

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS are now charged for at the following rates: Births, \$2; Marriages, \$2; Deaths, \$2; Memorial Cards, \$2 per line extra for poems.

DIED
CARTY—At her home, 263 Wellington Street north, Hamilton, on Thursday, February 11, 1932, Mary Reddie, beloved wife of the late David Carty, in her 69th year.

IN MEMORIAM
ALLAN—In loving memory of a dear husband and father, William E. Allan, who passed away February 16, 1931.

In our lonely hours of thinking,
 Thoughts of you are always near;
 Those who loved you, sadly miss you,
 As it dawns another year.
 Ever remembered by
WIFE AND FAMILY.

This and that

The weather can change, in a hurry these days.
 Good Friday is just five weeks from to-morrow.
 And still the winter weather is rather freakish.
 Not much snow to go with the spring moods this year.
 The epidemic of measles is still claiming a number of victims.
 February is over half gone. The winter months are about over.
 The countryside for miles around look in the hockey event at the Arena last night.
 Action auditors commenced the municipal audit of the Corporation books on Monday.
 The ice men are still without a crop. It looks like a famine year for this product.
 H. L. Robson, Postmaster of Brantford, has resigned his position after seven years occupancy of the office.

The Women's Day of Prayer service in St. Alban's Church last Friday was well attended by the ladies of the community.
 In addition to the other numbers reported Mrs. George Woods gave a reading, entitled "How Reuben Proposed," at the Women's Institute meeting last week.
 The Mason Knitting Company in Malton a new high pressure boiler last week, to allow for more efficient and increased production of their knit goods products.
 The response to the subscription expiration notices of The Free Press, sent out, has been most gratifying. We appreciate the loyalty of all who renewed so promptly.
 The advertisers in their messages point out each week the big reasons for shopping at their stores. It pays to follow the ads and shop where your patronage is invited.
 Mrs. R. H. Wansborough, who had the misfortune to fall on the icy sidewalks at her home here, a week ago, is now recovering nicely at the home of her daughter, Mrs. McKay, in Toronto.
 The Mission Band of the United Church were entertained by the Women's Missionary Society on Monday. A splendid programme was arranged and a banquet was served the children by the ladies.
 A fourteen-cent social by the Victoria Mission Band of Knox Church was a pleasant feature last Saturday afternoon. A varied and enjoyable programme and a delightful lunch were features.

Among the many calendars The Free Press received this year was one which arrived a week ago from Mrs. J. Montgomerie, of Greytown, New Zealand. It was a road map of New Zealand. While we doubt if we can make use of its road information this year, the calendar is very useful and we appreciate the fact that "Monty" still remembers Acton occasionally.
 Primitive Siamese ladies usually run from photographers because they believe that cameras can see right through their clothing.
DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK
 By Edson R. Wate, Shawnee, Oklahoma
 That every citizen should support the business concerns of the home city because they are active, alive, and doing the things that go to make the home city a better place in which to live and make a living.
 Cities grow through the leadership of its live citizens. They set the standard of the aims and ambitions of the home city, and should have the whole-hearted support of the entire community in carrying those plans to a successful conclusion.
 A live city is simply impossible without live citizens.
 Knockers who constantly hammer away at every project should stop and think. They only hurt themselves.
 Live citizens never side-step an unpleasant duty. They just step over all obstacles and go on their way.
 Real boosters are always working to advance the interests of the home city.
 Boosters know the truth when they see it and get busy and let the other fellows know it.
 Boosters get going and keep going, and the rest of the people should go the way the boosters go.
 Boosters realize that every dollar invested in the home city means a new dollar enlisted in its service.

MEETING OF TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS

IN Esqueping Township Was Held at Stewarttown on Monday—Request Lower Rate to Meet the Changed Conditions

A meeting of between fifty and sixty rural telephone subscribers, covering a radius of some eight miles, was held in the Council Chamber, Stewarttown, on Monday afternoon.

Mr. A. G. M. Brynys was appointed chairman and Mr. George Nurse acted as secretary. The meeting was sponsored by the Ashgrove Farmers Club, and was called for the purpose of discussing the possibility of securing a reduction in the cost of telephones to rural subscribers, in view of the serious reduction of income on every farm in the country.

After a thoughtful moderate discussion of conditions, and appreciation of the value of the telephone on the farm, as well as appreciation of the services of the local exchange, it was felt a reduction must be made to meet present conditions if the people on farms were to continue subscribers.

A motion was carried unanimously, asking the Bell Telephone Company to reduce the price to rural subscribers to fifteen dollars per year, and a committee of three Messrs. Peter Dick, George Nurse and A. G. M. Brynys, was appointed to present the matter to the telephone company.

During the discussion it was suggested that those present who would refuse to continue subscribers if no reduction were granted, should make it known by a show of hands, and a large proportion of those present indicated that was their intention.

