The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1919

THE POWER OF SONG

I sing when I'm glad;
Song echoes my gladness;
I sing when I'm sad,
For it sweetens the sadness.

I sing when I'm burdened—
It lightens the load;
I sing when I'm weary,
It smooths the rough road.

I sing when I'm busy—
It makes labor light;
I sing in the morning,
As well as at night.

And when I reach heaven,
And meet the great throng,
I'll join the grand chorus,
And sing the "New Song."

—L. A. Birdsall.

WHY IS HOME GROWN CLOVER SEED BEST?

The Dominion Experimental Farms' system has for years advocated the use of Canadian-grown red clover seed on the ground that heavier and more reliable crops may be expected from the home-grown seed than from seed imported from some other country.

The superiority of Canadian-grown red clover seed has been demonstrated over and over again, and, as a result, many progressive farmers prefer it to any imported seed, and, knowing its superior value, raise the red clover seed themselves rather than take a chance of getting unsuitable seed through the trade.

In order clearly to understand why the home-grown seed is superior to the imported article, it should be remembered that there is not a single pound of red clover seed on the market which can be said to represent a distinct variety. In fact, every pound of red clover seed sold in Canada represents a mixture of a large number of varieties. What this means may be exemplified if we assume, for the sake of comparison, that all kinds of corn varieties are being mixed and the mixture thus obtained put on the market for seeding purposes. The comparison applies perfectly to red clover, for all red clover seed sold in Canada is a mixture of a large number of different types of plants. Some of these types are what is called winter-hardy, that is to say capable of coming through the winters without injury on account of their hardy nature. Others, however, are tender types which, in this climate, are unable to stand the rigor of the winters.

As the ordinary red clover is a mixture of hardy and tender types, there is always a certain amount of winter-killing going on, the result of course being that the greater percentage of tender types in a clover field, the greater the winter-killing. On the other hand, the plants which come through the winter may be considered to represent a stock much hardier than the original mixture of hardy and tender types.

Here is where the value of home-grown red clover seed comes in for it is obvious that seed, harvested from a Canadian clover field from which a large percentage of the tender types have been eliminated through the wooding-out process caused by the winter, is bound to produce a hardier and consequently more reliable and more remunerative crop than any imported seed which may consist of a mixture of both hardy and tender types. And, furthermore, it is obvious that the farther north the seed is grown, the more suitable it is for a country like Canada, because the farther north it is grown, the hardier is the crop raised from it likely to be. In view of this we must strongly recommend, not only that red clover seed raising be taken up on a large scale, especially in the northern red clover producing districts but also that, whenever possible northern Canadian red clover be used in preference to imported seed.—Experimental Farms Note.

AN ASTOISHING REVELATION

Toronto, June 21, 1919.

Dear Sir:

To those who have been thinking that Canadians were a pretty sober people it must have been a great surprise to find that we have been making thousands of alcohol fiends, that is men who have become the slaves of drink to such an extent that they cannot overcome the habit. Morphine and alcohol are both habit forming drugs, and those who make a specialty of treating such cases tell me that it is easier to make a permanent cure of a morphine fiend than of an alcohol fiend.

It is a sad sight to see a long line of these men waiting their turn at the liquor dispensary. They are the finished product of the liquor traffic. We have been so taken up with the drunkenness, poverty and crime caused by the traffic that we did not realize that it was producing alcohol fiends by the thousands till prohibition came into force and revealed the fact.

When these men began taking an occasional glass they did not suspect and would not believe that in time they would become its slaves. Now they are great sufferers when they cannot get some form of alcohol. The police records show that they will do anything, say anything and some of them commit any crime to get it. In many of these the brain is permanently injured and there is little hope of cure. With others a few weeks of bone-dry prohibition will set them on their feet again. When they get so bad that they have to be sent to an asylum some of them get well and begin life new while others never come out.

It would not be so bad if the evil ended with the drinker, but it follows the offspring to the third and fourth generation until many of them die and others become a burden on the community.

Where is the man or woman of sound mind who wants this state of affairs to continue?

