The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1923

ENGLISH AS IT IS SPELLED

A stranger in our land was he;
He tried to learn our spelling.
He thought it would as easy be,
As buying or as selling.

He tried to write, but couldn't quite
Learn when to wright or right.
He couldn't tell just where he stood,
When using wood or wood or shood.
He had to stand a lot of chuffing,
When cridel people started laffing.
Then other things confused him so,
As doe and dough and roe and row.
And mail and male and sail and sale,
And many more that turned him pale.
Said he, "I left my wife and daughter,
In other lands across the waughter.
I wanted much to bring them here,
But they will have to stay, I fere.
And I must leave you." With a sigh
He added, "Else I'll surely digh."

BUSH FRUIT CULTURE

The gooseberry and currant are probably not grown as extensively now as they once were. New plants have not been set out to replace the old ones which, because of lack of vigor, produced only inferior fruit. Attention has not been given to the pruning of the plant, and bushes which produced good fruit when young are no longer fruitful. Grass has taken the place of good culture, and the plants are endeavoring to persist under very unfavorable conditions. Good bush fruit cannot be grown in grass.

Both the currant and goosberry require much moisture, and if grass is allowed to grow it will so deplete the soil of moisture that these plants cannot make the necessary growth to give good crops of large fruit. They like a cool soil. The heavier soils of well-drained clay are more suitable than the dry, warm, sandy, soils. If only a few plants are being grown, they can be handled best by mulching heavily with manure. This keeps down the grass, and the weeds that do start may be readily pulled out before they become unsightly. There is no danger of overfeeding as is the case with some plants. Under a good mulch even the sandy soils are cool and moist, and this condition at the root is necessary for complete success, with either currants or gooseberries.

If plants are over ten years old it is better to plant new ones than to try by pruning to reinvigorate the old ones. In fact, after this age it is better, in any case, to plan for a new plantation. The best fruit is always produced on wood not more than three years old, so that after the third year the aim should be to eliminate some of the old wood with a view to producing young growth to take its place. This young growth will give strong buds from which large fruit can be secured.

Planting should be done in the early spring before the buds start. When planted, the top should be cut back, leaving about one quarter of the buds. The plant should be set about one inch deeper than it was when in the nursery, and the soil tramped well around the roots. The soil should be well prepared, by digging or ploughing in manure, in order to give the necessary vigorous early development. The most convenient distance to plant is in rows six feet apart and five feet apart in the rows, or about 1,400 plants per acre. This permits of good cultivation without damage to the roots of the plant in case it is not possible to mulch. In any case, shallow cultivation should be practised, particularly with the gooseberry, which is a shallow rooted plant.

One quarter pound of nitrate of soda applied in the early spring each year, scattering it well over the whole of the area occupied by one plant, will aid greatly in giving the necessary vigorous early spring growth. If manure is not used, one quarter pound of acid phosphate and one-half the amount of muriate of potash should be used. If this is done and all grass and weeds kept out of the plantation, fruit that will command a ready sale will be obtained.

Two-year-old plants are the kind usually set. After the first year, from five to eight of the best branches are selected and the rest removed. The branches left are headed back to about half their length. Some of the resultant new growth may be removed if the plant is carrying too dense a mass of fruiting wood into the third year. A very little time will be required to relieve the plant of sufficient surplus wood to give the necessary light and air access to the main fruiting branches.

Strong vigorous plants will produce from eight to ten pounds of fruit each, or from seven to nine tons of fruit per acre. Hence the necessity for giving every care to the plants. It is better to grow a few plants and give them the required treatment than to plant many and allow them to take care of themselves.

If it is desired to increase the number of plants, the wood of the current season's growth should be taken in the fall after the buds have matured usually about the middle of September. The cuttings should be about eight inches long and planted with but two buds above the ground. These cuttings should be completely covered with strawy manure to about six inches deep, after the ground freezes. The manure should gradually be removed in the spring.

