SYACESON SHE ME

Civild the empty schoolhouse meak Through the long vacation, risk is what I think 'twould say In the desolution: THE day me! where can they be

All the feet that went a-tripping In and out, and out and in. Stound and round me skipping? Where to-day the mice at play Are the only sounds I hear.

Where are all the little men Whate each little lady? Boose are in the sweet green fields, Some in woodlands shady. Some affoat in painted boat Cilide slong with easy motion, Some are building sandy towers By the big, bine posan. Far away shouts at play

Are the only sounds I hear. "Yellow leaves are falling now, Minmer-time is over; They will soon return to me, Brery little rover. Girls and boys, with pleasant noise, Happy little voices humming. They will gather round my door-Listen! they are coming! Laughter sweet and hurrying feet Are the merry sounds I hear."

Twenty Years Ago

Thursday, July 11th, 1918

Holmes' new barn, on the Gamble farm, was successfully raised yesterday. The "old swimmin' holes," both at Pairy Lake and at Corporation Pand, are much in commission these days.

The members of Acton I. O. L. and visiting brethren, to the number of sixtyfive, paraded to the Baptist Church on Simday evening.

Although the weather on Monday evening was not ideal for lawn socials. there was a good attendance at the Epworth League social at the home of Mrs. Alex. Brown, third line.

Bergt. Hector McDonald, of the Royal Air Porce, visited Acton friends during

Mrs. W. B. Leing and daughters, Erma and Selma, of Francis, Saskatchewan arrived last week to spend the summer in the old home.

SPEAR-At Ballinafad, on Thursday,

BYTERESON - In Acton, on Friday, July 5th, 1918, Anthony Stephenson, his 60th year.

PERRYMAN—At his residence. Booth Avenue, Toronto, on Thursday, July 4th, 1918, William James Perryman, in No. Laurels never are the props, his 73rd year.

DIRECT MOTOR ROUTS FROM PRAIRIES TO PACIFIC

One of the most spectacular travel routes available to motorists in Canada is that linking the Prairies with the Pacific. Passing through the very heart of the Rockies, this road traverses the great mountain play-grounds of Banff and Yoho National Parks, providing access to such famous beauty spots as Banff, Lake Louise, Moraine Lake and ing these screeds from memory. the Valley of the Ten Peaks, Emerald Lake, and the Yoho Valley.

This direct route from Winnipeg to Vancouver forms the western half of the Trans-Canada Highway and is continuous except for a portion of the road from Golden, B.C., to Revelstoke, B.C. Pend- were the cottage that was incorporated ing completion of this stretch, known as into the house in which Mr and Mrs. 'the "Big Bend" highway, motor tourists Schoeder now live, and "The Maples," may bridge the gap by shipping their the cory home of Mr. and Mrs. James automobiles by rail. As in the past few McIntosh, at the corner of Prederick years, a daily automobile transport ser- Street. The cottage was built by Eli vice in each direction between Golden Snyder nearly eighty years ago as a reand Revelstoke will be provided by the sidence for aimself and family. Eli was Canadian Pacific Railway during the an expert curpenter and when he was 1938 sesson, commencing June 15th and learning his trade he specialized on fine ending September 15th.

of the unforgettable thrills of a vaca- this section was famous, and a good cartion spent in Canada, and offers spien- penter could make a mighty fine piece of did opportunities to become acquainted work with Nature in her most magnificent set- While Mr and Mrs Snyder lived in ting. Motorists who visit the National this house Mrs. Snyder's tather and Parks of the Rockies for the first time mother, Mr and Mrs Philip Hemstreet, are agreeably surprised at the extent and lived with them for a year or two. After excellence of the well-graded standard a couple of years there. Mr Snyder highways, all of which are kept in the bought the farm on Queen Street, at the best of condition during the touring third line, and built a larger house there season. In selecting the routes for high- When he left the Bower Avenue house ways the needs of the tourist and motor- he sold it to Mr. and Mrs. Pyfe, a dear at have been considered so as to ensure old couple who had lived previously at easy gradients, safety, and outstanding Ballinafad I think. They lived there for views along the way. With the excep- many years and enjoyed the esteem of tion of Glacier National Park on the aummit of the Belkirk range in southeastern British Columbia, reached only by rail, all National Parks are accessible by motor car

DIMMING LIGHTS

Probably 99 out of every 100 automobile drivers would approve the practice of dimming headlights when approaching a car. Despite all the adjustments on lamps, the glare from headlights is still serious and tends to blind drivers.

Yet. Registrar Goodwin condemns the practice and he has a strong argument. He calls it dangerous to pedestrians since for a brief space, a driver cannot clearly see the road shead. -In dimming his lights a driver might well fall to see anyone walking along the side of the road or crossing the street.

The remedy would seem to be to deflect lights alightly to the right while still casting a beam on the road ahead. Some of the newer cars have this device. It might well be made compulsory.—Boston



WINNING LAURELS

To keep them fresh and evergreen

With the attainments of the past: But aim to make a forward stride, So that our laurels long may last.

And all the plants that dormant lie. Are found to fade and cease to be, For soon they shrivel up and die.

Ambition is a force that drives, And he of progress a good test, By which man pushes on, and strives To do his utmost, or his best,

They fade in life of one who stops And onward, upward seek to rise; Tis new achievements mean success.