H. ARNOTT, M.B., M.C.P.S.
Department of Social Service.

A GENTLEMAN

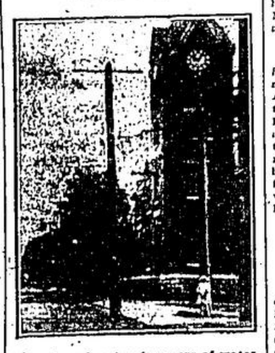
In Edinburgh one bitterly cold winter afternoon, when a biting wind swept along the dark street in a manner that made the warmest of clothing seem useless for keeping one warm, a crowd of young children poured out of a mission hall, where they had been having the unusual luxury of a good meal. The children were the poorest of the poor, and their clothing of the thinnest and scantiest. Most of them had no shoes or stockings, there was not a glove between them and as they stepped out on to the wet pavement and met the cruel wind they huddled together and tucked their hands under their arms in a vain attempt to get some warmth into them.

One little bare-footed maiden had to wait about in the street for a companion and as the wind cut her she danced about on her poor little feet, for to stand still seemed to be courting death. For a moment or so a poor boy of about her own age watched her dancing so cheerfully and so patiently, then, as a sudden happy idea struck him, he snatched the cap from his own head and three it at her feet.

"Ye maun staun' on that," he said shyly.

That was all, but the true heart of a gentleman shone through the brief remark.

THE OLD MAN OF THE BIG CLOCK TOWER



I've been hearing for years of waterworks in Acton. Every so often the subject seems to pop up, usually in a dry season. The official step taken by the Council last week seems to be putting some action to the thing at last, however. In my long residence in Acton I've seen many improvements. I've watched Acton keep stride with other towns of similar size in all such things as electric lights, good streets, public buildings, etc. We've always been pretty progressive in everything but waterworks and right there we seemed just a little out of date. Every time I heard conversation on the subject it generally ended with, "Where are we going to get our water supply?" I know we're high and dry here—1,000 feet above Toronto—but there must be water available for our needs not so far away. I often wondered where it would come from, myself and I will watch anxiously for the engineer's report on the matter. Maybe some people think that all old settlers are against this new means of getting water, but we're not all as far back as some of the "howlers" you hear the most from. A number of us get to the city and see new fangled things once in a while and we see the comfort and convenience of them. We worked for and saw introduced many of the things you younger generation now consider quite common and we would like to see you of the younger class carry on improvements for the generations to come. I may not get much use of the waterworks in Acton but I would sure like to see them under way, and I wish the scheme every success. And now let's all revel a bit more in Acton's main thoroughfare's history and exciting incidents.

—

The cooler weather has helped me very materially to collect my thoughts and recall events of former days. I have just thought of an incident in connection with the late Reeve Storey's fine residence. His hospitality always abounded. Shortly after moving into the new home he entertained the members of the Council and town officials at an oyster supper. After the company had been seated and grace had been sung, one of the sprightly daughters of the host who was serving, asked a doughty old member of the Council—who has been sleeping in our beautiful Fairview Cemetery for many years—how he would have his oysters. "Well," he said, "I guess I'll have mine biled."

The last house in this block on Mill Street has a history. Fifty-four years ago Oliver Loxier, a plasterer of local renown, lived there. This had been his home for some time previously. He had a daughter, Tilly, who was very popular with the young folks. A young fellow by the name of Martin Dromgole, became very intimate with her and under promise of marriage wronged her. Fifty-four years ago this month her baby was born, but the babe's life cost Tilly her own. She died about the twenty-first of June. Dromgole professed great sorrow, and on the day of the funeral essayed to attend the funeral. Tilly's uncle, David Lightheart, of London, who was greatly incensed at the deceiving of his niece, as well as with the effrontery of Dromgole, met him, warned him to stay away from the funeral, and told him frankly if he came near that day he would suffer for it. Nothing daunted young Dromgole, who was boarding at Wm. Bell's tavern, where the Station Hotel now stands, came down Mill Street in "his blacks," with a band of crape on his hat. When he was crossing the lawn at the house of mourning Mr. Lightheart, who was standing at the back door, raised his pistol and shot him. He fell, was carried to his room and lived a few hours. Tilly was buried in the burying ground in the rear of the old Presbyterian Church on Main Street. Dromgole sleeps in the Dublin Cemetery, on the first line, where St. Joseph's Church was formerly located. A marble headstone bears the inscription: "Martin Dromgole, died June 26th, 1865, aged 26 years." The baby boy, "Jimmy" Loxier grew to young manhood in Acton and then went to London and finally to the United States.

