A FRIEND OF MAN

In the place of their self-content; There are souls like stars, that dwell

In a fellowless firmament; There are pioneer souls that blaze their

Where highways never ran-But let me live by the side of the road And be a friend to man. Let me live in a house by the side of

and be a friend to man.

see from my house by the side of By the side of the highway of life, The men who cress with arder of hope. nor their tears.

Both parts of an infinite plan Let me live in a house by the side of the And be a friend to man.

know there are brook-kladdened meadows shead. And mountains of wearisome height: long afternoon And stretches away to the night.

rejoice. And weep with Nor live in my house by the side of the

Like a man who dwells alone.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

rom the Issue of The Free Press of

The excitement of the general election almost put Dominion Day out of mind. The Orangemen of this district will elebrate at Milton this year.

the men they traded with sorry.

bridge are being set in substantial stone and cement foundations. Mr. John Black, an aged retired farmer tiving in Guelph, but who spent most of

his life on the farm, lot 6, town line Eramosa, died from heart failure announced that Mr. Carter was elected and without a moment's warning he fell on the floor and expired.

Company No. 6 arrived home from a strenuous twelve days in camp on Friday evening.

The Oddfellows' Hall, which damaged by fire when the Saxe store burned, has been restored and will be re-opened on Tuesday evening.

Dr. Nixon, the member for Halton, was re-elected with a majority Pisher of 324.

McWILLIAMS '-. At Cottage Hospital High River, Alta. on Wednesday, June 17th, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert McWilliams, a daughter.

JOHNSTON-GRAY—At the residence of the bride's parents, Erin, on Wednesday, June 24th, 1914, by Rev. Dr. Mc-Arthur, Basil Johnston, son of the lat-Robert Johnston, to Katie, daughter of W. Y. Gray, all of Erin.

GIBBONS-At the home of his daughter, Mrs. P. Sayers, Acton, William Gibbons, in his 78th year.

can be no doubt of their deadly effect cutting hay a great flerce owl flew out of recognized as a leading preparation for it must have been that she had a nest the purpose. They have proved their power in numberless cases and given relief to many children, who, but for the good offices of this compound, would have continued weak and enfeeb-

While Canada is favorably endowed with those qualities of scenery and climate which attract the summer tourist authorities in this country are taking steps to see that these natural attractions are supported by a genuine consideration for the tourist in all those little matters which make for his comfort and satisfaction. For example bulletin issued by the Quebec Government and distributed among persons catering to tourists in that province,

desired at all times, but it is nothing I had no idea I was going to write about less than a duty at a time like this when them. I came out because as we sat at the reputation of our Province is at dinner I could hear them in the garden ample: In Gaspe and along the coast could sit and watch them. I can't there is fish in abundance, the kinds afford to waste time so I brought writing available changing with the seasons. Fish materials with me, and this is the result ought to be on the menu three times a . After a hectic week studying birds is day, either as entree or main dish. Each more restful than listening to election kind of fish calls for its own particular results, especially when everything outpreparation for the table, that all its side looks so inviting after the glorious savour may be brought out.

lated sugar, may be served with blick- million dollars!" wheat cakes or pancakes, as pudding Now I must go back to the house, by sauces, as pie dressings, and as flavoring cause I still have work to do-and toin certain desserts. Honey from our morrow will be Suriday. hives is delicious with toast at breakfast. and with bread as a dessert. There are also the chickens from our farmyards, our meat cattle, apples from our orchards Cools and relieves irritations caused by with which such nice desserts can be weather conditions. Imparts a ramade, the small fruits from our fields charm and beauty to the complexion. and woods which need no advertising, Fragrant and velvety smooth. in a word, all the good things our pro- leaves a vestige of stickiness. vince produces - and the choice is a absorbed by the tissues and stimulates wide one.

entertain next summer; let her recep- preciate the subtly distinctive charm tion of her guests be worthy of us! . . . achieved by the use of this magical as well as of them."

Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Written Speakely for The Free Press by GWENDOLINE P. CLARKE

It would not take much imagination to make myself believe that I am sitting in or at any rate near, an aviary, because there is so much noise going on among the birds as to be almost unbelievable The men who are faint with the strife. so close to a house. I think it is that But I turn not away from their smiles the young Orioles have been forced to leave their nest and now Father and Mother Oriole having thrust their defenceless children out into a friendless world, are getting worried in case any harm befall them. They seem to be calling and answering from every adfacent tree, and as I walked under an That the road passes on through the apple tree just now, Mr. Oriole changed his turne from a chipping sound to a But still I rejoice when the travellers harsh, angry note which I haven't a doubt was a warning to the young ones that that unknown danger was at hand.

