The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1930

THE CULPRIT

April fool, April fool!
Never he misses a single year,
Sure as certain the last of March slips past,
He's piping somewhere near.
Round the corner and up the street,
By house and shop and school,
Now loud, now satiry, now low, now sweet,
He's crying "April fool!"

Once on a time the sober folk
In a certain goodly town
Met together to question whether
They could not hunt him down.
"Away with the scamp—or prince or tramp!"
The worried people said.
"He shall march the space of the market place
With a fool's cap on his head."

They granted policemen a whole day off,
And bade them wield their sticks
Until far-sought the knave was caught
Red-handed in his tricks.
And when the job was over and done,
And street and alley dragged,
The grave folk saw, with drooping jaw,
The game that they had bagged.

All of the boys and all of the girls;
Ladies and maids and cooks;
Preachers and few, and doctors, too,
And students with their books;
A judge, a lawyer, a baker, and,
A merchant with his rule,
All—'tis a fact—caught in the act
Of crying "April fool!"

But the law'd been passed and the die'd been cast,
And the strange thing had to be—
That they march the space of the market place,
That all who were left might see.
And paper enough could not be found,
Though they emptied shops and schools,
For fool's caps enough to go around
Mongst all of the April fools!

—By Nancy Byrd Turner.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, April 7, 1910

The lilac bushes are out in leaf and the buds of the soft maples are bursting. Spring cultivating and seeding are well advanced horseboats.

Butter drop down to 18c. Butter keeps up 24c with quite a strong demand.

Foundations are being excavated for the new brick warehouses at the G. T. R. station.

Mr. George Mann, who moved to West Toronto a year ago, has returned to Acton. He may open greenhouses here.

Mr. J. W. Betts, merchant, of Ballinafad, has sold his business to Mr. R. Newlands, of Mountsberg, and intends going West.

Mr. D. A. Morrison, of Erin, has leased the farm of Mr. Alex. Lawson, 14th Line, and is moving there this week with his bride.

Messrs J. H. and Levi Robertson left on Monday for the North-West. They took a load of stock and farming implements with them.

The Ballinafad Literary Society held their last meeting for the season on Tuesday night. A box social and a splendid programme were given by the members.

Mr. D. Campbell, who purchased the D. A. Henderson farm in Nassagaweya on the 15th of March, sold it again yesterday to Robert De Forest, at a satisfactory advance.

The time has come when Reeve Hynd's very worthy proposal at the nomination meeting and at the Council's organization meeting, to put a competent caretaker in Fairview Cemetery for the summer months, should be put into effect. All good citizens will appreciate this important move. The revenues from the cemetery warrant it.

Invitations are out for a piano recital to be given by Miss Lauretta Gray, Acton, and Miss Tolchard, Toronto, in the Mordheimer Music Hall, Toronto. The recital will be a musical event of keen interest.

Last Friday Mrs. Jennie B. Woods, Guelph, sold to Mr. John Gibbons, of the Station Hotel, "Rose Cottage" her property at the corner of Mill and Guelph Streets now occupied by Mr. W. H. Chisholm, manager of the Merchants Bank. This was the home of Mrs. Woods for twenty-three years.

The warm dry sunshiny weather of March rendered the fields and woods dry and May-like. This put the thoughts of picnics and strolls through the woods in the minds of many. An enjoyable watercress picnic was held at the big spring on the Flynn farm on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Geo. McIlain, of Erin, has purchased from Mr. Alex Ramshaw his two-storey frame residence on Guelph Street for $1,700. Mr. Ramshaw intends moving to Toronto about the 1st of May, when Mr. McIlain will take possession.

The following farm properties have changed hands recently: Mrs. John Stephenson has sold her farm, Lot 7, Con. 1, Erin, 100 acres, to Mr. Lemuel West, for $4,500; Angus and Malcolm McTavish have disposed of their farm, Lot 28, Con. 5, Nassagaweya, 150 acres, to David Ryder, for $4,000; Robert H. Reed sold his property, Lot 11, Con. 3, Erin, for $2,800.

Misses Hudson and Bennett returned from their trip with the Toronto teachers to Boston in time for the re-opening of the schools.

