ROUND THE FIRESIDE

Of course, I knew there was a law. That January had to have a thaw, But thought, perhaps, they'd slip one o'er The old soothsefing guys of yore. It couldn't be, or so it seems, The rain is pouring down in reams, The old prophetic yarn is true, The snow's zone down a mile or two. It knew that it would disappoint The housewife of this little joint. This zero weather's hist the thing. I hope it lasts until the spring." Said she: "Tis good for young and old The children haven't had a cold. They neither cough, nor sneeze, nor sniff, They scarcely need a handkerchief. The woodmen now can sure make good, For they get sale for plenty wood; The dealer had a stack of coal, Where now you see a tiny knoll; And men are hired to shovel snow. They, too, can use a bit of dough. The merchants smile unto themselves, As they look round at empty shelves, For woollen blankets; by the score, Are gone from them, forevernorc. Some years, no motor boots we wore. We'd see them lined inside the store. The butcher sells such scads of meat, It certainly is the food for heat, I'don't know much of vitamins, But I know what helps to warm the shins. I've heard from folks, with salaries, But me, I just warm up the feet, A lot of talk of calories. And serve them real good things to eat, good stiff winter fills the bill. It brings the grist to every mill. Day after day, nor ceased to knit, Such mittens, scarfs and woollen hose, The weather called for plenty clothes. To-day it is the old raincoat. The housewife always is the goat. She is the one who must arrange, When there is need for sudden change.

Twenty Years Ago

Thursday, January 18th, 1919

R. J. Kerr, auctioneer, has launched into the real estate business. Mrs. John Livingstone has disposed o her grocery business to Mrs. Malcolm

McDougall. Pte. James J. Cooney has been awarded the D.C.M. for bravery on the battlefield at Cambrai, September 28th, 29th and 30th, 1918.

The Corporation Skating Rink opened on Saturday evening, with good ice, comfortable waiting rooms, brilliantly lighted and a large attendance.

Mr. Harold N. Farmer, M.A., barrister of Oakville, has taken over the McKinnon office and business and will practice his profession here.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Oldham, of Muskoka, who recently purchased Mr. John Williamson's farm, have taken posses-

McGLAUGHIAN—At the family residence, Lot 16, Concession 5, Nassagaweya, on Sunday, January 12th, 1919, Jennie McGhaughlin.

MAPPING FROM THE AIR

air photography for survey purposes, new development which has revolutionized the technique of mapping and so speeded up the field work of the map makers that they are now able to survey in a few hours areas that would formerly have taken months. To map a country of such vast excent as Canada by ground methods would have been a slow, tedious, and expensive undertaking, but fortunately the newer technique of surveying by means of photography from airi planes is applicable to most Canadian terrain with the result that premlinary surveys are now rapidly made over large I told you last week some of the things and his successor, upon motion of W. H tracts of difficult and little-known country. With the aid of air photographs Canada has mapped some 777,500 square miles, of which more than 550,000 can be classed as strictly exploratory map-

Apart from increasing the geographical knowledge of the Dominoin, the contribution of air surveys in the mining field has been even-more noteworthy. In addition to opening up new areas to prospecting and development, they provide the base mans for geological surveys and a rapid means of evaluating the possibilities of water-power developments upon which the mining industry in remote districts is largely dependent for power Air photographs are in great demand by geologists, mining engineers and prospectors for the purpose of studying the and became an enthusiastic son of temsurface indications of geological struc- | perance; the Lighthearts would join once ture and the character of exposed rocks. in a while, but a wedding or a holiday Such features in forested country are would sometimes be the occasion for often difficult to find or correlate on the lapse and an investigating committee ground, but are clearly indicated in their would have an interview, and then correct relationship on air photographs Copies of all air photographs taken by the Government of Canada for any purpose whatsoever are filed at the National Air Photographic Library of the Department of Mines and Resources, Otlawa, which, in conjunction with the Royal Canadian Air Force, carries out the air survey work of the Federal Government. This central filing of all photographs -- has given one of the most advantageous features of Canadian air surveys. It has prevented duplica ion by the various agencies requiring photography and has made the fesults of past work available. to other departments and to the public. More than 740,000 separate photographs are-on-ohe in the library, conveniently indexed, and available for mispection and

LARGE N.S. TURKEY POOLS

Stated to be the largest farmers' co operative poultry pool ever held in Eastern Canada, a three-days' turkey marketing pool was concluded recently at Antigonish, Nova Scotia. There was a total of 21 tons of turkey, and a quantity of chicken and other poultry. The previous week. a turkey pool at Baddeck handled close on 5,000 pounds of turkey, and a pool at Mabou, following that of Antigonish, and occupying two days, dealt with approximately 20,000 pounds.

re-instatement would generally follow. As time went on John Cameron and "Hugh, Dr. Lowry, James Sharp, of Limehouse. Dave McMackon, Joe Speight, Al Cook, the Elliotts and Stauffers and Apache riders overtook him. He would Browns and Matthews and others I seem have little chance to escape, on the jadnow to be unable to recall, became in- ed mustrangterested and active. Oh yes, there were also Joe Dickson, and Bob Creech, and be saved! I will keep the Apaches-off Charlie Dean and the Snyder boys, and John McSpadden and Tom Slingerland and the Camerons and others.

