

Items of Social and Personal Interest

Various Little Gleanings Concerning Visitors and Folks Visiting of Personal Interest

Mrs. Wm. Middleton visited with her mother at Woodstock. Mrs. Fern Brown visited relatives in Toronto the past week.

Mrs. Watts, of Toronto, visited her sister, Mrs. Wm. Middleton. Mrs. Sidney Oram, of St. Catharines, visited Acton relatives and friends.

Mrs. H. D. Davis, of Mitchell, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Ada Near. Mrs. H. E. Sutcliffe and Shirley, of Detroit, are visiting at her home here.

Mr. Chester Wallace, of Toronto, visited at the homes of his brother and sister here.

Miss Frances Hurst was home for the week-end from the University of Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Howes, of Listowel, visited her sister, Mrs. E. H. Wilson, last week.

Mrs. Will Boyce, of Rockwood, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Lantz this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Cleave, of Georgetown, visited with Mrs. B. H. Wilson on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Frowe, of Bracebridge, visited at the home of her mother, Mrs. S. Hurst.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kaley and Gloria and Dr. Fleming, of Barrie, visited with Acton friends on Sunday.

Mr. George J. Wallace and Miss Dorothy Wallace, of Toronto, visited Acton relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Wren and Mr. and Mrs. Lawson Wren, of Guelph, visited Acton friends on Monday.

Miss Lois Maline, R. N., of Thessalon, visited at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest H. Near and Robert, of Toronto, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Reed.

Mr. E. Beswick was at Orangeville on Monday, with Mr. and Mrs. Warne, attending the funeral of his sister-in-law.

Miss Kay Kelly, R. N., returned home after spending the past six weeks with friends and relatives in New York City.

Mr. S. H. Reid, Miss Bernice and Mr. John Reid were called to Alliston, owing to the critical illness of Mr. Reid's brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Trowell, Misses Rose, Lillian, and Belle and Mr. D. Packer, of Toronto, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Jiggins.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson McLeod, of Cannington, and Miss Anne Edwards, of Beaverton, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Edwards.

Miss Cummings, who has been visiting her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Peter McIsaac, and other friends, sailed last week on the "Athenia" for her home at Aberdeen, Scotland.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward MacDonald and their granddaughter, Miss Merna Thompson, of Wellington, Prince Edward County, Ontario, visited with their niece, Mrs. E. H. Vincent, this week.

Mr. R. J. McPherson has received word that his sister, Mrs. Chas. Irwin, of Rochester, N. Y., who was so critically ill, is now improving splendidly and hopes in a short time to be able to return home from the hospital. Friends of Mrs. Irwin here in the home town are indeed pleased to hear of her recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. McCutcheon, of Ospringe; Mrs. D. McCutcheon, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Redmond and son, Mr. and Mrs. E. Grey and son, Quelp; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McCutcheon, Mr. and Mrs. R. Patterson and son, Rockwood, met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McCutcheon, Main Street, on Saturday evening to visit with Mrs. Clarence E. McCutcheon, West Summerland E. C., who has been visiting relatives and friends in the vicinity.

THE EDUCATED ONE

There are four requisites of the educated man. He must know the general history of the world, the history of human ideas, one science, one language—preferably his own. Yet even with these essentials somewhere safe in the back of his head, a man might remain half educated.

HAPPY

Visitor: "You don't mean to tell me that you have lived in this out-of-the-way place for over thirty years?" Inhabitant: "I 'ave." Visitor: "But, really, I cannot see what you can find to keep you busy." Inhabitant: "Neither can I—that's why I like 'it'!"

LANDMARK BURNED

Brick Cottage of Mr. A. G. Clarridge Destroyed—One of Oldest Buildings in Section.

The brick cottage on the south side of the highway, between the fifth and sixth lines east of Acton, was destroyed by fire last night. The cottage was owned by Mr. A. G. Clarridge, and occupied by Mrs. Cyril Middlebrook. The house and most of the contents were completely destroyed, but a highway booth, only a few feet distant, was saved.

COAL PRODUCTION HIGHER

Coal production in Canada during July showed an increase of 315,759 tons, or approximately 47 per cent. over July of last year. The July, 1934, output totalled 991,023 tons as compared with 675,264 tons in July, 1933. The five-year average output for July from 1929 to 1933 was 906,726 tons. The production in July of this year was made up of 801,682 tons of bituminous coal, 21,908 tons of sub-bituminous coal, and 67,433 tons of lignite.