Mr. J. R. Stones went to Fort William and Port Arthur last week with a view of settling in one of those towns. After looking the place over he decided Acton was good enough for him and returned to his old position with the Acton Tanning Company.

Rev. E. W. Morgan, B. A., who is home, from the mission field in West China, gave interesting and instructive addresses in the Methodist Church last Sunday. The missionary offering will be about $600 for the year.

MARRIED

REID-PERRY—At the residence of Mrs. William Turton, Willow Street, Acton, on Wednesday, March 30, by Rev. J. Cooper Antliff, B. D., Mrs. Annie Gertrude Perry, of Acton, to John Samuel Reid, of Nakusp, B. C., formerly of London, Ontario.

DIED

CURRY—At his home, Lot 17, Con. 6, Esquesing, on Wednesday, March 23, Capt. James A. Curry, in his 76th year.

Nation-wide Fame.—There is scarcely a corner of this great Dominion where the merits of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil have not been tried and proved. It is one of the world's most efficient remedies for sore throat, lame back and many other ailments arising from inflammation. Rubbed on the skin its healing power is readily absorbed, and it can also be taken internally.

THE LOAD

I recently watched a man, said the minister, who was carrying heavy loads up a flight of stairs and marvelled at his strength and skill. It seemed incredible that anyone could carry such weights and be none the worse for it. Half the load that man carried would have injured an ordinary man. I asked him how he did it.

"There's a knack to it," he said. "You have to learn it. It isn't strength so much as it is adjustment. You've got to know how to get under the load, and there's only one right way of doing it."

Adjustment is no less important for burdens of another sort. "There's a knack to it," a way of carrying our troubles that makes them seem lighter. If the load is breaking us, we should readjust it.

It was to the weary and heavily laden that Jesus offered rest. Beneath his own tremendous load He nevertheless found peace and joy. He has the secret of adjustment, and He offers it to all who are willing to learn it.

Protect the child from the ravages of worms by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is a standard remedy, and years of use have enhanced its reputation.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FOR SUNDAY, APRIL 6

THE LAW OF THE CROSS

Golden Text.—If any man would come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me. Mat. 16: 24.

LESSON TEXT.—Mat. 16: 13-26. Study also Mk. 8: 27-29; Lu 9: 18-20.

TIME—Summer, A. D. 29. PLACE—Caesarea Philippi.

EXPOSITION — I. — Peter Confessing Christ, 13, 16.

Jesus had been praying in seclusion (Lu. 9: 18). The time had come to tell the disciples of His approaching death, and be led, if that were possible, into a clearer conception of the principle of self-abnegation, and a more concrete realization of the law of the cross. As a preparation for the intimation of His approaching death, however, these disciples must be brought to a definite apprehension and avowal of His deity. To He put to them the question of V. 13. What men think of Christ is an all-important matter. Jesus followed up His first question with another, of a more personal character. "But YE, whom say YE that I am?" It is far more important, for each of us, to find out whom we, personally, believe Jesus to be, than to discover whom other people say and believe that He is. Jesus desired His disciples to put their conviction about Him into a confession with the mouth (Ro. 10. 10). As usual, Peter answered for the whole company. He was no quicker to see the truth than the rest, perhaps, but quicker to give it expression (cf. Jno. 21: 7). "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the Living God," cried Peter. This confession had been made before (Jno. 1. 49; Mat. 14. 33; cf. Jno. 6: 69, A. V. and R. V.), but, as now made, the confession reflected a clearer conception of its import. The confession, here made, is of the utmost practical importance (1 Jno. 4: 15; 5: 1, 5). It contains the fundamental truth of the Gospel (Ac. 9: 20). Our obtaining eternal life depends upon our believing it (Jno. 20: 31). Its denial is the supreme lie (1 Jno. 2. 22). Peter did not realize all that his words meant, but in so far as this comprehension of them went, they constituted a great confession.