THE OLD MAN

OF THE

TAKING STOCK OF LIFE

On what are your thoughts, and what

On whether your garden grows roses

If grinding the poor to increase you

your friends:

your desires.

If you could, it would melt

If the beauties which God

If one friend remains who

The fruits of your in

You'll gather, and life is

If to live a pure life is your greates

And hold to your hand whatever betide

Keep onward, look upward, you'll conque

Temperance Hall. When it was removed

to Church Street there was quite an

increase in membership. A number of

the charter members still took a keen

interest in the temperance organization

for which it stood, and the influence for

good it exerted in the community. John

Speight, the Warrens, the Moores and

he Nicklins were always known as stand-

bys in the lodge, and attended regularly.

John Speight was a Past Worthy Pat-

iarch and usually installed the officers

Gradually other citizens came in and

took an interest, Alexander Lasby was

leader among those who came from the

country. 'Oliver Lozier, who at one time

was very fond of his "bitters," joined

itobacco can be imphed."

nd officiated at the initiations.

was no "men only" affair. The ladies to attract the oncoming riders. " ing, I don't know a better place for a well-conducted temperance lodge. I'm to be married?" very sure it was a better place than a barroom, or even a ball room, as we knew them when I was young. I always noticed that the worst-scalawags of the community were always to be found at both these places: So far as the temperance society was concerned character was always a consideration when people were proposed for 'membership; and when some poor chap, who had been brought low through the barroom's influences, had desires to turn over a new leaf ne was, if admitted to membership in the old Sons of Temperance, at once surrounded by the influence of association of pure minder sisters, and by brethren of trong character, whose main object ife and in being members of the society. was to uplift the community and its incividual members. Though they called

t a "sparking school," the reproach was not well placed. That old Sons of Temperance Division left an influence for good on the homes of Acton and vicinity which has been lasting and incalculable.

Well, that old Temperance Hall was utilized for other purposes than meetings of the lodge and the strawberry festivals and other functions held under its auspices. For many years the political meetings for this section were held here. It was there that such old war horses as John White, William McCraney, D. B. Chisholm, Col. Clay, G. C. Mackindsey, Hon. William McDougall and Its pleasures tied up in an old leather others of their day held forth, in their-You can't take your gold along when you effort to capture the Grit or Tory votes of this part of the riding. It was in this old hall that D. B. Chisholm said in his campaign, when impressing upon the If you have a heart sympathizing with audience that he was a Halton man and a farmer, "Why I am a native of the feeling that all mankind are your county, and was born between two rows of corn on the old farm," and a local celebrity of the opposing side at once shouted: "A pumpkin head, eh?" Naturally this brought down the shouse, and Mr. Chisholm's speech fell flat after that. He failed to win the election and shortly after left the county for the Western

Though fate may have saddened your The old hall was utilized as a Council Chamber for years, un il the present Town Hall was built. It was here one night, in the summer of 1875, when James Hill the first Clerk and Treasurer of Acton resigned, because of his removal from Acton, that H. P. Moore was electremembered of the earlier days in the

States, and never re urned,

out of town for bills or any other print- and the citizen at the other end reported ing then.". Sure enough, on the very when he returned to his place in the day of that strawberry festival, the first hall that he could hear every word. This number of The Free Press was issued, was considered a wonderful thing by and Acton people were very proud to many, but some thought it was merely a have their own local, newspaper and trick of the entertainer. His producprinting office. And they've been proud tion of an electric light, though it was and-loyal to it ever since.

Acton Brass Band held their practices in the old Temperance Hall, too, for years, The members were often annoyed by the boys making a racket outside. One night they heard a regular rat-tat on the front door, and, listening there, discovered that a boy with a couple of pieces of lath was beating time exactly to the time the band had been practicing. Investigation proved that Austin Kelly was the boy who was imitating the drum. Bandmaster Hill questioned him next day and found the boy was chuck full of music. He was given the snare drum and made a regular member of the band and for years he played that drum just

An Apache Captive (Continued from Page Three)

tionless listening with throbbing heart, to the sweet notes of an old, old hymn, that rose in magic melody from the Nicklin, and Jim, Henry Moore, Charlie would cost the brave young Pima if the throat of Night Bird. He turned in the saddle and waved his hand.