The following will be found to be some of the best varieties: Red Currants: Cherry, London Market, Perfection; White Currants: Large White, White Grape; Black Currants: Victoria, Boskoop Giant, Saunders. Gooseberries: Pearl, Downing, Red Jacket.—W. S. Blair, Superintendent, Experimental Station, Kentville, N. S.

CURIOUS WAY TO MAKE A LIVING

The trades of London are many and some of them seem very strange to a visitor. One occupation by which a score of Britons are said to earn their livelihood is that of "poking fires."

By the rabbinical law no Jew is allowed to kindle or mend any fire on the Sabbath; and in certain places in England where Jews are very numerous this prohibition makes it necessary that persons shall be employed from sunset on Friday to the same hour on Saturday in going from house to house lighting fires and lamps and attending to them.

One woman in the East End of London often has as many as fifty houses to attend to and draws small fees from each of them. It is not long since a "fire keeper" died worth more than £500, which he had saved out of his earnings.

It often happens that in the East End a strict Jew goes into the street and says to some Christian passerby: "Goy, goy, and light my lamp? The fire doors and light my lamp? The fire poker' has failed me."

ANOTHER NEW FOOD

A lady out shopping visited a grocer's, and near the counter noticed a barrel of grapes, which, however, were invisible, owing to the cork dust covering them.

A ticket stating the price per pound attracted attention, and after thoughtfully gazing at it she took a little of the dust and placed it in her mouth. After masticating it she turned to the assistant, and remarked:

"That's no end to these new breakfast foods, and I don't like this one a bit. Perhaps it would be nicer when cooked."

Memories

The mind is full of memories,
Of things that we have done,
And places we have visited,
And scenes we've looked upon.
And some of them are good and sweet,
And bring us pleasure true,
And some are memories of things
That we would fain undo.

Oh, if our lives are kindly lives,
Our memories will be
Like lovely pictures that are set
Within a gallery,
Or like a sky on summer days,
A vault of cloudless blue,
Where not a trace of storm is seen,
Nor dark cloud sailing through.

Say, my old heart was well-nigh broken when I saw that beautiful old Smith home go up in smoke on Saturday morning last. That old place was dear to me, as an old resident of the town, and a friend of that fine old man, Sidney Smith, Sr., who built it. Sidney took a great interest in its erection. He considered the plans and the materials a long time before the work commenced. He wanted it to be substantial, and comfortable, and to resemble the homes he had known in the Old Country. He wanted it to be a home for the Smith family down through the generations. When he used to be down at "Smith's Mills" on the check line, after he had commenced building, he said one day to one of his best friends: "You know, I don't want Sidney to take a notion to sell this place some day after I am gone. I am starting in my will that it is to go down to his children."

I was out fishing one day on the creek at the back of the farm which he then owned—the farm now of Mr. D. H. Young—when the old gentleman came along through the fields on one of his constitutional walks. He stopped to have a chat, asking if the fishing was good, and peeped into my creel to see the trout I had caught. We talked awhile, and then, looking westward over the fields, he said: "We cleaned up the big pile of stones that were in that field over there when the house was built. They look a good deal better in the house, than they did in the field, too." Then he went along, with his eyes on the new house, which could be seen just past the old stone school. He was always satisfied with the house he built. I think he appreciated the good opinions of it which were expressed by Robert Little—who taught in the old school while it was being built—more than those of any other friend. Robert had come from Edinburgh, Scotland, you know, and had a fine idea of Old Country houses of this type. I do not know but that this house of Mr. Smith's influenced Mr. Little when he built his big mansion on Church Street, "a cottage for two." And it's gone, too, and on a somewhat similar way, and on one of the coldest days of winter as well.

Oh, well! such is life. Changes come; they come unexpectedly, and the whole tenor of lives are changed in consequence. I'm terribly sorry for Mrs. Smith in the loss of the home which was so dear to her, when she, like myself, is at the time of life when her own home is most essential to comfort and satisfaction.