II.—Christ Confessing Peter, 21, 26.—Jesus was pleased with Peter's confession of Him, and He is similarly pleased when we confess Him, in a like manner, to-day (Mat. 10: 32, 33). This confession made weak Simon, son of Jonah, into Petros (a piece of rock). Jesus declared that Peter had had this great truth revealed to him by the heavenly Father. No one can really know Jesus, as the Son of God, unless the Spirit reveal it to him (1 Cor. 2: 14; 12. 3) but God reveals to any one who desires to know, and wills to do the truth (Jno. 7: 17; 16: 13-15). The practical proof that we believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God, is found in 1 Jno. 5: 5. Jesus said upon this rock (Petra) faith in which made Simon a Petros (piece of rock), He would build His Church (Eph. 2: 20; 1 Cor. 3: 11; Isa. 28: 16), and all built upon Him, become, themselves, living stones (1 Pet. 2: 5, 6, R. V.). The gates of Hades shall not prevail against the Church, built upon Christ, and faith in Him as the Son of God. Jesus gave Peter the keys of the kingdom of heaven, i. e., power to open the door of that kingdom by his teaching, and thus let men in. We see Peter using the keys in Acts 2, opening the door to the Jews, and, in Acts 10, opening the door to the Gentiles. As a Spirit-taught man, he should know, also, the mind of God; and what he bound (R. V., forbade) would be bound in heaven, and what he loosed (i. e., permitted) should be loosed in heaven.

III.—The Cost of True Discipleship, 21—28.—The time was now ripe for Jesus to declare to His disciples His approaching rejection, suffering and death. He tells them He MUST go to Jerusalem; MUST suffer, MUST be killed, MUST be raised again. There was an imperative necessity for these things. Why He MUST die is clearly indicated in Holy Scripture (Jno. 3: 14; Heb. 9: 22; Isa. 53: 4-6; Cor. 5: 21; Gal. 3: 13; 1 Pet. 2: 24). Why He MUST be raised again is shown us, also, in the Word of God (Ro. 1: 4; 4: 25; 5: 9; Jno. 14: 19). Peter again puts himself forward, this time, with a flesh-given protest against the Cross. Jesus now pronounces him to be no longer Peter (rockman) but Satan (an adversary) and a stumbling-block. All this downfall and humiliation befell Peter on account of his regarding, not the things of God, but the affairs of men. Which mind have you? Then follow the wondrous words which set forth, in the clearest and most searching way, the conditions and cost of discipleship, and finally, concretely, set forth the law of the Cross (1) "Let him deny himself." To deny self is not merely to give up this thing, or that thing which affords us enjoyment. Real self-denial is the denial of SELF. The word translated "Deny" means "to affirm that one has no acquaintance, or connection" with another—just as Peter denied his Lord (Mat. 26: 72; Lu. 22: 34). To deny self, then, is to say to self—when it presses its claims, ideas, hopes, plans, purposes, ambition, strength—"I don't know you." To deny self is to RENOUNCE self, with its demands, interests, desires, opinions—even with its ALL. (2) "Let him take up his cross." The cross is emblematic of the suffering and shame that lie in the path of loyalty to God—literal execution for Jesus, and persecution for all who live godly in Him (2 Tim. 3: 12). To take up our cross is to go right on in the path of duty, and meet and endure suffering and shame and persecution which lie therein. To compromise with the world in order to avoid these, is to refuse the cross, and cease to be a disciple. (3) "And follow Me," i. e., to have the mind of Christ (Phil. 2: 5-8; 1 Pet. 2: 19-21). This, doubtless, looked hard to the disciples, but Jesus went on to show how well it paid; that a man made a bad bargain if he gained the whole world, and in the gaining of it, lost his soul, or life. This tremendously important lesson is one never to be forgotten. Nothing on earth can make amends to us for the loss of our soul. There is nothing that money can buy, or man can give, to be named in comparison with our souls. The world, and all that it contains, is temporal, passing away, but the soul is eternal.

Internal parasites in the shape of worms in the stomach and bowels of children sap their vitality and retard physical development. They keep the child in a constant state of unrest, if not attended to, endanger life. The child can be spared much suffering and the mother much anxiety by using a reliable worm remedy, such as Miller's Worm Powders, which are sure death to worms.

