

THE OLD MAN OF THE BIG CLOCK TOWER



GOOD MORNING, EVERYBODY

When your train's all switched together, and you're called to make life's run, Don't forget your share of labor as you take your share of fun. Hit the ball and watch for signals, and you'll make a run that's fair. If you show yourself and others that you're "shootin' on the square."

Check your manifest and orders, see there're bills for every load, And be sure to handle tonnage as you ramble down life's road. And remember, as you travel, there is nothing can compare To the man who shows a record that he's "shootin' on the square."

When the semaphore before you shows your terminal is reached; If "square shootin'" been your motto and you've practiced what you've preached You will surely get a highball, a clear track for "Over There." If the "Tower Man" has the message, "He's been shootin' on the square."

The editor handed me a letter and a paper the other day which he said would be of interest to me, and when I got home in the shade and looked them over, I found they were from a friend in the West. The Western paper had copied a bit from my column about the ball team of Acton a half century ago. Our friend out there in the West says to "keep up the fifty year stuff, that suits us old chaps fine." He also says he'll be dropping in to see me soon—next month—and all the other friends in Acton. Well, I'm just going to take him at his word and here we go, back to the activities of July and August, of 1883.

"Raspberries are not so plentiful as was anticipated. They are selling here for seven cents per pound."

"Acton Concert Band gave a free open air concert last Thursday evening. Promenading was largely indulged in by citizens."

"The employees of the Canada Glove Works and Moore's Glove Leather Manufactory are practising with a view to a contest at baseball next week. It will be a 'leather-headed' match."

"A party of Old Country immigrants, numbering 75, passed through Acton on Saturday morning, by special train, on their way to Manitoba."

Mr. Cyrus V. Stafford lost his horse and rig in a fire at the stables of the Gordon House, Orangeville. The loss is about \$300.

Acton and Georgetown played a cricket match in the Park and Acton won the game. The following were the Acton players: W. C. King, J. Butler, T. T. Moore, Geo. Hynds, J. C. Hill, T. Kennedy, J. E. McGarvin, J. Pyte, H. P. Moore, C. W. Hill and George Havill.

"The overhead bridge crossing the G. T. R. on Main Street, Georgetown, is being replaced by a new structure. Acton carpenters, Messrs. H. Cameron, S. McLam and L. Massala, are performing the work."

"One day last week, while workmen were engaged in repairing a well at Mrs. Edward Moore's residence, a little five-year-old son of Mrs. Robson was playing about and accidentally fell in head foremost, alighting on his head in the mud at the bottom. Fortunately the fall was broken by Mr. Dynes, who was working in the well at the time."

"Wanted, a Gold Mine—From which to supply our civic authorities with funds sufficient to construct waterworks suitable for sufficient fire protection; to purchase a new cemetery and put it into proper order; to replace some of our sidewalks with cedar block pavements; and to build a first-class roller flour mill of sufficient capacity to use all the wheat grown within a radius of six or eight miles. Then we would have one of the finest towns in Ontario."

"The citizens of Guelph Street were aroused from their slumbers on Tuesday night by the very unseemly whooping and yelling of a half a dozen men with a yoke of oxen attached to a lumber wagon."

A. F. Smith, of this village, showed us a specimen of hen eggs which were

rather remarkable for size. There were nine in all and the largest measured 7 3/4 inches and the smallest 6 1/2 inches.

"Among the special attractions at 'Canada's Great Fair,' at Toronto this year, will be electric railway, balloon ascensions by a lady aeronaut, and electric lights. Large prizes are offered for horseback riding and driving by ladies."

Do you remember the medicines we used to use in those days for all the ills to which human flesh was prone? They are recalled as I go over these old papers. There was Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Pills; Woods' Vegetable Pills; Warner's Cure, and Smith's Guaranteed Catarrh Cure; Holloway's Pills and Ointment; Hagar's Yellow Oil; Burdock Blood Bitters; Fountain of Health Blood Purifier, and, of course, all the preparations guaranteed to grow hair on bald heads.

