Births, Marriages and Deaths are now charged for at the following rates: Births, 50c; Marriages, 50c; Deaths, 50c; Memorial Cards, 50c, 10 per line extra for poems.

BORN

CUNNINGHAM—In Guelph General Hospital, on Saturday, December 7, 1929, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cunningham, of Milton, (nee Berta Stewart) a daughter—Roberta Joan.

DIED

PRICE—At her home, Willow Street, Acton, on Friday, December 6, 1929, Emma Hall, beloved wife of John Herbert Price, in her 49th year.

CUNNINGHAM—At the home of her son, Dr. H. Cunningham, St. Catharines, on Saturday, December 7, 1929, Jane, widow of the late John Cunningham, of Greenock, aged 74 years.

AKINS—Suddenly, on Tuesday, December 10, 1929, Charles Edmond Akins, in his 54th year.

The funeral will be held from the home of his sister, Miss Laura Akins, Bower Avenue, Acton, on Friday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock. Interment at Fairview Cemetery, Acton.

The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1929.

This and that

—Plenty of snow now.

—Only ten more shopping days until—

—It's real Christmasy weather anyway.

—Just a little over a week until Christmas.

—The cold weather is not improving the coal pile any.

—Send in your lists of holiday visitors to the Free Press.

—Plenty of snow shovel exercise already this season.

—A Merry Christmas will be the usual Greeting from now on.

—The Winter Fair at Guelph has been in full swing this week.

—The Curling Club is being favored with a fine membership list.

—Acton's Community Christmas Tree will be held on Christmas eve.

—The stores and store windows have all their Christmas appearance now.

—Sleigh riding parties are now very popular and the sleighing is excellent.

—It is said turkeys will be plentiful this year and sell at reasonable prices.

—Skates will be a popular item on the Santa Claus lists of many boys and girls this year.

—There'll probably be skating on the New Arena this week. Watch for announcements.

—The cold weather is certainly favorable for making ice at the New Arena and on the curling rink.

—Be careful when arranging the Christmas decorations to avoid having them form a fire hazard.

—Damage estimated at $5,000 was caused by a hay fire at Cooksville brick works last Friday afternoon.

—When getting your Christmas tree make sure that you are not appropriating some other person's property.

—The Oakville Star is moving the printing plant from the Whitaker Block to the Fleury Building in Oakville.

—There are still a few very pretty designs among the Free Press greeting card stock. Order now to avoid disappointment.

—Thieves broke into Savage & Co's. jewellery store in Guelph last week. The culprits have been caught by the city police there.

—The Men's Club of the United Church are entertaining the Sunday School scholars at a banquet and entertainment on Thursday, December 19.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Given, of Guelph, celebrated their fifteenth wedding anniversary on Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Martin, "Hillcrest."

—The trees and nature generally presented an aspect of Fairyland, with their coating of hoar-frost, on Sunday; especially when the sun was shining.

—Numbers of our farmers are experiencing a water famine, owing to the lack of rains in the fall. Some soft water cisterns in town are also very low.

—Mr. C. S. Macdonald, Chairman of course at the morning service of Knox Church in Canada, gave a splendid dissertation on the Presbyterian Church last Sunday.

—On December 24 two special trains will be run on the C. N. R. steam line. The one westbound arrives in Acton at 5.09 p. m., and the eastbound special is due here at 3.47 p. m.

—If you have a bit of news, send it in, or a joke that will amuse, send it in. A story that is true, or something that is new, we want to hear from you, send it in. If it's only worth the while, never mind about the style, send it in

—Motoring had its difficulties on Saturday. The icy rain formed a coating over the windshields destroying all visibility. One ingenius driver passing through town overcame the difficulty rather effectively by burning a couple of wax candles close to the inside of the windshield.

—Dublin School Concert, on December 17. Good programme. Admission 15c.