LARGE BUT SENSITIVE

The Scottish comedian Sir Harry Lauder has a fund of laughable stories with which he agreeably occupies the pauses between his lilting songs. For example:

"Yon's a great place," said Sir. Harry, speaking of a north country town that he had been visiting, "and I had a great reception there. Everything was just great and the women too—some of them. In one street while I was there a tram-car collided with a milk cart; two milk cans were upset into the road, and the milk splashed across the street. Soon a crowd gathered. A very short man—just a wee bit smaller than myself—was standing behind a stout lady, so that he couldn't very well see what was happening. When at last he did get a glimpse of the milk flowing in the street he exclaimed:

"'Lummee! What a waste!'

"The stout lady turned and glared at him, 'Mind your business,' she said sternly, 'and don't make personal remarks!'"

ERGOT, ITS CAUSE AND CONTROL

Ergot is an important disease of rye, wheat, barley and many kinds of wild and cultivated grasses. Besides reducing the yield and quantity of the grain, the ergot bodies cause sickness or death when eaten by animals or the domestic fowl.

The disease is caused by a fungus parasite, the spores of which enter the floral parts of the plant when these are open at blossom time, and the result is the development of the ergot bodies instead of the kernels of grain. These blackish bodies mature as the plants on which they grow, mature. Some of these fall to the ground, while others find their way into the threshed grain, and in this way the fungus is returned to the soil. In the spring, each of the ergot bodies on, or near, the surface of the soil, send out several stalks which, in turn, bear many tiny, light spores. These are shot out of the spore-bearing cavity, and carried upwards by air currents and insects, to the floral parts of susceptible plants. Under moist conditions, these spores send out tiny threads which grow into and fill the place where the new grain would have developed. At this stage, the fungus exudes a large amount of sweet, sticky honey-dew, and with it thousands of spores, which spread the fungus. Insects, attracted by this honey-dew, carry the spores on their body to the floral parts of other plants. Rain and wind also help to spread these spores. Warm showers followed by sunny periods produce favorable conditions for the spread of the disease. After some days the honey-dew stage comes to an end, and the familiar hard, black ergot bodies form.

CONTROL.—Controlling the disease becomes a matter of eliminating the ergot from the seed and from the soil. Complete separation from the seed is possible by immersing the grain in a solution of common salt, made up by dissolving forty pounds of salt in twenty-five gallons of water. On stirring the grain, the ergot bodies come to the surface, where they are skimmed off and when destroyed. The grain is then washed at once, and dried quickly, to prevent injury to germination. A combined salt-formaldehyde treatment must not be attempted.

A succession of crops susceptible to ergot should be avoided as far as possible. It is very important to avoid sowing either rye or durum wheat after ergot infested crops of these grains, since these two crops suffer most severely from the ergot disease. The common wheats in use are rarely affected to any extent, and the same is true of barley and oats. Brome, western rye, lolium and other wild wheat and rye grasses, which are commonly found about the borders of fields, are also attacked by the ergot fungus.

Drill seeding is much preferable to broadcasting for, in addition to burying the ergot bodies deeply, the period of blossoming is shortened, thereby reducing the chances for infection. A mixed early and late rye should not be used, nor should the close planting of early and late varieties be practised. Deep ploughing after a badly infested crop, is recommended, in order to bury the ergot bodies which have fallen to the ground during harvest. If these are deeply buried, they will not be able to germinate successfully and produce spores. Care should be taken that the ploughing be sufficiently deep to prevent the ergot bodies being brought to the surface by subsequent cultivation. Early harvest lessens the number of ergot bodies which fall to the ground. It is also a very profitable practice to mow or destroy other grasses which are susceptible and growing nearby; the mowing to be done while they are still in blossom. These grasses are very often the principal source of infection.

No suitable variety of rye, or wheat has yet been found to be resistant to the ergot diseases.—Experimental Farm Note.

A GOOD OLD HABIT

Reading aloud in the family, which was once as popular a pastime as parcheesi or ping-pong, no longer gets the attention it deserves, if indeed it gets any. The very increase in the volume of reading matter that is available nowadays is probably the chief deterrent. When father can sit down to a daily paper and mother can scan the pages of the Clubwoman and the children can bury their heads in a sports publication or a fashion magazine, there is no opportunity for anyone to read aloud or any desire to listen. The radio is also a powerful diverting influence.

