The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1921

HELPING PAPA AND MAMMA

Planting the corn and potatoes,
Helping to scatter the seeds
Feeding the hens and the chickens,
Freeing the garden from weeds,
Driving the cows to the pasture,
Feeding the horse in the stall,
We little children are busy;
Sure there is work for us all,
Helping papa.

Spreading the hay in the sunshine,
Raking it up when it's dry;
Picking the apples and peaches,
Down in the orchard hard by;
Picking the grapes in the vineyard,
Gathering nuts in the fall,
We little children are busy;
Yes, there is work for us all,
Helping papa.

Sweeping, and washing the dishes,
Bringing the wood from the shed;
Ironing, sewing, and knitting,
Helping to make up the bed;
Taking good care of the baby,
Watching her lest she should fall,
We little children are busy;
Oh! there is work for us all,
Helping mamma.

Work makes us cheerful and happy,
Makes us both active and strong;
Play we enjoy all the better
When we have labored so long,
Gladly we help our kind parents,
Quickly we come at their call,
Children should love to be busy;
There is much work for us all,
Helping papa and mamma.

PREPARATION OF GROUND FOR ROOTS

In preparing ground for roots there are three general principles which are applicable to all conditions. 1.—The land must be well plowed at the proper time. 2.—A good application of top dressing must be made. 3.—The ground must be thoroughly cultivated to incorporate the top-dressing with the soil and also make a good seed bed. However, to be successful the producer must, in addition, consider the crop he wishes to raise and study the conditions of the soil in which he intends growing it, so that he may prepare the latter to suit conditions and give a maximum crop.

All roots contain a large amount of nitrogen and ash constituents; among the latter, potash is one of the most essential. The average crop of turnips will contain per acre, approximately seventy-six pounds of nitrogen; forty-eight pounds of phosphoric acid and two hundred pounds of potash and fifteen pounds of sulphur. Mangels contain approximately per acre, ninety-eight pounds of nitrogen; thirty-six pounds of phosphoric acid; two hundred and twenty-two pounds of potash and 4.5 pounds of sulphur. Note: Turnips contain more sulphur than any other farm crop. Turnips, if the land is well tilled before sowing the seed and properly cultivated after, are capable of getting the required amount of nitrogen and potash from the soil, if the soil is fertile. But, apparently, they have not the power of appropriating the combined phosphoric acid from the soil. Therefore, on a poor, exhausted soil it is practically impossible to get a profitable crop unless phosphatic fertilizers are applied. Superphosphate or basic slag is recommended for turnips.

Mangels, on the other hand, feed deeper than turnips and so have a greater capacity for obtaining nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid from the soil. This being the case, the application of phosphatic fertilizers is not so important for mangels as an application of nitrate of sodium.

Where commercial fertilizers are used alone, the following quantities are recommended per acre, from four to five hundred pounds of nitrate of soda or three hundred and fifty to four hundred pounds of sulphate of ammonia; four hundred pounds of super-phosphate or five hundred pounds of basic slag; four hundred pounds of muriate or sulphate of potash.

Both turnips and mangels require a large amount of plant food; consequently, a liberal supply of barnyard manure is necessary for their production. Bearing this fact in mind and also that the principal manurial requirements for turnips are phosphatic fertilizers and for mangels nitrogenous, we next consider the ground.

The land for roots should be plowed shortly after the clover hay has been cut. If available, apply barnyard manure on the sod; then plow to a depth of six inches, roll, follow with a double cutaway harrow and cross-plow in early spring, as soon as the land is fit. Harrow to conserve the moisture; this is necessary for a successful crop of roots. Follow with two cuts of double cutaway harrow and once with the smoothing harrow and a good seed bed should be the result. A good seed bed is absolutely essential; therefore, if it requires the third or fourth harrowing to insure a good seed bed, the time is well spent.

The reasons for applying barnyard manure on the sod and plowing it down are: (1.) to prevent waste by washing; (2) by cross-plowing, the manure is worked up—towards the surface soil where the roots, which are shallow feeders, will obtain the full benefit from the plant food supplied by the manure. Drill the rows about thirty inches apart. Where roots are grown with barnyard manure, alone, an application of about one hundred pounds of nitrate of soda will give the seeds a quick start.—A. A. Baird, Superintendent, Experimental Farm, Nappan Station, N. S.

WHY YOU SHOULD WIND YOUR WATCH IN THE MORNING

The balance wheel is the heart of a watch. Unless it is perfectly constructed and made to withstand varying changes in temperature it will not pulsate accurately, and will soon cause the watch to lose or gain.