The tragic event naturally created a commotion in this peaceful hamlet of half a century ago. David Lightheart was arrested. There was no lock-up here in those days. He was in charge of Joseph Lasby and Horace Hall, who acted as constables, and Mr. W. H. Storey placed his parlor—the premises now occupied by Dr. John Lawson as office and dispensary—at their disposal, where they could guard him until he could be taken to the county jail. During the night Lightheart succeeded in eluding his guard. He made his way down through the tannery yards and to a grain field on the farm of the late Hugh Munn, now owned by Flynn Brothers. Here he lay concealed for some hours and finally succeeded in getting away. It was hinted that he was not very seriously sought after. Sympathy was strongly with the Loxier and Lightheart families. David Lightheart is said never to have again visited the home of his youth. He died fifteen or sixteen years ago, the possessor of considerable means. The family of his late brother, John Lightheart, living in Hamilton, inherited $2,000 or $3,000 from his estate.

Eight years later the Loxier house was torn down and the store and dwelling now occupying the site were erected. Mr. and Mrs. Adam Dickson lived in the house, and Dickson & McNabb conducted a tailoring business in the store for years. After Mr. Dickson's death, Mr. Joseph Fyfe, who was a foster son, and known until he grew to manhood as Joseph Dickson, took Mr. Dickson's place in the business and the firm was known as Fyfe & McNabb. Mr. McNabb still lives on the adjoining lot. Mr. Fyfe was elected Reeve of Acton while a member of the firm and built a fine residence on Church Street, part of which was incorporated in the present Beverely House. He later moved to Barrie and went into business there. Some years ago, when the gold mining craze was on at Rossland, B.C., he went there and organized the Rossland group of mines. These were not successful. He then went to Calgary and finally to Vancouver, where he died two years ago.

The late Arch. McTavish operated a tailoring business there for a number of years. Mrs. McTavish owns the property and Mr. W. Kelly has a meat business in the store.

This is the history of that section of Mill Street, which perhaps was the scene of the most tragic happening in Acton's history.

Next week, if the weather continues moderate, and my rememberer can get the supremacy over my forgetter, I'll try and give some interesting facts of history concerning the south side of Mill Street in the block between John and Elgin Streets.

—

A QUERY—Is the Committee on a Soldiers' Memorial that was enlarged and improved by taking in most all Acton's prominent citizens, doing anything toward the proposed memorial? I haven't heard of any activities lately, and I was just wondering what was the delay. Now, all you committee members don't take this personally, but we would all be interested in knowing something concerning your activities. Maybe we could all assist if we know what you were planning.

THE OLD MAN.

THE DIFFERENCE

There is no sweeter flower than courtesy. We find very little friction, little jarring, little crossness in the homes in which it blooms steadily and sweetly. No flower sends forth more sweetness into the world. And the homes in which it has no abiding place are lacking in what constitutes one of the sweetest elements of home life. Cultivate with tenderest care this sweet flower of courtesy.

A correspondent relates an incident showing how such politeness impressed a child:

A little boy in whose home I boarded for a few weeks many years ago was given permission to spend three or four days with a friend in a town a few miles distant from his own home. He returned with boyish enthusiasm and delight. He could talk of nothing but the pleasures of his visit. At the tea table he said:

"Harry's folks didn't have any better things to eat than we have, but they didn't do as we do at the table."

"Didn't they?"

"No, mamma; they were just as polite to each other as if they were all company. It seemed kind o' queer. They'd say 'Please' and 'Thank you' just to each other. Wasn't that very funny?"

"It was right," said the mother, with a blush, as she remembered her indifference to these forms of politeness at her own table.

"And they said 'Good morning' and 'Good night' to each other, and 'I beg your pardon' and 'Excuse me' and 'Thank you, dear,' and Harry would get up and open the door for his mother or grandmother if they were going to leave the room. And nobody was cross once all the time I was there!"

WHEN YOU NEED A CHANGE

Many people have the habit of laying their troubles at the door of their environment. The unsuccessful man is always wishing that he had taken up some other trade or profession. The unhappy woman is sure that in other surroundings she would make friends and gain solid satisfaction out of life. Sometimes, undoubtedly, there is a great deal in this point of view. There are unsuccessful clergymen who would have made admirable bankers or mechanics. There are unhappy people, thwarted people who in a more congenial atmosphere would bloom like a rose. But in the vast number of cases, the explanation of the lack of success is to be found in some lack in the individual and not in the peculiarity of his surroundings.