And yet reading aloud was and is too useful a practice to be allowed to die out. The head of the English department in one of the state universities says that nothing he can do for his students shows better results than reading aloud to them from the masterpieces of literature, and having them read.

There is probably no way in which a person surely reveals his learning and cultivation or the lack of it than by the way he reads aloud. Words of which he is doubtful, and which in silent reading he can pass without even a mental pronunciation, must be spoken. He must put his horse boldly to the gate or be unseated. Nor is it enough merely to pronounce the words, even though he do it correctly. Much more is necessary if he is to convey the meaning of what he is reading. He must give the right inflections to his voice, and make his pauses in the right place; and to do those things he must let his mind keep two or three paces ahead of his voice—must take in the whole of a sentence with his eye before he lets any of it drop from his tongue, and that is good training for the mind.

There is also an improvement in literary taste to be gained by the practice. Much of the cheap literature of the day could not be read at all if it had to be read aloud. In silent reading the poorly constructed sentences, the absurdly stilted and unnatural dialogue, the inept words, are often passed without arresting the attention but when they are spoken aloud the crude workmanship becomes instantly noticeable. Finally, reading aloud is the best way in the world to learn to write for the ear rather than for the eye, and that kind of writing is the only good kind.

Old-fashioned country school committees used to make prospective teachers read aloud before them, and judged their fitness largely by the way they did it. It was a good test.

MAKER AND MADE

A remarkable argument it said to have been once made by a German adventurer who was lecturing in London, his theme being the great glory of mechanics as a science.

"I tell you w'at," announced this learned gentlemen to an interested and amused audience, "de ting dat is made is more superior as de maker. I shall show you how it is mit some tings.

"Hubbose, now, dat I make de round wheel on de coach. Ver' well; dat wheel roll five hundred mile! An' me—I cannot roll one single leetle mile!

"Hubbose I ab de gooper, an' I make de big barrel for to hold de sauer-kraut. Dat barrel he hold gollon an' ton! An' me—I cannot hold more as two, tree quart, mein friends—not more as two, tree quart!"

His audience evidently saw the point, to judge from their applause, and the lecturer, haunting with satisfaction at his own powers of argument, proceeded to the other branches of his subject.

HOPE DISPELLED

In a will case tried in London, the plaintiff, when his name was called, stood up in the jury box. "Why," said the judge, "what are you doing there?"

"I was chosen to serve on the jury."

"But," said the judge, "that was a mistake, of course. You must know that you cannot sit on a jury and try your own case?"

"Well," admitted the plaintiff, ruefully, "I thought it was a bit of luck."

IN PRAISE OF PIE

In the midst of a recent newspaper story of a tragedy in a New England country town, the faithful reporter wrote, "Mrs. Ho-and-So was seated at the breakfast table, about to cut a pie."

The interest of the statement lies in the simple, natural way in which it is made. The writer is drawing a picture of ordinary domestic life. Nothing seems likely to ruffle its quiet current. The usual breakfast dish is in its proper place, about to be served.

The city reader smiles, but the dweller in the country reads on, grave-faced and attentive, for, though pie may have ceased to be breakfast food for the cosmopolitan, it still holds its place in the affections of those less conventional and more independent citizens who live in the country because they like it, and eat what they please for the same reason.

The late "Tommy" Hunt of the Boston Public Library was fond of telling the story of the farmer who was driving into the city one morning with a load of canteloupes. A man in the suburbs was mowing his lawn. "Want any canteloupes?" asked the farmer. "No, I guess not," said the man. "They're takin' 'em now a good deal," ventured the farmer, and, as a further allurement, added, "Lots of city folks has 'em for breakfast, in place of pie." Mr. Hunt's auditors were usually members of the St. Botolph Club, sophisticated men; but, although they always laughed courteously, the careful observer could see in an eye here and there a tender and reminiscent look, as if the listener were recalling something pleasant.

