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Births, Marriages and Deaths are now charged for at the following rates: Births, \$1.00; Marriages, 50c; Deaths, 50c; Memorial Cards, 50c per line extra for poems.

BORN

RAMSDEN—On Monday, December 29, 1930, at the General Hospital, Guelph, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Gordon Ramsden, Acton, the gift of a son.

DIED

RAE—At his residence, 85 High Park Boulevard, Toronto, on Monday, December 29, 1930, Rev. James W. Rae, in his 80th year.

HILL—At the residence of Frank Pearson, her brother-in-law, Milton, on Monday, December 29, 1930, Charlotte Hill, aged 73 years.

THOMPSON—At the Guelph General Hospital, early Wednesday morning, December 31, 1930, Margaret Thompson, in her 88th year.

ARMES—At his residence, in Milton, on Thursday, December 27, 1930, W. H. Arms, Chief Draughtsman C. N. E., son of the late E. H. Arms, Toronto.

SHOREY—At Napanee, on December 19, 1930, Harriet Wartman, widow of the late Edmund B. Shorey, and mother of L. B. Shorey, manager, Bank of Montreal, Acton, in her 89th year.

FORBES—At the family home, Church Street, Acton, at midnight, December 29, 1930, Nicholas Forbes, in his 78th year.

The funeral will be held with a private service at the home, at 2 o'clock on Thursday afternoon, followed by service at Knox Presbyterian Church at 2:30 p. m. Interment at Fairview Cemetery, Acton.

IN MEMORIAM

(Inadvertently omitted last week) MCENERY—In loving memory of our dear husband and father, William Palmer McEnery, who died December 25, 1927.

Oh for the touch of a vanished hand, And the sound of a voice that is still, Sadly missed by HIS WIFE and CHILDREN.

COSTELLO—In loving memory of Mrs. C. Costello, who died December 29, 1926.

Sweet is the word remembrance, As these few lines will show; She will always be remembered In the years that come and go.

MRS. F. SPICHOVCEK DENNY—In loving memory of our dear mother, Mrs. John Denny, who passed away December 30, 1928.

But some sweet day we'll meet again Beyond the toll and strife, And clasp each other's hand once more In heaven, that happy life.

THE FAMILY.

—New Year's Eve.

—1931—to-morrow.

—A Happy New Year to all.

—Make the New Year a happy one in your home.

—The Christmas rush at the Post Office is over.

—More home-comings for the New Year's festivities.

—May to-morrow dawn as a happy New Year to you.

—The Toronto elections will be over to-morrow—what a relief.

—Yes, it's 1931. Write it from this day, henceforth for 365 days.

—Do your best to make it a real happy New Year to all who depend upon you.

—Now for the New Year resolutions. If you don't make any you can't break any.

—The snow just barely keeps ahead enough to make a little sleighing about town.

—A New Year resolution that would benefit every citizen would be, "Try to buy in Acton first."

—A special bulletin of the Ontario Safety League says: "Carelessness of smokers is the cause of most of the fires."

—"Keep your eyes on your work, and your fingers on your hands," is the sage advice given to all machinery workers.

—The new Christmas sleighs, toboggans, and skis and likewise the new skates have been put into real service this week.

—The hockey season is now on in full swing. The next home Intermediate game will be with Brampton here next Tuesday.

—The juvenile hockeyists have their uniforms complete now and are endeavoring to arrange a game with the "Tuxis Boys for New Year's."

—"Ring out the old, ring in the new, ring happy bells across the snow; the year is going, let him go; ring out the false, ring in the true."

—When David Holmes' car capsized in the ditch on Wednesday evening last, three wheels were broken and the car was rather badly damaged.

—A little chap's Christmas alphabet book, received from Santa Claus, says: "X is for exercise—getting your share of playing and running out in the air."

—If elected Reeve of Burlington for 1931, the present Reeve of that town, George Harris, will be a candidate for the Wardenship of Halton County.

—Milton Champlain.

