A FLEABANT JOURNEY.

"T have sed such a pleasant journey!" Said grandmother, as ahe lay On her couch by the open window At the close of a nummer day. When the twilight was melting slowly Away to the night's embrace. And a glow of celestial beauty Lay soft on the dear old face,

"I have had such a pleasant journey!" She whispered again, so low That we knew she was busy thinking Of the days that were long ago: Though worn were the aged fingers, And weary the pilgrim feet, The way must have had some gladness, Bines the memory was so sweet.

Though none of her loved companions, The friends of her early prime, Were near with their recollections And tokens of olden time. Though the graves of her hopes and Mn-dred

were dotted along the past, "It has been such a pleasant journey," "She whispered, "from first to last!"

Never a word of the briars By which her feet had been torn; Never a word of the burdens And trials that she had borne; And never, through all the journey, Had any one coming nigh her Detected the smell on her garments That told of the furnace fire!

For the Lord had been ever with her. And given her so much grace That the sorrows her heart had suffered Except the calm, peaceful shining His favor alone can impart, And that rests like a benediction On those who are pure in heart.

And those who had heard the story Of her and and eventful life, Of the trouble that early found her. Of the wearisome toll and strife, Were lost in a dream of wonder That she could so sweetly say, "I have had such a pleasant journey!" At the closing hour of the day.

It is not by years, though threescore And ten o'er our heads have rolled It is not on earthly records The measure of life is told: But they have lived hest and noblest, Who, gentle, and loving, and brave, Have made it a pleasant journey From the cradle unto the grave. -Josephine Pollard,

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Lame of The Free Press, of Thursday, June 13th, 1918

Georgetown Motor Club intends motor through Acton this afternoon, en route to Rockwood, where they will pienic Till its steady flame brightens each on the rocks.

Two young men were fined \$5 and costs each at Pergus last week for meddling with motor cars, blowing their horns, etc., while the owners were attending church.

Bar. Charles Lambert, who has faithfully carried the mails of Rural! Route No. 1 since the inception of the rural delivery system, has disposed of his contract to Mr. Robert H. Wansbrough.

Mrs. Alex. Irving, of Sudbury, visited Acton friends this week. It is over thirty years since she left Acton and she has high regard for her native town.

the teachers for the year commencing after the summer holidays with salaries to \$600.

the death of his brother, Flight Lieut, C. · 8 Garden, by an aeroplane accident in England.

wife, four sons and three daughters. BORN

McDOUGALL-At 450 Margueretta St Toronto, on Friday June 7th, 1918.

SLATS DIARY OLIVER N. WARREN

guest it are becos the other I took the paved hiway to whair it were going or

Wednesday: Ma has seamed to be some section. They tell me that Mr. and Mrs. what out of youmer all day! I don't no Alger are coming back to Acton again why unless it were becon of a jonk Pa shortly to reside in this home, after blond have on a mans cote as soon as he which has been the Bauer bome for sets in the front yd. but she cant see 2 shout forty years. They came here from or 3 buttens offen his shirt. I dunno Waterloo County Mr and Mrs. Bauer what he ment but I suppose Ma is were fine people, but have passed on amartern me. About buttons and shirts, to their reward. Four sons and a daughand hares and etc.

Thursday: I made a offle mistake when I awakened up this a m node it were Thursday I started to get reddy for school & to congrutabelate myself that they are only 2 days more of school this wk. Then I that of school being out & rissolved to be more carefuler in futcher hereafter

Priday: Ma got 's or more sore at Pa agen today. She sed if men done after marridge like they done before same they wood be lots less devorses. Pa sed yes & a hole lot more bank rupseys. dont understand what neether I ment But it seamed to strape the fambly tie. But I have seen worse & they will get well of it.

to warsh my hands and neck and feet and I long to grow up and get big so wont haft to warsh but once daley in the



THE STARTING POINT

If you want to be happy, begin where Don't wait for some rapture that's future and far. Begin to be joyous, being to be glad. And soon you'll forget that you ever were

Your windows to sunlight and sweetness

If dark seems the day, light a candle of heart that comes near.

Tune up daily discords, till out of New harmony rises, rejoicing and sweet, And onward, in music, go ever your feet.

God sets in each sky Heaven's joy-bringing star. Live bravely beneath it, through cloud

and toward light. be bright.

Coming down to Arthur Street again, the cement block house on the corner was built over twenty years ago by King ' The Board of Education re-engaged Cooper. He sold it to Henry Cole, who gave up farming on the Cole homestead on the Acton crossroad at the fifth line. it to Alex Donald, and went to Toronto. Mr. Nelson Garden received word of After living there for a year or so, Mr. small farm at Fergus. Mr. and Mrs. ! Alex Kannawin have resided there for In the same manner that new high- did pass on He was dying of agony sides. But this is all modern history.

of the Nassagaweya Lockers and I think has lived in the district all his life. I believe it is now owned by Mrs. Caldwell. Tuesday: Jake has been a going with- widow of the late Rev Henry Caldwell Mr and Mrs William Leishman and family shortly after they came to Acton Then Mr G. Michie and his sisters resided there for several years, coming to Acton to retire from the Scotch Block

Across the street is the brick house

died in Oleveland during the past year. Alfred and Jacob live in the old home in Arthur Street, and John and Wal or have established homes. Walter's home abutting the old home: John living at the corner of Church Street and Victoria Avenue. -Mrs. John McArthur, the daughter, resides on Lake Avenue.