Age cannot wither nor can custom stale the infinite variety of pie. Like death, which the timorous dyspeptic associates with it, it hath all seasons for its own. It is the birthright of a free people. So long as the full moon shall return unclouded to the heavens, so long will the true American see in it a sign that there will be pie for breakfast if he wants it. A ring round it may mean that there will be only doughnuts.—The Companion.

COMFORT AND CONSCIENCE

"Have I a right to sleep softly and to eat abundantly, to be clothed in furs or laces and to feast on beauty in picture and statue and music, while a thousand men and women are struggling with need and weakness, perhaps at my very door?"

The woman who has always lived a comfortable life hardly dares ask herself the question, lest the whole fabric of her peace be shattered by the answer. She hears the modern cry of "Back to the simple life!" and vaguely tries to respond to it by retrenching here and there, and by giving more generously in charity; but her conscience will not sleep, and it iterates its question, "Dare I live in comfort?"

Yet there is an answer to the problem for her who believes that human life is not mere chance, but the working out of a divine plan. Civilization is the history of an increasing complex of life. From the savage's hut to the twentieth century home, progress through the centuries is marked by the multiplication of desires and possessions. The more man wants, the deeper and richer becomes his life. So King Lear wisely exclaimed:

"Oh, reason not the need: our basest beggars
Are in the poorest thing superfluous:
Allow not nature more than nature's needs,
Man's life's as cheap as beast's!"

Unless, then, the whole course of past ages is a gigantic blunder, the comforts and luxuries of our homes are a part of the divine progression. The Scriptures themselves begin in a garden, but end in a city where beauty fitly rewards righteousness.

The call to the simple life might rather be a call to a single purpose in a complex life. To be enslaved by comfort is a hideous misuse of a good gift. To make comfort and luxury the servants of an enlightened will, helping the world by them to realise its noblest dreams—this is to be part of the progress of the race from Barbarism to spiritual fulfilment.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK

E. Lansing Ray, publisher of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, says:

"Did you ever stop to think of the close relationship which is developed between a newspaper and its readers?

"Can you, for instance, name any other public-service institution which enjoys such an intimate relationship with the public which it serves?

"Into the heart of the home goes the newspaper as a regular visitor and friend—to inform, to advise, to guide. Into offices and into factories it goes—to carry the information upon which business depends for its planning.

"Nor is this service which binds the newspaper to its readers confined solely to its news and editorial columns. Through the messages of the advertisers, it keeps its public informed as to the newest and best merchandise and service available in the markets of the world. It makes people more efficient, makes dollars stretch farther, makes modern life more enjoyable.

"And then did you ever stop to think that this close contact, thus made possible between the newspaper and its community, means to the man who uses advertising to reach and to sell to many markets?

"Advertisers have stopped to think of it. And they have come to realize that, from the newspapers themselves, close to the thought and the pulse of their readers, they can secure sincere co-operation in planning their sales campaigns.

"Through honest analysis of the community markets which they serve, newspapers are helping guide advertisers to efficient and productive effort.

"And thus are communities being served, through the sound building of business within their borders."

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK

That the progressive business concerns of a city take great pleasure in giving personal service. They know that humanizing their service will be appreciated by their customers.

That they believe that to have service dominate the activities of their business, the nearer they can become to being the kind of businesses that is indispensable and helpful to all, the nearer they will approach the ideals of their owners.

That their businesses, being founded upon high ideals of co-operation and service, mean great progress and development for all businesses in a city, and as business develops so will the city develop and grow.

That in this full spirit of service, the merchants of a progressive city are fully prepared with the newest, finest stocks of everything that can contribute to the comfort and happiness of every citizen, and they use continuous newspaper advertising so all may know.

That they offer goods of value and service.

That thinking people who have an interest in the growth and progress of the home city always patronize these business concerns.

They know spending their money in the home city means much in the progressive march of both the commercial and civic life of their city.

A MOTORIST'S PRAYER

"Teach us to drive through life without skidding into other people's business. Preserve our brake linings that we may stop before we go too far. Help us to hear the knocks in our own motors and close our eyes to the clashing of other people's gears. Keep alcohol in our radiators and out of our stomachs. Absolve us from the mania of trying to pass the other automobile on a narrow road. Open our eyes to the traffic signs and keep our feet on the brakes."—Outlook.