—John Kentner, of Acton, is playing with the Guelph professional hockey team this year. He was responsible for the winning goal when Guelph defeated Oshawa Monday night.

—One would hardly believe that so much mud would be available in Toronto at this time of year, as has been the case the past week. But then, it was once known, we recollect, as "Muddy York."

Entered Into Rest

JOSEPH J. KELLY, Owen Sound Native of Orangeville, Ontario, and for the past decade a citizen of Owen Sound, Joseph Jackson Kelly, of the firm of Kelly and Alken, died at his home there on Thursday last, in his 75th year. He is survived by two sisters, Miss J. Kelly, of Owen Sound, Mrs. A. M. Tyson, of Warton; and a brother, William Kelly, Toronto.

JAMES R. MILLS, Guelph Following a lengthy illness, James R. Mills, passed away on Sunday in London, at the Byron Sanatorium, in which institution he had been taking treatment for disabilities received in the war. He had been there for the last three months. Born in Guelph, sixty years ago, the late Mr. Mills enlisted with the Second Pioneers, and went to France, where he served for about two years. He was wounded and invalided home, but never fully recovered from his injuries. For years before he went overseas, he was a painter by trade, and since his return he had worked at various times in Toronto and Windsor. He is survived by his wife, formerly Miss Mary Shannon, of Eden Mills, now of Guelph; one son, Benjamin, of Guelph; an adopted daughter, Audrey, Guelph; one sister, Mrs. Thomas, of St. Catharines. The funeral took place Tuesday from his residence, 48 Perth Street, Guelph, and interment was made at Eden Mills Cemetery.

REV. JAMES W. RAE, Toronto Very suddenly, on Monday afternoon was Rev. James W. Rae called to his reward, from a heart attack, at his home, 53 High Park Boulevard, Toronto.

Mr. Rae had been quite active and had enjoyed the Christmas holidays quietly with his family. He was born in the State of Connecticut, United States, eighty years ago, and came to Canada with his parents when a child, settling in Durham County. He graduated from Knox College, Toronto, in June, 1887, and on August 23 of the same year he was ordained and inducted into the pastorate of Knox Church, Acton.

He remained in Acton for eight years and was then called to Victoria Church, West Toronto. The church and manse were both erected during his ministry here. Rev. Mr. Rae was an enthusiastic Sunday School worker, and he retired from Victoria Church to accept the position of General Secretary of Sunday Schools for his native State of Connecticut. He was minister of churches at Ayler, Hartford, Newcastle and Tyrone. He was a strong supporter of Church Union and last year preached for two Sundays in the United Church, Acton, with much acceptance. During his stay in town on that occasion he was the guest on one week-end of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Kennedy and family, and on the other at Moorecroft, with Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Kennedy. On Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy received a letter from Mr. Rae, written the day of his death, in which New Year good wishes were expressed. Mrs. Rae, his beloved partner and helper, had passed away a few months ago. Since his retirement in 1926 he had been actively interested in Episkope Church near his home. Surviving are three daughters, Misses Agnes and Lottie, at home; and Miss Mabel, of Calcutta, India; and one son, Dr. Cecil Rae, of Toronto. The funeral was held from the home on Wednesday afternoon to Park Lawn Cemetery.