HE MADE LIBRARIES USEFUL

That is the reason Newark liked to call John Cotton Dana, recently dead, its "first citizen." What the New York World says of him is this:

"For twenty-seven years the head of the Free Public Library of that city, Mr. Dana proved in his career and by his accomplished work that a great librarian can be the leading spirit in his community. Mr. Dana found the Newark Library about as other libraries were in that day. He established the City Museum. He labored with ingenuity to increase the usefulness of both institutions in the daily life of the city. He kept public interest alive in them. he saw no loss of dignity in advertising them in new ways so that they might better justify their cost. What was the use of spending public money for books that few people read or museum exhibits if no one saw them? To the end of keeping up interest in the museum he was constantly engaged in organizing special exhibits—of Chinese art, of art in familiar objects, of plumbing. Before coming to Newark he had founded in Denver the first children's library in the country. He was to see that idea take root and grow prodigiously. To him a library was more than a mere storehouse for books. It was a facility to be used."

—Woodside School Christmas Concert, December 17. Admission 25c. Children free.

Boy Scout News

ACTON BULLDOG TROOP

The weekly patrol meetings arranged for December have certainly been the means of injecting lively interest and renewed spirit into the members of the Bulldog Troop. The Scoutmaster has been able to attend nearly all these meetings and was agreeably surprised, both at the efficient way the Patrol Leaders conducted their meetings, and at the splendid patrol spirit and genuine interest shown by the Scouts.

The following is a programme for a patrol meeting, planned and worked out by the Kangaroos, which proved to be a very successful one:

1. Meeting opened by Patrol Leader.
2. All Scouts rise and repeat the Scout Promise.
3. A quiet game—Kims Game.
4. Talk by Scoutmaster — "Patrol Spirit."
5. General discussion—Hike Saturday and patrol hobby.
6. Reading by Scout—"Hiking."
7. Game—"Buzz, buzz."
8. Nomination for Patrol Scribe.

And this is the report of a patrol meeting held by the Wolves:

20 minutes review of Scout Laws and Promise.

20 minutes discussion on Union Jack, composition and right way to fly it.

20 minutes instruction in Scout knots.

Patrol Leader told the story of his first class hike to Rockwood.

The Foxes held a very fine meeting on Tuesday, December 3. Besides planning to be in full uniform by Christmas, this patrol is aiming to purchase a patrol flag.

The Beavers are apparently going to have First Aid play a very definite part in their patrol programme. They have asked the Scoutmaster to give them some instruction on this subject at their next meeting. It is a fine idea for a patrol to have some patrol hobby, and the Beavers have certainly picked a winner in going in for First Aid.

The Scouts have very kindly been invited to attend the Girl Guides' Christmas party, to be held on Wednesday, December 18.

Patrol Leaders Carney Byrne and Jim McCleachie visited the Georgetown Troop on Friday night and discussed with them the details of the proposed Scout Hockey League.

Owing to Christmas entertainments, Cub meetings are withdrawn until after the new year.

WHY SALESGIRLS GO MAD

While waiting for change at a smallwares counter in one of the large department stores, the following conversation between a customer and a saleagirl was overheard:

Customer—Have you any hair curlers that are a lighter shade than these here?

Salesgirl—No, madam, they are all we have in celluloid.

Customer—I had some that were a lighter shade, but they didn't have ends just like these. I wonder if you have any?

Salesgirl—No, madam, those are all we have.

Customer—Well, I did have some.

Salesgirl — Did you purchase them here?

Customer—Oh, I don't remember where I got them; it was before the war.

Salesgirl—That accounts for it, madam. Before the war they were all made of bone; now they are made of celluloid.

Customer—You don't think I can get any somewhere else do you?

Salesgirl—No, madam, we haven't had any for several years, and I don't think anyone else has any.

Customer—How much are these?

Salesgirl—Twenty-five cents a card. Five on a card.

Customer—There are only four on this card.

Salesgirl—It happens that one has dropped off that particular card, but all the other cards have five.

Customer—You say these are all alike?

Salesgirl—Yes, all alike.

Customer—How much did you say they are?

Salesgirl—Twenty-five cents a card.

Customer—You only sell them by the card?

Salesgirls—Just by the card, madam.

Customer—Well, I'll think it over.