When the leaves are thick on the trees t is easier to hear the orioles than to see them, but if one waits long enough one is generally rewarded by a fleeting glimpse of these beautiful little birds. I don't find that the oriole is a particularly shy bird as it will often perch on trees that are quite close to buildings. hangs like a round basket from extreme edge of an elm-tree bough. don't think I have ever seen a nest any other tree but an elm.

There-now there is one quite close A band of gypsies were camped on the to me-I have been quiet and still for so shores of Corporation Pond last wek long, only my pencil moving, that perhaps They did some horse trading, which made they have come to regard me as part of the scenery. That is the real secret to The new railings in the Main Street wild life study-solitude, patience and quietness. If these three rules are observed it is surprising how much one can see and learn even in one's own

Wait, I believe I see a chimney swiftone can easily recognize him in flight by the curve of his wings. Yes, there he goes-down the kitchen chimney. Now know just exactly what is taking place because I have heard it so often. There will be a fluttering noise from the whir of wings as he files down to the nest where the mother bird and her fledglings are waiting, and then there will be a chipping and chipping from the baby birds as they anticipate the choice morsel that he brings. Now he is away againbusy, happy little bird.

Just a few minutes ago the crows were making a terrific uproar and presently. over by the creek, I saw two crows chasing a chicken hawk back to his home in the bush. We are agreeable to that can assure you. The more hawks there are chased away the better we will be pleased, because they can certainly make short work of a brood of chickens if they once take the notion.

Last Saturday a neighbor's boy found a hawk's nest, and so the boy and his father, with Partner and our young son, went to the bush and destroyed it's nest and the two young hawks that were in it They waited around a long time-gun in hand-but old mother hawk was far too crafty to put in an appearance, so I suppose she and her mate are still at large to raid my chicken pen. Perhaps Miller's Worm Powders act mildly and hawks are not so venturesome as owls. I remember one time when Partner was They have been in suc- a tree and attacked him and it took him cessful use for a long time and are all his time to beat her off. I suppose near where he was cutting.

Wait-oh wait . . . If you who read could only see! have a deck chair among the poplar bushes and Father, Mother and Baby Oriole flew down to the bush right next to me. Father Oriole was the biggest and brightest. The pluamge of Baby Oriole was still in the mondescript stage. Mother Oriole, only slightly less beautiful than her mate, flew over to her baby with a flutternig moth in her beak, so apparently the young ones still need feeding even after they leave the nest. The lovely little creatures were so close to me I could have put out my hand and touched them but of course I sat perfectly still, hardly daring to breathe. until Baby Oriole, rather uncertainly, flew a little further away, and father

and mother followed in close pursuit. And now I suppose I have everyone has the following observations to make: bored to tears with my homily on birds. "A good table is something to be When I came out with pencil and pad Our alimentary resources are and all I wanted was to get out where I

rain last Monday: After each shower "Our maple products, syrup, granu- Partner would say - "That's another

Persian Balm is a sheer delight to us: the skin. Persian Balm is the peerless "The Province of Quebec is going to toilet requisite. Every woman will ap-

TRY THIS ON YOURSELF

It is an old old story, but somehow the lesson always comes home with new ago, and he's been drinking ever since." force to me—the story of the great artist in mosaics who lived years ago in Italy, bration too far." His skill was wonderful. In his workshop was a poor young man whose duty it was to clean up the litter from the floor after a day's work was done. That he was quiet and faithful was all

he artist knew about him. But one day he approached the great firemen played on the rubns for some ed the excursionist to the conductor of man timidly and asked: "Please, master, may I have for my own the bits of glass

you throw upon the floor?" "Why, yes, my boy," was the answer. Those pieces are good for nothing. Do as you please with them."

Day by day after that, any one vatching might have seen the youn man studying those broken-bits, laying ome aside and discarding others. Several years passed, and the master

artist had forgotten the strange request, when one day he chanced to enter a seldom used store-room, and was surprised to find, hidden behind some rubbish, a work of art before which he stood in speechless amazement. Nothing he had ever done could equal it. "What great genius has hidden his

masterpiece in my studio?" he asked Just at that moment the

opened the door and entered but stopped in confusion at the sight of his master, a deep flush dyeing his face. "What is this?" cried the artist.

Oh, sir," faltered the boy, "it is only my poor work! You remember you said I I might have for my own the bits of glass you threw away and this is the use I made of them.

"It shall have a place in the cathedral!" cried the master. window shall have the most honored place, for it will be the most beautiful among them all!"

Do you catch the thought? As the servant with an artist's soul gathered up the glass fragments and patiently, lovingly wrought them into a wonderful mosaic, so you and I may gather up the bits of time and opportunity lying about on every hand, and if we work patiently and with a will to make the most of life, a masterpiece will be, the result—by the grace of God!