And this ends my recollections Young Street and its district. I've known it for over seventy years with a good deal of familiarity. I saw the farms east and north of it cleared of the virgin forest; was at some of the logging "bees." and helped to make maple syrup and sugar in the maple groves, which were the last to be sacrificed in clearing the land. Do you wonder that I knew it all so well?

Perhaps I'll start a trip down Bower Avenue next week, and perhaps not.

ROADS - PAST AND PRESENT

It is that time of the year again when estless man "yearns beyond the sky-But it is something more than that urge which comes with spring and motoring weather-the week-end jaunts at hand and vacation near.

How much more roads and men hav meant, than that! Perhaps it could be said that down those strange roads with restless men, the story of mankind is

In a fleeting second of history an Indian trail has become a paved highway to your door and beyond to the farthest corners of Ontario. So scant are two hundred years in the story of roads and

It is a fascinating story, plotted in man's economic needs and adventurous bents. The Canadian chapter, brief and unfinished, takes the same pattern that was woven in time immemorial. It is surprising and colorful. When history records the building of

the first stone-paved highway five thousand years ago by the Egyptian King Cheops, it is not quite so incredible to If you want to be happy, begin where Canadians that Louis the Pourteenth, of Prance, provided in his "Edicts and Ordinances," more than two hundred and fifty years ago, for the "first system of common roads" in Lower Canada.

Road construction was under the sup- with God. ervision of a Grand Poyer and the If you want to be happy, begin where system was followed generally after the ing, 35-46. Cession and the feudal land owners were no longer responsible for the roads through their vast properties.

In Upper Canada one of the first acts of the Parliament of 1793 placed local roads under the control of a superintendent elected by the resident ratepayers. Thus was founded the public administration of Ontario's vast modern net-And under its radiance your path shall work of highways which to-day represent an investment of almost half By Priscilla Leonard billion dollars.

A policy, instituted at that time, pro- the cross by statute labor, still applies in many 12 27, 28) Moreover, we are distinctly rural municipalities of the Dominion. province in the development of roads 42) but that He was heard in this specifrom the beginning. Men in public li' he instance (Heb 5 7); and when a ranging from \$1,350 for the Principal, after his wife died. Henry in turn sold and business interests were quick to see the needs and advantages of transportation facilities. Then, as now, "speedier what He asked in this case. He asked Donald sold the property and bought a means of transit" were regarded as that the cup might pass on until the ap-

moved to ways to-day are reaching into Northern then and there iv 341, and God Guelph some years ago. Mr Cooper Ontario, providing easy and rapid access strengthened Him clarke 22 43), and also built the pretty cement block house to the growing markets there for bust. He went on to the cross and accomplishwhere Mr Wm Mullen and family re- ness men in the southern section, the ed His work sided, and where one son, Bert still re- first large scale system of roads was planned nearly one hundred and fifty av 37. They had not fallen asleep all On the other side of Wellington Street | years ago in Upepr Canada by Lieuten- at once They had heard something of to Mr. and Mrs D. McDougall, a Mr and Mrs John Locker and family ant-Governor Simcoe, to give impetus to His agony and prayer, but they had been reside now. Mr Locker is the new night trade between areas of the province that more occupied with their own sorrow policeman in Acton. He's a descendant were otherwise remote and inaccessible than with His, and were soon overborne

SUCH INEQUALITY

the Prime Minister gets! The first fan nodded.

TOBACCO FOR A MILD, COOL SMOKE

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FOR SUNDAY, JUNE 12th

FACING THE SUPREME TEST OF

Golden Text .- Not what I will, but what thou wilt .- Mark 14: 36.

Lesson Text .-- Mark 14: 32-46. Time,-Tuesday night and Wednesday morning, April 4th and 5th, A.D. 30. Place.—Gethsemane. Exposition.-I. Jesus Sorrowing Even

Unto Death, 32-34.

