

THE STRAY KITTEN
I'm a poor little motherless cat.
But nobody seems to care about that.

Somebody carried me off one day;
They carried me off, so far away.

My mother was so kind and so true;
I never could find my mother again.

Oh! If only my mother was here.
I wasn't afraid when mother was near.

When I try to run and hide,
Well, I'll try to run and hide.

For a poor little motherless kitten like me.
Dorothy Poulos.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Issue of The Free Press of
Thursday, March 21, 1912

Five inches of snow fell last Friday.
Two flocks of wild geese flew northward over town on Tuesday.

J. F. Brownridge and family, of Esqueving, left last week to settle six miles north of Brandon, Man.

Henderson's sawmill has the biggest stock of timber for the season's cut it has had for several years.

The last storm completely blocked the roadway at Fairview Avenue and entrance to Fairview Cemetery has been made through the Mann and Storey properties.

Mr. W. D. Anderson, expressman, left on a prospecting trip to Hartney, Manitoba. He may settle in the West.

Mrs. (Rev.) J. C. Wilson leaves in a few days on a trip to Scotland for the benefit of her health.

It is expected that a new mail from Toronto will be put on the 5.14 p. m. train shortly. Mr. D. Henderson has been instrumental in securing this favor.

At the nomination to fill the vacancy on the School Board last Thursday, Mr. John R. Kennedy, merchant, was elected by acclamation.

BROWN—At Winnipeg, on March 14, 1912, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Brown, a daughter.

MARRIED
WATSON—OGRAM—At the home of Mr. Alex. Beggs, Fernbank, on March 13, 1912, by Rev. L. W. Thom, John Watson, Esq., Acton, and Jennie Ogram, of Fernbank.

DIED
McDERMID—At Georgetown, on March 5, 1912, Mrs. John McDermid, Sr., in her 79th year.

SHUERTZ—At St. Joseph's Hospital, Guelph, on March 16, 1912, Mary O'Brien, wife of Edward Shuert, and daughter of Thomas O'Brien, Acton, in her 25th year.

CANCER OF THE MOUTH
This is just as preventable a disease as cancer of the skin. The sore spot due to the irritation of a tooth or the white patch of leucoplakia the result of tobacco in any form, including snuff, is always present for some time before cancer develops.

Women have demonstrated to men that it is possible to smoke with very little risk of suffering from cancer of the mouth. When men learn this, they will protect themselves from many other diseases that depend upon the neglect of the teeth.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON
FOR SUNDAY, MARCH 20, 1932

JESUS DIES ON THE CROSS
Golden Text—Christ died for our sins according to the scriptures—1 Cor. 15: 3.

Lesson Text—John 19: 17-22, 25-30. Study also, John 21: 15-25; 20: 1-11; Mark, 28: 16-20.

Time—Between noon and evening, Wednesday, April 5, A. D. 30. Place—Golgotha.

Exposition—1. Jesus Crucified, 17, 22. "They crucified him." What a word of meaning is wrapped up in these three words! What a revelation of the wickedness of the human heart and its hatred against God.

2. The perfect manifestation of His own goodness and love, to men, and they crucified Him. How these awful words lay the proud man in the dust! And human nature has not altered; it is just the same to-day.

3. He lived before, teaching as He taught while here below, making the same demands on men, upbraiding, reproving, the hypocrisy of civil and ecclesiastical powers, as He did in the days of His flesh, they would crucify Him again.

4. The world's bitterest hate was visited, not upon a bad man, but upon the best man, the perfect man, the God-man. This shows what man is, at heart. But what a revelation it gives of the love of Christ! He might have been sitting upon a throne—the throne of the universe—instead of which, He hangs upon a shameful cross of agony and death.

5. The crucifixion of Jesus was part of God's eternal purpose of love and redemption; but that in no way lessens the guilt of those who crucified Him (Acts 2: 23). It was an exact fulfillment of Scriptural prophecy (Ps. 22: 16; Isa. 53: 5; eph. 12: 10).

