### CHRISTMAS CHIMES

Church chimes are ringing. The message flinging Across the world afar, Telling the story, Undimmed in glory, Of wise men and a star.

Each year so fleeting. Their anthem repeating. The bells peal forth again, Bringing the cheer In melodies clear,

"Peace, and good will to men." Down the long ages, Children and sages Still hall the song you sing;

He brings help and healing, -

Jesus, our Saviour and King.

Divine love revealing.

-Estelle Swayze.

From the Issue of The Free Press Thursday, December 16th, 1915

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Messrs. Ernest Black and Jack Chapman, former Acton boys have enlisted in

Toronto. G. W. Masales, Main Street, opened a new dairy business on Monday. It will be known as Cloverdale Dairy.

Corp. Roy Hurd, of the 29th Battery, the special draft of fifty-five men, under year, and it is called-Lleut, Hugh K. Black.

Sergt. Wilfred Coles has been appointed\_recruiting\_officer for Acton Georgetown for the new Halton-Dufferin Battalion. The Post Office Department has de

cided to issue a stamp of the value of three cents, obvisting the necessity of putting two stamps on letters. Pte. John Sahll, of the 4th Battalion,

has returned to Acton for a few months the Christmas tree. Then you know before reporting again for service. He was wounded in the engagement Givenchy, Prance.

-At the Board of Education meeting the resignation of Miss Mary C. Masales was accepted with regret, and Miss Murich Pleury, of Markham who had applied for the position when the Board last advertised for teachers, was engaged, her duties to commence the first of January.

number of citizens to act with Council whenever the occasion arises to give a suitable public reception to the soldiers returning from the war. several soldiers have already returned without an official reception, it decided to have a public reception in the Town Hall for these on Tuesday, January 4th.

Јеши, и воп.

"None at all."

UNWIN-In Acton, on Monday, December 13th, 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard JEANS-In Fergus, on Sunday, November

McLEAN-At his home, lot 10, first line, Erin, on Friday, December 10th, 1915, Neil McLean, in his 57th year. LAKE-In Georgetown, on Thursday

December 2nd 1915, Mary Jane Baker,

wife of Thomas Lake, aged 68 years.

## NO APPRECIATION

"The last time I sang my voice fell upon thousand; of ears. "How splendid! upplause?"

casting, perhaps?

# "Oh, no-just singing in a cornfield,"

He looks as though he had a mean dis-

JUST, SULKY!

that from runnin' in sulky races."

## IN PROPORTION

"How can you stand these small apart

"Oh, everything is in proportion. We even use condensed milk."

## CAREFUL

Florist-"Want to say it with flowers? About three dozen roses, say?" "How about six? I don't want to say too much."

## NOTHING TO IT

"Young Rose 'Awkins is goin' abaht that right?"

## the ear, but that's all there is in it." DEPENDABLE?

and told her I would be detained at the doll!" And she picked up the half-aoffice and would not be home until very dozen silver teaspoons she had just unlate, what did she say?" Steno-"She said: 'Can I depend on room, one by one, making such a clat-

# OVERBONE

think we'll give them a quarter of an kinds of toys.

Mary: "Well, ma'am, I'm religious Daddy asked, "you haw to the labels." myself, but I think that's rather over- , Peggy stopped crying to hear what

An Oll for All Men .- The sailor, the ture I had them right." soldier, the fisherman, the lumberman, the out-door laborer and all who are exposed to injury and the elements will overcome rheumatism, it is excellent. And then everyone understood just Therefore, it should have a place in all what had happened,

# HERBERRERRERRERRERRERRERRE The Christmas Message

# from Ginger Farm

Written Especially for The Free Press by Mrs. G. P. Clarke Common and the common

"What for?"

where they came from?"

want a mix-up like that again."

So Preddy was forgiven and after the

presents were scrted out everyone was happy because they all got just exactly

what they had been wishing for. But it

SNEEZING REMOVES BLINDNESS

yazed is not without its complications.

Griswold soon learned. No longer blind:

he faces revocation of his city license

A-MORAL-LYFE

Men live a moral life, either from

regard to the Divine Being, or from

regard to the opinion of the people in

the world; and when a moral life is prac-

ticed out of regard to the Divine Being,

in their outward form; but in their in-

ward, they are completely different. The

one saves a man, but the other does not;

for he that leads a moral life out of

regard to the Divine Being is led by Him.

but he who does so from regard to the

cpinion of people in the world is led by

I see by the paper that the Hos-pital for. Sick Children in Toronto

is now rending out its Annual Ap-

peal for funds to enable it to carry

on successfully for the next twelve

months. This brings back to my

mind the last time I had occasion to

be in that institution. An incident

impressed it very vividly on my

A newildered sad-faced woman

stone stairs leading to the front door

of the Hospital. A blanket hung

over her arm. "Ah yes," I said to myself, "that signifies only one

hing. She has just left her child

here for treatment. The poor thing!"

wondered if I should try to com-

fort her, or if anything I might say would only make her feel worse.

