

CONSOLATION

Not dead—oh, not that borne beyond the shadows Into the full, clear light; Forever done with mist and cloud and—

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Issue of The Free Press of Thursday, April 25th, 1918

The latest official order is "Fight or Work." Snow showers were brought into use again on Friday morning. There was a two-inch snowfall.

The property of the late Joseph McClure, corner of Wilbur and Church Streets, has been purchased by Mr. Ernest Hall. Mr. Martin Finn has purchased Mr. Hall's house, at the corner of Elgin and Agnes Streets. Mr. Watt has sold his house, at the foot of Bower Avenue, to Mr. James Marks.

A memorial service will be held in St. Alban's Church, May 2nd, in honor of those who have gone to the war. The honor roll of St. Alban's bears forty-eight names, five of whom have made the supreme sacrifice.

Word has been received that Pte. M. B. Collier has been sent to France with the 52nd Battalion.

Mr. Alexander Gordon, of Toronto, formerly of Acton, received a cable giving him the information that his son, Pte. John Alexander Gordon, had been killed in action in France on April 4th.

BORN

AVISON—At the Hospital, Galt, on Tuesday, April 23rd, 1918, to Rev. and Mrs. H. W. Avison, of Welland, a daughter.

MARRIED

WRIGHT-WALKER. At Holy Trinity Church, Kewdale, Westmoreland, April 1st, 1918, by Rev. Albert Glover, Corp. Frederick L. Wright, of Kewdale, 1st Canadian Contingent, formerly of Acton, Ontario, to Edith Mary, eldest daughter of Mr. B. Walker, of Kewdale, England.

SLAT'S DIARY

LIVER N. WARREN

Sunday In the class at S. S. this a. m. the SS teacher sat who can tell what is a sin of omission and Jake up and replied: It are the sin you otto of committed and sident. Jake often thinks he knows sum thing when he doesn't. He lasent none to brite.

Monday: And Blisters sint so much briter than Jake are. A man from the big city adrest are school today and when he were left the teacher sed he is Pres. of a school for stammers in the big city. Blisters sed what do enney body want to lern that for.

Tuesday: A pleeceman shooted a bandet several times & places & Pa put it in the paper that 3 of the wounds was false but the other 1 wooddent kill him. Now the editor is about 4 sore at Pa & I wander how come.

Wednesday: That up a good 1 & got same off on Unkel Hen. I sat him how could a man be both tall and short & he sed I cant be done. How about a tall man who wants to borry 5 \$ sed I Unkel seen the joak and lat hartly. Wich he sedem dose at my wise crax.

Thursday: Dont know if I ever told you but Pa use to be a cowboy in Okla. and Tex. So when we all et supper at the roserent last nite and the waitreses brot Pa a stak that wasent hardly cooked none & sed they cooked there by electricity and is it too rare. Pa sed to her Well I have saw a 1000 cows hurt wosern this get up & walk off. Kindly give this meet another shock. He knows how he wants his stak and gets it. I say he does.

Friday: A old gentlemen was watching us kids praetis B B this p. m. & was behind the ketcher & Blisters was in the pitchers box & widern a south paw 1 of his curva hit the vister on the hed. Down he went & when he got up agren he sed What was his lisen No. I sapos: he sed Blisters hit him with a ottomobee.

Saturday: A hot of us kids went to the woods and I tok Jane. When we got there she spent all the time with other kids and I sed to her I was a fool when I brot her. She sed she note it at the time but had to come with some bouid: I believe she ment it as a dirty crack but I dont exactly get its meaning. He agner it out tho.

OVERDOING IT

"She broke him off smoking so that he could save money." "And did he save money?" "Yes. He got so interested in saving money that he broke off their engagement so that he could save still more."

THE OLD MAN OF THE BIG CITY TOWER



AT AN AUCTION SALE

"What'll you gimme? Now, what am I bid?" (The auctioneer's selling "Old Barney" and "Sid") "Two hundred! Two-fifty! Lissen to me!"

"Make it three-twenty? And ten? And now, two. Say, ask the owner here, what they can do!"