"The Weekly Health Bulletin" reports the following as the six diseases most prevalent in this district during the past week: Diarrhoea, Anaemia, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Intermittent Fever and Rheumatism."

I could go on and tell about the chaps whom few will remember that, when berry-picking, found the berries scarce and filled the pails with green peas and scattered a few berries over the top, for appearance sake."

And then there was the baseball game that didn't come off because the Milton

Beavers failed to put in an appearance and a caution issued that drivers should never fail to tie their horses. The biggest account passed by the Municipal Council was for lighting the street lamps, and the total of all accounts for the meeting was \$84.87. Oh, yes, there are lots of interesting things brought to mind. Do any of you remember this poem that J. E. M. ran as an ad:

"Why should a man, whose blood is warm within,
Sit like his grandsire, cut in alabaster?
Or let his hair grown rusty, scant and thin
When 'Cengaline Renewer' will make it grow the faster?"

But I must cease for now. Possibly in another couple of weeks I'll go back to 1883 again for a memory refreshing.

The Old Man

THE FINDING OF THE CHUCKWALLA

(Continued from Page Three)

toward Omnipotent Help without expecting it. "God," he said between his shut teeth, "God, I want my boy."

But when they dropped down into a little gully where three vultures flapped slowly up he did not pray at all. It took

all his strength at that moment not to think.

They found the empty canteen on the rocks where Elle had spent the night, and had added to their fear of not finding him at all the alternate fear of finding him dead of thirst.

They were all hoarse now, and their eyes were bloodshot, but there was to be no stopping since the finding of the canteen. By the middle of the afternoon they found the shoes and Rankin carried them tenderly in his bosom. A little later they came hopelessly upon a hard gravelly stretch, where the childish footprints faded. Guided still by Long Tom, the search party took a general direction toward a line of stony hills across the end of the narrow tableland on which they stood.

"It stands to reason," said Basset, "that he would make for the rocks toward night. It seems more friendly-like than the open, and safer. Besides, there is always a chance of a spring; and the boy has been in the hills long enough to know that."

Basset had another reason for going in that direction that he did not see fit to mention. For more than an hour he had watched three vultures wheeling in stately, slowly-narrowing circles above the rocks, and there were few things in the hills to attract vultures at that season.

Slower and more carefully the men

went, into every hollow, and the shadow of every rock, cutting the green resinous wood of the cressote bush to be lighted for torches as night drew on. Suddenly one of the men gave a shout that brought the straggling line together on a run. They stood together then, lifting their voices in one mighty shout that broke and fell away in echoing fragments among the jagged rocks, and in the breathless silence following rose a small, faint, wavering cry. So, leaping, running, scrambling, they came upon the child, limp and wan, in the shelter of a hanging rock where a long-spent stream had worn out a hollow. They chafed his limbs and nursed him back to life.

When they rested at last they were quite spent, but satisfied that the child had come to no bodily harm.

Suddenly Salty Bill, keeping watch by the flickering light, leaned forward and went peering and fumbling along the water-worn edge of the hollow. Finally he stood up and held a blazing brand along the face of the hanging wall where even in that uncertain light a shallow tracing of an old inscription showed.

"Boys," he said, and worn as they were they started up at the suppressed excitement in his tone, "boys, he's done it—he has—found the Chuckwalla!"

When Ike Mallory came back with the ore wagon from his second trip that


week he found, for a wonder, that he had more news to hear than to tell.

"He did it, that little feller," he said.

But his informant was not ready to have Ike make further comments until he was through with him. "And what do you think Rankin has done now? Well, he has sold it, sold the Chuckwalla to Fanshawe. He is going out with you to-morrow, going Down Below. The boy has been looking kind of peaked ever since he was lost, and Rankin don't take any more chances in that line, I tell you."