On account of the different temperatures which the ordinary watch must stand, it is necessary for the balance wheel to be made of metals which expand and contract at rates which offset each other. For this reason the wheel itself is made of finely-tempered steel, while set around the rim in such a manner as to preserve perfect balance are bits of brass which act as a check upon the expansion or contraction of the steel.

When it is remembered that a balance wheel of a watch pulsates some 432,000 times a day, and that the delicate mechanism must be adjusted to withstand changes of temperature ranging from body heat to a number of degrees below zero, it will be seen that precautions such as the use of at least two metals are essential to the operation of a watch which will keep perfect time.

Most persons wind their watches when they go to bed. This is not the best time to do it, a watchmaker advised, for it should be done in the morning, so that the spring will be taut, during the part of the day when the watch is subject to most movement.

The shaking and jolting which a watch receives while an ordinary day's work is being performed do less harm when the spring is taut than when it is loose.

Watches are not fond of extreme changes of temperature; remember this on cold nights, and place your watch securely under your pillow.

If the changeable weather of spring brings on that asthma again, or the old rheumatic trouble, relief lies at your door—RAZ-MAH is guaranteed for asthma, Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules never fail. Both sold by E. V. Hassard.

Well, well, didn't we give old John Barleycorn his comeuppance in earnest in that Referendum vote! Say, bless me, there was no mistake about the fact that the people are determined to kick out the whole booze business, lock, stock and barrel. A hundred and fifty thousand majority surely means business in real earnest. And they say when all the returns are in it will be nearer two hundred thousand. Glory be, but that's a licking in real earnest. And the poor old Libertys were saying on the day of the vote that it wasn't fair because it was just the rural folks—those country folks, hay-seeds they'd call them if they dare—that were putting up the majority vote. Say, that was just as true as Windle's yarn in President Helmuth, the head of the Liberty fellows, when he told them how much he really loved dear old England, and that he was only joking when he called her a "Miserable Old Hag." In his newspaper, copies of which he forgot to bring with him. Well, what is the result. More than one-half of Ontario's cities voted dry, and it really looks as if dear old Toronto, with all beer-loving foreigners and booze artists, will yet show a dry majority. Say, by Jimminy, I was proud of the farmer folks for their big majorities for a dry country. They led the cities and towns. But Acton did real well with her 225 majority, and the good old County of Halton with over 3,000. I'm real proud of the County—I'm proud of the towns—and prouder still of the townships. Say, the women did their duty well, and they influenced some of the weak-kneed men too. They say a few women voted wet, but I didn't see a woman anywhere on election day who looked like it; and I haven't heard a single woman boast that she voted for booze since the election results were made known. No sir-ee. The women know better. Their hearts are generally in the right place. They have too much love for their children not to make an effort to remove needless temptation. There may be some women who'd rather guzzle beer than see the family comfortably fed and clothed, but I don't believe they live here.

Say, that was a knock-out blow Ernie Drury gave the chaps who said after the election that the law couldn't be enforced and that they'd do all they could to hinder the law being put into force. "Why," said Premier Drury, "these men are anarchists, pure and simple." I liked Ernie's spirit, honest injun, but for a little while I thought his pet name for these fellows was a little hard, but when I turned up good old English Webster, and read his definition for an anarchist, I decided Ernie was quite right and the circumstances fully justified his calling these chaps by their right name. Here it is: "An anarchist is a malcontent respecting existing institutions, regarding them as essentially tyrannical; especially one who would use violence to destroy the existing social and civil order of things." Well, tyranny was the pet phrase of the big posters on the city boardings and on those little silent messenger cards, passed about quietly among the people. Steve Laycock talked it; Windle talked it; Chairman Helmuth talked it. I guess our friend Drury, who represents this good old County which voted out booze by 3,000 and some more, is about right after all. Well, perhaps these fellows who declare they will defy the law will think better of it, and like my friend, Col. Hendrie, the race-horse man, will apologize for their disloyalty, and ask to be forgiven for their impetuosity. Time will tell.

Well, here I am back to Main Street again. I left off last week with that good old man, Father Cook. He was a faithful minister and a good citizen of Acton for many years. He and his worthy spouse, who came from Lockport in New York State, had a home nest up there on Fairview Avenue which the children all lived. And there was quite a quiverful of them. I'm not sure that my old noddle remembers them all, but those I do remember, Edward, Charlie, Judson, Emma, John and William.