RELIABLE WEATHER PROVERBS
 By Edwin D. Synder

Did you ever look at the sky in the evening and try to figure out whether the weather will be nice for a picnic, which you are looking forward to the next day? As the sun was setting, perhaps grandma consoled you by telling you that it would not rain because the sky was red in the west. Possibly she recited the saying:

"Sky red in the morning
 Is the sailor's warning;
 Sky red at night
 Is the sailor's delight."

This is an old proverb; very old in fact. How old we do not know, but it has been handed down through the ages. It is mentioned in the New Testament. Jesus referred to it when the Pharisees asked him to show them a sign from heaven. In Matthew sixteen, we read:

"He answered and said unto them, When it is evening, ye say, It will be fair weather: for the sky is red.
 "And in the morning, it will be foul weather to-day; for the sky is red and lowering."
 The foregoing proverb, together with certain others, is recognized by the United States Weather Bureau as scientifically sound, according to Doctor William J. Humphries, and can be relied upon as fully as the weather reports in the daily newspapers. As a matter of fact some of the signs are used by the bureau to aid in forecasting the weather. Other reliable proverbs that Doctor Humphries, who is an authority on forecasting, tells us are worthy and worth remembering are as follows:

"Evening red and morning gray,
 Two sure signs of one fine day."
 "The higher the clouds, the finer the weather."
 "Trace in the sky the painter's brush,
 The winds around you soon will rush."
 "Where'er the clouds do weave
 'Till storm before they leave."
 "Rainbow at night, shepherds' delight;
 Rainbow in the morning, shepherds take warning."

Here are some reliable proverbs which foretell the kinds of seasons and crops we can expect:

"Year of snow, fruit will grow."
 This proverb is scientifically sound, says Doctor Humphries, for when we have a cold winter with a blanket of snow, continually covering the ground, there is no chance of unseasonal growth. On the other hand alternate cold and warm spells ruin crops, which fact gives a scientific basis for

"If you see grass in January,
 Look your grain in a granary."
 It is well known that a thunder storm in early spring is usually followed by cold weather. This cold spell will prevent the buds from growing too early. This is why:

"Thunder in March betokeneth a fruitful year."

THE LOST MINE

A young American mining engineer has lately rediscovered a very old Mexican gold mine in a curious manner.

In the days of the Cortes, the Spaniards called a mine by the name of Cucaracha, the Spanish for cockroaches, because of the large number of these insects that swarmed near it. During the Mexican rebellion in 1812 the mine was sealed up, and apparently every one who knew the secret was killed because nobody could ever locate the Cucaracha mine.

The engineer who had heard the story of this mine came, while prospecting, upon some rocks that seemed alive with cockroaches. He immediately thought of the old Mexican story, and a careful search resulted in the ancient workings being discovered. Cucaracha, therefore, is once more being worked after more than a hundred years of disuse.

Entered Into Rest

MRS. GEORGE ALLEN, Orangeville
 After a lengthy illness, the death occurred at Orangeville on Tuesday night of Mrs. George Allen. Deceased was born in East Garafraxa Township, fifty-nine years ago, being a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. William East, pioneer settlers of that district. She removed to Orangeville when she married George Allen, painter and paperhanger, and has since resided there. She was an adherent of St. Mark's Anglican Church. Mrs. Allen is survived by her husband, one son, William; and three daughters, Miss Ruby, of Toronto; and Misses Ina and Wilma, at home. One brother, Thomas East, of Cartwright, Man., and four sisters, Mrs. Thos. Watson, Acton; Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, Grand Valley; Mrs. George Blatt, Innisfree, Alta; and Mrs. Richard Kings, High River, Sask., also survive.

JOHN A. HOBBS, Winnipeg, Man.
 John A. Hobbs, 68, of 217 Chestnut Street, pioneer Manitoba druggist, formerly of Morden, died on Tuesday, February 9, in the General Hospital at Winnipeg, Manitoba. Born at Chesapeake, Haldimand County, Ontario, Mr. Hobbs served his druggist's apprenticeship at Acton, Ontario, and Toronto, and went to Manitoba in 1885. In 1887 he graduated from the Manitoba Pharmaceutical College, and went into business at Pilot Mound. While there, he married Miss Beatrice Stiebel, of Morden, and in 1895 moved to Morden, where he erected a building and carried on business more than 15 years. During his residence at Morden, Mr. Hobbs stood unsuccessfully as Conservative candidate for the Dominion House at Lisgar constituency. In 1910, he left the drug business and for four years was associated with Harry Riddell, late M. P. for Lisgar, in real estate and finance. In 1914, he was appointed Customs Officer at Greta. He returned to the drug business in 1918, with stores in Winnipeg and later at Dauphin. From 1921 until his retirement a year ago, he was manager of Brown's drug store, Osborne Street. He is survived by his widow, two daughters, Mrs. T. D. Birt, Winnipeg, and Mrs. R. B. Tanner, Chicago; and one son, L. S. The funeral was held on Thursday, at 2:30 p. m., from the Clark-Leathier's funeral home to Elmwood Cemetery. Rev. H. R. Ragg, of All Saints' Anglican Church, officiated.