THE COURAGE TO GIVE UP

Some months ago the world's attention was fixed on two American aviators who were making an effort to fly around the world in less time than it had been done before. They reached Rangoon ahead of their schedule. There had been an appalling loss of life in transoceanic flights, and everywhere protests were voiced against unnecessary risks. When the two airmen found there was no fuel awaiting them at Modway Islands where they had planned to stop, they gave up the plan to continue, though with heavy hearts. They did not say, "We'll take a chance," which to men of their caliber would have been far easier.

Some of you young people need to learn that giving up may be as brave a deed as going on. Many a young man and many a young woman, having started, lack the courage to stop. You may have chosen the wrong associates, or committed yourself to an enterprise of which you do not approve when you come to realize just what it is. Under such circumstances, the majority go ahead, feeling that having once started, they must continue to the bitter end. The courage of these fliers who gave up because going on was too dangerous, should be emulated by many young Americans.

WHEN AN EDUCATION DOES NOT PAY

Some people question whether an education is of any great help in earning a living. A story told by a business expert helps to explain why the possession of a diploma is not always an assurance of a livelihood. A business man who was thinking of advertising in college publications, wrote to about four hundred of them, asking questions of each to help him decide whether the publication in question would be suited to his purpose. The first letter brought answers from only fifteen per cent. of those addressed, but after the returns from the third letter were counted, it was found that about three-fourths had replied in one way or another. Only fifteen per cent., however, gave the information he wanted in a satisfactory way.

Undoubtedly every student on the force of those college publications knew enough to give the information properly; but ability is not worth much if it is linked up with laziness or carelessness. Younge people who finish college but will not take the pains to put their knowledge to work, will not profit by their advantages. In other words, an education does not pay if you will not use it.

PERSISTENCY

They marched around the walls of Jericho seven times, and blew their horns and shouted, and the walls fell. They kept at it, remember. And about all the public hears of you is what you tell them yourself.

How many times can 11 be subtracted from 98?
Once.

Various News Items

The Warden's Dinner

Warden T. L. Leslie, of Halton County, has this week issued invitations to a banquet and dance to be held in Milton Town Hall on Tuesday next, December 17. This is the annual Warden's dinner and social evening of the County Council year.

Chautauqua Concerts Coming

The winter series of Canadian Chautauqua concerts have been arranged to be given in Acton this year. They will comprise a series of four and will be given on March 18, 19, 20 and 21. Dr. Tehyi Hsieh, Chinese diplomat, the Martin-Erwin Players, the Cutler-Austin artists, the Petrie Novelty Quintette and Constance Neville-Johns are among the outstanding artists who will appear in this series of concerts on the above mentioned dates.

New Liquor Store Manager at Guelph

Mr. Alfred Watson's resignation as manager of the Guelph Government liquor store will take effect at the end of the year. His duties will be taken over by Mr. Edward Jackson, of Jackson Bros., grocers, who has been notified of his appointment to the position. Mr. Watson, whose intention to retire was announced some time ago, was induced by the Liquor Control Board to retain charge of the store until the appointment of his successor.

Guelph to Vote on Three By-laws

It was decided at a special meeting of the Guelph City Council to submit to the electors at the municipal election on January 6 a plebiscite on the advisability of taking over the Guelph General Hospital, or continuing under the present management, the city paying off an accumulated deficit of $55,000. The citizens will also vote on a by-law to grant to the Jochimsek-Drone Hat Company a fixed assessment of $4,000 a year for ten years, and on the question of daylight saving.

Galt Girls Feared Abducted

Galt police announced Tuesday that two girls of that city and a boy have been reported missing. Harry Ferguson, 14, has not been seen at his home on Beverley Street since Wednesday of last week, while Olive Watson, 14, of 548 Dundas Street, and Margaret Cyples, 14, of 153 Samuelson Street, believed to be together, have been missing from home since Sunday morning about 8 o'clock. While it is believed that the Ferguson boy may be with relatives in another city, fears are held that the two girls may have been abducted. Police have notified border points and are issuing circulars in an effort to locate them.