To the fine old Smith home I must now say good-bye. But my mind is full of memories still.

IN THE LONG AGO

The spring birds this week take me back right to my boyhood days again. I enter quite fully into the reveries of the late Eugene Field, who put his feelings into poetic phrases one day, when his thoughts harked back to boyhood thoughts and experiences:

I once knew all the birds that came
And nested in our orchard trees.
For every flower I had a name,
My friends were woodchucks, toads
and bees.
I knew where thrived in yonder glen,
What plants would soothe a stone-
bruised toe.
Oh, I was very learned then,
But that was very long ago.

I knew the spot upon the hill
Where checker-berries could be
found;
I knew the rushes near the mill
Where the trout lay that weighed a
pound,
I knew the wood, the very tree,
Where lived the poaching, saucy
crow;
And all the woods and crows knew me,
But that was very long ago.

And pining for the joys of youth
I tread the old familiar spot,
Only to learn this solemn truth—
I have forgotten, am forgot.
Yet here's this youngster at my knee;
Knows all the things I used to know.
To think I once was wise as he—
But that was very long ago.

I know 'tis folly to complain
Of whatsoe'er the fates decree;
Yet were not wishes all in vain
I'd tell you what my wish should be.
I'd wish to be a boy again,
Back to the friends I used to know;
For I was so happy then—
But that was very long ago.

Last week I left the present Moorecroft in the process of building. Well, in due time it was completed, and in February, 1897, our present Police Magistrate and editor, and his family, moved into the fine new home. I think H. P. has always been quite proud of Moorecroft, and he may well be excused for being proud of it. It is a fine home and I believe a real home, for he seems to want to be there every minute he can spare from professional or business duties or the claims of his church. It is built on the site of his birthplace, and of the other five members of the family as well. It was built from plans which, I am told, were evolved from suggestions he and his wife gave the architect, Mr. J. A. Ellis, of Toronto, after a couple of years' of study and investigation by them. Mrs. Moore, you know, has a good practical mechanical head, for she was a daughter of John Speight, who knew a thing or two about handling tools and building things worth while. Then our own John Cameron, who has been a personal friend of H. P. for half a century, was the contractor, and I think John has always counted this one of the best jobs of his career as a builder. And lastly it is surrounded by trees planted by his father and mother when they built their new home there when first married. The place itself is naturally dear to H. P. because his father, Edward Moore, one of the best citizens Acton ever had, lived and died there, and his mother was buried from there when she passed away three years ago, at the ripe age of 82.

I asked H. P. one time why he wanted such a large house, when there were only his wife and himself and his son—and the son was then likely soon to leave the old home to fend for himself in a professional way in the city. I confess I liked the spirit of his answer. Well, he said, I wanted a home worthy of my birthplace, where my father built the first house which ever stood on the land; and I wanted it a home where the doors would be open to all other members of the family whenever they felt like "coming home," and the rooms large enough to accommodate them whenever any or all of them might come.

The hospitality of Moorecroft is of common repute. I have never known the family there ever to decline when asked to entertain visitors to Acton, humble or distinguished. In their quiet, homelike way H. P. and his good wife have, I understand, entertained many public men high in office in church and state. I can myself remember a few of these. They've had to my knowledge as their guests, the late Dr. Carman, General Superintendent of the Methodist Church, and Dr. Chown, the present General Superintendent, Dr. Baker, of Albert College, and Dr. Faills, the Book Steward, and the late Dr. Briggs, his predecessor; and Dr. James L. Hughes, and the late Byron Stauffer, and John A. Patterson, and Premier Drury. These all I remember myself, and I suppose if I went to H. P. he'd give me a list as long as my arm, but that's needless. I remember sufficient to show that "Moorecroft's latch string is always out."—Rev. Dr. Moore, H. P.'s brother, in Toronto, who is, I think, the Secretary of General Conference, a high office, similar, you know, to our Secretary of the General Assembly, the governing body of the church, is a frequent visitor to Moorecroft, his old home. And I like to see this, very much. I know these boys when they went to school together; when they worked together in their father's shingle and stave mill; when they were in partnership together in The Free Press office in its early days; and I recall when Albert left home as a young preacher, away back in 1879. Let's see, that's forty-four years ago. Say, verily, I must be getting really an old man.