It is very necessary that we should learn as soon as possible, to decide where the fault lies. If we are sensible we shall do our best to be honest. Of course it is never agreeable to pretend to ourselves that we are absolutely blameless, but the penalty for self-deception is that we shall never get rid of our handicap. We deserve a square deal at our own hands and let us try our best to give it.

What is the trouble with our school? Is it that our teachers are poor or that you yourselves are lazy? If the first, change schools. The change may mean inconvenience and expense, but education is too important for you to waste your time with inferior teachers. The trouble may be with yourself, with your laziness, or your lack of concentration, or your lack of interest. In this case change yourself. A great many people are all the time making changes without being any better off because they assume that the root of the difficulty is outside when it is actually inside.

Some of you are dissatisfied with your present occupation. What is wrong? Is your work arduous, your pay small, your employer exacting, your prospects unsatisfactory? Or is the trouble with yourself? If you are more interested in your pay envelope than in the work you are doing, if you feel that you begin to live only after five o'clock, the probability is that you can keep on making changes indefinitely, and never be any better off.

If your trouble is due to your environment change it. We owe it to ourselves to be in surroundings where we can do ourselves justice. But, before you hand in your resignation, or buy your railroad ticket, be sure that the needed change is not a change in yourself.

TOO LATE

The professor of a certain medical college asked a student how much of a certain medicine should be administered to the sufferer.

"A tablespoonful," promptly answered the young man. In about a minute however, he radd:

"Professor, I would like to change my answer to that question." The doctor took out his watch.

"My young friend," he observed very gravely, "too late! Your patient has been dead forty seconds."

HOLLOW CONCRETE CASTINGS

An inventor in Munich is said to have overcome certain difficulties heretofore met with in casting hollow concrete objects, completely inclosed, by using ice cores. The ice is cut into the desired shape and size, and after the concrete has set about it, the core is allowed to melt and run out through small openings. Large and small objects can be cast in this way.

THE FIRE YOU CANNOT PUT OUT

Henry Van Dyke has said "man is the only creature who can light a fire and live with it," and he adds, "this is because he is the only creature who has learned to put it out." Yet we must remember that many a man starts a conflagration he is unable to extinguish. The smouldering ashes of a camp fire may lay a forest low, and the single spark in the dry grass sweep the prairie with flames.

See that you do not kindle a fire that you cannot put out. How many reputations have suffered because someone repeated a story he had just heard! How many friends are estranged through a thoughtless jest or a hasty criticism! How often, giving free rein to one's fancy leads to envy, and so to bitterness and discontent!

It is safe for man to build fires, because he knows how to put them out; because he can say, "Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther." But this useful servant is a dangerous master. See that you do not allow the flames to get the upper hand. Do not kindle a fire you cannot put out.

HEALTHFUL ADVICE

During the aftermath of influenza or any other prostrating illness, the logical tonic is

SCOTT'S EMULSION

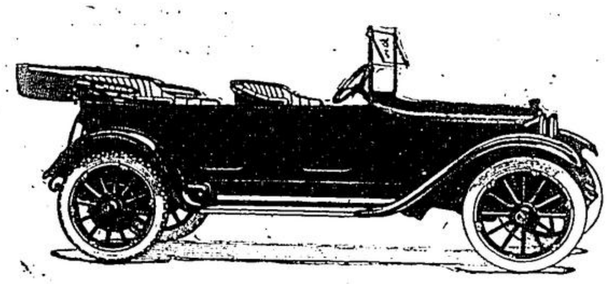
which enriches the blood and strengthens the whole body, via nourishment. *If you would renew your strength—try Scott's.*

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 17-1

Every 10c Packet of WILSON'S FLY PADS WILL KILL MORE FLIES THAN $8.00 WORTH OF ANY STICKY FLY CATCHER

Clean to handle. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and General Stores.

DODGE BROTHERS MOTOR CAR



Dodge Bros. have concentrated on one style of Car and have been determined to make as good a car as can be built.

The **DODGE CAR** has the reputation of low cost of Up-keep, Easy Riding, Easy to Operate and a Low Consumption of Gasoline.

