PARKER'S PENS AND PENCILS

Repairing and Remodelling Done in our Workrooms

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