

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

A Happy Year, let's clean the slate of every old year grudge...

This world's a pleasant place, let's smile the mellow retrospect...

Before the fairies yet had brought the stars and garters that we sought...

Let's sing the old songs, ever new, then here's remembrance hale and true...

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the issue of The Free Press of Thursday, January 2nd, 1913

The Little New Year did not get a very warm reception.

December, 1917, is reported to have been the coldest in fifty years.

During the week two families have come to town who will be cordially welcomed.

Erin Township, has moved to a home on John Street.

Dequensing Council was re-elected by acclamation, with Reeve Alex. Joe...

Odette Frank Payne, grandson of the late W. H. Storey...

Alfred Bishop, of Lingshouse, has gone to England to complete his military training as a soldier.

The municipal election has contestants for both Councilors and Public School Trustees.

MARRIED McENERY-EVANS—At the home of the bride's mother...

DIED RAWSON—At the home of Councillor D. A. Henderson...

GOLD LEADS THE WAY Gold continues to play the leading part in Canada's mineral industry...

Canada is now enjoying her fourth and most important period of gold-mining activity...

Reflecting the striking growth of gold mining in Canada, gold-mining plants in operation throughout the Dominion...

Much of the success of the gold mining industry in Canada during recent years can be attributed to the application of modern and efficient methods...

PREVENTING FIRE A man was running very fast up the street when a policeman prevented him from crossing the road as vehicles approached...

THREE EMPTY SPACES A very small boy was waiting to cross a busy road. A kindly stranger spoke to him...

THE OLD MAN OF THE BIG CROFT TOWER



BEGIN TO-DAY

Dream not too much of what you'll do to-morrow.

How well you'll work perhaps another year; To-morrow's chance you go not need to borrow.

Boast not too much of mountains you will master.

The while you linger in the vale below; To dream is well, but plodding brings us faster.

To where we go. Talk not too much about some new endeavor.

You mean to make a little later on; Who idles now will idle on forever.

'Till life is gone. Swear not some day to break some habit's fetter.

When this old year is dead and passed away; If you have need of living, wiser, better, Begin to-day!

Another Christmas has come and gone. This week we commence another year.

It's a difficult time to do much except enjoy the holiday and waiting. I hope you all had a splendid Christmas and for everyone I wish everything that is good in the year we are just entering.

May it hold a full measure of Health, Happiness and Prosperity for you all. And now to get back on my recollections along Main Street.

After Ronald Mann retired from farming he bought the Ezra Adams property, at the corner of Main and Ransom Streets.

Here he and his wife lived for years, and from this home they were carried to Fairview Cemetery when they were "called home," full of years.

The property went to Margery, the daughter, who was the widow of Robert Nicklin, Edward's oldest son. It is now owned by John Bennett, of Crewsons Corners. I believe, and occupied by Theodore Dunn. I understand.

The adjoining lots on Main Street, known as the McPherson lots were owned for many years by Robert McPherson, Postmaster at Speyside.

Mr. McPherson was familiarly known as "Big Bob," and this striking appellation he never resented. He must have weighed 300 pounds when in his prime.

He carried the mails between Acton and Speyside for a generation, and no storm nor bad roads, ever found him neglectful of "Her Majesty's Mail." He was punctilious in the performance of his duty and always ascribed due dignity and importance to the Queen's mail bags, and their safe and prompt conveyance.

Mr. McPherson was also the Postmaster at Speyside. But long before Mr. McPherson's time the property was owned and occupied by the first family on this property that I can remember was that of Robert Kennedy, a brother of Malcolm Kennedy, who lived in the stone house opposite the Presbyterian Church. Late Malcolm Robert was also a stone mason. They

learned their trade in Scotland, and always did their work well, as many old foundations and some of the stone houses of this locality still bear mute but sure testimony.