Criminal Negligence Trial Proceeding

Trial of Thomas Ritchie, on a charge of criminal negligence, arising out of the death of Ritchie's brother, Robert, in a motor accident, is going forward at the General Sessions of the Peace at the Court House, Guelph. His Honor County Judge R. L. McKinnon is presiding, and County Crown Attorney J. M. Kearns is conducting the prosecution. Hon. Hugh Guthrie, K. C., is defending Ritchie. The case, which, owing to the postponement of the Walker case, is the only one on the docket for the sessions, is the outcome of a fatal accident on the Owen Sound highway, a mile above Fergus, on September 13. Ritchie was the driver of an automobile which overturned in the ditch. Two other men were seriously injured, and Robert Ritchie died in Royal Alexandria Hospital, Fergus, a short time after the accident.

High School Literary Society

The Literary Society of the Acton Continuation School held a meeting on Thursday, December 5. The meeting was opened with the singing of the "Maple Leaf Forever." Five of the First Form boys put on a short dialogue. Tom Nicol tried to make himself the Hero, but when the ghost came on the scene, he didn't lose much time in getting away. A two-act play was put on by a number of the girls, assisted by Harry Norton. In the first act, the girls got into serious difficulties, by having bills at the candy shop. Harry Norton—Jimmie—saved the day by coming on a visit. He was "sold" to the girls, who were desirous of his company. The money was used to pay the heroine's debts. Between acts Catherine Mackie gave a humorous reading. Miss Bennett, the critic, was then called upon. Her criticisms were very helpful to the pupils. A vote of thanks to Miss Benett was moved by Gordon Cooper, and seconded by Bert Hinton. The meeting was closed by singing the National Anthem.

The Monthly Meeting of the Women's Institute

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Wm. Sayers on Thursday last. The meeting opened with the Institute Ode, followed by prayer. In the business part of the programme, the Institute, which society is always doing community work, decided to pay the balance on the piano for the school, and also to pay the cartage for moving the piano. They also will pay the expenses for tuning it, the beginning of the new year. The roll call was answered by a "Christmas Verse or Suggestion." This was followed by the report from the Central Ontario Convention, at Toronto, which was given by Mrs. Gamble. This report was greatly appreciated. It showed the splendid work which is being carried on through Ontario by Institute workers. Community singing followed, after which Miss Hawthorne gave a paper on "Friendships," from which a number of excellent thoughts could be taken. The meeting closed with "God Save the King," after which the members and visiting friends enjoyed a social half hour.

Orangeville Woman Guilty of Assaulting Mayor

Following an all-day session at Orangeville yesterday, before His Honor Judge Moore, Mrs. William Morgan, now of Toronto, was found guilty of common assault upon Mayor T. B. Hewson. She will receive her sentence this morning. The charge of causing bodily harm was not proven. Mrs. Morgan's husband, ex-Chief of Police at Orangeville, will come up for trial to-day on the same charge. During the day the courtroom was crowded with spectators. N. N. Wardlaw defended Mrs. Morgan. For the Crown, Mayor Hewson told of being stopped by Mrs. Morgan, and reviled for his failure to let her address the Town Council in behalf of her husband, the discharged Chief Constable. The woman then struck him, he said. Mrs. Morgan, testifying in her own defense, startled the courtroom by saying that, shortly after their arrival in Orangeville, Mayor Hewson told her husband he had heard that the Chief's reputation was bad. Then, Mrs. Morgan said, the Mayor asked the Chief how much his job was worth to him.

CHRISTMAS SONG

Christmas again!
And far and near,
The happy chimes are ringing clear;
Christmas again!
And the snow lies deep
Over the fields where the flowers sleep.

Christmas again!
And the cheerful sight
Of mistletoe, evergreen, holly, bright;
Christmas again!
And the firelight glow
Shining on faces I love and know.

Christmas again!
And through the years,
The Angels' song rings in our ears;
Christmas again!
And the night is still,
The bells are chiming, "Peace and Good-will."

—By Molly Bavan, Hamilton.

SPORTSMEN, BEAT THIS!

I have just read writes a correspondent, the story of the dog that tracked the turkey back to the nest where it had been hatched. The yarn recalls to my mind a hunting story that an old man of the Ozarks told me a few years ago.