Well, I must say good-bye to Moorecroft. But before I do, I must make a remark or two respecting its attractiveness in summer time. Its lawns and flowers are a picture all summer long. There seem to be green grass and flowers almost everywhere, and where these are not found there are healthy garden plots of vegetables, and berries and other small fruits. And even the back fences are used for growing grapes. I have the impression that Moorecroft's silent influence has a good deal to do with the inception of Acton Horticultural Society. I am quite sure at any rate that it's flower beds and borders have led many others to emulate as far as they could the cultivation of flowers about their own homes. I remember that the judges of the Flower Show last summer ranked Moorecroft gardens and John Clarke's well-kept place, on Guelph and Agnes Streets, as the two best in town, and so even in excellence that they were unable to award the prize to either, but gave red ribbons to both. Mrs. Moore lives in the garden during the summer, and I have found that she is never happier than when filling a basket with flower roots and plants for some neighbor. I've always admired the splendid cannas she grows in the borders and the lawn beds, and one fine day I plucked up the courage to go and ask her if she could spare a few. I thought Mary would like them in her bit of a garden. And, bless me, if she didn't fill a basket with roots of various kinds. I was ashamed to be seen carrying so many away. We couldn't plant all she gave me so I divided up among our neighbors, and that's how Moorecroft is helping to make Acton pretty with flowers and plants.

Say, I'm going to ask H. P. to let all this about Moorecroft go in. I know he'll kick about it, but, as an old citizen, who likes to talk about the places which have improved the old town, I hope he'll put up with me in this.

The Old Man

NOT IN ACCIDENT CLASS

The cowpuncher had applied for a policy and the insurance agent was catechising him in the usual manner.

"Have you ever met with any accidents?"

"No," said the cowboy, but added in an effort to give some helpful information, "a brong kicked two of my ribs in last summer and a rattlesnake bit me in the ankle a couple of years ago."

"My word!" faintly expostulated the insurance agent, "don't you call those accidents?"

"Naw," said the knight of the branding iron, "they done it a-purpose."

A WOMAN'S IDEA OF A GOOD TIME

Invite some folks to dinner.
Tell husband she did it to please him.
Work all day getting ready for company.
Spend all evening telling how busy she is.
Next day—all day—in bed.—Chicago Tribune.

CLEARING
AUCTION SALE

HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS, ETC.

The undersigned has received instructions from

FRED WHITEHOUSE

to sell by Public Auction on Young Street, Acton, on

SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1923,

at two o'clock sharp, the following:

Dining room suite, consists of 6 chairs, buffet, table and china cabinet, in golden oak, just new; 1 easy chair; kitchen table; pictures; toilet set; bedroom box; carpet; brass bed, full size; linoleum square, 12½x10½; springs; mattress; kitchen linoleum, 11½x9; oilcloth, 11½x6, another piece, same size, dressing table, fumed oak; washstand; mahogany chair; 5 pairs curtains; kitchen cabinet, white enamel top; 1 set sad irons; 4 kitchen chairs; baking dishes and cooking utensils; 1 rocker; 1 bed couch, nearly new; 1 kitchen range, nearly new; Crown Huron stove and pipes; Quebec heater; alarm clock; a number of cushions and pillows; washing machine, Mission make; child's high chair; electric bulbs; shades; electric iron; 2 lamps; baby carriage, grey wicker; child's high back sleigh and play wagon; Perfection oil stove, 3 burner with oven; 3 galvanized water pails; 3 wash tubs; 1 screen doors and 3 window screens; carpet sweeper; 1 afternoon tea set, comprising 9 plates, 9 cups and saucers, 3 cake plates, cream pitcher and sugar bowl; a quantity of odd dishes; 4 dozen sealers; garden tools; shovel; copper boiler; clothes basket; stove pipes; 5 window shades, etc.