Mr. Cook preached for many years as pastor of the Baptist Church and then retired. I think he was connected with the Baptist Church here for a longer period than any minister of any other denomination who ever located in Acton. He was a most useful member of the community. There was never a funeral, a Bible Society meeting, a Sunday School gathering, a temperance rally, a tea-meeting or any other public function having the public weal or private comfort its object, but Mr. Cook was present or available. He was a real citizen in the truest sense.

After retiring from the ministry he continued to be an industrious and helpful resident. He was a successful gardener and fruit grower in the summer time, and during the winter months supplied our citizens with cheese of a fine brand and excellent flavor. These he always secured from a fisherman friend at Bronte and no stale fish were ever delivered from his baskets.

Forty or fifty years ago the school grants from the Government were based up the number of children of school age within the school division. Mr. Cook acted as census enumerator for years. One stormy winter he was on his rounds. There was no Lorne School in those days, and the territory it now embraces belonged to Acton. Mr. Cook had about completed his weary rounds in securing the names of al the children, and was over on the first line where Dick Johnston now lives, when he discovered he had lost his census roll. Weeks of work had suddenly disappeared. For hours he tramped over the district of the first line, retracing his steps, but without success. He felt there was nothing to do but make his rounds over again. When about to start out again he was overjoyed one morning when a scholar from the first line district brought him his last roll. In climbing one of the fences at the Lasby bush the roll had dropped from his overcoat pocket. The scholar, one of the Brown boys, I think it was, found it in good condition and hurried to restore it to the perplexed census man.

It is surely a remarkable occurrence that of the half dozen sons and daughters, only Ed, the eldest, now resides in the old home town. And Ed hasn't been here all the time either. He learned the harness business, I think, with Bob Creech. Then he struck out on his own hook. Whether it was the pretty girl he found at Palermo and married, or not, that caused him to launch into business there, I trow not. Anyway, he lived there for years, raised a family, made and mended harness during the day, served ice cream in the evenings and hob-nobbed with the noted physician, Dr. Buck, between times. On Sundays he attended the marpat Baptist Church, and catechised his sons and daughters. But through all the years he had a hankering for the old home at Acton, and twenty years or so ago, he returned, and when his father and mother were called to the Better Land he moved into their earthly domicile, and there he and his wife and daughter reside. Like other homes they have had their sorrows. Of their family of two sons and three daughters, only the two younger daughters are left, and the babe of the family presides over a home of her own in Guelph.

Charlie, the second son, has had a useful career, has made his mark, and is now Rev. Charles A. Cook, D. D., pastor of the First Baptist Church of Butte, Montana. Charlie was a bright boy, made the best of his opportunities at school, and used his muscles as well as his brains. One day he and Punch Farmer had an argument at the rear of the old stone school. Charlie clinched Punch and threw him with force to the ground. When they got untangled it was found that Punch had a broken arm. No one was sorrier than Charlie and no one visited Punch more frequently than Charlie. Time wore on and Punch also became a preacher, and to-day he is Rev. J. E. Farmer, D. D., minister of a Presbyterian Church in Nebraska, I think it is.

When Charlie Cook left school he went as chore boy and clerk in the store of C. & J. Symon, where McLean & Co. now give the people bargains in the same line. Charles Symon was the father of our own Jim, the hardware man. I don't think Charlie ever dreamed that his son Jamesie would ever be running a store on the site where his old friend, Hanson Adams, had his kitchen and dining room. J. Symon, was uncle Jimmie, the bachelor. Well, after a year or two Charlie Cook got big notions about the future and went to Toronto and engaged with Weston & Son, the wholesale boot and shoe men. This was a fortunate move for Charlie. Like the upright Christian young man he was he united with Jarvis Street Baptist Church, and got into the company and fellowship of such young men of the day as James Ryrie, the McMasters, S. J. Moore, the Sales and others. Charlie went in for public speaking and Christian work and was soon a marked man for the ministry. He was sent to McMaster University and when he graduated Parliament Street Baptist Church was opened to him as pastor.

In the meantime Charlie's school-day sweetheart was here in Acton waiting for him—Emma Mathews. When he got his pastoral charge he came home for Emma. Emma had just one objection to Charlie as a husband. "You are a Baptist," she said, "and I'm a Methodist of the fourth generation. My grandparents were among the founders and builders of the Methodist Church here in Acton." "Oh, that's all-right," said Charlie. "You know I was converted in the Methodist Church in those splendid revival services conducted by Rev. Robert Phillips in February and March, 1873, and you see I'm a sort of Methodist, too. I'm a Baptist preacher just because the friends I made were Baptists, and I'll preach the old gospel just as fervently as any Methodist minister. And I'll agree to this, Emma; I'll always acknowledge that I was converted in the Methodist Church, and that ought to satisfy you." And it did, and Charlie and Emma have spent forty years together with continual connubial bliss. And Charlie has been as good as his word about acknowledging the taking of his stand for Christ in the little old white Methodist Church in Acton. And last summer when I and Emma were here visiting the home, and Charlie preached a powerful sermon in the Methodist Church, he gave the particulars of his conversion in the old Methodist Church in very feeling introductory remarks.

