

HELPING SPRING

I went for a walk this morning in the freshening air of spring...

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the issue of The Free Press of Thursday, April 27th, 1916

The fine new flag staff erected recently in the school grounds was first used on the three days—Saturday to Monday last—commemorative of the battle of St. Julien.

Mr. Wm. McCullough, Georgetown, is moving to the McKinnon farm this week. Owing to the removal of a large number of foreigners, who had been employed by Messrs. Beardmore & Co., the latter has been closed indefinitely.

The Epworth League Easter entertainment in the Town Hall proved a very enjoyable event. The Kitchener Orchestra was the most novel number and literally brought down the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Woodward and children, of St. Williams, visited at the home of her mother, Mrs. A. T. Smith, Lake Avenue.

MARRIED

SUTTON-MELLEN—At Acton, on Friday, April 21st, 1916, by Rev. H. W. Avison, M.A., D.D., Thomas Morrison Sutton, of Toronto, to Margaret Elva McLaren, of the home of her father, Mr. Morrison-Prout, at Walmer Road Baptist Church, Toronto, on Saturday, April 22nd, 1916, by Rev. John McNeill, Dr. N. A. Morrison, of New Dundee, to Sadie Prout, of Toronto.

RYDER—At the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lemuel West, first line, 22nd, on Tuesday, April 25th, Phoebe Swackhamer, beloved wife of David Ryder, in her 82nd year.

SLAT'S DIARY

Sunday: Well I was a good boy to-day. Went to S. S. in the a. m. & a fish in the p. m. Ms that it is not so good to go to a fisher on Sunday, but Pa sed it best so worse. Not when I kicked a mess of fish.

Monday: Jake got in bad with the teacher. She ask him what tents are. "I am bewilder?" & Jake replied & sed "Past tents." I kant see why but some how I got a hunch that he will grade low on that apter.

Tuesday: Blistered Ma went to a bride party yesterday & wile she was went away Blistered Hittel brother swatlered a bug but the bride girl was so fat & give him a dose of insect pdr. So he slung up the bug & was all right.

Wednesday: Ma & Unkel Hen was talked at dinner about Mrs. Reddykush the bankers wif. Haven to have a operation & Unkel Hen ask what has she got. 2 hundred \$ sed Pa. I cant see why she has to be operationed on for that, but Pa lat & sed he can. & mitley easy too.

Thursday: Jake's Pa took Jake to a restaurant for dinner this noon & the bill of fair sed they had join stake for dinner. Jake red it & sed, Do they eat ellons here? It looks to me like that kid gets dummer & dummer.

Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Written Specially for Acton Free Press GWENDOLINE P. CLARKE

You will remember I forewore house-cleaning a few weeks ago and expressed my intention of working in the garden...

I look them through—wondering all the time that there was in them that I particularly wanted to save. How strange it is that what attracts one's attention at one time ceases to interest at another.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Woodward and children, of St. Williams, visited at the home of her mother, Mrs. A. T. Smith, Lake Avenue.

MARRIED Sutton-Mellen—At Acton, on Friday, April 21st, 1916, by Rev. H. W. Avison, M.A., D.D., Thomas Morrison Sutton, of Toronto, to Margaret Elva McLaren, of the home of her father, Mr. Morrison-Prout, at Walmer Road Baptist Church, Toronto, on Saturday, April 22nd, 1916, by Rev. John McNeill, Dr. N. A. Morrison, of New Dundee, to Sadie Prout, of Toronto.

RYDER—At the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lemuel West, first line, 22nd, on Tuesday, April 25th, Phoebe Swackhamer, beloved wife of David Ryder, in her 82nd year.

SLAT'S DIARY

Sunday: Well I was a good boy to-day. Went to S. S. in the a. m. & a fish in the p. m. Ms that it is not so good to go to a fisher on Sunday, but Pa sed it best so worse. Not when I kicked a mess of fish.

Monday: Jake got in bad with the teacher. She ask him what tents are. "I am bewilder?" & Jake replied & sed "Past tents." I kant see why but some how I got a hunch that he will grade low on that apter.

Tuesday: Blistered Ma went to a bride party yesterday & wile she was went away Blistered Hittel brother swatlered a bug but the bride girl was so fat & give him a dose of insect pdr. So he slung up the bug & was all right.

Wednesday: Ma & Unkel Hen was talked at dinner about Mrs. Reddykush the bankers wif. Haven to have a operation & Unkel Hen ask what has she got. 2 hundred \$ sed Pa. I cant see why she has to be operationed on for that, but Pa lat & sed he can. & mitley easy too.