"I turned away quickly—I can't see them. It was hard enough selling the cattle. I know. The sheep and the hogs, I was proud of my stuff."

"West from the four brick semi-detached cottages are three detached cottages. In one of them Mrs. Vincent lived after the death of her husband, John Vincent, who was janitor of the Public School for many years. I was looking in the old Minute Book of the School Board the other day and found receipt after receipt from John, with his quaint signature, away back sixty-five to seventy years ago."

"Mrs. Vincent's son, George, one of the best men who ever lived in Acton, made his home with his mother. When he married he took his bride to this home. Here their son, who is residing in town, had his birth, and in Acton, too, his grandchildren were born and are growing up. Here George and Julia, his wife, both closed their eyes in death."

"When Thomas Perryman retired from his farm, next to Tom Lamb's, on the Acton crossroad, he moved into the brick cottage he had built on Young Street. There for a number of years, he and his wife and their two unmarried daughters, Aggie and Sarah, lived very happily together. He finally sold it and re-built the old Keko property, on Mill Street."

constructing brick offices in front, which were occupied in turn by R. J. McNabb, Dr. Hore, Dr. Ault, A. J. Mackinnon, barrister, and H. M. Farmer, barrister and Town Clerk, and now by Reid's Electric Store and Woodhall's Flower Shop. The Young Street house has had numerous tenants since. It is now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rawlings and daughters.

The modern brick house and service station are quite recent additions to Young Street. They were both built by Charles Parker about ten years ago. He was quite a while, but a few years ago moved to Georgetown. It is now owned by the estate of the late Dr. T. R. J. Farmer. It has had quite a number of tenants since Mr. and Mrs. Parker's removal. The service station is now operated by Joe Whitham and Mr. and Mrs. George Reid occupy the residence.

The next cottage was known for years as Mrs. Morton's house. She came from Brampton, a widow with her daughter. When her daughter died, she was heart-broken, and shortly after removed from Acton. Since that time the cottage has been occupied by quite a few citizens. Mr. and Mrs. W. Newbit occupy this property at this time, and here conduct the Highway Grocery.

The John Garstang house, on the G. T.R. right of way line, has been described with its earlier tenants. Mrs. Lee lived there until her death, a year or so ago, and now her daughter, Miss Louise Hampson, lives here.

The home now owned by Mr. Ralph, and now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy, next to the Garstang property, has quite a history. This house was built adjacent to the O.T.R. pumping house, between sixty-five and seventy years ago, as a residence for the engineer. Its first occupants were James McLennan, the first engineer of the water system, and his family. This fine citizen of sterling character, was one of the most faithful employees the O.T.R. ever had here. He and his family lived there for years. Here they had their joys and sorrows. Here a number of the members of their family had their birth, and from this home there was carried the body of their first born to the old cemetery. In the course of time Mr. McLennan died and was buried. The home lost a devoted husband and father, and the town a very worthy citizen. Mrs. McLennan and her family removed to Winnipeg, whence one of the sons had gone, and secured a good position.

After the McLennan's left this house the railway people could never get any one to go there to live for any time. Being within a few feet from the railway tracks, it was jarred by every train, and the noise was sometimes almost unbearable. After standing idle for a number of years, the railway authorities offered it for sale and Sam Laird was the purchaser. At the same time Mr. Laird bought a vacant lot on Young Street, put in a foundation and then the difficult matter of moving the house proved a problem. Finally a contract was made with Ed Dynes to put the old house on the new foundation Ed agreed to everything to remove the house without damage to have it on the foundation within a week and to avoid blocking the railway track so as to hinder a train passing at any time. Of course Ed agreed to everything and went to work. Things went well at first, and in record time the house was rolled down on the tracks to the Mill Street crossing. It reached the crossing about noon and was ready to be turned to the street. Mr. H. S. Holmes, who was expn at that early date agent of the road here, went to Ed and told him he better go on and get the buildings off the tracks and not stop for dinner, or he might hold up the 220 passenger train. "Oh," said Ed, "I'm not going without my dinner. I'll have the house out of the way all right; no fasting for me."