Seventeen miles out from the little village of X——, in Missouri, lived an old bachelor named Bill Green, who made his living by hunting and trapping. In those days the hills abounded in wild turkeys and deer and he often served as guide to hunting parties and to fishermen.

The season had opened, and a party of sportsmen from Kansas City had secured old Bill's services. In the party was a young fellow who evidently had had some experience in shooting deer, but whose stories of his achievements were exaggerated and long; the other members of the party were tired of his boasting. They were astonished therefore when old Bill, who by nature was a taciturn, said to the younger fellow:

"Say now, that reminds me of the other mornin'. I got up just 'fore day and went down the big deer lick as I allus do, and there in the bright moonlight stood a great big buck. I raised my gun and was ready to fire when I noticed on the limb just above nine turkeys roostin' in a row. At first I was puzzled which to shoot at, the turkeys or the deer. Then all at once I thought of a plan. I crept a little nearer and aimed at the limb where the turkeys sat. I fired away, and at the same instant I threw my gun and knocked down the buck; in a second I ran up and knifed him. Then I looked above where I had shot and split the limb, which held every one of them turkeys by the toes. Well, sir, I took down the turkeys, tied them together and hung them round my neck; then I threw the buck over my shoulder and started for home, well satisfied even if I'd got no more game that morning. But, sir, as I was wadin' the creek the fish smelled the blood on my clothes and just run up my breeches legs; and those breeches, bein' full big, got to heavy I could hardly walk. And when I tried to step out on the bank the top button busted off and killed a rabbit ten steps away!"

Needless to remark, the young sportsman was silent for the rest of the day.

THE SHOEMAKER'S KINGDOM

He was in his way a king, that miserably poor and hopelessly paralyzed old shoemaker who lived in one of the grimiest streets in the squalid East End of London. He could think great thoughts, bright, happy thoughts by means of which he peopled his kingdom, the dark little kitchen in which he sat day in and day out. In London's Underworld, Mr. Thomas Holmes, who for upward of a quarter of a century was a police-court missionary, reports this remarkable conversation, which took place between himself and the cripple:

"It is a very hard life for you sitting month after month on that chair, unable to do anything!"

"It is hard; I do not know what I should do if I could not think."

"But isn't it hard for you to do nothing except think?"

"No; it is my pleasure and occupation."

"What do you think about as you sit here?"

"All sorts of things—what I have read, mostly."

"What have you read?"

"Everything that I could get hold of—novels, poetry, history and travel."

"What novelist do you like best?"

The answer came, prompt and decisive: "Dickens."

"Why?"

"He loved the poor; he shows a greater belief in humanity than Thackeray."

"How do you prove that?"

"Well, take Thackaray's Vanity Fair; it is clever and satirical, but there is only one good character, and he was a fool; but in Dickens you come across character after character that you can't help loving."

"How about poetry; what poets do you like?"

"The minor poets of two hundred years ago. Herrick, Churchill, Shenstone and others."

"Why do you like them?"

"They are so pretty, so easy to understand; you know what they mean. They speak of beauty and flowers and love; their language is tuneful and sweet."

"You have read Shakespeare?"

"Yes, every play, again and again."

"Which do you like best?"

"I like them all, the historical and the imaginative. I have never seen one acted, but to me King Lear is his masterpiece."

As the missionary went out the old shoemaker doubled over farther in his chair, alone with his thoughts, alone with his kingdom.

IN THE NAME OF A FLOWER

Alice and Olive followed their young aunt about the garden, solemnly asking her the botanical names of her plants, and chuckling delightedly behind her back at the long words which dropped from her lips. They were unaware that she soon began inventing absurd names, until, indicating a weak climber tied to a bit of whalebone, she said that was Staybonia pulcharia.

Alice stared, exclaiming, "I believe you are laughing at us!"

"Oh, no, just getting even. But, seriously, you girls are missing the world of poetry and description and history that is concealed in botanical names. Each one of these names means something. For example, this Achillea," she said, stooping to pull a bit of yarrow. "Use your wits and tell me why it is called Achillea."

"After Achilles, I suppose," replied Olive, "and of course because of its strong odor."

"Exactly! And now this digitalis?"