More about them next week or some other week, when I navigate into my reminiscencing.

Say, I guess the Rheumatism just about cured my rheumatism. I've hardly had a twinge since I found out the night of the election that my vote at the Creamery polling place helped to make the 150,000 majority.

The Old Man

CHOICE POETRY

THE SIMPLE FAITH

Behind me, even as behind,
God is, and all is well.
—J. G. Whittier.

If you've anything good to say of a man
Don't wait till he's laid to rest,
For the eulogy spoken whomilhearts are broken
Is an empty thing at best.
—Anon.

LOOK UP!

Look up! and not down;
Out, and not in;
Forward, and not back;
And lend a hand.
—E. E. Hale.

FAME

The heights by great men reached and kept;
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.
—W. H. Longfellow.

TRUTH, THE INVINCIBLE

Truth crushed to earth shall rise again
The eternal years of God are hers;
But error, wounded, writhes in pain,
And dies among his worshippers.
—Bryant.

JOHN WESLEY'S RULE

Do all the good you can,
By all the means you can,
In all the ways you can,
In all the places you can,
At all the times you can,
To all the people you can,
As long as ever you can.

LIFE

Life! We've been so long together,
Through pleasant and through cloudy weather,
'Tis hard to part when friends are dear—
Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear;
Then steal away, give little warning,
Choose thine own time;
Say not "good night," but in some brighter clime
Bid me "good morning."
—Mrs. A. L. Barbauld.

SUBSTITUTE FOR GLASS

A new substitute for glass or for lacquer has been invented. It can be cut with shears or with a knife and, when heated to more than 100 degrees Centigrade, it forms a kneadable mass which resumes its previous hard state on cooling.

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES
Night and Morning. Keep Clean, Healthy Eyes. If they Tire, Itch, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothe, Refresh. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

ESTABLISHED 1872

BUSINESS barometers seem to indicate that the period of easy money and high prices is nearing an end.

A dollar saved now in the form of a Savings Bank Deposit will be worth much more in the next couple of years, after the reaction has set in.

BANK OF HAMILTON

GEORGETOWN BRANCH—G. C. MacKay, Manager

Miss Murray's
Spring Millinery Display
Comprises all the Most Up-to-date Styles in Ladies' Hats

Her Parlors this Spring are at Her Residence, Mill Street
Second Door from Landsborough's Meat Shop

ACTON - FLORENCE MURRAY

Free Press Advs.---Real Business Getters

$50 to $5,000
A YEAR FOR LIFE
A CANADIAN GOVERNMENT ANNUITY PROVIDES IT

—No better life investment available
—No better security obtainable
—Cannot be seized or levied upon for any cause
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—No medical examination required

Anyone over the age of 5 years resident or domiciled in Canada may purchase.
Any two persons may purchase jointly.
Employers may purchase for their employees—school boards for their teachers—congregations for their ministers.

Apply to your postmaster, or write, postage free, to S. T. H stedo, Superintendent of Annuities, Ottawa, for new booklet and other information, giving date of birth and age last birthday.

The Ford Garage
HAS MADE COMPLETE ARRANGEMENTS FOR
STORING BATTERIES
For the winter months. Batteries kept at proper temperature and inspected monthly, and kept to the desired gravity. Batteries re-charged or repaired when necessary. Advice free.

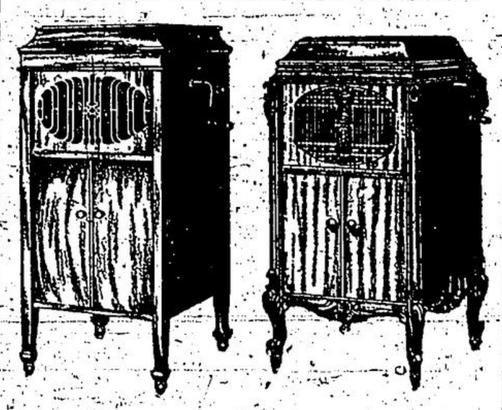
Oxy-Acetylene Welding Plant
Is being installed. All welding in repairs promptly and satisfactorily executed.