Canada imported 1,545,787 tons of coal as against 1,239,000 tons in July, 1933, and 1,468,690 tons, the five-year average for the month. Imports of anthracite coal in July reached a total of 329,624 tons consisting of 199,947 tons from Great Britain, 129,671 tons from the United States, and 6 tons from Newfoundland. During the first seven months of 1934, Canada's anthracite requirements have been drawn from the following sources: Great Britain, 43.4 per cent., and the United States 56.6 per cent. Bituminous coal importations included 1,189,068 tons from the United States; 27,045 tons from Great Britain; and 50 tons from Germany. Exports of Canadian coal advanced to 20,884 tons from the July, 1933, total of 18,894 tons.

The coal situation in Canada may be said to be somewhat anomalous inasmuch as, in spite of enormous resources, about one-half of the country's coal supplies is of imported coal. This arises from the fact that Canada's important coal fields are all situated either in the extreme eastern or far western portions of the Dominion, while the chief consuming centres are in the more thickly populated and more highly industrialized central provinces of Ontario and Quebec, which can be more cheaply supplied from foreign than from domestic sources.

WHEN PRINTERS GET TOGETHER

Mr. Hugh Templin, of the Fergus News-Record, who was one of the speakers at a convention of weekly newspaper publishers at Bayfield recently, said in part:

There has been another high-pressure salesman visiting the municipal councils in the smaller places (we believe he has been around here) trying to sell duplicating machines for \$450 or so, and claiming that the municipal clerks can print the voters' lists and financial statements on them—and, of course, save a lot of money. Quite a few of the township councils fell for this small line of talk, though we do not think many villages or towns became customers. Some of the editors were losing a bit of sleep, because they were losing work that they had been doing, but apparently the tide has turned. Some interesting cases and figures were presented at the gathering obtained from Huron County townships, and perhaps it would be well to pass on some of them. If the men who collected them would only do so. For instance, the salesman forgot to tell his prospects that they needed a special typewriter to do good work, and that this extra expense could be counted in at once. He forgot to say that the clerks usually got \$40 or more for their extra work or had to hire stenographers. Even the paper used seems to be charged for at double prices and the cost in one township for the voters' list was \$1.65 a page, printed on only one side. In another instance the work was so poorly done that the municipalities threatened to make the municipalities do the job all over again, rejoining, however, but gave warning that next time there had to be an improvement.

CORRECT DIAGNOSIS

A suburban housewife entered a jeweller's shop and leaned confidently over the counter. "Mr. Gold," she commenced gushingly, "I want your advice. I've just bought this little ring at the sale over the road, but I don't know how to pronounce the name. Is it turkose or turkwose?" The jeweller handled the ring. "The correct pronunciation, madam," he said after a while, "is glass."

Entered Into Rest

JAMES I. MEREWETHER James I. Merewether, a veteran of the Great War, passed away on Sunday at the General Hospital in Guelph, at the age of 66 years. He served overseas with the 122nd Battalion, and following the war has resided in this district. He is survived by his wife, who before her marriage was Maggie Ryder. A military funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon from the funeral parlors of Johnstone & Rumley. It was under the auspices of the Acton Branch of the Canadian Legion, and members of the Legion marched to Fairview Cemetery in a body and also a detachment from the Lorne Rifles (Scottish), under the command of Sgt.-Major John Alger. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. H. L. Bernie. At the grave the firing squad fired a volley and Bugler James Boulett sounded the "Last Post." The Legion service was in charge of President J. M. McDonald. The Legionnaires during the service dropped poppies in the grave. The pall-bearers were: W. Coles, the oldest soldier of the district; F. L. Wright and A. McQuarrie, representatives of Acton Legion; J. Day, J. Massey and J. Daby, who were all comrades in the same battalion with the deceased. Among the floral tributes was a wreath from the Legion. Interment was made in Fairview Cemetery.

MRS. R. D. WARREN

On Thursday, October 18th, there passed into the larger life one whose departure calls for more than passing notice. Mrs. R. D. Warren was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Smith Bessy, of Equestrian Township, who for nearly three-quarters of a century were among the most highly esteemed residents of the community. In 1886, she was married to Mr. R. D. Warren, who, a few months before, had become the proprietor and publisher of The Georgetown Herald. Their forty-eight years of married life was peculiarly happy, as the many friends who throughout the years shared, from time to time, the gracious and generous hospitality of the home, can abundantly testify. Two sons, Ernest and Carey, both now resident of Toronto, and one daughter, Margaret, blessed the union. Margaret, whose coming into the home brought abounding joy, was lent to them for only fourteen months, and the sense of loss at her departure was never lifted. Mrs. Warren was essentially a homemaker. It was her keen interest in all the many municipal, community, business and church activities with which her husband was identified and her devotion to his welfare, that made it possible for him to carry for so many years the heavy and varied responsibilities that he did. In 1913, the family moved from Georgetown to Toronto, since which time they have been closely and actively identified with Walmer Road Baptist Church. Quiet and unobtrusive in manner, Mrs. Warren possessed a graciousness, a dignity and a sterling worth that won for her a large circle of friends. There was about her a poise of spirit, a serenity of soul that was contagious. I cannot recall ever having heard her say a harsh or unkind word of any kind. Her heart ever went out toward the needy and her hand was ever ready to help. Her love for her Lord and her loyalty to her church were deep and unwavering. As her pastor for some years, I can bear testimony to her devotion and loyalty to the services of God's house and to anything and everything that was linked with the interests of His Kingdom. Perhaps her greatest contribution to the church life was in the field of music, in which she was exceptionally gifted. She was an accomplished musician and possessed a voice of rare sweetness. At the early age of fourteen, she was appointed organist of the Georgetown Baptist Church, and for approximately thirty-five years served in that capacity. For a large part of that time combining with that office that of choir-leader. Under her direction, the choir was especially distinguished as one outstanding in the community. The words of the sage of ancient times, which come to me as I think of Mrs. Warren, find in her a fitting application: A worthy woman who can find? For her praise is far above rubles, She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; Yes, she reacheth forth her hand to the needy. Her husband is known in the gates When he sitteth among the elders of the land; The law of kindness is on her tongue, She looketh well up to the ways of her household. Her children rise up and call her blessed.