SLATS' DIARY

BY ROBB FAIRQUHAR

Friday—well I and Pug Stevens had it out this p. m. I got a ear blisted and mebby it dont hert sum. But I am optimastickle about it becuz mebby I mite get to miss skool nex Monday and then I wood have the laf on Pug, well enuy ways I got I ear left enuy ways.

Saterday—went to a party tonite and had a xelant good time. I aint gloeing away no sekrits but it seems like as if you try to kiss a gerl and succeed why she gets mad at you for spearts to and if you fale why she gets peaved and seks discussed.

Sunday—well I wasent so well today. I dont no weather it is on acct. of my busted ear or not but ma had the dr. here to see me and he put me where did I feel the wiest and I sed in skool. I kindu think he winked at pa. enuy ways he didnent help out much hope of me a missing skool tomorro.

Monday—well it looks like spring was here, but skool hangs on. They is a st. Carnival in town up on the Commons. Tonite we went down and I seen Jane. She hasent got very good Judgemnt about Financial matters as she went and payed a dime to get into a tide show after I had shone her a hole in the tent.

Tuesday—They was a woman cum to town and started in the Undertakeing biznes. Ant Emmy sed she guess a woman cud do enny thing the men can do. Pa sid Well yes Xcept raze a beard and keep a sekrit and scratch matches and etc.

Wensday—Bout got in trubble at skool today. Hilsters and me was a discusting sum plans for are Base ball team this summer and all of a suddent the teecher slammed her ruler down on her desk and looks at me and sed. I hope I dont hear you tawking. I looks her strate in the eyes and sed. I hope you dont. And I got by with it. So fur.

Thirsday—They are trying to get pa to join up with the Golf club so tonite ma sed she wood give him a few lessons in bridge so he cud join the golf Club. Pa didn't seam to see the konection, but he bridged tho.

RIDDLES

When was meat highest?
When the cow jumped over the moon.

Have you heard the tale of the battery? It will electrify you.

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Most people who suffer, either occasionally or chronically from gas, sourness and indigestion, have now discontinued disagreeable diets, patent foods and the use of harmful drugs, tonics, medicines and artificial digestants, and instead, following the advice so often given in these columns, take a teaspoonful or four tablets of Bisurated Magnesia in a little water after meals with the result that their stomach no longer troubles them, they are able to eat as they please and they enjoy much better health. Those who use Bisurated Magnesia never dread the approach of meal time because they know this wonderful anti-acid and food corrective, which can be obtained from any good drug store, will instantly neutralize the stomach acidity, sweeten the stomach, prevent food fermentation, and make digestion easy. Try this plan yourself, but be certain to get Bisurated Magnesia especially prepared for stomach use.

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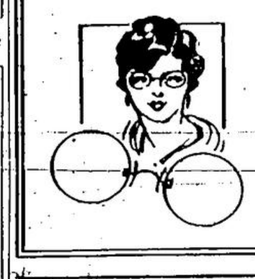
WITH ALL THE BRAN OF THE WHOLE WHEAT

THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD.



J. Cadesky
OF TORONTO
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST
WILL BE AT A. T. BROWN'S DRUG STORE, ACTON
Monday, April 7th

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.

The Name is Sufficient
Butter-Nut Bread

"Rich as Butter"—"Sweet as a Nut"

SOLD AT FOLLOWING ACTON GROCERS

Red & White—J. W. Jones
Superior Store—Hill's
Nelson & Co.
Mrs. Oakley
W. Nesbitt

—FACTORY AT—
Dominion Bakeries Limited, Guelph

Saleguard
LIVES-CROP-STOCK AND PROPERTY

Hundreds of valuable farm buildings are destroyed every year by lightning and sparks from nearby fires landing on the roof. But there is one way you can secure lifelong protection from these hazards. Simply roof every building with RIB-ROLL. They will then be immune to fires caused by flaming brands and burning embers. When properly grounded and equipped with Preston Ventilators—according to the Lightning Rod Act—they defy lightning. You will have a roof that gives greater strength and economy.