Ed and his men went and had their dinner and hustled back. But, as they were turning the house, lo and behold, it stuck on the rails. They jacked, and they pulled, and they said things I darsen't print in these columns, or the editor would scap me. But the building would scap me. It came two o'clock, and that found Ed in a sweat, Harry Holmes in a fury and Sam Laird in despair. It came 2:20, and along came the passenger train, and Ed and his house were still on the main line of tracks. Then there was a how-do-do. The train men were wrothy, the dispatcher biased his orders over the wires, and things were hot all around. But the train men got to work with Ed Dynes and an extra team or two were hitched on, and at last the old house moved, and about three o'clock it slid off the tracks and on to Mill Street. It was a close shave for several folks. Harry Holmes and Sam Laird were afraid

of their jobs over the holding up of the train, and Sam threatened Ed that if it cost him his job he'd never pay for the moving. But the dire results passed over without any aftermath of consequence, and the house was on the foundations a few hours afterwards, and when the house was fixed up a bit it made a very comfortable home for Mr. and Mrs. Laird and family. This fine old Irish gentleman died there a number of years ago. Mrs. Laird lives with her daughter, Mrs. A. M. Denniston, at Redwood Falls, Minnesota.

The Old Man

FACTORS TO BE CONSIDERED IN RAISING VEAL CALVES

Veal production during the past few years has offered very fair returns in comparison with the price of butter fat. This year, there has been a marked advance in butter prices, while the beef market has remained dull. It is, therefore, only natural to expect that during this spring season, when calves are plentiful, the return on veal will not be as attractive as it was in the past.

The production of veal, however, still remains profitable during many months of the year. It provides an outlet for surplus dairy and beef calves that are vigorous and show signs of being good feeds. The market demands a calf weighing from 150-180 pounds. It requires in the neighborhood of 650 pounds of milk to raise a calf to this stage. It can be roughly estimated, according to the present price of butter, that veal at six cents per pound would return to the farmer about the same price for the milk consumed, as if he had marketed his cream for the manufacture of butter. With veal at 19 cents per pound, as was the case during the winter of 1918, it can readily be seen that veal offers very attractive returns at certain seasons of the year.

The condition in many sections of Quebec is that many spring calves are not marketed as veal, but are kept throughout the summer and sold in the fall as grassers. This type of stock is not wanted on the markets, and, as a result, is decidedly unprofitable to the farmer. The practice is an unfortunate one, for if these calves were turned into veal at five to seven weeks of age, the returns would be materially higher than for the same calves six months older as grassers.

From a market standpoint, there is probably no single factor that has more of a depressing effect than the marketing of poor quality veal. Young, unfinished calves and calves that have been brought along slowly by being fed from pails and allowed to eat hay or grass produce a very inferior veal carcass that tends to spoil the market for good veal.

In raising calves for veal, it must always be remembered that they must be handled in such a way as to produce the maximum amount of flesh in the shortest possible time. To do this the calf should always be allowed to nurse the cow. The amount of exercise should be controlled so that the energy that should be used in feeding will not be wasted. In order to do this, the calf should be confined to a small clean pen that, particularly in warm weather, can be kept fairly dark.

Some farmers follow the practice of setting the calf stay with the cow in a box stall. This saves labor and has the advantage of allowing the calf to nurse more often. It is preferable, under these conditions, to keep the stall reasonably dark, so that the calf will not waste too much energy in exercise. In cases where the stall is large, it may be advisable to tie the calf and allow it to nurse only at regular intervals.

RAIN TELEGRAPH OFFICE IN BARN

A telegraph career that extended over half a century, Joseph Beauchamp, District Commercial Inspector, Canadian National Telegraphs, Montreal, just retired, had many memorable experiences. Two of the most outstanding were in disastrous fires. When most of Three Rivers was destroyed about 30 years ago, he was sent to re-organize the telegraph office which had been wiped out. For several months, he operated temporary telegraph lines. A few years later, Campbellton, N.B. was destroyed by fire. No later than a day after the blaze, Mr. Beauchamp arrived by rail and horse-drawn wagon. He installed a portable telegraph set at the foot of a pole, thereby maintaining service for his company and giving news to the press of the destruction of Campbellton.

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By WALLY BISHOP