It was in the house on this property that Matthew Kennedy and his family lived between sixty and seventy years ago. For a number of years the house was vacant and it fell into decay. It was finally torn down and the lots have been vacant now for years.

Next to this was the old Manse and globe of the Presbyterian Church. It was during the ministry of Rev. John McLaughlin, the first settled minister of the church, who was inducted in 1837, that the Manse there was built.

Mr. McLaughlin completed his ministry at Knox Church in 1861. On November 5th, 1862, Rev. Lachlan Cameron, a young minister fresh from college, was ordained and inducted. Mr. Cameron was unmarried, and his sister was the lady of the Manse for a year or so.

It was here that Mr. Cameron brought his bride. She was the only bride who was ever taken to that home in its nearly eighty years.

Rev. Mr. Cameron continued to minister to Knox congregation and reside in this Manse, until the close of the year, 1874, when he was called to Thameford.

There two pastorate comprised his ministry. Both he and Mrs. Cameron are buried in the graveyard beside the Thameford Church.

An evidence of the fact that we live in a world of change is emphasized when we recall that when Mr. McLaughlin, Mr. Cameron and his successor made their homes in the Manse, they carried their water for domestic use from the spring on Main Street, across from Speight's old blacksmith shop.

Now, the waterworks reservoir and standpipes are in the field beside the old Manse and on property which then belonged to the church.

In April, 1875, the Rev. Mr. Cameron was succeeded by his namesake, Rev. D. B. Cameron. The new minister also brought his sister to reside over the Manse.

Unlike his predecessor, however, he never supplanted her with a bride. He was the pastor ten years. During the vacancy which followed, two distinguished ministers had official relation with the congregation.

Rev. R. Torrance, D.D., of Guelph, declared the pulpit vacant on October 3rd, 1885, and Rev. Thomas Wardrop, D.D., acted as the Moderator.

On the Sunday that Dr. Torrance was here he had quite a trying experience. When returning to the Manse from the morning service a dog ran out from behind McLain's blacksmith shop and attacked the Rev. gentleman, tearing his Sunday-trousers quite a rent at the knee.

Dr. Torrance manifested some considerable righteous indignation and demanded from those who witnessed the attack who owned the dog. Of course no one knew.

"But," said the minister, "I must know who the owner of the dog is, for he will be obliged to provide me a new pair of pants. I got these from James Cormack, my tailor, in Guelph, just last week and they cost me \$7.00."

I don't think the name of the owner of the dog was divulged, but it was reported that Dr. Torrance was supplied with the wherewithal for a new "pair o' breakers."

Rev. D. B. Cameron spent his declining years in literary work, which was very congenial. He published three volumes of sermons, one on Ephesians, and the other two on Hebrews.

Death ended his labors on February 25th, 1890, when he was seventy-three, and his modest tombstone in Fairview Cemetery in a few words states this fact.

The last occupant of this old Manse was Rev. James W. Rae. Mr. Rae had graduated from Knox College in May, 1887. He was called to Knox Church and ordained and inducted on August 23rd, 1887.

Nearly two years passed between the time of Rev. Mr. Cameron's retirement and Rev. Mr. Rae's induction. During that time there were forty-seven different preachers in the pulpit of old Knox Church, and over thirty of them were reported as preaching for a call.

Mr. Rae lived in the old Manse less than two years. It was felt to be in the interest of the church that a new Manse be erected down town.

In the fall of 1889 Rev. and Mrs. Rae and family moved to the new minister's home, on Willow Street, just a block from the new church, which was opened and dedicated on February 24th, 1895.

The old Manse and globe of twenty-five acres were sold to Mr. James Russell for \$1,900. Mr. Russell later sold it to Mr. Hugh Wallace, of Naanagawa, and built himself a home down town.

In the course of years Mr. Wallace sold the property to his son, Robert, and came down town to a fine new home on Knox Avenue, where he died over twenty years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wallace still make their home in old Knox Church Manse, which still looks as homelike as it did fifty years ago.