NICHOLAS FORBES Acton is much the poorer to-day because of the translation of one of her most upright and useful citizens—Nicholas Forbes—to his eternal home, on Monday evening. The end came with unexpected suddenness. Mr. Forbes had spent the evening with members of the family, and several friends who had called. About ten o'clock he attended the furnace for the night and then went upstairs to bed. A few minutes afterward Mrs. Forbes went up and found him breathing his last, and he peacefully passed away before the family doctor could reach the home. Nicholas Forbes was the son of Nicholas Forbes, and the family for many years lived at Orewsons Corners. In his early days he learned the trade of stone-mason, and in later years engaged in laying cement pavements and other cement work. He was an expert workman and always lived up to the letter of his contracts, to the satisfaction of all who engaged his services. Many of the pavements in town, numbers of the stone foundations here and in the country were built by Mr. Forbes. He was a man of sterling character. "His word was as good as his bond." He eschewed anything unfair or selfish. He always bore a high reputation in the community. He served his fellow-citizens in public life willingly and intelligently. He was for years a member of the Board of Education, and was honored with the Chairmanship of the Board. He was one of the oldest members of the Board of Managers of Knox Church, and was a member thereof at the time of his death. Mr. Forbes was in his 75th year. He was twice married, first to Elizabeth Moore, daughter of the late David Moore, of Orewsons Corners, who died in 1916, and second to Mary McClure, daughter of the late Joseph McClure, of Acton, this marriage taking place in 1918. By the first marriage there were two children—William, of Toronto, and Nellie, who married Mr. John Danper, then of Orewsons Corners, who died about twenty-four years ago. Lloyd was this daughter's son, and after his mother's death, in his infancy, he lived with his grandparents, whom he has always held in the highest esteem. Of his brothers and sisters there survive: John, Mrs. Thomas Ohlsholm and Mrs. Edwards.

In Saginaw, Michigan; Edward, in Bracebridge, and Thomas, in Huntville. The funeral will be held on New Year's Day, at 2:30 o'clock, with service in Knox Church, Acton by his pastor, Rev. Mr. Beattie. The interment will be made at Fairview Cemetery. Among the floral tributes are those from the following: Mary Forbes; Marjorie and Will Forbes; Tom and Matly Forbes; Huntville; Mayme and Lloyd Forbes; Miss Frances Hurst; Mrs. E. Hurst and family; Jennie and John McClure; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Metcalf, Toronto; Mr. A. P. Schnauffer, Toronto; the Board of Managers, Knox Presbyterian Church; Mrs. Thos. Ohlsholm, Mrs. Edwards and Mr. John Forbes, of Saginaw, Michigan.

THE OUTSIDE IS IMPORTANT

A millionaire can go about shabby if he prefers and no great harm is done. People who hear his name spoken will excuse his trousers bagging at the knees, and the shly seams of his coat. In a western city lives a rather famous woman who dresses about a dozen years behind the styles, so that strangers turn to stare when they pass her on the street, but she too, because of her achievements in literature, can afford to dress in that fashion. Not so with the rank and file of young people. The public cannot bother to find out the principles which are concealed by shabby clothes or the ability that may be hidden within a frowzy head. The young people who are careless about their dress must expect to be judged, not by their hidden excellences, but by the shortcoming which is so much in evidence.

THE GOOD SAMERICAN

The four-year-old son of a doctor, says a newspaper, had paid his first visit to Sunday School. His mother asked him what Bible story the teacher had told him.

"It was about the good Samaritan," answered the boy. "The Samaritan found a man left by robbers in the road. He had wounds all over him. The Samaritan poured oil on them. Iodine would have been better."

Jennie E. Wideman A. T. C. M. TEACHER OF VIOLIN Will be in Acton on Fridays. Pupils prepared for Conservatory examinations. Studio—Mrs. C. H. Harrison.

Capitol Theatre SHOWS DAILY—2:30—7:00—9:00 GUELPH, ONTARIO D. McMULLEN, Manager

Saturday and Monday JANUARY 3 and 5 "THE SEA GOD"

With Richard Arlen. The magic lure of the pearl. Something the reckless to risk the wiles of savages on cannibal islands.

Tuesday and Wednesday JANUARY 6 and 7 "THOSE THREE FRENCH GIRLS"

A tickling, farce comedy, with Reginald Denny, Phil Dorsey and Sandra Ravel.

Thursday and Friday JANUARY 8 and 9 "SCARLET PAGES"

With Marlon Nixon. Mightier than "Common Clay," bigger, stronger and more heart-tugging plot.

Watch This Space for Weekly Attractions

Acton Flour and Feed Mills PRICES FOR THIS WEEK BULK SALT—And it is No. 1 Salt We are selling at, per cwt. 48c WESTERN HARLEY, per cwt. 85c D. H. LINDSAY, Prop.