I overtook her as I debated, just in

on the last step. It came naturally

enough that we should drop on a

hall bench; and there, seeing my

sympathy, she brought forth her

sentences:

desperately tragic story, in broken

It was wash day. She had just

stepped out of the kitchen into the

dining-room to take off the table-

cloth that she had decided, at the

last minute, to add to the wasn.

There was a sound of some heavy

object striking the floor, a swish of

folling water, a childish scream of

tright and pain. in a split second,-

a bright sunny morning had become

a nightmare of unbelievable horror,

Her three-year-old child had pulled

over her a huge pot of boiling water.

Her little body was terribly scald-

ed. Her face had miraculously

she live," sobbed the distracted

mother. Touching the blanket on

her arm she said. "I can take this

blanket home that we brought her

in, but I have to leave her, my baby, with strangers. I want to hold her

in my own arms and soothe her.

I hesitated as to whether I should

tell her of my hospital experience,

but, although terrible for me at the

time. I knew it was nothing com-

pared with hers. However, I thought it would help, so I forced back my

tears and holding her hand in mine,

I told her how very good the nurses

and doctors had been to my small

son when I brought him to them at

the age of seven with a broken leg

to mend. "They will be so tender

with the baby and nothing will be

left undone." I assured her, "not

only to save the little life, but to

prevent ugly scarring." We left the

Hospital together and, parting at the corner she thanked me sincerely for

my sympathy. I think I had man-

aged to comfort her, a little, at least.

the Hospital to tearn how the child

was. For many days its life hung

by a thread, but they would not let

it go. At last one morning I was

jeyfully told it would recover. I

have since had the great pleasure

of seeing this ittle one, who is now

Hospital a for Sick Children In

Yes, I'm sending the Hospital my gift of money to-day, the largest I

can spare, and I do trust others will

do so, too, for I think it is worthy

This is my remembrance of the

a happy, laughing school girl.

Each day for weeks, I telephoned

poor frightened little one!"

time to steady her as she stumbled

OVER HER ARM

himself.-Swedenborg.

A BLANKET HUNG

it is a spiritual life. Both appear alike

was rather a bad mix-up, wasn't it?

Greetings greetings send to one and happily.

To big folk and to those just very small. May Christmas be the best day in the

cheer. There's nothing new to say; nor do we

A day of peace and happiness and

better Christmas wish than this to

A Happy Christmas and a Glad New

May joy be yours, und sorrows dis-Now my little folk, you know by this

time, that when the Christmas number of THE PREE PRESS comes along there is going to be some kind of a story for you Quelph, leaves to-day for England with and sure enough there is one ugain this

A BAD MIX-UP

Now that is rather a funny title for Christmas story, isn't it, but you just wait and you'll see it couldn't be called anything else at all. .

You know, some little boys and girls at Christmas time hang their stockings by the mantle-piece and some at the foot of their bed, while others leave word for Santa Claus to put their presents on there are a lot of grown-up people who think Santa has enough to do to look after the boys and girls and so they just put presents for each other on the Christmas tree and give poor old Santa a rest. And that was how it always

was in Freddy Brown's house.

Freddy's Mummy and Daddy and Aunt Betty and Uncle Dan were very busy the night before Christmas, trimming the Acton Municipal Council appointed a Christmai tree, wrapping up parcels, whispering to each other - which, of course would be very rude at any other time but Christmas - and they were laughing every now and then and nobody was taking very much notice of six-yearold Freddy, and his four-year-old sister, Peggy, so Preddy and Peggy got under the table and were playing with their letter blocks. Preddy was learning to spell and he could read names like Daddy and Mummy and Grand-dad and Peggy. Presently they got tired of their blocks and sat on the floor mear the 21st, 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. Hilton Christmas tree and looked and looked. at all the pretty trimmings and funny-

> sharfed packages. They seemed so very good and quiet, and Mummy was so glad because all the grown-uns had still a lot of work to do, as aunts, uncles, cousins and grandparents were all coming next day to spend Christmas with them.

> Christmus morning, and such lovely big, fat stockings! Freddy and Peggy were just wild with delight and played happily all the morning. And at dinner time they were both so well behaved that Grandma said they were the goodest children she ever knew. To tell you the truth, they were so busy trying to see how much they could eat, that they did

not have time to be naughty! And then came the Christmas Tree! Uncle Dan dressed up like Santa Claus and Freddy's big sister, Jean, who was nearly twelve, took the presents from

The first one to get a parcel was -"Dat-am-nothin'-boss. He-just got Grand-dad, and everyone crowded around to see what Grand-dad had got. "Now, now," he chuckled, "I hope this is a pair of bed-socks to keep my feet warm at night." But when he opened the box it was a safety razor kit-"with love from Esther" - that was Freddy's

"What's this-what's this?" muttered Grand-dad extremely annoyed, because Grand-dad, you see, had long grey whiskers and could never use a safety razor unless he cut his beard off.