6. In His shame and suffering, Jesus had two malefactors (robbers) as His companions. Seemingly, these were crucified with Him, in order to add to His dishonor, yet one of the real consolations of that bitter hour came to Jesus from one of those two thieves (Luke 23: 40-43).

7. It proved a wonderful privilege that is ours, to-day, if we are called to suffer with or for Him (Ro. 8: 17).

8. Jesus' Thought for His Mother, 25-27. The Saviour is now in the supreme hour of agony. The physical pain is beyond description, and all the exquisite torture of death by crucifixion was felt by Him—the suffering, yet innocent sacrifice for the salvation of the race.

9. Jesus forgets Himself and thinks of His mother. The sword, the sharpness of which was predicted by old Simon more than thirty years earlier (Luke 2: 35), is now piercing her soul, and Jesus turns to comfort her. Up to that time He has looked after her, but now, humbly speaking, she will need the aid and care of another.

10. Her own children are not fitted for the undertaking, for, as yet, they do not believe in Jesus. There is none so fit as John, the disciple whom He Himself, has loved. The dying Saviour gives a last proof of His love for His disciple and His love for His mother, by committing the former to the care of the latter, as a sacred trust. How tenderly John must have fulfilled it, we can but conjecture; but we may venture the supposition, without hazard, that John regarded the care of Mary as the most cherished business of his life.

11. "It is finished," 28-30. "What was finished? (1) His own sufferings. Right from the beginning of His ministry, the shadow of the Cross had darkened the Saviour's life. Now it was over; the dread of all the years was lifted at last. Thank God! (2) The mission upon which the Father had sent Him from the glory, was completed. The Father had given Him a great work to accomplish (John 5: 36), and it was His very meat and drink to do it (John 4: 34). Now the death in which that work was to be completed was right upon Him, and, in anticipation of it, Jesus cried, "It is finished." (3) The prophecies concerning the sufferings and death of the Messiah, into which angels and the prophets themselves had desired to look (1 Peter 1: 11-13), were finished. This is the immediate thought of the context (vs. 28-29). The Old Testament prophets, centuries earlier, had seen, forth, step by step, the sufferings of the coming Messiah would have to meet in redeeming His people. One by one Jesus had fulfilled them, and now the last prediction of the long list of sufferings and dishonor is reached, and entering upon it, Jesus' cries in a mingled cry of relief and victory, "It is finished!" (4) The work of atonement was completed. The curse of the broken law had to be borne, and Jesus had borne it (Gal. 3: 13; 2 Cor. 5: 21; 1 Peter 2: 24). "It is finished." There is absolutely nothing left for you or me to do, in order to atone for sin. It is all done. "It is finished!" Would that we all might believe it, and not try to add anything to the finished work of Christ.

12. The Mosiac law, as far as its claims on the believer are concerned, was finished (Ro. 10: 4; Col. 2: 14; John 12: 31; Eph. 2: 15, 16). Every claim was settled death of Christ on the Cross. (6) Satan's and the law itself done away with by the power was ended (Heb. 2: 14; R. V.; Col. 2: 15; R. V.; John 12: 31). The death of Christ on the Cross was the hour of his greatest power—his mightiest triumph; in reality, it was the moment of his utter defeat. Having uttered this triumphant cry which has rung from the Cross down the centuries, Jesus bows His head in submission to the atoning death that the Father had appointed for Him and gave up His Spirit. It was not wrested from Him by death. Jesus GAVE—voluntarily LAD—DOWN—His life for mankind. Both now—in the hour of His passion—and subsequently, Christ Jesus was master and conqueror over death and hell.

WHENCE COME WHETSTONES
Whetstones have been in use ever since men began to make knives of iron, instead of flint. They have been almost as closely associated with man's progress in the mechanical arts as steel, although in a secondary role. In the hour of His passion—and subsequently, Christ Jesus was master and conqueror over death and hell.

PUSH THEM INTO THE BACK-GROUND

It was a day when the credul man happened to be feeling nervous and irritable, and when he discovered a foolish mistake which had been made by his stenographer a day or two before, he criticized her more sharply than was necessary. Her nerves, too, was unstrung by a trying day's work, and the result was a clash which left both angry and upset.