"Digits, fingers, fingers of a glove—oh, is this what is called foxglove? How interesting!"

"Even the weeds have stories. This plantain, growing in the foot-paths, means sole of the foot; and honest comes from its power, or supposed power, to cure the break-bone fever.

"Many plant families are named for famous men, most of them botanists. Begonia, Forsythia, Rudbeckia, Wistaria, Zinnia, Deutzia are the names of men, with the ia added. Where the genus is already named, the species often takes the name of the introducer, as Clematis Henryi and Lilium Henryi, discovered in China by Doctor Henry. My flower-bed 'dedicated to Fortune' is simply devoted to the fine things which Robert Fortune brought from China. Fortune's yellow rose, the white wistaria, the Japanese snowball, and others.

"Specific names frequently indicate some characteristic of the plant. Thus deltoidia, from the Greek letter delta, refers to the triangular shape of the leaf; plicate means that the leaf is folded like a fan; maculata means spotted; umbrosia, loving the shade; glauca, grayish-green leaves. You, Olive, could make a charming namesake bed from glaucous plants; and it would be cooling to recall that all their ancestors grew within reach of the salt foam of the sea, and were compelled to acquire an armor-coated skin against it.

"Similarly, climbing plants have adapted themselves to get outside the shade of overhanging foliage and ascend trees or creep along the ground for light and air. Recall their names, too. Clematis is simply Greek for tendril; convolvulus, the morning-glory, is Latin for entwine; and ampelopsis, our common Virginia creeper, means 'like the vine,' meaning grape-vine."

"Enough! Enough!" cried Alice. "Staybonia pulcharia has done its work. Botanical nomenclature has blossomed at last."

DIDN'T LIKE OVERSEAS COOKING

"Home's good enough for me—home and home food," declared Benny Beebe at the tea-meeting of the associated churches, the week after he and his wife, Amanda, returned from abroad. "The things they don't know about food on the other side— Well, you wouldn't hardly believe it!

"Pie, now. In England, when it's pie, it's mostly filled with veal and ham; and when there's gooseberries or cherries inside, and mighty good, it ain't pie at all, it's tart. Well, tart or no tart, the Britishers come nearest; but London, Paris, Rome—great places, all of 'em—there's an out about everyone of 'em when it comes to pie. It's the living truth, Mis' Adams.

"Puddings, now. In Paris, I couldn't even get plain apple—and as for squash, they'd never heard of it. Nor blueb'ry, nor huckleberry, nor cranberry, nor cranb'ry, nor rhubarb—never heard of 'em. Mebbe they scorn such simple common doings,' thinks I; but when I tried 'em on mock cherry, and Banburry, and Marlborough, and coconnut custard, 'twasn't any better. Just ignorance. Plain blank ignorance, poor things!

"I don't wonder you're surprised, Mis' Adams; I was. I believe in being fair, and I dare say they cook the things they know how to cook the best way it could be done; but when they don't know anything about baked beans and fish balls, and buckwheat cakes, and pie, and soup ain't had to fill up on till the real things come along, but—

"What's that, Mis' Adams? Clams? Steamed clams? Just won't I! I'd ha' come home a purpose. They ain't acquainted with clams over there, and their oysters are mean little wizzly critters, about good enough for bait. No, no, reelly, Mis' Adams! Not any more. I don't promise not to come again, but folks are laughin' a'ready at your givin' me such a heap of 'em. Of course, they are mostly shells, after all, or I'd be ashamed. Besides, I got a right to do some extry eatin' to make up for the times I wasn't fed enough t'other side, not to mention them I wasn't fed proper. Breakfast's my best meal to home, and when they wouldn't give me anythin' but coffee and a roll—oh, I've had it well dinned into me it's 'Continental custom,' but I don't care a Continental if it is!

"M-m-m-m! My, these clams are good; they certainly are good! 'Home, home, sweet home, there's no place like home,' where you can git 'em steamed or fried in meal or batter. I wish some of those Europeans who think they know what eating is, could have some of these clams—I really do."

GEMS OF THOUGHT

Real giving is not so much bestowing great things as it is sharing the small things of life.