Enjoy Holiday Week WITH A BRIGHT FIRE IN THE FIREPLACE We have in stock, Cannel Coal from Kentucky, that makes a bright fire. Lights readily and is very low in ash content. A small quantity of this coal, added to the furnace or stove when the fire is low, brings the fire up quickly. Cannel Coal is also good for burning with green hardwood. Price, 75c per 100 lbs. J. B. MACKENZIE & SON N. McLEOD, MANAGER PHONE 48

Yuletide Greetings! As the Old Year Closes and the New Year Dawns we take this Opportunity of Wishing You Happiness and Prosperity in 1931 KENNEY BROS. MILL STREET ACTON, ONTARIO

NELSON & CO. Friday and Saturday Specials 10 lbs. GRANULATED SUGAR for 52c 1 Dozen SUNKIST ORANGES for 20c 2 lbs. LARGE PRUNES for 25c 1 lb. SLICED CORNED-BEEF for 24c 2 lbs. GINGER SNAPS for 22c 1 lb. PINEAPPLE TREAT CAKES for 22c 3 KELLOGG'S CORN FLAKES for 25c 4 lb. PAIL PURE JAM for 65c 1 Dozen CASTLE EGGS for 30c 8 Bars PACKED SOAP for 25c 3 JUTLAND SARDINES for 23c SUNKIST ORANGES, per dozen 25c, 40c, 50c, 60c, 70c

NELSON & CO. MILL STREET, ACTON PHONE 37

A MEMORANDUM As the clerk in the village store tied up certain parcels and said, then on the counter, his customer, Simon Mason, from Oak Hill, checked them off one by one on a crumpled sheet of paper. "Something else, Mr. Mason?" asked Rodney, briskly. "Well," said Simon, scowling at this paper, "there is one more thing, but I can't make it out, and can't remember what it is." "Let me see," said Rodney, while Mr. Jack, the proprietor, and two or three bystanders also showed interest. "My writing is likely to get a little shaky when I'm in a hurry," admitted the farmer as he handed over the paper; "but I can generally read it myself. This seems to be two words. First one begins with g, and the other one with b. Best of it is more or less of a puzzle." "Ground bone, for your hens?" suggested Rodney. Simon shook his head. "That's corned beef, is it?" said Mr. Jack, doubtfully. "No," said Simon, with some impatience. "First word begins with g. I get it," said jolly Capt. Lambert, as he leaned his great bulk over the counter. "Good butter! That's what you want, Simon."

"My wife makes all our butter," said Simon, "and it's good, too." "Well," said Mr. Jack, after other fruitless conjectures, "I guess you'll have to go home without it." "That's just what I don't want to do," said Simon. "The thing I go home without is sure to be the one that my wife wanted most, and she is apt to have considerable to say."

Once more Rodney gave the paper careful study. "Isn't it something she wanted in the way of dress material from the other store? It looks a little like green broad to me now."

"No," said Simon, with some hesitation. "But now you speak of it, my wife is making over a dress. I might step in there and have them name over what they've got."

Simon had not been into the little dry-goods store since it had changed hands; and he and the clerk, probably the daughter of the new owner with the odd name looked at each other with interest. He saw a brightly girl with pleated, dusky hair, and eyes to match, and with very white teeth disclosed by an engaging smile. She saw a customer who must not be allowed to escape without having made a substantial purchase. She made no random guesses in regard to the memorandum that Simon had reluctantly given up to her.

"Yes," she said, after one glance, "gold beads! We don't carry them in stock; but here are some, lift with us to sell. See? Beautiful!"

"I want gold beads," said Simon, half apologetically. "Can't for my life think what I was, but I want gold beads."