MRS. DAVID CARTY
 A former and highly esteemed resident of this community, in the person of Mrs. David Carty, passed away at her home, 263 Wellington Street North, Hamilton, on Thursday, February 11. Her maiden name was Mary Reddie, and she was born in the Township of Arthur. Forty-seven years ago she came, a bride, with her husband, David Carty, to the old homestead, on the first line of Esqueping, Dublin. Here they spent twenty-eight years of married life and five children were born, four boys and one girl. Nineteen years ago, to satisfy the wish of their eldest sons, they sold their farm and moved to Hamilton, much to the sorrow of their friends and neighbors. Fifteen years ago her husband, who had been an invalid for years, and was tenderly cared for by Mrs. Carty, died. By this time her children were grown up and able to do for themselves, and Mrs. Carty felt she must still keep on making the most of life, so she went about nursing and caring for sick ones. By doing this she won many friends. Her last work of caring for the sick was done here in Acton, three years ago, helping for four weeks to nurse Miss Bridgen, a homeless maiden lady. When this was done, she went to visit and help care for her niece, Mrs. John Dunn, who was afflicted with rheumatism, but during the second night of her stay there she was seized by paralysis and lost the power of speech, and she never recovered from the attack. Mrs. Dunn did everything in her power to relieve the suffering of her aunt, but all was of no avail and after several weeks was taken to her home by ambulance, where she has since been tenderly cared for by her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Coughlin. The one great sorrow of her life was the giving up of her beloved son, David, who died in England, with flu, en route to the Great War. She leaves to mourn her loss three sons, James, Austin and John, and one daughter, Mrs. Joseph Coughlin, all of Hamilton. The funeral on Saturday, February 13, was largely attended, and her remains were laid to rest in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery, Hamilton, beside her husband. "She gave her life in the service of others."

AN UNUSUAL TRAVELING COMPANION

Not every bear tamer would relish the idea of traveling over the country in an automobile with one of his big pupils in the back seat. Colonel R. B. Pearson, better known as "Idaho Bill," however, has been doing a stunt even better than that. He has traveled all over the Southwest with a comparatively untamed bear for a companion. Within a month after capturing Bruin in Mexico, Colonel "Idaho" Bill started touring with him, attending all the wild west round-ups in which he furnishes bronchos for the contests.

Once on the road near Colorado Springs, his pet reached up and took a nip at his arm, with the result that the Colonel ran off the road, upset the car, and broke a leg. The bear, however, received no injuries. As soon as he was out of the hospital, the old frontiersman—for he was a companion of Buffalo Bill in the early days—bravely took to the tour again.

SAFE, BUT IT NEEDED NERVE

Sir Sidney Lee in his biography of King Edward VII relates a little anecdote of his youth that certainly proved him as one who, when he put faith in a man or a theory, did so without reserve. The Prince of Wales, as he then was, disliked books—throughout his life he did not enjoy reading—and was a far from brilliant student in the classical studies. But he did show some interest in science, especially in the laboratory experiments of Dr. Lyon Playfair, professor of chemistry in the University of Edinburgh, whose lectures he attended during the summer before he entered Oxford.

On one occasion, says Sir Sidney, the professor tested his pupils' courage with triumphant results. The Prince, and Playfair were standing near a cauldron containing lead, that was boiling at a white heat.

"Has your Highness any faith in science?" asked the professor.

"Certainly," replied the Prince.

Playfair thereupon washed the Prince's hand thoroughly with ammonia, and then invited him to place it in the boiling metal and ladle out a portion of it in his palm. The Prince asked, "Do you tell me to do this?" and on Playfair reply, "I do," the Prince instantly put his hand into the cauldron and ladled out some of the boiling metal.

He suffered no injury in the process, but the experiment required a stout nerve. Some years later, during his visit to Niagara, he witnessed a repetition of the feat—while the famous French acrobat had achieved for the first time a few days before—of crossing the falls on a tight-rope with a man upon his back. He also wheeled a barrow across the rope, and made the return journey on stilts. When the Prince congratulated him on his exploits Blondin offered to wheel him across the rope into American territory. The Prince wished to accept the offer, but, though the desire was expressed more sportively than seriously, the companions and advisers who vetoed the proposal knew that he would really have thought it great fun to take this ride.

NOT A SINGLE "DUNNO"

He does not. None of those things can he do and keep his place—or his sense of honor or even the joy of living. Many days he works when he doesn't want to. The hard task he learns to welcome—because it's the hard ones well done that lead to things higher up; they are the acid test. It is needless to say that he keeps his desk ship-shape, that he treats the tools of his trade or profession with excellent care.