As for Elle, he was not at all interested in the idea of going away. He sat on the ore dump, looking wistfully out to the town and violet hills. He had found the Chuckwalla, but it had not brought back his mother, and that was the thing he could not understand.

Mothers can easily know when their children are troubled with worms, and they lose no time in applying a reliable remedy—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.



J. Cadecky
OPTOMETRIST

WILL VISIT ACTON ON
Monday, August 14

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.

Give Acton Business Men the First Opportunity

Acton's Prosperity Campaign

Every Citizen of ACTON and District is vitally affected by the amount of money kept circulating at home. Read these editorials with care. The suggestions offered therein, if followed, will banish Depression here. Let this list be your shopping guide.

Dollars Spent in Acton Will Remain Home to Boost

Personal Element is Big Factor When Shopping Locally

The Personal Element is almost entirely lost to one who shops with large organizations, which draw their customers from great distances and, to which each customer represents only a name and a transaction. Very rarely is one acquainted with the man or men responsible for the business policies, and who designate the attitude of their employees toward the buying public.

Practically all dealings are made with an employee so far removed from personal touch with his employer that he is known by a number. It is necessary for this clerk to make returns regularly to his employer concerning the amounts of his sales and this is known as his tally. Tallies constantly create rivalry between employees. By the volume thereof he is constantly judged and reported on. His immediate superiors beam or frown, not according to the good will or friendships he has created, which, by the way, are potentially the greatest asset of any business, but, rather on the consistent reading of his tally. Untrained clerks, conscious of the fact that they are judged by to-day's business returns, are very apt to form their thoughts on the addition your purchase will make to their tally, rather than on the service they should render by advising you properly.

The Personal Element is very much in evidence when one shops in Acton. One knows personally the head of the business and may have access to him at any time. He is a resident of Acton, as are his assistants. His sole object is the building up of his business in his and your district and his employees are, much more vital to him than a series of numbers.

Local Businesses are compact units and every member thereof is heartily interested in serving you, not only for to-day, but for the future as well. Your desires and plans may be discussed with them and you are assured that the advice you receive will be based on a definite knowledge of your problem, coupled with a desire to personally serve you to your entire satisfaction.

You are urged to become better acquainted with the personnel of Acton Businesses.