"But this will please her so much better!" said the girl coaxingly. "A surprise! A present that she will never tire of. And so cheap! Her wiles sank to a whisper as she named the price, although there was no one to overhear. Glancing back over a married life of some forty years, Simon could not recollect that he had ever made Clorinda a real present. He had no actual intention of doing so now, but he dallied with the thought. "Suppose you could shade that a mite?" he asked in tones as subdued as her own; and having committed himself to that extent, of course he was lost.

One who had met him as he neared home that night might have justly inferred that something was worrying Simon. He had in his pocket a surprise for his wife, but he was increasingly doubtful how she would take it. She might consider gold beads as less desirable than the money left in exchange for them, and Clorinda could express disapprobation quite strongly.

She was not in the house when he drove into the yard; but he soon spied her coming from a neighbor's, and he walked manfully forth to meet her. "Here's a little present I got for you," he said, trying to make his voice sound natural.

At sight of the gift Clorinda's face grew red and her eyes seemed to snap. Simon looked another way. "Simon Mason!" she cried. "What possessed you? I never mentioned such a thing to you. But I've longed for gold beads all my life!"

And now, as he turned toward her, he saw that the pink flush on her cheeks and the sparkle in her eyes were much like what he had observed that night when he first met Clorinda at singing school, forty odd years ago.

"I was kind of hoping you'd like them," he said truthfully. He hurried back to the barn to care for his horse, leaving his wife gloating over beads as she went into the house. Presently there came a shrill call from the back door. "Simon! Where is she? Didn't she come?"

At that, the little blind spot in Simon's mind was suddenly illuminated. He was to have brought back with him the prim "maiden lady" whom, for some reason that he could never quite fathom, Clorinda regarded as her closest friend.

"I'll tell you about it when I come in," he cried. Then he pulled out the slip of paper and again inspected his much-checked memorandum. He could read it now. The writing was not much to brag of, but it said, plain enough, "Orlando Heals."

THE REAL THING

Young Jack, just home from his first visit to the country, was telling the folks of its wonders. "And say, ma," he said, "out on the farm they get milk from cows, and it's just as good as any."

NEW YEARS SPECIALS At McLean & Co. TOWELS 2 Dozen only in this lot of Towels. You get One Towel and Two Wash Cloths, worth 75c. Special this week for 25c TABLE CLOTHS White with colored border. Regular price \$1.15. Special this week for 75c HOLEPROOF SILK AND LISLE HOSE Heavy weight. All sizes in stock. Regular price 75c. Special for, per pair 45c PILLOW SLIPS Good heavy cotton. Hemstitched. Fancy. Regular price 50c each. Special, each 35c Specials in Grocery Dept. 3 Choice Rice 20c Sweet Biscuits, any kind, per lb. 25c 3 White Beans 20c 6 Toilet Paper 20c 3 Ayler Chicken and Rice Soup, 2 Tins for 25c Five String Broom for 45c 10 P. & G. OR PEARL WHITE SOAP 40c McLean & Co. MILL STREET ACTON, ONTARIO

Happy New Year! As the Old Year Closes We Desire to Express Our Appreciation of the Friendships Formed and Wish All a Happy and Prosperous 1931. PALLANT'S Men's and Boys' Clothing—Ladies' and Children's Wear—Shoes and Rubbers for All the Family.

Season's Greetings To Our Old and New Friends and Everyone Whose Friendship we try to deserve, we extend the Season's Greeting, May 1931 bring you Bountiful Gifts of Peace and Prosperity. Goodwill and Friendliness cannot be conveyed by words alone. In assuring you of our Cordial Wishes for Your Happiness and Welfare, it is our desire to prove by our actions the Sincerity of our Expressions. C. B. Swackhamer Funeral and Ambulance Service Furniture and Hardware WILLOW STREET, ACTON

A Bright New Year We hope that your New Year Day will be a Happy One—and that Each Succeeding Day will be brighter and merrier than the one before. We wish you, in every sense of the greeting, A Happy New Year. OUR STOCK OF POULTRY WILL BE CHOICE FOR THE HOLIDAY PATTERSON'S MEAT SHOP WE DELIVER PROMPTLY PHONE 178