The Old Man Teacher: "Spell straight." Johnny: "S-T-R-A-I-G-H-T."

Teacher: "Correct. What does it mean?" Johnny: "Without ginger ale."

The Cancer Crusade

Fighting the Great Borege with Knowledge—A Campaign to Win Out Ignorance, Fear and Neglect

By J. W. S. McCullough, M.D., D.P.H.

CANCER OF LIP AND MOUTH There is an old French proverb which says: "Death enters by the mouth."

It is eminently true. The mouth is about the dirtiest cavity in the body. It harbors germs of disease without number and, while a cancer is not the result of germ action, conditions in one's mouth favor the incidence of cancer in that area.

Infection of teeth, of tonsils, of the base of the tongue, the condition known as pyorrhea, ill-fitting dental plates, the irritation of a broken tooth and general uncleanness of the teeth, all contribute to cancer in a person disposed to that affection.

So too, do excessive use of tobacco, and syphilis. Cancer of the floor of the mouth or inside of the cheek is frequently due to bad teeth, tobacco and syphilis.

Women have less cancer of the mouth than men for the reason that women keep their teeth cleaner than men do and besides the women, until recently, smoked less than men.

The next 200 years of the prevailing tobacco habits of women may tell a different story.

The influence of chronic irritation in causing cancer of the mouth is well illustrated by the betel-nut chewers of Eastern lands. Cancer of the mouth in women of this country exists to the extent of about 1-10th of one per cent.

This incidence in Ceylon is 13% and in the Philippines 25%. The reason is said to be the irritation produced by the habit of betel-nut chewing among women of these countries.

There is always plenty of warning about lip and mouth cancer. The early signs are white or pearly spots on lips, tongue or inside the mouth, raw sores which show no sign of healing, warty lumps inside the cheek and so on.

The aforementioned signs may be observed by anyone. The lamentable fact is that such signs are frequently ignored until the cancer, which follows is beyond relief.

A friend of the writer, a man of more than ordinary intelligence and education had a sore on his lower lip. He was an inveterate smoker. I said to him, "What are you doing for that sore on your lip?" "Oh," he replied, "I got a salve from the drugist, it'll be all right."

I demurred at this sort of treatment. "You don't think it's a cancer do you?"

asked my friend. "No," I answered, "but it soon will be if you fail to give it better treatment." After a good deal of persuasion I was able to induce this man to have the proper treatment, viz: the use of radium, and it is a matter of congratulation that, after 10 years, there has been no return of the sore.

SUBSTITUTION

Mother (after relating pathetic story): "Now Reggie, wouldn't you like to give your bunny to that poor little boy who hasn't any father?"

Reggie (clutching rabbit): "Couldn't we just give him father instead?"

SALES TAX INJUSTICE

Everyone who collects the sales tax for the Dominion is aware of an evil ally to that on which the special committee has not very firmly placed its finger. The government to-day often collects sales tax on goods which are changed to but never paid for by the customer.

The Free Press Says:



Think what this wonderful offer will mean in enjoyment throughout the whole year for yourself and your family. Magazines of your own choice and this newspaper, packed with stories, timely articles, helpful departments and colorful illustrations. Now is your chance.