"Adios!-My friend! Night Bird mus

When Drannan's horse bounded away into the starlight. Swift Foot and the This old Sons of Temperance Lodge mustang rode boldly out into the open,

were equally eligible for membership, and Two hours later, just as the first rose when it grew to be popular for women s reaks of dawn tinted the eastern hortto become mixed up in public affairs zon. Drannan brought his foam-flecked, they joined in large numbers. Some panting mount to a halt in the yard of grouchers-outside called the lodge a the mission preacher's little house at sparking school." Well, I guess it was Yuma. In response to his call, a window the means of bringing toge her quite a opened. A woman peered out cautiously, number of our young people of that day, When she saw the foam-flecked horse who finally mated and became the heads and rider, with the girl behind the sadof some of the finest homes we have in die, she began a hesitant apology: "I'm town to-day. Next to the prayer meet- sorry-my husband-the preacher, isn't home. He's out on the circuit, and won't young man to go to seek a wife than a return till later. I suppose you want

> "No my good woman!" Drannan told her. "We don't want to get marriedat least for a while. I beg pardon for waking you and perhaps frightening you at this early hour. I have ridden many niles to escape with this girl. She has been held captive with the Anaches, and is the only remaining member of another mission preacher's family, slain six years ago. I have brought her to you, believing and hoping you would take her in-"

"Gladly will I take her in! The poor dear!" replied the wife of the missionary 'Dismount-both of you. 'I know you must be dreadfully tired!" A few minutes ater Night Bird felt the warm embrace of one who was destined to be like a mother to her through all the years

Drannan was asleep in the barn behind the tiny house when the preacher returned home later in the day, leading badly jaded mustange It was Drannan's own horsel

"Where is Swift Foot-the Pima?" asked Roger, after he and the bearded missionary had exchanged greetings *Did the Apaches-overtake him?"

"He is at the wagon camp of Jim Beckwith, the trader, within the safety some east of Yuma. The Apaches left him dead, out on the prairie. The white found him. It was from them I learned of your rescuing the white girl-Jane Oatman—"

"Jane Oatman!" exclaimed Drannan. 'Then you know her?"

"Yes, I know her! She is the daughter my dearest and best friend, Benjamin man. God bless you for bringing her us. You must come to the house, and

"Thank you, sir! Not to-night!" Drannan answered gratefully. "I will go at once to Jim Beckwith's wagon camp, to with Swift Foot, the Pima, Later, if pleases you, I will come again."

As Roger Drannan rode out into the

as skilfully as as any of the drummers in Acton Band since his day. Some famous entertainments were held in the hall in those days, and some

of them were very instructive and Kent was always sure of a good crowd fessor was the first man to demonstrate An incident that year is recalled. The the telephone and electric light in Acton, usual strawberry festival for Dominion and that was years and years before Day was being arranged for. Bills were either was installed for practical purdrafted and a motion was made that poses anywhere. I remember the pro-John Warren go to Guelph to have them fessor having a phone instrument on printed. "Well. I'm glad." said John P. the platform in the hall and sending a Secord, "that before we have another member of the audience around to the strawberry festival, we'll have a print- woodshed with a wire and a receivering office in Acton, and won't have to go The professor talked through the phoneonly a-red glare, was also a remarkable undertaking and was regarded with won-

> But the old Temperance, Hall was never lighted by electricity, nor was a telephone ever installed there. Neither was there ever heard within its walls a alking machine or radio, so popular and ommon in these modern days.

Well. I have a few more things to say about the old Temperance... Hall but they'll keep for another yeek, so I quit

sunset glow, he reined up and sat mo-

Tchcher-"Now can any of you girl Bright Young Thing-"Yes, miss; an appointment with a boy friend."

SHE KNEW

MODESTY

How beautiful is modesty! It winnet! upon all beholders; but a word or Tglance may destroy the pure love that hath been for thee.-Tupper

Mister Local Merchant!

Will You Help Us to Help You?

We're partners, in a way, for we depend upon each other for our success. Your advertising helps us operate this newspaper and our newspaper carriés your advertisements to more than three thousand readers in the Acton district and plays a major part in your business progress.

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Experience has taught you that advertising pays and if national advertising in THE ACTON FREE PRESS is increased, you know that your sales will show a sharp upward swing.

We're partners, you know, so let's cooperate, you and

The Acton Free Press Phone 174

MUGGS AND SKEETER





MY HUNCH IS THAT SHE RETURNED THE FOOTBALL SHOES THAT WE LOWED HE THE MONEY TO BUY, AND GOT HER J MONEY BACK! AND NOW WERE OUT THE MONEY .. N'SHE'S ALREADY GOT HER DOG. OUR SECURITY

By WALLY BISHOP RIGHT !! COME ON! SHE CAN'T LET'S FIND OUT DO US THIS IF SHE'S STILL GOT WAY! THOSE FOOTBALL SHOES! CANALLIA.