Thursday: Jake's Pa took Jake to a restaurant for dinner this noon & the bill of fair sed they had join stake for dinner. Jake red it & sed, Do they eat ellons here? It looks to me like that kid gets dummer & dummer.

SHIPS TO TARSHISH

(Continued from Page Three)

to her like a baby. Let's have a look. Sharply he scrutinized the chart. Gravely he examined Mrs. Skaggs. He went into the kitchen and shut the door. Janet followed. "We've got to operate—now!" Janet looked about her. "What chance has she if we do 't here?"

"No. Use my white uniforms! They are the only clean things on the place." Doctor Lynn stoked the fire and put instruments on to boil. Janet scoured the table and spread a clean white uniform over it. She rubbed the lamp chimney and trimmed the wick. How was the doctor to manage the anaesthesia?

Wheels sounded outside! Her father! She ran to the door. "Ready, Janet?" he called. "Yes, ready for a major operation! Get us more wood quick! Here's a lantern. The ax is in the shed. But, thing about which I had completely forgotten. Here is a paper, there a magazine. I look them through—wondering all the time that there was in them that I particularly wanted to save.

On the cot in the living room a man little used to praying laid desperate hands on God, and like Jacob of old, would not let him go. Janet bent low to look when the incision was made. "In time?" "Barely," said Doctor Lynn. "Thank God I was no later. The appendix is abscessed but not yet broken."

A few more moments of quiet, skilled work and the operation was over, safely! The patient was returned to her bed. "How is it?" begged the husband, unable to bear the suspense any longer. "You go to him, Dad," said Janet. "We're busy."

Her father knelt by the cot, and with his arm about the shaken husband, told him to sleep in peace. With God's help his wife would pull through. In all his life Warren Davies Stiles had never known a moment so rich and full as this. Coming back into the kitchen he do. And by the way—it might apply to the men, too!

HOUSE-WEARY By Ian Drag I'm going out! I'm tired of tables, chairs; I'm tired of walls that hedge me all about; I'm tired of rooms and ceilings, carpets, chairs, and so—I'm going out!

Somehow or other what I need to-day Are sky and birds that carol, winds that shout! I want Dame Nature's friendship. Thus I say, "Good-bye—I'm going out!" It's just house-tiredness. Trivial hum-drum strain! Monotony! But when I've climbed the hill, My heart refreshed will laugh and sing again. Dear home! I'll love it still!

REROOF REPAIR!

Before Prices Rise NOW is the time to repair your building which have been negligently neglected during trying depression times. Order your roof re-roofing before the price of materials goes up.

Eastern Steel Products Limited, Guelph Street, Preston, Ont. Guelph Sales at Toronto and Montreal

found a milk pail thrust into his hand. "That cow!" said Janet. "I can't stand hearing her another minute." Her father took the pail and went out. He did a lot of other chores, as well, and helped to clear away after the operation.

The doctor was giving his orders before leaving. Nothing was said about Janet's going until the doctor remembered it with a start. "Mrs. Stiles, I promised to let you off to-night, and your boat goes to-morrow night! What can I do? Maybe I can get somebody out to-morrow."

Janet laughed a bit wryly. "So you think I'm hunting a ship to Tarshish, do you? Forget all about the 'Alexandria.' I'm sticking here, but I do wish you could find me a boy for the milking and other chores." Her father put his arm around her. "You've got one, my dear. Lynn can telephone Mother when he gets into town and tell her to look for us when she sees us. That partner of mine can try his hand a while. Skaggs must have some cowards around somewhere. I never felt so worth while in my life. No ships to Tarshish for us, my girl!"

A new idea in scarecrows was being demonstrated at an agricultural show. "Is it very efficient?" queried a farmer. "Efficient?" echoed the demonstrator. "Why, when first we tried it out not only did it scare the crows, but one old black fellow was so charmed that he brought back some corn he had taken three days before."

592-YEAR FAMILY A family of eight brothers and sisters, whose ages total 592 years are rejoicing in the birthday of the eldest brother, Mr. Tom Webb. He lives at Epping, Sydney, and has just celebrated his 92nd birthday. The eldest of this remarkable family is Annie Webb, aged 84, who lived in England. The others are: Jane, 78; Walter, 76; Amos, 72; Harry, 70; Fanny, 68; and Bert, 64. All enjoy good health.

MISS SUFFERER Had an accident... she cut her foot with a nail... Great Pain Relief... Price 50c a Jar... Try One Bottle... It will cure your pain... Made in Canada... H. C. Company Ltd., Toronto.