Jesus took all the disciples excepting Judas with Him to Gethsemane, but He left eight on the edge of the Garden and went into the deeper depths with only three. The three whom Jesus took with Him now were the same who went with Him to the Mount-of-Transfiguration. If He takes us up with Him to the Mount of Transfiguration, we may expect Him to take us also the Garden of Gethiemane. Jesus as He came closer to the agony of the cross and of all involved in the bearing of man's sin, longed for human sympathy, but He did not get it. He trod the winepress alone. took with Him into the deeper shadows of Gethsemane the innermost circle of His chosen ones. Peter and James and agonized and prayed. There is something awful to contemplate in the abso-

lute loneliness of the Saviour. and sore troubled, exceeding sorrowful

on His face in prayer before Him. The prayer as uttered by Jesus is differently recorded by the three evangelists (cf. Matt. 26: 39-44. Luke 22: 42). Doubtless our Lord Jesus said all that the different evangelists record, and one evangelist gives one part of the prayer and another another part. He prayed the brings the total area of preserves in Father to "remove this cup from" Him. or more literally, to carry it along. This up to approximately 584,000 square miles. was not a prayer for deliverance from From that, though Jesus Upper Canada outstripped her sister Father always heard Jesus (John 11 4

> with it (Luke 22 45) We can understand them by studying ourselves; we too are often more occupied with our own griefs than with the griefs of Jesus over a perishing world, and we too sleep when we ought to watch and pray. The sleep of the disciples was natural, but it was not excusable. It was a fulfilment of the prophecy. "I looked for comforters, but I found none" (Ps. 69: 20) Jesus asked them a tenderly reproachful question that revealed His own heart breaking and longing for sympathy on the one hand, and their lack of selfsacrificing love on the other Is He not putting the same question to

us to-day? The rebute was intended especially for Peter, who had boasted he would die with Jesus and now could not even watch one hour (cf v 31) with Him Jesus also spoke to them a word of carnest warning Watch and pray

NOT A POET-LOVER

"Your name?" snapped the police

William Smith," replied the prisoner, "Come, come. Your proper name." Percy Bysshe Shelley."

"That's more likely-we couldn't deceived with that William Smith busitimes does Jesus meet the Pather with

He PRAYED THROUGH; so should we (Luke 18: 1-8: 11: 5-10). When Jesus returns the last time to the disciples He no longer needs their sympathy, the battle is over, and furthermore it is too late, and so He says "Sleep on now, etc." Will we too sleep so long that the hour will pass by when our Lord. The sleep so dearly purchased was short, for in a moment the torches of Judas and his horrid band were seen among the trees. The disciples must now "arise," but to what a scene of terror and dismay. The victorious Man of Prayer is calm, but they flee. We, too, need this tremendously solemn warning, "Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation."

they heeded it not and were soon fast

asleep again (v. 40), so that next day,

while Jesus triumphed through that

night of Brever they fell because they

had slept when they ought to have

prayed. But Jesus gained the victory

there in the Garden, and when all the

forces of hell swept up against Him on

the cross. He put them off and trimphed

over them in it (Col. 2: 14, 15). Three

the same cry before the Victory is fully

ESTABLISHED Establishemnt of another large game John, even they slept while the Saviour, preserve in the Northwest Territories of approximately 70,000 square miles in the district north of the Liard River and extension westward from Mackenzie Jesus was in a state of great mental River to the Yukon boundary is anand spiritual sorrow, "greatly amazed nounced by the Department of Mines and Resources, Ottawa. In addition, an even unto death." It was not mere dread amendment to the regulations for the of the physical agony that lay a little protection of game in the Northwest Terway ahead that so oppressed Him, but ritories limits the granting of hunting His sinless spirit was beginning to feel and trapping licenses on and efter July most heavily the burden of man's guilt first to white persons who aiready hold and His heart, that had clung with ut- licenses and to the children of residents terly unparalleled love to God, was be- who are dependent upon hunting and ginning to feel the tearing agony of trapping for their livelihood. This latseparation from the Father, necessitated ter regulation provides for the issue of by man's sin. There was an awful storm licenses to white persons now engaged of bewilderment and agony sweeping in the business of hunting and trapping over the Saviour's whole being. His whose families are resident in the counheart was at the point of breaking (Luke, try, but persons now entering the Ter-22: 44) as it did indeed break at last ritories will be ineligible for hunting and on the cross. He bade the three watch trapping licenses. These additional while He pressed still further into the measures conserve the wild life of the shadows of the Garden. He wanted Territories in the interests of the natives company, and yet He wanted to be alone have been made necessary by the intensive hunting and trapping carried on in II. Jesus Praying, the Disciples Sleep- former years and the situation created by the failure of the fur catch and the What a sight! the Holy One of God big game during the 1937-38 season. The fur industry of the Northwest

to a lifetime of better meals and Territories is of great importance, and better living. Have the clean . . . as the native population depends to a cool . . . economical . . . fast-cooking large extent on the game and fur-bearelectric range you've always ing animals for a livelihood, conservawanted installed tomorrow. tion measures are most necessary. The Buy on the HYDRO Thrift Plan. establishment of the new game preserve which only natives may hunt and trap

What is the hardest thing about skat-

A SURE INDICATION

A frequenter of one of the betternown_scaehores_noticed_a_man_who went bathing every day with a straw hat on his head. Upon inquiring the use of "Well, then, if you insist, I'm called this seemingly superfluous piece of headgear, he received the reply:

"You see, I'm not a very good swimmer, and when my hat begins to float I know I'm out of my depth."



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