NOT FAMILY PRIVILEGES

mash the window, throw the furniture into the street, pull off the gas-bracket. break the first-irons, chuck the fender over the banisters, jump on the pictures. and put his feet through the looking-

"An' o' course, 'e daren't deny it. So then I gives 'im a look an' I says, 'Very well, Mr. 'Opkins, then I'll thank you not to do it again,' I says. 'You're a lodger in this house, not one o' the

BANISH COMMON CONSTIPATION WITH DELICIOUS CEREAL

Kellogg's ALL-BRAN Brings Relief

Look out for headaches, loss of appetite and energy, sallow complexions, sleeplessness. Frequently, these are warning signs of common constipation. If neglected, your health may be impaired.

Today, you can rid yourself of common constipation by eating a tempting cereal. Laboratory tests show that Kellogg's ALL-BRAN furnishes "bulk" and vitamin B to aid regular habits. ALL-BRAN is also

rich in iron for the blood. The "bulk" in ALL-BRAN is much like that found in leafy vegetables. Within the body, it forms a soft mass. Gently, this clears out the intestinal wastes. How much better this is than taking patent

Two tablespoonfuls of ALL-BRAN daily will usually overcome most types of common constipation. Chronic cases, with each meal. If seriously ill, see your doctor. ALL-Bran makes no claim to be a "cure-

Serve ALL-BRAN as a cereal, or use in cooking. At all grocers. In the red-and-green package. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.

Notice to Creditors.

late of the Township of Erin, Farmer, day of May, A. D. 1934, are required to send to the undersigned solicitor their full particulars of their claims and nature of the security, if any, held by

O. 1927. Chapter 150, notice is among the parties legally entitled thereto, and they will not be responsible for Swiftly any claims of which they have not then received notice.

Dated this Fourteenth day of June. JOHN EDWARD PEAREN.

ALICE ELIZABETH PEAREN. By H. N. Farmer, Acton, Ontario, their

A REAL CELEBRATION

"I refused to marry Bob three months "That's what I call carrying a cele-

PEACEFUL "Well, well, I never knew that the firemen were so childish. It says here that,

CONSCIOUS

"Mr. Smith, your mouth is open."

"I know it. I opened it."

STATION ANNOUNCEMENT

Neighbor: "You look tired and sleepy

Little Jane: "It's that new baby at our house—he broadcasts almost night long."

after the flames were extinguished, the The advertisements said it was," remarkthe Chicago Limited. "Yes, of course," answered the con-

> "I thought it must be," said the passenger. "Would you mind my getting off and seeing what it is fast to?"

TALKED TO DEATH

"You seem to be very feeble," said the medical examiner for the Stickfast Life Insurance Company.

"Well," explained the applicant, "the agent nearly talked me to death before I surrendered."

COSTLY DELUSION

"My wife had a dream last night, and Georgetown at 9.44 p. m. thought she was married to a million-

"You're lucky! My wife thinks that in Daily, except Sunday 2.23 p.m. the daytime."

CANADIAN NATIONAL-RAILWAYS

AT ACTON

TIME TABLES

Going East Daily, except Sunday _____ 10.07 a.m. Daily, except Sunday 6.12 p.m. Sunday only 6.34 p.m. The Chicago flier, that passes through here at 9.35 p. m., castbound, stops at

Golne West Daily: except Sunday Daily, except Sunday 7.00 p.m. Sunday only 11.13 p.m.

STANDARD TIME

Did You Ever Stop

By Edson R. Waite, Shawnee, Oklahoma

Edwin S. Friendly, Chairman of the Bureau of Advertising of the American Publishers' Association, and Business Manager of the New York Sun, asks:

"Did you ever to to think what would happen if newspapers suddenly ceased publication?

"If such a catastrophe ever took place can you imagine the feeling of uncertainty that would follow? To people in every community who have become used to taking their daily share of information from the press just as they take their meals, the absence of a single day's issue might cause only vexation. But as the second day rolled around with no newspaper available, we can readily imgine mere vexation giving way to worry and speculation as to what was really going on in the country and in the world,

"Disastrous rumors would follow quickly and in the absence of the real news of the day imagination can readily supply a situation bordering upon chaos.

"Imgine if you can the history making months of the past year --- months crowded with great events, great changes and vast projects that affected every one of us---without newspapers!

"Even though every other vehicle of communication had been taxed to the utmost to carry the news to the people, the result would not have begun to satisfy the eager appetite for news. Only the great habit of newspaper reading can satisfy the great desire to get the news.

"That is why the newspaper, which is the universal medium of information, is also the universal medium of advertising.

"National Advertisers alone Invested 145 Million Dollars in Newspaper Space in 1933 Compared With 94 Million Dollars Invested in the Nearest Competing Medium"

Westbound From Millon Leaving for Milton STANDARD TIME ARROW

Savage & Co.

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will attract new business to take the place Get our prices on printing.

THE **ACTON** FREE **PRESS**