If a witch could change herself into something to eat, what would it be?—A sandwich.

Which animals would you expect to find on Hallowe'en?—Bats and black cats.

Courage for all the road may well be beyond our claiming, but only a little courage is required for just the next step.

SINGER AND SHEPHERD

When Mme. Emma Calve, the great singer, is at home she lives in an ancient, castle perched on a rocky mountain side in her native province of Aveyron in the south of France. It is the castle of Cabrieres, and it was built in the year 1050. A natural platform of rock juts out in front of it like the prow of a ship, and there the singer, who especially loves the ancient folk songs of her country, often stands answering the songs of the shepherds who watch their sheep on the distant uplands.

One day, however, she sang before a shepherd on the farther side of the mountain, a boy of sixteen who was guiding her with a party of guests from the chateau through the famous grotto of Dargilan, a labyrinthine succession of caverns.

We came at last, Madame Calve relates, in her recent autobiography, to a tremendous cave. Its vast, mysterious depth fascinated me. I began to sing. The boy started and turned toward me.

"Oh!" he exclaimed. "How lovely! If the mistress could hear you, she would certainly give you a job. You could come every day and sing for the tourists. I am sure she would pay you much money for it."

"How much do you think she would pay me?" I asked.

"Well, now," he said judiciously, screwing up his brow and scratching his head, "it's hard to say. I think she might go as high as five francs a day. It would be good business."

"I'll think it over," I answered. "It's very kind of you to give me the tip. But don't you know me? I live over the way at Cabrieres."

"No, madame; I have never been so far as that. Our church is up there on the plateau, and that is as far as I have ever travelled."

A year later I was again visiting the grotto. The boy was still there. He recognized me and came toward me, twisting his cap in his hands. "Good morning, madame," he mumbled. "I guess you had a good laugh at me last year."

"What do you mean?" I asked. "Why should I laugh at you?"

"I was told afterwards who you were," he answered. "A nice kind of fool you must have thought me with my five francs a day! They tell me that in the Americas you don't have to do more than yawn to earn eight pairs of oxen!"

THE YOUNGER MEN IN THE INDUSTRY

Right along this line of the younger men in the industry, we wonder sometimes whether the thought is ever given to the future proprietor, that person who will be conducting business to-morrow. And we wonder further if the proprietors to-day really recognize the fact that our younger men are drifting into the activities of organization. Very few of the older standbys perform these days. With one or two exceptions, our programmes for this entire season have been headed by the junior representatives of the respective houses. Unless we miss our guess, the younger men of the industry to-day are learning that lesson which we are trying very hard to teach the older men—Better conditions for the printing industry. Let's encourage the younger men as much as we can. Let's be present at the meetings over which they preside. Let's give them all the assistance possible to help put their theories into practice. They will make a better industry and better competitors. — Ben Franklin Club of Louisville.

Oats and Mill Feed!

Just Arrived—A car of Oats. Also a car of Mill Feed, and some Cracked Corn.

H. S. WILSON

Christmas Gift Suggestions

From the Maple Leaf Economy Store

Our Store abounds in many Gift Suggestions which will help you solve your shopping problems.

GIFTS FOR MEN—Men's Shirts, Fancy Ties in boxes, Pyjama Suits, Bathrobes, Braces, Belts, Garters, Arm Bands, Gloves, Socks, Sweaters and Sweater Coats, Caps, Mufflers.

FOR LADIES—Silk Underwear, Handkerchiefs, Scarves, Garters, Fancy Silk Hose, Gloves, Serviceable and Fancy Dresses, Sweaters, Kimonas, Stamped Goods.

Only Ten More Shopping Days Until Christmas—Please Shop Early

MAPLE LEAF ECONOMY STORE

M. PALLANT Proprietor — Next to Wiles Cafe

The Axe

Has Fallen on More Than the Turkey's Head

All you have to do is to study these prices and you will see that we have made drastic cuts to help you do Christmas shopping economically.