Our Plant for General Repairs
Is complete. Prompt expert attention given to necessary repairs to cars of any make. The electric starting and lighting systems satisfactorily overhauled.

Full Line of Tires of all Makes
And a complete assortment of ACCESSORIES always in stock.

L. G. KING, Manager
H. A. COXE, Proprietor

The Brunswick



WHATEVER YOUR FRIENDS CAN PLAY YOU CAN PLAY —IF YOU OWN A BRUNSWICK. THERE IS NO LIMIT TO THE BRUNSWICK VERSATILITY

FRANK KING
The Dealer, Will Demonstrate
MAIN STREET GEORGETOWN

Free Press Want Advs. will Find a Buyer for Those Unused Articles

NO MORE QUESTIONS

Amongst the guests at a wedding breakfast in the country, was one whose continued rudeness made him extremely objectionable to the rest of the company.

His conduct, though high unbearable, was put up with for some time, until he held up on his fork a piece of meat which had been served to him, and remarked, in a voice of intended humor; "Is this pig?"

This immediately drew forth the query from a quiet-looking individual sitting at the other end of the table: "Which end of the fork do you refer to?"—Spare Moments.

NOTHING OF THAT SORT

There came into a church a man who informed the verger that he wished to be married on a certain day.

The verger inquired the man's name. It was given. "And your fiancee?"

The man shook his head. "We're not going to have any of that," he replied. "It will only be a quiet affair."

ACCOMMODATING

An example of unconscious humor found in an advertisement in a Toronto street car:

"Don't kill your wife, let our patent electric washing machine do your dirty work."

Wanted!
Honest, dependable salesmen to represent us in the sale of Nursery Stock. We supply all outfits free of charge and allow a liberal rate of Commission.
APPLY TO
E. D. SMITH & SON, LTD.,
Winona, Ontario

$10 TO $50 A WEEK
At home in your spare time. Increase your income at home in your spare time. You can earn $10 to $50 each week. No canvassing or soliciting. We teach you how and supply you steady work. Write today for full particulars.
NATIONAL SHOW CARD SCHOOL, Ltd.
Room 41 - 44 Adelaide St. W.
TORONTO, CANADA

THE "NATIONAL"
LEAVES TORONTO 11.00 P.M. DAILY
via G.T., T. & N.O. and C.N. Rys.
via Parry Sound and Sudbury
Leave Toronto 8.45 p.m. Daily except Sunday
STANDARD TRANS-CONTINENTAL TRAIN EQUIPMENT
Tickets and full information from nearest Canadian National or Grand Trunk Railway Agent.
Canadian National-Grand Trunk

PRONTO
Stops Fire Quick

PRONTO is the first practical fire extinguisher at a reasonable price—$3.75 complete. Instal one in each room of your home for the price of other fire extinguishers. See it demonstrated at my shop.

A Few Pails of Buckwheat Honey still Left
SOME GOOD DRY HARDWOOD
WINDMILLS SOLD AND REPAIRED
Gasoline Engines, Pumps, Pump Jacks, Fertilizer, Genuine Frost Wire Fence and Gates, Cream Separator Oil, Repairs for
Different Makes of Cream Separators and Full Line of Farm Machinery and Binder Twine

Chas. E. Parker
PHONE 84 - - - - - MILL ST., ACTON

You are on the Bench!

You--the Public--are the judge. On your good opinion and your good word depends the success of the advertised article. For no amount of advertising will induce you to buy a second time what you do not like. No advertising will offset the bad effect of a dissatisfied buyer.

That is why advertisers must and do maintain the quality of their goods.

Advertisers realize that to turn their outlay for advertising into profit they must give good value.

They are not looking for one-time sales. First sales, in most cases, would not pay for the advertising.

To be successful, they must make steady customers. So, quality is being put in to hold the trade that advertising produces.

Thus, to be sure of quality, one naturally turns to goods that are advertised. And isn't it only reasonable?

No manufacturer can afford to advertise for long an inferior article. From the moment the advertising begins, the quality must either be kept uniform or improved--to go back means ruin.

The day is passing when you ask for a pint of pickles. You name the brand.

You don't ask for Rolled Oats. You name the brand you prefer.

The unknown article may be good, but you are not so sure of it as you are of the advertised article, which bears the seal of quality--a well-known maker's trade name.

To Manufacturers

You who make good goods and do not advertise --show your confidence in your product.

Advertise it.

Let the public know that you stand back of your goods to maintain their high quality.

Make your trade name the recognized standard in your line.