This furniture is all in good condition.

TERMS—CASH.

No Reserve as the Proprietor is going to the States.

R. J. KERR, Auctioneer, Phone 38, Acton.
C. O. FLANK, Clerk.

THE BISHOP LET IT RIDE

Speaking of interpreters, Phillips Brooks, in an article in a religious weekly, was made to say: "We brays too loud and work too little."

"I let it go at that," said the Bishop, in telling the story. "The fact is, I believe the printer was right, and I never ventured to correct him."

Speedy Relief

IS GIVEN TO COUGHS, COLDS AND BRONCHITIS WHEN TREATED WITH THAT WONDERFULLY EFFECTIVE HOUSEHOLD REMEDY

ROBERT'S
OF THE EXTRACT OF COD LIVER AND TAR
SYRUP

Form 3, Section 13

CLERK'S NOTICE OF FIRST POSTING OF VOTERS' LIST

Voters' List, Part III, 1922, Municipality of Acton, County of Halton

Notice is hereby given that I have compiled with Section 10 of the Voters' List Act, and that I have posted up in my office at Acton, on the twenty-second day of March, 1923, the list of all persons entitled to vote in the said Municipality for members of the Legislative Assembly only, and that such List remains there for inspection, and I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

H. N. FARMER, Clerk.
Dated at Acton, March 22, 1923.

Form 3, Section 13

CLERK'S NOTICE OF FIRST POSTING OF VOTERS' LIST

Voters' List, Part III, 1922, Municipality of Township of Nassagaweya, County of Halton

Notice is hereby given that I have compiled with Section 10 of the Voters' List Act, and that I have posted up in my office in Nassagaweya on the twenty-fourth day of March, 1923, the list of all persons entitled to vote in the said municipality for members of the Legislative Assembly only, and that such List remains there for inspection, and I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

JOHN MARSHALL,
39-2 Township Clerk.
Dated at Nassagaweya, March 24, 1923.

(All Rights Reserved)

A Financial Courtship

Romance of Investments told in Clever Short Story

CHAPTER I.

When James Allen died, he left two daughters a small but comfortable home and fifty thousand dollars of life insurance. He had been a quiet, taciturn man, taking no one, not even his own daughters, into his confidence. Not until he was buried and his will was read, did anyone have the slightest idea of his possessions. He had held the position of Clerk of the Court for forty years, and had lived comfortably, educated his daughters and performed his duties as a good citizen. His wife had died four years before him. It now appeared that he had adopted early in life the idea of living close to his income, saving enough each year to pay his life insurance premiums, and relying on the insurance to take care of his family when he should be gone—rather a dangerous, but not unusual, policy.

He had never discussed business at home, and his daughters were absolutely ignorant of the first principles of finance. They had received the usual common school education, and were now well advanced toward middle life, Hannah being forty-two and Mary, thirty-two.

When the first shock of the unexpected death was overcome and they found themselves thrown wholly upon their own resources, they were staggered by the weight of the responsibility. It is true they had a comfortable home and a modest fortune, but they were entirely without male kith or kin. There was no man, no near relative, they could go to for advice, and, with the instinctive dread of women of exposing their affairs to outsiders, they hesitated to take anyone into their confidence.

It was the evening following the funeral, and the two sisters, in their new black gowns, were seated in the little lonely sitting-room, reading their father's last will and testament, which was very brief, and left all he possessed to them jointly.

"I never had the slightest idea of how much father had," said Hannah, staring into space.

"Nor I," said Mary. "We always had enough, but we lived very economically, so I suppose we can go on all right."

"Yes, but you must remember we don't have father's salary any more."