Rib-Roll Roofing

is the sheet with seven ribs—a nail every five inches. Made to "Council Standard" specifications . . . comes in big sheets . . . easy and inexpensive to lay on new or over old roofs. Secure for a lifetime. Ideal for homes, barns, sheds, garages, summer cottages.

Use Led-Hed Nails

By using Preston LED-HED nails you eliminate the tedious dirty job of "threading" lead washers. Every nail hole is perfectly sealed, making it waterproof, rust proof and weather proof.

Preston Ventilation

No Preston ventilated barn has ever been reported burned because of spontaneous combustion. Preston Barn Ventilators for roof, adjustable side windows and spacious doors protect from spontaneous ignition, by keeping the air in constant circulation. Write for particulars.

Preston Barn Door Hardware

Preston hot galvanized four-wheel Hangers and bird-proof Barn Door Track are so easily erected that hundreds of buildings will use no other style. Best in Canada for heavy barn doors. The Hanger is adjustable up and down, inside and out.

Inquire about our attractive special terms on Winter Shipments

Eastern Steel Products Limited
Guelph St., Preston, Ontario.
Factories and Offices at Toronto and Montreal

PRESTON
STEEL-TRUSS BARNS
OVER 1000 IN ONTARIO — LIGHTNING HASN'T DESTROYED ONE

Please send free booklet with information about Preston Steel Truss Barns ( ) Rib-Roll Roofing ( ) Led-Hed Nails ( ) Check off product in which you are interested.
Name.....
Address.....

TIME TABLES

AT ACTON

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Going East

Sunday Only	11.28 a.m.
Sunday Only	7.12 p.m.
Daily—except Sunday	7.07 a.m.
Daily—Except Sunday	*11.52 a.m.
Daily—except Sunday	*6.17 p.m.
Daily—except Sunday	8.18 p.m.

Going West

Sunday Only	10.31 a.m.
Daily—except Sunday	*7.38 a.m.
Daily—except Sunday	10.00 a.m.
Daily—except Sunday	3.30 p.m.
Daily—except Sunday	6.17 p.m.
Daily—except Sunday	*7.30 p.m.

* Denotes Mail Train.
† Flag stop to let off or take on passengers.

CANADIAN NATIONAL ELECTRIC RAILWAYS

Westbound

Daily—Except Sunday	7.36 p.m.
Daily	9.56 a.m.
Daily	11.56 a.m.
Daily	2.16 p.m.
Daily	4.36 p.m.
Daily	6.56 p.m.
Daily	9.16 p.m.
Daily	12.16 p.m.

Eastbound

Daily—Except Sunday	6.53 a.m.
Daily	9.13 a.m.
Daily	11.13 a.m.
Daily	1.33 p.m.
Daily	3.53 p.m.
Daily	6.13 p.m.
Daily	8.33 p.m.
Daily	11.33 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 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 4.05 p. m. and daily, except Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays, at 7.00 p. m. On Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays only at 10.05 p. m.

Eastbound
Daily at 9.25 a. m., 12.05 p. m., 2.55 p. m. and 7.35 p. m.

ARROW

Coast to Coast

We handle collections everywhere from Halifax to Vancouver. If your note or account is collectable, we can get it. Remember we are Collection Specialists.

KELLY & AIKEN
Guelph, Orangeville, Owen Sound
NO COLLECTION—NO CHARGE

Jack Stewart
Cleaner & Dyer

Regular Call and Deliver Service to Acton Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings.

FOR PROMPT AND EFFICIENT SERVICE

Phone 103
ACTON
Or Leave Goods at W. M. COOPER'S

Odorless Cleaning
True-Color Dyeing

Mark Every Grave!

Large Stock of Monuments to Choose From

Nothing is more lasting or more appropriate to commemorate the memory of loved ones who have gone before than beautiful granite well carved.

With our present equipment and facilities no plant is better prepared to offer real values or a better stock to choose from than can be secured at our plant. You owe it to yourself to see our stock and get our quotations on Monuments, Markers or Corner Stones before placing an order anywhere.

Monuments Erected Anywhere—Get Our Prices

ACTON MONUMENT WORKS
J. NICOL - PHONE 153

Savage & Co.

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AND
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RINGS

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