That is his business, the business of his business, so to speak. Now we beg to see how going to school can be a business. The most difficult experiment in chemistry, the seemingly impossible task, is the one you will remember; and if it is honestly and successfully done it will bring a glow of pride years afterwards. The business world hate a quitter—facing and conquering the smags in school work tempers you against being that later on.

We often hear the phrase, "He's right on the job," and that may mean that the one alluded to is a smart big-league centre fielder or the president of a railway, but whatever the premises, it really means this—he is on the mark ready to go before the start of things; not fifteen minutes late. It means he is out there doing his best whether in the open sun or under some skylight in Wall Street, every business day. He is the man to be depended on. The student who does the same gets infinitely more out of his school career than the hap-hazard scholar.

The most valuable man in any walk of life is the one about whom they can say this: "He did more than he was asked or expected to do." Nothing but death and cyclones can stop a man like that. Can we do that in school? Every day. The theme given out, the experiment in physics or chemistry, the French translation, the assignment in the school workshop—all these and many others can be carried just a little further than the instructor asks, and the result is a satisfaction to the doer that money can't buy. A little more than was asked means A-plus. The A-plus man after school days are over is the one everybody wants. The D-minus man—well, he gets fired first and hired last.

BARR'S Quality Grocery

WEEK-END SPECIALS DON'T MISS THEM

Large Fresh **SALTED PEANUTS** 17c
 Per lb. 17c

Readycut **MACARONI** 4 for 25c

Quaker Crackles
 2 Breakfast Cereal Packages for 24c

Kellogg's Bran Flakes 2 Pkgs. 23c
CHOICE POT BARLEY 6 lbs. 25c

Sunflower Salmon
 2 (Choice Pink) Large Tins for 24c

WHITE SOAP FLAKES 3 lbs. 25c
QUAKER TOMATO CATSUP 2 Bns. 21c

Wonderful Soap
 5 (Truly Wonderful) Laundry Cakes for 21c

FERRIN'S SODA BISCUITS 2 lbs. 23c
MEDIUM MILD CHEESE Per lb. 16c

Glacier Sardines
 3 Fine Quality Wrapped Tins for 27c

HEINZ PORK AND BEANS 2 Tins 21c
Bulk Spaghetti 2 lbs. 15c

Choice Fancy BISCUITS
 Reg. 25c, 27c, 29c lb. 19c
 Week-end Special, lb.

BARR'S
 PHONE 16—WE DELIVER

SPECIAL Thursday Friday Saturday

10 lbs. GRANULATED REDPATH SUGAR for 54c
 10 lbs. WHITE BEANS for 25c
 1 lb. PEANUT BUTTER for 15c
 1 lb. Tin HARRY HORNE'S GUSTARD POWDER 22c
 1 lb. CHOICE MINCEMEAT for 12c
 1 lb. CHOICE LARD for 11c
 2 Packets SELOX WASHING POWDER for 25c
 8 Bars CASTILE SOAP for 25c
 1 Large Bottle HEINZ CATSUP for 21c
 1 Peck POTATOES for 8c

NELSON & CO.
 MILL STREET, ACTON PHONE 37

Two Bargains in--- NEW CARS

To make room for the New Ford, which will be on display in a few days, we have two New Cars of last year models, which we are offering at greatly Reduced Prices.

NORTON MOTORS
 PHONE 69 ACTON, ONT.

This Week's Specials! At Patterson's

BEEF CUTS
 Choice Rib Roasts, lb. 16c & 17c
 Thick Rib Roasts, lb. 14c & 15c
 Round Shoulder Roasts, per lb. 14c & 15c
 Thick Shoulder Roasts, lb. 13c
 Rib Roast, per lb. 10c to 12c

PORK CUTS
 Fresh Hams, whole or half, per lb. 13c to 15c
 Shoulder Roasts, trimmed, per lb. 12c to 14c
 Homemade Sausage, 2 lbs. for 25c

SPECIAL
 Tiger Brand Catsup, large bottle for 13c
 3 PEAS, CORN or TOMATOES 25c
 3 Tins, standard size, for 25c

WATCH OUR WINDOWS FOR SPECIALS

PATTERSON'S MEAT SHOP
 WE DELIVER PROMPTLY PHONE 178

Counter Check Books!

We are now in a splendid position to quote merchants and business houses on their supplies of Counter Check Books. We offer a wide variety of designs and almost any style of book to fit your needs, and the prices are the lowest consistent with good Quality.

All we ask is an opportunity to quote you on your requirements. Submit samples or we'll gladly call at any time and talk the matter over with you and show the samples or design a book for your requirements.

—PHONE 174—

The Acton Free Press
 QUALITY PRINTERS ACTON, ONTARIO