Along that way perfection lies. correct in every respect. I'm willing to admit many mistakes, and I'm just writhand the editor a letter, with the corrections and I'll be glad to make these

interior finish. In those days they had Motoring in the Rockies provides one the best of clear yellow pine, for which



and Annty Fyle to the community and ten years or so, he bought the gore of these were the names invariably used by land from Frederick Street to the G.T.R. the children. Mrs. C. T. Hill, a neigh- tracks, and built the house now owned bor, named one of her sons for them, by the Orr family. His friend and boy-Henry Pyle Hill. Mr. Pyle died at a hood's companion, John Matthews, and ripe old age, leaving his wife a lonely his family, resided at "The Maples" for family. Mr. and Mrs. James McIntosh the elder, still lives in the old town. Roy widow. She survived a number of years, several years. but was never without friends.

About the time of Aunty Pyfe's decease, Charles Hill, Jr., and Emma McGarvin. and was popular with everybody. Everysecured this property. They had been

living over the drug store, where Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Brown now reside. They spent a number of years here, then moved to Kitchener and later to Toronto, the property. He bought it in 1873 and From Toronto Mr. McCarvin went to Mexico City, Mexico, to try his fortunes happily for ten years, when they moved and won financial success. But it's with their family to the fine brick residsome years since he passed away and is ence now occupied by Dr. E. J. Nelson,

Cobban were splendid citizens. They they gave the minister at that time, Rev. were both active workers in Knox Church J. W. Dockstader, a home with them and Sunday School, and their family Rev. John C. Stevenson succeeded Mr been so diversely scattered. Mitchell, the When they reached Acton, they went to only son, graduated from THE PREE "The Maples," and were there for a year PRESS, and has since occupied leading or so. "The Maples" was consequently Toronto, Ottawa and Winnipeg. He is isters. metropolis. Maggie married Dr. A. C. ed into their new home they sold the old

years and leaving the family a worthy dulge in this attractive pastime.

When John Sharp retired from his farm on the second line, over sixty years ago, he bought this property. Mr. Moore eldest daughter of Dr. N. McClarvin, was a great lover of trees and had the were married. They bought the then borders of the property pretty well plantvacant home, improved it and their ex- ed with maples, spruces and poplars and perience was "love in a cottage" really other shade trees. Mr. Sharp thought and truly. Charles was Acton's photo they made the house damp and proceedartist. He did good work, a splendid trade, cd to thin out about two-thirds of the trees. There was a general protest on thing was neat and attractive about the the part of the neighbors, but the old home. But Charles had ambitions and man was abdurate and the trees went his talents and business enterprise were down. As the years passed it was rather worthy of a wider sphere. After looking generaly admitted that Mr. Sharp was about, he finally settled in Monroe, Mich. right and that the place looked better After Mr. and Mrs. Hill removed to with fewer trees and shrubs. But the Monroe, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McCarvin old man was ambitious and concluded to have a new house. This was built on

> Mr. and Mrs. Roland Ellott. James Moore was the next owner of he and Mrs. Moore lived there very Gray for about twenty years.

Church Street, and is now occupied by

was another family which earned the workers in the Methodist Church, and esteem of all the people. Mr. and Mrs. when they got settled at "The Maples" was a comfort to them and a credit to Dockstader, and he also came to live with the town. Mr. Cobban, who was for them. After getting settled in his new many years an expert workman in the charge, Rev. Mr. Stevenson went to tannery, died very suddenly. Mrs. Cob- Ireland for the girl he left behind him, can lived for a number of years after her and he and Annie Collier were joined in husband's call home. Pew families have the bonds of holy wedlock in Belfast. positions in the printing business in the Methodist parsonage for two min-When Mr. and Mrs. James Moore mov

Elliott and I think they are now in Ed- place to H. P. Moore. For fourteen years monton; Nettle married John McDermit, Mr. and Mrs. Moore enjoyed life there and he is now Postmaster of George- Prom this domicile their only son went to town; and Clara is the wife of Mr. the old school, to High School at George-Another family of pioneers occupied Hamilton. They dispensed hospitality this cottage in the persons of Mr. and and the young people spent many a Mrs. Robert Brown. When they left the pleasant hour there. Those who knew farm on the first line, near Crewsons H. P. best have full knowledge of his Corners, they made their home there, love for trout fishing. Well "The Maples" The old gentleman died there, full of was admirably situated for him to inheritage. Mrs. Brown survived for sev- could slide out of the back door, across property was secured by Mr. Prank And many a fine creel of speckled beau-Holmes. He transformed it into a mod- ties he brought home. He was always of the former white cottage so well known his catch was invariably divided among

C. Moore, one of the first to reside here. Moorecroft, on the site of his birthplace planted the big maple at the corner and and that was the home of the family several of the others. These trees gave until his death, just seven years ago, the place its pretty name. "The Maples." Mrs Moore and the only son reside there

BATH

SALLY'S SALLIES

everybody. They were known as Uncle After Mr. Moore had been there about and enjoy Acton with the same joy that | always seems to me they act as if their H. P. Moore found in a lifetime of reald- leoneymoon has never ended. No place

like home seems to be their motto always. Like-most-other homes, they lost their James McIntoah bought "The Maples" two boys, both; of whom made homes for when Moorecroft received the Moore themselves, early in their career. Frank, are very happy in their home there. It has a splendid business in Oshawa, where

houses built on Bower Avenue,

Buying Julue.

Before you order dinner at a restaurant you consult the bill-of-fare. Before you take a long trip by motor car you pore over road maps. Before you start out on a shopping trip, you should consult the advertisements in this paper. For the same reasons!

The advertising columns are a buying guide to you in the purchase of everything you need --- including amusements! A guide that saves your time and conserves your energy; that saves useless steps and guards against false ones; that puts the s-t-r-e-t-e-h in family budgets.

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The Acton Free Press Is Your Buying Guide

Avoid time-wasting, money-wasting detours on the road to merchandise value. Read the advertising "road maps."

ROMEO!