Extra Quality Old English Mincemeat. Regular 20c per lb. For the Christmas trade 15c
FRESH HAMS, whole or half, per lb. 24c, 25c
SIDE PORK, by the piece, per lb. 25c
SHOULDER ROASTS OF PORK, per lb. ..... 22c to 25c

Turkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens for Christmas Trade—Place Your Order Early at Patterson's and Be Sure of Prompt Delivery and the Choicest of Poultry

PATTERSON'S MEAT SHOP

WE DELIVER PROMPTLY - - - PHONE 178

Specials For Christmas!

SILK STOCKINGS
Are always acceptable and you can afford to give several pairs of Holeproof Silk Stockings at, per pair $1.00, $1.25, $1.50

TABLE CLOTHS
1½x1½ yards, all Pure Linen with border, special at each $2.25

PURE LINEN TOWELS
Bleached Hemstitched, each towel done up in Fancy Box. Special at 60c

SILK BED SPREADS
Large Double Bed Size, good value at $4.90 Special at $4.50

WOOL BLANKETS
Large double bed size. To-day's price $12.00. Special to-day at, per pair $11.25

MEN'S MITTS
Extra Heavy Horsehide with Wool Lining. Extra Good Cuff, good value at $1.50, special for $1.15

MEN'S WOOL GLOVES AND SILK AND WOOL SOCKS
MEN'S WOOL GLOVES, Special at ..... 75c and $1.00
MEN'S SILK AND WOOL SOCKS. Special at, per pair 60c

Specials in Grocery Dept.

Select Valencia Raisins, per lb. 20c
Clover Honey 1 lb. Jar for 20c
Choice Dates per lb. 10c
2 Tins No. 2 Tomatoes for 25c
Thompson's Seedless Raisins, 2 lbs. for 25c
6 Cooking Onions lbs. for 25c
3 CHOICE LARD lbs. for 50c

McLean & Co.

STORE WILL BE OPEN ALL DAY WEDNESDAY

MILL STREET - ACTON, ONTARIO

SUPERIOR STORES

OXYDOL—LARGE PACKET— EACH 19c

Large LEMONS size 300's, per dozen 29c
Big Juicy Oranges size 176s, reg. 65c size 53c
CORN FLAKES 3 Packets 25c
Have You Entered SUPERIOR CHAIN STORE CONTEST Valuable Cash and Other Prizes Get Particulars and Entry Blanks at the Store
TOMATOES 2 Tins 25c
Jelly Powder, Six Flavors, 5 for 25c
10 P. & G. Soap Bars for 37c
CRISCO 1 lb. Tin for 24c
CURRANTS, fresh, clean, lb. 16c
Seedless Raisins, 2 lbs. for 25c
Shelled Walnuts, fresh, lb. 55c
Christmas Candy, 23c lb. up
LINIT per Package 9c
Purity Quick Oats per packet 26c
Fancy Mixed Cakes per lb. 25c

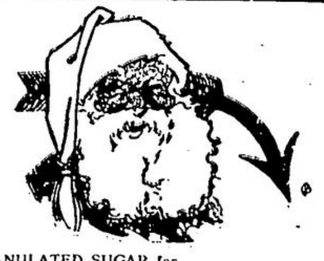
RICE KRISPIES, 2 PACKETS for 25c

CHRISTMAS GIFTS
IN ABUNDANCE—COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF

MILL STREET HILL'S Phone 147

NELSON & CO.

Three Day Specials!



10 lbs. GRANULATED SUGAR for 59c
1 lb. HONEY FINGER CAKES for 17c
1 Dozen NEW NAVEL ORANGES for 45c
3 lbs. ICING SUGAR for 25c
8 Bars CASTILE SOAP for 25c
3 NU-JELL or FRUITO for 23c
6 lbs. CORN MEAL for 25c
4 Dozen CLOTHES PEGS for 10c
1 KELLOGG'S CORN FLAKES for 10c
3 SUGAR CRISP CORN FLAKES for 25c
1 Large Bottle Crosse & Blackwell's Catsup for 26c
1 Peck SPY or GREENING APPLES for 35c

ALL READY FOR CHRISTMAS

Examine Our Stock and Prices—You Will Buy

NELSON & CO.

MILL STREET, ACTON - - PHONE 87