"That's true; I never thought of that. Can we live on what he left?" And an anxious look came over the face of the younger woman.

"We must. It isn't as though we were young and could go out and teach or become stenographers. We are almost too old to begin now, and it doesn't look, Mary, as though either of us would get married." A sad little laugh followed the words and the quick tears sprang to the gentle eyes of the younger sister. The word "spinster" was indelibly stamped on both their good, honest, kindly faces and they knew the world would pass them by for fresher and more brilliant ones.

For the continuation of this very human story, read "A Financial Courtship," which tells what happened to the two sisters and their legal adviser. We will send you one free, if you write for it, and mention the name of this paper. Not only you, but every adult member of your family will enjoy reading it, and it will help you as well to understand how to choose and buy good investments.

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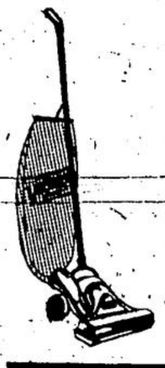
No Electricity

WITH THE WONDERFUL VACUETTE



You will be amazed when you see how the Vacuette picks up all the lint, threads, grit, etc., and how easy it is to operate; just as handy as an ordinary carpet sweeper.

The Vacuette Suction Cleaner has no wires or rods to bother with. It needs no electricity. Weighs only 7½ pounds, has all the advantages of the electric cleaner, none of the disadvantages.

A Demonstrator will Call at Your Own Home and Show You This New Cleaner at Work

Jas. Symon - Acton
Sole Distributor for Halton and Wellington

Vacuette
Suction Cleaner

CLEARING
AUCTION SALE

FARM STOCK, IMPLEMENTS, HOGS, GRAIN, FURNITURE.

The undersigned has received instructions from

D. A. McCUTCHEON

to sell by Public Auction at lot 12, second line, Oakville, on

FRIDAY, APRIL 6, 1923

at 12.30 o'clock sharp, the following:

HORSES—1 black horse, 6 years, general purpose; 1 grey horse, 3 years, agricultural; 1 road mare, 10 years, in foal to Spiers Peter; 1 black mare, rising 3 years, by Jet; 1 black mare, rising 2 years, by Jet; 1 black horse, rising 1 year, by Jet; 1 mare, in foal to Jet; 1 bay mare, 11 years, good in all harness.

HARNESS—1 set double brass harness; 1 set single goldene harness.

CATTLE—1 red cow, 5 years, calf at foot; 1 red cow, 6 years, calf at foot; 1 black cow, 8 years, calf at foot; 1 grey cow, 5 years, due September 20; 1 red cow, 7 years, due May 25; 2 fat cows; 3 heifers rising 2 years; 3 fat steers, about 1,200 lbs.; 3 fat heifers, about 1,050 lbs.; 2 steers rising 2 years; 7 calves rising 1 year.

PIGS—1 York sow, due July 1; 1 York sow, due July 8; 16 pigs, about 160 lbs. each; 13 pigs, about 100 lbs. each; 25 pigs, 9 weeks old.

GRAIN—100 bushels mixed grain; 60 bushels seed peas; 70 bushels seed barley; 100 bushels seed oats.

POULTRY—30 Plymouth Rock hens; 30 White Leghorn hens.

IMPLEMENTS — 1 Massey-Harris binder, 6 foot cut, with sheaf carrier and truck; 1 Massey-Harris seed drill, 11 hoe; 1 Deering mower, 6 foot cut; 1 scuffler; 1 Deering cultivator; 1 bob sleigh; 1 Deering rake, 10 foot; 1 pulper; 2 No. 21 Flury plows, good as new; 1 Bain wagon, with box, shelvings and spring seat; 1 buggy, in good shape; 1 cutter; 1 hay rack; 1 wheelbarrow; 1 grindstone; 1 sugar kettle; 2 set whiffletrees; 1 potash kettle; 1 neckyoke; 1 set scales, 1,600 lbs.; forks, hoes, shovels, etc.