All DODGE owners are well satisfied with their choice.

INVESTIGATE THIS CAR AND BE CONVINCED

J. N. O'NEILL

Dealer for Acton and Georgetown Districts

Rates for Telephone Service

THE new rates for Long Distance Service, effective *May 25th* and based upon air-line mileage, correct inequalities in the old schedule and embody both increased and decreased charges.

Following is a comparison of old and new rates for a 3-minute talk to points most frequently called by local subscribers:

	Old Rate	New Rate
Acton to Toronto	$ .30	$ .30
Georgetown	.10	.10
Guelph	.15	.15
Rockwood	.15	.10
Brampton	.15	.15
Hamilton	.25	.25
Burlington	.25	.25

The hours during which reduced Long Distance rates (night rates) are in effect are now

From 8.30 p.m. to 11.30 p.m., 60 per cent of day rate
From 11.30 p.m. to 6 a.m., 40 per cent of day rate

Night rates are based on Standard Time

LOCAL SERVICE

Rates for local service to present subscribers will be increased *ten per cent*, effective from July 1st next.

Applicants for service will be charged at the increased rates, from May 25th.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

The Bell Telephone Co. of Canada

West End Meat M...

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY AND S...
Spring Lamb and All Kinds of Green Vegetables

Choice Beef, Pork and Veal always on Hand

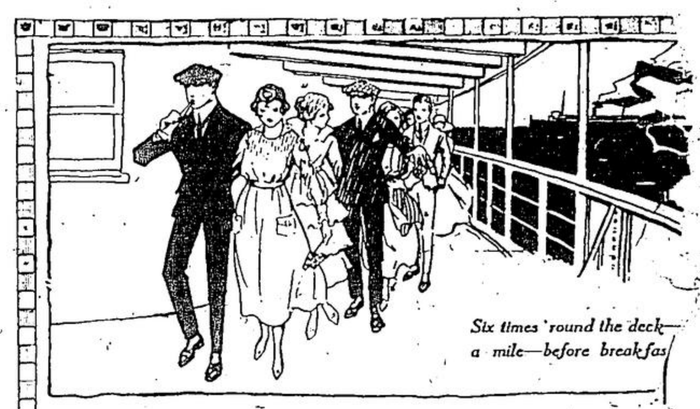
Fresh Supply of Fish Twice ... at

McEnery & ...

License No. 9-45...

Main Street

8.13 a.m.
10.19 a.m.
19 p.m.
Railway
Sept Sunday
Sept Sunday
Sept Sunday
Sunday only
Sunday only
Sunday only



Six times 'round the deck—a mile—before breakfast

FALL IN LINE, EVERYBODY

A TRIP to remember! In after years and other places, you will recall these joyous promenades in the early Summer morning 'round the deck of the "Noronic."

Already the early risers are heading the procession. The circling Seagulls are flashing in the morning sun and dipping in the shimmering blue waters; while, far away, a giant freighter glides on down the Lake. It is good to be alive—to breathe the swept breezes—to share such a gay companionship.

Breakfast is waiting—bountifully—to satisfy these keen-edged fresh air appetites.

Noronic — Hamonic — Huronic

These mighty Steamers take us sixteen hundred miles—from Detroit to Sarnia, across Huron, through the Locks at the "Soo" on to Canada's Twin Cities—Port Arthur and Fort William, until finally we reach our Northern terminus—Duluth. We are southward bound once more.

Spend six days of your vacation on board one of these luxurious steamers. Enjoy fine good fellowship of the finest people of two nations.

$56.50 for 6-Day Trip

For continuous 6 day round-trip cruises from Sarnia, including meals, berth, afternoon teas, evening dances, picnic to Kakabeka Falls. Everything—$56.50 and up.

Through rates are cheaper than local rates.

For full information ask any Grand Trunk Ticket Agent—The Company at Sarnia—or your Local Ticket or Tourist Agent.

Write to F. D. Geoghegan, Eastern Pass. Agt. Sarnia for "Cruise" Booklet.