THE LAST TASKS OF THE SEASON WITH BEES

The active season closes for the bee-keeper with the feeding of his bees and giving them the necessary protection for the coming winter. Feeding should be completed by the second week in October, but if any colony is short of forty pounds of food at that time, and the weather is suitable, feeding may be continued until the necessary amount is stored. Bees that are to be wintered outside should be placed in their cases and given bottom and side packing before being fed, as they are then easier to handle, and there is no disturbance to the bees after feeding. When the feeding is done, the top packing can be put in place any time before cold weather sets in. Any type of case may be used, provided it is large enough to allow for at least four inches of packing material at the bottom and sides of the colony, and eight inches on top, together with a two inch air space above the top packing. The case must also keep the packing material dry during the winter months. It must also provide for free flight of the bees at all times. It is also advisable to drill a hole, at least one inch in diameter, at each end of the case, just below the cover, so that a current of air playing above the top packing may carry off any moisture that may arise from the colonies. The Bee Division, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, has experimented with many types of cases, but has found the quadruple case, holding four colonies en bloc the most economical. Wind breaks are important in winter protection, if natural ones are not available, open board fences should be erected on at least three sides of the apiary. Bees that are to be wintered in a cellar or dug-out, should be carried in immediately after the last good cleansing flight they are likely to get. At Ottawa, this is usually during the first week in November. An ideal cellar is one that can be kept dark and dry, and the temperature held constant at about 45 degrees Fahrenheit. After placing the bees in the cellar, leave the hive entrance wide open, remove the hive covers and spread two or more thicknesses of sack over the quilts. Do not disturb the bees during the winter months.

THE "BEST SELLER"

The Bible Far in the Lead, With Annual Sales of Millions. That the Bible is the "best seller" is now a commonplace, but it would be none the less true if far fewer copies were sold yearly than are distributed by the British and Foreign Bible Society. The Society deals not in thousands or hundreds of thousands, but in millions; and during the past year it sold over ten and a half million copies of the Scriptures, whole or in part, but even this falls short of the Society's highest numerical achievement. Of great importance is the attitude of the more civilized nations of the world to the Bible; and here the report of the Society, which justly holds that there is no book which humanity needs more, is not discouraging. If for those of British stock Bible reading should begin at home, the Society's statistics relating to home sales speak of more purchases than ever; if it is to be watched in foreign countries, the Society can point to several new versions, including the completed Russian, and to the imminent publication of the African Bible, which will set the seal of classicism on that idiom; if again the Far East is in question, there is to be noted the active interest in the Christian truth by the newspaper-reading public in Japan.

Descendant of a greater Drake—Sir Francis Drake, who fired many a Spanish galleon returning treasure-laden from the Spanish Main—this 70-year-old seadog in his 60 years away from home has sailed in clippers, seen revolutions, shipwrecks and gone through the many adventures that come a sailor's way. "All I need is money to buy grub," philosophized the old skipper, in an interview at Seattle, Wash. "It doesn't buy happiness. You see I have no money, don't want any, yet I'm happy. I've got what all these fellows with their big yachts are seeking, yet I don't know how to get it. I've got contentment, and that's true happiness."

Descendant of Drake Lonely Sea-Dog Lives in Obscurity Near Puget Sound.

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For two decades now Captain Drake has sailed alone. Once he sailed from Seattle to Kiel, Germany, in 53 days, in a tiny schooner called Pilgrim, later wrecked on the Dutch coast. Its successor, of the same name, is a trim little 37-foot vessel, and in it he recently completed a trip from Hawaii to Seattle. Sir Francis Drake was his great-great-grandfather—"but that doesn't matter," says Seattle's Drake. Twenty-five years ago, on the death of his father, executor of the family estate sought the youthful renegade and found him living in a little village near Puget Sound. Shown an old newspaper recounting the finding of the long lost heir, Drake's only comment was: "Yes, I'm the man."