DRIVERS—1 dinner set, 65 pieces.

FURNITURE—1 sideboard; 1 extension table; 2 kitchen tables; 2 centre tables; 1 spool table; 6 chairs; 1 kitchen couch; 1 stretcher, new; 1 white iron bed; springs and mattress; 1 rope bed, white; 1 glass cupboard; 1 large parlor lamp; 5 other lamps; 1 Aladdin lamp; 1 wood heater; 1 tapestry carpet, 12x12 feet; 1 wool carpet, 12x16; parlor rug, 10x12; 1 good rag carpet, 12x30; 1 rag carpet, 9x9; 7½ yards stair carpet; 1 coal or wood heater; 1 Daisy churn; 1 McClary oil stove, 4 burner, with oven; 1 Magnet cream separator, good as new; 1 butter bowl and ladles; several pictures and frames; 1 lb. butter print; 1 child's kindergarten set, consisting of 1 sideboard, 1 table, 2 chairs.

Positively No Reserve as the Farm is Sold—In case of Bad Weather this Sale will be Held Under Cover

TERMS—$10.00 and under, cash; over that amount 12 months' credit on approved joint notes. 5% off for cash. Grain, fowl, fat cattle, furniture, cash.

ROY HINDLEY, Auctioneer, Erin 'Phone.
H. L. GORDON, Clerk.

EAST IS EAST

The average Occidental is content to regard the Orient as an interesting but oddly-peopled place. The language alone, it is suggested, requires an art training to be able to set it down, and the 40,000 symbols of the Chinese alphabet virtually forbid any but the most enthusiastic of students from attempting to master it.

This is all very true. The Chinese alphabet was a life-time study. Observe the past tense. To-day the 40,000 symbols are reduced to 40, which is less than twice the number of symbols used in English speech.

This revolution has been accomplished simply by an industrious linotype manufacturer who succeeded in reducing the symbols to the number convenient for modern type-setting equipment to handle. The next step is a typewriter. And, the next the elimination from the Chinese mind of the 39,960 abandoned symbols. And that probably will be as difficult to do as it was for the foreigner to learn them.

NO, NOT SOAP!

The story of the reading lesson was that an unfortunate convict confined in a small cell, and the master was anxious to know whether the junior boys realized the true significance of the matter they were reading. Selecting a touching paragraph, he read aloud:

"Through the tiny window of the cell came a bar of sunlight striking against the stone wall as though to brighten the captive's dreary life. Up reached up to gain a glimpse of the world outside."

"Now," continued the pedagogue, addressing the class, "why was the poor man so anxious to look out?"

"Because he wanted to see who threw the soap!" roared the class as one boy.

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES
You Cannot Buy New Eyes
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Use Murine Eye Remedy "Night and Morning."
Keep your Eyes Open, Clear and Healthy.
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Good Luck

is thought to go a long way, but Good Judgment goes farther.
TO USE

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"The Tea that is always Reliable."

A post card will bring our catalogue with an explanation of our simple credit system, making it easy for you to pay as you enjoy this wonderful instrument.

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33 WYNDHAM STREET GUELPH

A Proposition of Genuine Merit

Lightning River Gold Mines, Limited (No Personal Liability) Offer an Opportunity for the Investment of Money to Exceptional Advantage--Have Four Properties and a Water Power.

A Limited amount of Stock for the Early Investor at 50 cents per share

One of the most important basic industries of the world is Gold Mining—and yet the public generally are prone to term it an out and out gamble! But mark you well; legitimate gold mining to-day offers good opportunities for sound investment, and if you desire to avail yourself thereof your first duty is to get full information and to get it from the proper source. You want your money to make money and the important factor entering into this process is that you must have COURAGE, GOOD JUDGMENT and A PROFIT OPPORTUNITY—and you will reap the benefits according as you invest. Three things you should do, (1) Learn the facts; (2) Use your own reasoning powers; and (3) Decide for yourself.