J. Cadesky OPTOMETRIST WILL BE IN ACTON ON Monday, May 4th Anyone suffering from Eyestrain, Defective Vision or Headache should not miss the opportunity of consulting this eyeight specialist.

Proclamation! re Daylight Saving Time Whereas a number of major industries in the Municipality will adopt Daylight Saving Time during the present summer, and whereas in order to avoid confusion which would necessarily result through there being two systems of time in force in the Municipality, notice is hereby given that the Council of the Corporation of Acton has decided by-law to adopt Daylight Saving Time for Acton, commencing at midnight on Saturday, April 25, 1936 Mon., September 7, 1936 AT MIDNIGHT Citizens are requested to comply with this by-law and adopt this time from the dates specified. C. H. HARRISON, Reeve Dated at Acton, March 30th, 1936

TIME TABLES CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS AT ACTON Going East Daily, except Sunday 7.05 a.m. Daily, except Sunday 10.07 a.m. Daily, except Sunday 1.19 p.m. Sunday only 7.34 p.m.

ARROW BUS SCHEDULE LEAVE WESTBOUND 9.45 a. m. — 11.45 a. 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 PORTS IN CANADA, UNITED STATES & MEXICO Consult Local Agent WILES' RESTAURANT Central Ontario Bus Lines TORONTO

Debts... Debts If you haven't already sent your list of accounts or notes to KELLY & AIKEN The Collection Specialists AT ORANGEVILLE, ONTARIO It would be wise to do so now Remember—No Collection—No Established 1896

NEW BUSINESS PRINTED materials will attract new business to take the place of the old that you are losing. Get our prices on printing. THE ACTON FREE PRESS Subscriptions for All Magazines Taken at The Free Press Office

100th Anniversary of First Railway In Canada to be Celebrated in July Fourteen and a half miles of rail laid in Quebec in 1836 This model, now on exhibit at the Chateau de Ramazay, Montreal, is of the tiny "Dorchester" locomotive built by Stephenson, of Liverpool, which was brought across the Atlantic to haul the first section of the train which opened the Champlain and St. Lawrence railroad on July 21, 1836. By PETER O'DAY Central Press Canadian Correspondent Montreal, April — On July 21 of this year Canada's first steam railway will celebrate its one hundredth birthday. It is the celebrated fourteen and a half miles of line running from Laprairie to St. Johns, in Quebec province, almost opposite Montreal on the south side of the St. Lawrence river. This pioneer railway, built to supersede the stage route between the two points, was the first link in the chain that has since developed into the Canadian National system. At that time freight and passenger service south of St. Johns was carried on by boats which were sent down the Richelieu river to points on Lake Champlain and from there to New York via the Hudson river. Even in those early days much of the transportation was of an international character and considerable trade was being done by the two countries. Bridges at that period, of course, did not span the St. Lawrence but sturdy ferry boats plied between Montreal and St. Lambert, between Montreal and Longueuil, and between Lachine and Caughnawaga, and when winter prevented this form of traffic sleighs were utilized to transport passengers and goods over the ice. So successful became this railway of 1836 that it was not long after its construction that further developments were made in several directions. After a few years of operation the line was lengthened and in 1851 it extended north to St. Lambert and south to Roules Point on Lake Champlain. Grand Trunk System Formed The year 1847 saw the completion of the Montreal-Lachine line. The extension from Caughnawaga, Quebec, to Movers Junction, New York, was opened in 1852, and was known as the Lake St. Louis and Province Line Railroad. With the completion of this stretch of track a connection was made between Montreal and the United States railways, since a special ferry for the conveyance of locomotives and cars had been put into operation across the St. Lawrence. Railway operation was just then coming into its own and the next few years were destined to see great changes. In 1852 took place a significant event when the famed Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada came into existence and proceeded to carry out its objective of making rail connections between Quebec

MUGGS AND SKEETER HEY, SISTER! IT'S RAININ' OUT! CAN I HAVE A PARASOL OF MY OWN TO TAKE TO 'KINDY GARDEN'? MUGGS AND MARY JO ALWAYS GET ME WET!! NO SENSE! THEY EACH HAVE A PARASOL! THE THREE OF YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO KEEP DRY WITH TWO PARASOLS! WELL, COME ON IF YOU'RE GOIN' WITH US! OH AW RIGHT!

TRANSLATED Cantonese Dialect (to Chinese Immigrants): "What is your name?" Chinese: "Cheeze." "Is that your real name?" "No. Me translate it into vely good English." "Well, what is your native name?" "Ah Choo."