WOOD FOR HEATING PURPOSES

In spite of the preference for coal and other fuels for heating purposes, a large amount of wood is still so used. The quantity used in normal years is estimated by the Forest Service, Department of the Interior, at 913 million cubic feet, or 9,611,223 cords. Fuelwood formed about thirty per cent. of the total amount of wood cut in the Dominion for all purposes. During the past two or three years there has been a large increase in the amount of wood used for fuel.

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GREGORY THEATRE

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26th "HANDY ANDY" The story of what happens to a business man who finally listened to his wife's pleas that he retire and learn to play, starring WILL ROGERS, Merry Melody, "Going to Heaven on a Mule," Chapter 4 of "The Wolf Dog."

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27th "JANE EYRE" From the famous novel by Charlotte Bronte, starring Virginia Bruce and Collin Clive. Laurel and Hardy Comedy, "Oliver the 8th," Melody Master, "Ben Pollock," "Glofy Movies No. 4" Fox News.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 29th "AS THE EARTH TURNS" Based on Gladys Hazel Carroll's romance of New England rural life, starring Jean Muir. Comedy, "Four Paris," Cartoon, "Slow But Sure."

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WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Meet William Shakespeare, an employee of the Stratford-on-Avon Corporation, who claims he is a direct descendant of the celebrated English poet, who bore the same name. William is shown at his daily task of street-sweeping in the poet's birthplace.

Unearthed Roman Ruins

Farmer's Plough Turned Up Squares From Old Mosaic Pavement. While a farmer named Robson was plowing in a field at Rudston, a village near Bridlington, England, he noticed that the share turned up tiny squares of colored chalk. His curiosity aroused, he began to dig, and less than two feet below the surface he came across a Roman pavement.

Finally, he laid bare a stretch 54 feet by 15 feet, in which there appeared, with amazing clearness of coloring, the helmeted head of a Roman with floral decorations about it.

A representative of the Yorkshire Archaeological Society saw the remains and pronounced them to be those of a Roman villa in a good state of preservation. There are two distinct pavements, one tessellated and the other in line scroll work.

AN INTERRUPTED HONEYMOON

Celebration of their wedding cost Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Krusto of Hamilton plenty. They started out on their honeymoon with a load of beer, their automobile, Motorcycle Officer Taylor smelled a rat, or beer, or something, and chased them five miles before he caught up with them. Mrs. Krusto tossed the beer bottles out of the officer, who dodged nimbly from side to side. There was none left when he stopped the happy couple. The next day Krusto was told in police court he must pay \$150 or go to jail for three months. It was his second offense against the Ontario Liquor Control Act.

"The secret of the feebleness of this generation is its lack of love and faith."

IF YOU ARE GOING SOMEWHERE

Any wind serves the sailor who is trying to reach some particular place. The wind may be dead against him, and he may have to do a lot of tacking; but if he is a good sailor, he will use the wind, no matter how it blows, to help him toward his destination. On the other hand, no wind helps the fellow who does not know where he is going. It may blow from any point of the compass without making any difference to him if he has no port in mind.

Any wind helps the sailor. No wind helps the drifter. If you are going somewhere, you can make the most untoward circumstances contribute to your advancement. If you are sitting still, without aim or ambition, the most favorable circumstances will do nothing for you.

Our Claims For Your Patronage

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It's Not Too Early To sing about THE FREE PRESS showing of Quality Christmas Cards that is now being presented by our representative, Mr. E. Coles. Delighted Is the way those who have seen them have expressed their opinion. New and Novel Designs. An assortment that cannot be excelled make up THE FREE PRESS range. Everyone who has seen them is just as enthusiastic as we are about the 1934 showing. Reasonable Considering the Quality, it will be hard to find better value. They start at 40c and run to \$2.50. There is an assortment for every pocket, and every taste. You need not hesitate about the price. Just see them and we know you'll appreciate the value. Choice There are boxes with every card different. Some of them are personal and some are for autograph. Those who prefer their cards to be uniform for the year will find designs in abundance. Not just the ordinary cards and folders, but new color combinations, odd shapes, and other effects that will make your Christmas Greeting different and give an individual touch. And remember, you will not find the designs duplicated elsewhere. Loyalty By purchasing your Greeting Cards from THE FREE PRESS you are loyal to local industry. The money largely is giving work to Acton workmen and the "Made in Canada" stamp is on nearly every card. May We Serve You? The Acton Free Press GOOD PRINTING ALWAYS — SERVING SINCE 1875