Ontario is destined to become one of the greatest, if not the greatest, gold fields in the world. It may excel the Rand. There will be new Hollingers, Domes, and McIntyres; there will be many more millions of dollars paid in dividends—and CANADIAN CAPITAL SHOULD BE INSTRUMENTAL IN BRINGING ABOUT THE NECESSARY DEVELOPMENT AND EARN FOR ITSELF THE PROFITS THAT WILL RESULT.

"The day is past when it can be considered derogatory to "any man's commercial honor to have it said of him that he has "money in mines", said a prominent member of the Associated Boards of Trade of Ontario.

It was the late Cecil Rhodes who said that "less people have lost money in Gold Mining than in any other industry."

Lightning River Gold Area (Harker and Holloway Townships) is forging ahead and is attracting wide-spread attention. Undoubtedly it will prove to be a new gold producing area in Northern Ontario. It lies about 70 miles due east of Porcupine, on the same great gold belt, and it is possible that it may equal in richness the Porcupine District. Certainly it has wonderful possibilities—and probabilities—as shown by the reports of geologists and mining engineers who have made examinations and who have found every indication of the presence of real ore bodies. Mr. Cyril W. Knight, Ontario Government Geologist, has recently completed a second report on the area, a copy of which report may be obtained from the Department of Mines, Toronto.

LIGHTNING RIVER GOLD MINES, LIMITED (No Personal Liability) are the pioneers of the Lightning River District and have two very valuable properties in that area:

Group I.—Holloway Tp., 625 acres; Group IV.—Harker Tp., 125 acres.

In addition to these properties the Company owns:

Group II.—Maisonville Tp., 240 acres; Group III.—Egan Tp., 160.

FOUR SEPARATE PROPERTIES AGGREGATING 1,150 ACRES; ALSO A VALUABLE WATER POWER.

To date, 26 highly mineralized veins have been uncovered; the geological formations and surface indications are superior to those of the present producing mines when they were at a similar stage of development; shafts have been sunk on Groups I, II, and IV; results of assays have been excellent; a ton of ore from the Meridian Claims (Group IV) was tested by the Testing Laboratories operated by the Department of Mines of Ontario and gave results of $14.00 in gold and 4.6 oz in silver per ton. Fine screen tests gave $20.20 in gold per ton. The ore is easily treated—an ideal one to cyanide. As only about ten per cent. of our property has been prospected there is every reason to believe that many other veins will be found and that the properties will become producers for many years to come.

We have no hesitation in commending this as a PROPOSITION OF REAL GENUINE MERIT and we will gladly afford you every facility to secure complete details and information regarding it. There is a limited amount of Treasury Stock available at 50 cents per share, par value $1.00, fully paid and non-assessable, and in offering this stock to the investor the LIGHTNING RIVER GOLD MINES, LIMITED (No Personal Liability) feel justified in asserting that no offering of greater merit has ever been made. It presents the opportunity for the investment of some money to exceptional advantage. It is worthy of your serious consideration—it is really something worth while.

Prospectus, with map, containing details of Directorate, properties, Engineers' Reports, Government Reports, results of assays, and other tangible evidence of the potentialities of these properties, will be forwarded on application. A copy of the Prospectus has been filed in the office of the Provincial Secretary, Toronto.

Write for Prospectus and full information. Do it now using this coupon.

Write for Prospectus and full information. Do it now, using this coupon.

LIGHTNING RIVER GOLD MINES, LIMITED
30 Douglas Street, Guelph, Ontario

Please send me, without any obligation on my part, Prospectus, Map and full information

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

OR

I hereby subscribe for ..... shares of Lightning River Gold Mines, Limited (No Personal Liability) at the price of 50 cents per share. Enclosed $..... in payment. Bond stock certificate to the following address.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

LIEUT.-COLONEL W. SIMPSON AUTHORIZED AGENT GUELPH