Get the Habit of Shopping At Home—In Acton

<p>Ladies' and Men's Wear</p> <p>B. D. RACHLIN & CO. CLOTHING AND SHOES For Every Member of the Family You'll find New Foot Comfort in a Pair of Fitted Shoes from us This Ad. is Worth 10¢ on Any Dollar Purchase MILL Street Acton</p>	<p>Confectioners</p> <p>GOOD MEALS Regular Dinner and Supper and a la carte Service ICE CREAM AND HOME-MADE CANDIES HAROLD WILES MILL Street Acton</p>	<p>Butchers</p> <p>GEO. W. BENTON Your Meat Requirements Can Be Supplied by Us to Your Satisfaction A TRIAL IS SOLICITED MILL Street Phone 91</p>	<p>General Merchants</p> <p>NELSON & CO. CHOICE GROCERIES GENERAL DRY GOODS MILL Street Phone 87</p>
<p>5c to \$1.00 Store</p> <p>Our Lines are Too Numerous to Mention. We invite you to come in and inspect our money-saving values. Constant Bargains in All Departments A. R. KEITH MAIN STREET ACTON</p>	<p>Clothing Store</p> <p>PALLANT'S MEN'S FURNISHINGS CUSTOM TAILORING BOOTS & SHOES LADIES' WEAR MILL Street Phone 124</p>	<p>Men's Furnishings</p> <p>W. J. PATTERSON Dealer in All Kinds of FRESH AND CURED MEATS POULTRY AND FISH MILL Street Phone 178</p>	<p>Plumbing and Tinsmithing</p> <p>ELLIOTT BROS. A DEPARTMENTAL STORE TO SERVE YOU IN ACTON Successors to McLean & Co. MILL STREET PHONE 88</p>
<p>Grocers</p> <p>BARR'S QUALITY GROCERY FRESH FRUITS and VEGETABLES Courtesy — Service PHONE 18 MILL STREET ACTON</p>	<p>Lumber Dealers</p> <p>J. B. MACKENZIE & SON Planing Mills and Yards LOCATED AT ACTON and GEORGETOWN Estimates Cheerfully Given Church Street Acton</p>	<p>Men's Furnishings</p> <p>W. M. COOPER CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS FOR MEN Alterations and Repairs MILL STREET ACTON</p>	<p>Hardware</p> <p>W. D. TALBOT SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE TINWARE, GLASS, CHINA MILL Street Phone 76</p>
<p>RED & WHITE CHAIN STORES QUALITY GROCERIES J. W. JONES PHONE 26 MILL STREET</p>	<p>THE GEORGETOWN LUMBER CO. LIMITED Everything in Lumber and Builders' Supplies Phones: Georgetown 250 — Acton 120 Young Street, Acton NORMAN McLEOD, Manager</p>	<p>Restaurant</p> <p>MAPLE LEAF RESTAURANT Full Course Meals—Deliciously Home Cooked, at All Hours LIGHT LUNCHES T. DURRANT Phone 128 MILL Street</p>	<p>James B. Chalmers We Specialize in Plumbing and Furnace Work Estimates Cheerfully Given ALL WORK GUARANTEED MILL Street Acton</p>
<p>Boots and Shoes</p> <p>KENNEY BROS. For Over Fifty Years Serving You in Acton FOOTWEAR — SHOE REPAIRS MILL STREET ACTON</p>	<p>Tobaccoist</p> <p>JNO. R. LEISHMAN Acton's Headquarters for TOBACCOS PIPES and SMOKERS' SUNDRIES MILL Street</p>	<p>Creamery</p> <p>ACTON CREAMERY Manufacturers of "CLOVER GOLD BRAND" CREAMERY BUTTER Main Street Acton</p>	<p>Garages</p> <p>NORTON MOTORS FORD DEALERS REPAIRS Gas Oils Accessories MILL Street — Acton</p>
<p>Shoe Repairs</p> <p>EXPERT SHOE REPAIRING Work Guaranteed SHOE SHINE ACTON SHOE REPAIRS Frank Toth MILL STREET ACTON</p>	<p>Vulcanizing</p> <p>YOUR TIRES REPAIRED Cars Washed, Polished, Greased Batteries Charged TIRES AND ACCESSORIES B. H. FALCONBRIDGE Young Street Phone 46</p>	<p>Funeral Directors</p> <p>C. B. SWACKHAMER FUNERAL AND AMBULANCE SERVICE FURNITURE AND HARDWARE The Best at Moderate Prices Phones 168—98-41 Willow Street "As Near as Your Telephone"</p>	<p>Johnstone & Rumley FURNITURE DEALERS Modern UNDERTAKING SERVICE Phone 30 MILL Street</p>
<p>Monuments</p> <p>"A Marker for Every Grave" HIGH GRADE IMPORTED GRANITE Prices Cheerfully Quoted ACTON MONUMENT WORKS J. NICOL & SON Main Street Phone 152</p>	<p>Coal Merchants</p> <p>RITCHIE & AGAR D. L. & W. The Standard Anthracite Gasoline Station and Yards YOUNG ST. Phone 126 ACTON</p>	<p>Funeral Directors</p> <p>JOHNSTONE & RUMLEY FURNITURE DEALERS Modern UNDERTAKING SERVICE Phone 30 MILL Street</p>	<p>KING and McEACHERN Repairs and Service To All Cars SOUTH END GARAGE Main Street Phone 17 Acton</p>

Buy in ACTON and Build Up Your Town