As the man strode away to another part of the office, the assistant book-keeper, who from her desk could not help indignantly to the stenographer, said indignantly to the stenographer, "I simply wouldn't stand it if I were you! He treats you shamefully!"

The one spoken to looked up appreciatively, evidently enjoying this expression of sympathy, but the cashier, whose desk was not far away, laughed. "Oh, fudge!" she said good naturedly. "It's just a case of nerves on both sides. We all have to put up with something in each other, so what's the use of making a mountain out of a mole-hill?"

For a moment there was silence, then the wholesome, common-sense words had their effect. The angry lines on the stenographer's face faded away. "I guess you're right, Miss Dalton," she said, and settled herself once more to her work.

The clashes that now and then happen in an office when over-tired nerves are strained to the limit of endurance may be made much more serious and lasting in their effects by unwise sympathy and comment. When a stenographer is smarting under censure, she feels as unjust or too severe, it is very easy for a companion to make her feel that she is unfairly treated, to rouse a spirit of rebellion, and prejudice her against the person for whom she works.

In this way lasting mischief may be done and a girl who would otherwise be a good worker may, through unwise sympathy be made dissatisfied, unhappy, and rebellious. If a thing can be laughed away, it ceases to look very serious or threatening, and many a girl's salvation as a worker has come through some such common sense suggestion as that of the cashier.

KILLING PERSIFLAGE

A lovely girl with red hair entered the car and sat down beside a youth. Youth (edging away)—"I must not get too close or I shall catch fire."

Girl—"Don't be alarmed; green wood never catches fire."

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Recipes For St. Patrick's Day



DO you want something unusual for St. Patrick's Day luncheon, dinner, or when company is served late at night? Try these novel recipes and see how well they are received:

Shamrock Salad (Serves 4)
3 to 4 large seedless oranges
2 packages of plain cream cheese (4 ounces)
2 sweet green peppers
Lettuce
Stuffed olives
Peel oranges, removing skin down to juicy pulp. Slice in 1/2 inch slices. Save juice and with this molten cheese, using enough to make cheese consistency of very stiff whipped cream. Add 1/4 cup small orange pieces to cheese. End slices of orange may be cut up for them. Choose long symmetrical peppers. Cut in halves and stuff with cheese and orange mixture. Then slice. There should be 3 slices from each pepper half.

On lettuce-covered salad plates, arrange 3 orange slices to make a shamrock. Place a pepper slice on each orange slice. Center each pepper slice with a ring cut from a stuffed olive. Serve with French dressing. A stem for the shamrock may be cut from pepper and added.

St. Patrick's Lemonade (Serves 6)
4 lemons
3/4 to 1 cup sugar
6 cups cold water
Lemon slices
Extract lemon juice, add sugar to taste, and stir until dissolved. Then add water and serve immediately, pouring into glasses over crushed ice. Place a lemon slice over the rim of each glass. The necessary green tint may be secured either by adding a few drops of green vegetable coloring to the water, or by using ice cubes made from water similarly tinted.

TIME TABLES AT ACTON

Table with columns for 'CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS', 'Going East', and 'Going West'. Lists train numbers and times for various routes.

TRAVEL BY BUS

Table with columns for 'EASTBOUND' and 'WESTBOUND'. Lists bus numbers and times for various routes.

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! will not announce the !
• return to prosperity •

Prosperity will creep back stealthily---No man can say at what time it will arrive--- Those who sit and await some signal announcing its return will have little of it when it arrives.

Prosperity never completely leaves---All times are good times --- for somebody --- Good times are here NOW, to be seized by those who have courage, who want more business and are determined to get it. Advertising and printing are the powerful agents which bring articulate demand to your door.

THE ACTON FREE PRESS plant is fully equipped and capably organized to produce the very highest standards in typography for the advertiser and also for the production of high-class job work---A poorly printed job is dear at any price---A well printed job appeals to the best in the customer and will have its reflection in business.

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