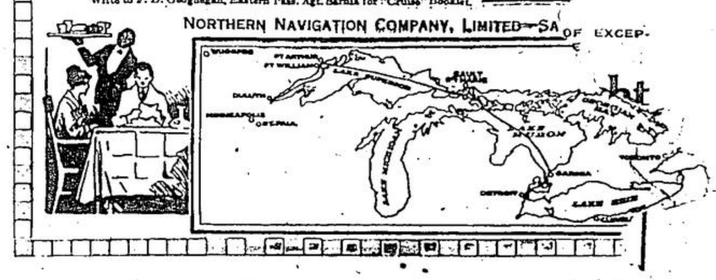
Three Ships Weekly from Sarnia for "Soo," Ft. William Port Arthur and Duluth

Northern Navigation Steamers leave Sarnia every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday. One way fares on application. Special boat trains between Toronto and Sarnia. Direct rail connections at all points en route.

1000-Mile Sague...

Another wonderful trip through 1,000 Island, ...ence River Rapids to Quebec, at Toronto and Montreal, quaint Quebec and Saguenay.

Write for Booklet ...



NORTHERN NAVIGATION COMPANY, LIMITED—SA... OF EXCEP...

The Merchants Bank of Canada

Statement of Liabilities and Assets at 30th April, 1919.

LIABILITIES

	1919
1. To the Shareholders	
Capital Stock paid in	$ 7,000,000.00
Reserve Fund	7,000,000.00
Dividends declared and unpaid	194,19...
Balance of Profits as per Profit and Loss Account	574,04...
	$14,768...
2. To the Public.	
Notes of the Bank in Circulation	13,31...
Deposits not bearing Interest	42,552,31
Deposits bearing Interest (including Interest accrued to date statement)	91,904,99...
Balances due to other Banks in Canada	2,614,696.6...
Balances due to Banks and Banking Correspondents in the United Kingdom and foreign countries	105,076.96
Bills payable	
Acceptances under Letters of Credit	464,153.05
Liabilities not included in the foregoing	
	$166,726,404.95

ASSETS

Current Coin	$ 4,346,846.33
Deposit in the Central Gold Reserves	7,000,000.00
Dominion Notes	8,405,602.50
Notes of other Banks	986,044.00
Cheques on other Banks	6,082,616.99
Balances due by other Banks in Canada	3,215.80
Balances due by Banks in United Kingdom	123,496.50
Balances due by Banks and Banking Correspondents elsewhere than in Canada and the United Kingdom	1,903,040.10
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities, not exceeding market value	6,005,673.65
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks, not exceeding market value	4,118,705.32
Canadian Municipal Securities and British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian	15,238.39
Call Loans in Canada on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	5,134,000
Call Loans elsewhere than in Canada	2,801,0...
	$ 92,750,1...
Current Loans and Discounts in Canada (less Rebate of Interest)	96,874,426.04
Current Loans and Discounts elsewhere than in Canada (less Rebate of Interest)	332,918.12
Liabilities of Customers under Letters of Credit as per contra	464,153.05
Real Estate other than bank premises	782,326.64
Overdue Debts, estimated loss provided for	386,973.56
Bank premises at not more than cost (less amount written off)	6,252,269.48
Deposit with the Minister for the purposes of the Circulation Fund	366,000.0
Other Assets not included in the foregoing	618,149.1...
	$166,726,404.95

H. MONTAGU ALLAN, President.

H. V. MACAR... General Manager.

Report of the Auditors to the Shareholders of The Merchants Bank of Canada

In accordance with the provisions of Sub-sections 19 and 20 of Section 56 of the Bank Act, we the shareholders as follows:

We have examined the above Balance Sheet with the Books of Account and other records at the Office of the Bank with the signed returns from the Branches and Agencies and have checked the cash and verified the securities of the Bank at the Chief Office against the entries in regard thereto in the books of the Bank at 30th April, 1919, and at a different time during the year and found them to agree with the entries. We also attended at some of the Branches during the year and checked the cash and verified securities held at the dates of our attendances and found them to agree with the entries in regard thereto in the books of the Bank.

We have obtained all the information and explanations we have required. In our opinion, the transactions of the Bank which have come under our notice have been within the powers of the Bank, and the above Balance Sheet is properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the state of the Bank's affairs, according to the best of our information and the explanations given to us and as shown by the books of the Bank.

VIVIAN HARCOURT,
GORDON TANSLEY, } Auditors.
(of the firm of Deloitte, Plender, Griffiths &

Montreal, 23rd May, 1919.