

THE FELLOWSHIP OF BOOKS
Four and who the man may be,
For his tasks may yet him.
He, there he fares, not long his care,
A life of toil, but still he's here,
I'd have won the love of him,
As other fortune finds him,
A friend who understands him.

Thoughts other friends may come and go,
And now may stop to treason or gain,
And then remain, through loss or gain,
And then be seen no more,
The faithful friend, for every mood,
His joy and sorrow sharing;
For old times' sake, they'll lighter make
The burden he is bearing.

Oh, his book entwined us all, add,
And made us friends for duty,
And laughter gay for hours,

And kindness and beauty.

An old friend who never could him,

Unchanging love, and God above,

Was kept, gave books.

Edgar A. Guest

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

From the issue of the Free Press, of

Thursday, February 21, 1910.

Bill knew every day or so,
The rods have seldom been worse
than they are now.

Mr. Martin Murphy had sold through
W. J. Dow, agent for Mr. Arthur

Douglas, to Mr. Elizabeth Durston,

Dogs in town being missed, re-

quired by law.

Mr. Dow, too, has purchased the

Douglas farm on the second line,

Exposing and will add fine prop-

erty to his farm adjoining on the first

line.

Mr. Gerald Bell, Macclesfield, has

sold his farm and will sell his stock

and implements by auction next Thurs-

day. Mr. Bell intends coming to Action

and making his home here.

On Thursday, February 21, 1910,

the rods have seldom been worse

than they are now.

Mr. Martin Murphy had sold through

W. J. Dow, agent for Mr. Arthur

Douglas, to Mr. Elizabeth Durston,

Dogs in town being missed, re-

quired by law.

Negotiations are in progress for the

purchasing of the brick shop at the corner

of Mill Street and Park Avenue by a

gentleman who proposes converting the

shop into a butter factory.

BIRTHDAY.

MANN—At Gravenhurst, Wednesday, Fe-

bruary 15, Peter Mann, aged 85 years.

McGOWAN—At West Toronto, on Febru-

ary 15, William McGowan, husband of

Emma G. Warden, formerly of Action,

aged 41 years.

All infantile complaints that are due

to the depredations of worms in the stomach and intestines Miller's Worm Powders, will be found an effective remedy. They attack the cause of these troubles and cure them. The worm powders from the organs insure an orderly working of the system, without which the child cannot maintain its strength or thrive. These powders mean health and improvement.

HYMNS THAT HAVE ENDURED.

By Frank Duggan, Toronto.

"HOLY OF AGES!"

In the October, 1715 number of the

Gospel Magazine, in an article on "Life

a Journey," signed "Minimus," one

of the pseudonyms of M. T. Toplady, ap-

peared the following:

"Yet if you fall, be humble; but do

not despair. Pray afresh to God who

has given you a new heart, and set your

ways again. Look to the blood of

the Covenant and say to the Lord

from the depth of your heart:

"Rock of ages, clef for me,

Let me hide myself in Thee,

Rock of ages, clef for me,

From Thy riven sides which flowed,

Cleanse my guilty soul and power."

It was the cry of a man who had lost

a tempestuous and tumultuous life.

A man of boundless like the Apostle

Peter of rock and violent words;

yet a man who wanted to be hidden in

the Rock.

Another, Mr. Toplady was born in

Farnham, Surrey, November 17, 1707,

and received orders in the Church of

England on June 6, 1732, but shortly

thereafter was found in London as

a member of the Chapel Royal Com-

pany. He was in constant con-

troversey with other preachers, his

controversy with the Waylays causing great com-

otion in religious circles at the time.

He died in the ministry in 1772, at

the age of 65. A writer in commenting on

him once said:

"Toplady was unpolished, rough-spoken,

reckless, impudent, impulsive, and

devoutly burned in the fragrance of

his overtaxed and wasted body, until

at last, it went out on August 11, 1772.

Toplady, son of Action, is a name

that will be known in almost any

place in the world.

Attacked by Asthma. The first fearful

symptom is suffocation, which hap-

pens when the body becomes more cramped and

unyielding than the rest of the

body.

That you had too many asthma

patients, the other fellow should do

the work, and the other fellow didn't

want to do it.

That opportunity is knocking at the

door of every city.

That opportunity bids every city is

worthy of the name of a wide-awake

city to come in and take a more

prominent place in the world.

That was opportunity more interest-

ing than right now; never was there

a better chance for city builders than

right now.

That the builders may have a good

knowledge of their city and have full

confidence in their ability to meet all

the requirements of the city, but that

they're not the whole-hearted support of

the citizenship there is something

lacking, and that sometimes makes it

extremely hard for them to get what

is needed in the way of results.

That enthusiasm is needed in helping

the city along, harder and more

enthusiastic.

A city full of citizens building over

with enthusiasm is the city that needs

progress and prosperity.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK?

That many a city has grown backward

instead of forward because of the lack

of men on the part of the majority of

the people.

That you had too many asthma

patients, the other fellow should do

the work, and the other fellow didn't

want to do it.

That opportunity is knocking at the

door of every city.

That was opportunity more interest-

ing than right now; never was there

a better chance for city builders than

right now.

That the builders may have a good

knowledge of their city and have full

confidence in their ability to meet all

the requirements of the city, but that

they're not the whole-hearted support of

the citizenship there is something

lacking, and that sometimes makes it

extremely hard for them to get what

is needed in the way of results.

That enthusiasm is needed in helping

the city along, harder and more

enthusiastic.

A city full of citizens building over

with enthusiasm is the city that needs

progress and prosperity.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FOR SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 23

THE TWELVE HOURS PAST

Golden Text. The harvest indeed is

plenteous, but the laborers are few: Pray

for the Lord of the harvest, that he

send forth laborers into his harvest.

LESSON TEXT. Mat. 20: 1-16.

STUDY AND CHAP. 107, I&II.

TIME. Winter and Spring, A. D. 30.

PLACE. Galilee.

EXPOSITION. The comparison of

the twelve hours past

Golden Text. The harvest indeed is

plenteous, but the laborers are few: Pray

for the Lord of the harvest, that he

send forth laborers into his harvest.

LESSON TEXT. Mat. 20: 1-16.

STUDY AND CHAP. 107, I&II.

TIME. Winter and Spring, A. D. 30.

PLACE. Galilee.