"But now everyone was looking at Freddy'r Daddy, who was busy undoing a very big parcel. And what do you think he got-a vacuum cleaner! "Ahha-ha, ah-ha-ha-" how everybody laughed. "Now we know whos going to clean house," they said.

But just then they were all started to sayin' you're in love with 'er, 'Arry. Is hear Grandma say "The very idea-it's on insult!" and there was Grandma "Garn! Don't tike no notice of 'er! holding up a pair of flesh colored silk I might 'ave give 'er a clip or two over stockings. Grandma-who had never worn anything but black cashmere stock-

ings all her life! Just then Peggy threw herself on the floor, kicking and screaming "I don't Boss-"When you called up 'my wife want tea-spoons-I want a go-to-sleep wrapped and threw them across the

Everyone was startled and each one looked at everyone else and no one had the kind of present he or she could Mastreas: "I've asked Mr. and Mrs. really use. All except Freddy. He was

Smith to dinner at seven, Mary; but I perfectly happy and surrounded with all "Esther, how do you account for this?"

Mummy would say. "Yes I did -- I know I did, and I am

"No, Pweddy did," said Peggy. "Freddy did what?" asked Daddy.

"Fweddy put tickets on. Fweddy take find in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil a true tickets off last hight, but he put them and faithful friend. To ease pain, relieve back again," she added loyally, not wantcolds, dress wounds, subdue lumbago and ing to get her little brother into trouble.

of help from everyone.

Toronto.

Indians in Central America used anaesthetics long before Columbus made his voyage of discovery, and were acquainted with the fundamentals of mathematics long before white men lrarned them, according to Mr. Gregory Muson, American explorer and archaeologist. "How many Americans realize." Mr Mason asked, "that the Toltecs built "Yes, Daddy," answered Preddy, un- a pyramid three times as great in bulk as the largest in Egypt, that the Perru vians made tapestries finer than any of Europe, and that the Mayans invented "I wanted to see if could read the zero 600 years before the Hindus-which means that the Mayans were able to "Why didn't you put them back again multiply and divide 1,000 years before Europeans could. The red-skinned "I tried to but I got them kinda mixnatives of Yucatan, whom Cortez called "barbarians." were better astronomers "I'll say you did, old son," laughed than Europeans, and had a calendar far Daddy, "Well, it's Christmas Day, so we more accurate than the one Columbus will forgive you this time, but leave was using, and in some ways even parcels alone in the future-we don't superior to the one we use to-day."

### WALL STREETS GUARD

New York City has developed a standing army of 5,000 "super-efficient" men to guard the millions of pounds of money locked in the vaults of Wall Street. All are deadly marksmen with six-shooters. muchine guns, shot-guns, rifles, tear-gas bombs, and other weapons used in the A short time ago an eighty-four-year- modern war against gangsters. A large old man named Griswold, of Dallas, part of their lives is led in underground Texas, speczed. Then he looked about at bivouses, which are equipped: with resvastly different world than he remem- taurants and sleeping quarters target Lered fifty years before he went blind, ranges, drilling grounds. There are The aged pencil seller had a pain in his 14,000 men and women in Wall Street kead. He took shuff for the pain. The holding pistol permits; but the vaults souff brought on the succee, and no saw have other means of protection besides an electric fan in his room. Startled the guards. Some, when tampered with, at the device, he tumbled back in his arc automatically flooded while others bed and called the landlord. "Y can see," throw off poison gases. One vault, it is he shouted, "and look, the flowers on the said has an arrangement to scald any vallpaper." The new world on which he intruder with hot steam.

permitting him to sell pencils on the Mistress: "Sarah, Y see a spider webb in that corner! To what do you attribute that?" Muid: "To a spider, ma'am."

# ART OF EARLY INDIANS IT'S HERE



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J. R. LEISHMAN, Acton

# TIME TABLES

AT ACTON

Going East Daily, except Sunday ...... 7.06 a.m. Daily except Sunday ...... 10.07 a.m. Daily, except Sunday ...... 6.13 p.m.

Sunday only ...... 7.34 p.m.

The Chicago filer, that passes through

here at 9.31 p. m., eastbound, stops at Georgetown at 9.40 p. m.

· Going West Dally, except Sunday ...... 8.55 a.m. Daily, except Sunday ...... 2.23 p.m. Daily, except Sunday ...... 7.04 p.m. Daily, except Sunday ...... 1231 s.m. Sunday only ...... 9.08 a.m. Sunday only ..... ...... 11.26 p.m.



STANDARD TIME

LEAVE WESTBOUND

9.45 m. m. - 11.45 m. m. (except Saturday) - 2.15 p. m. - 3.15 p. m. (Saturday only) - 5.15 p. m. - 7.15 p. m. - 11.15 p. m. -1:05 a. m. Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays

### LEAVE EASTBOUND 7.00 a. m. (daily, except Sunday)

- 9.10 a. m. - 12.45 p. m. - 4.30 p. m. - 6.45 p. m. - 9.00 p. m. ITINERARIES PLANNED TO ALL POINTS IN CANADA. UNITED STATES & MEXICO

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