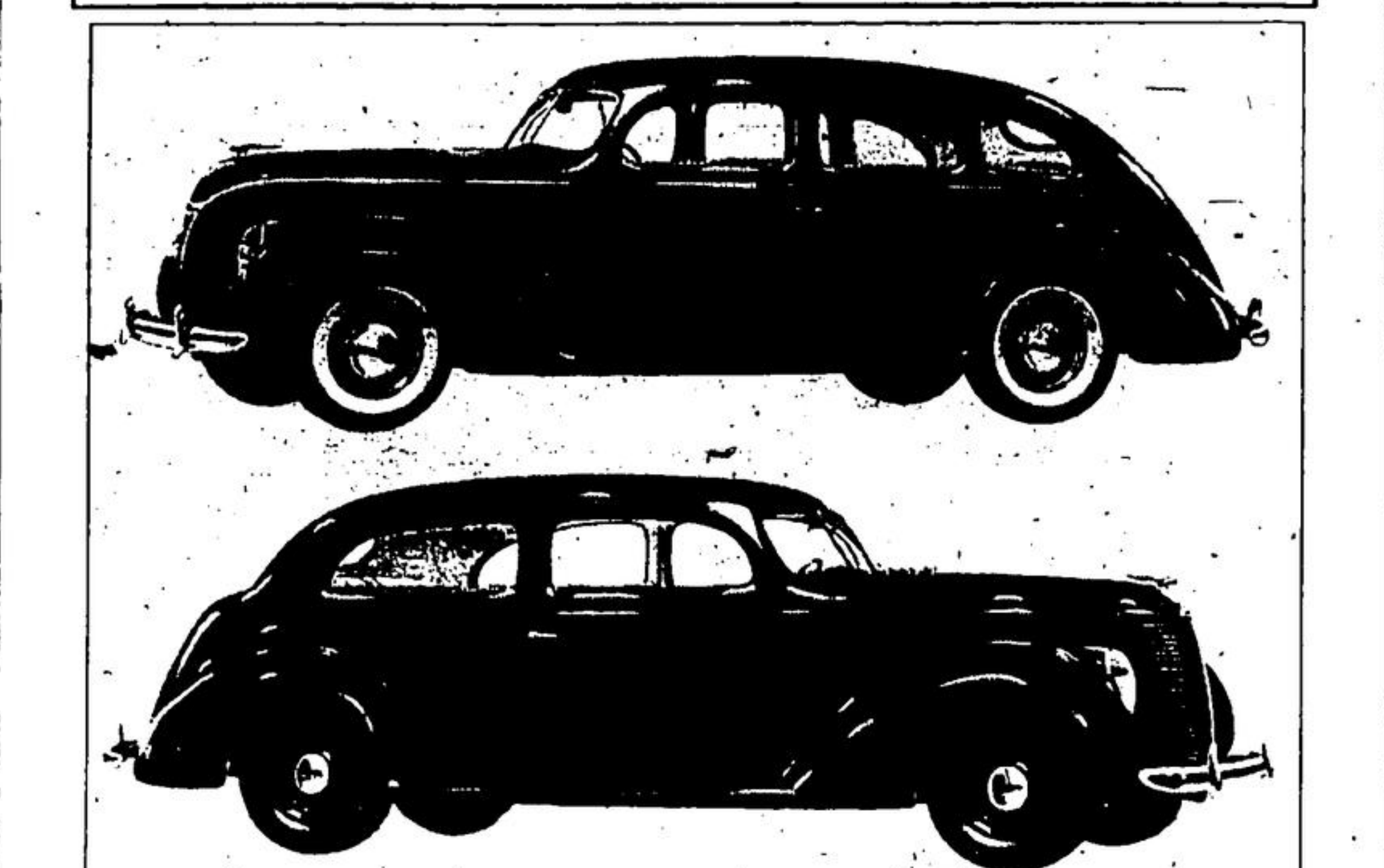
- GROUP 1: Maclean's (24 issues) 1 yr., Chatelaine 1 yr., National Home Monthly 1 yr., Canadian Magazine 1 yr., Red and Gum 1 yr., Pictorial Review Combined with Dellonator 1 yr., American Boy 8 mo., Can. Horticulture and Home Magazine 1 yr., Parents' Magazine 6 mo., Silver Screen 1 yr., Open Road for Boys 10 mo., American Fruit Grower 1 yr.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE! OFFER NO. 1 One magazine from group 1 AND One magazine from group 2 and this newspaper.

OFFER NO. 2 Three magazines from group 1 and this newspaper.

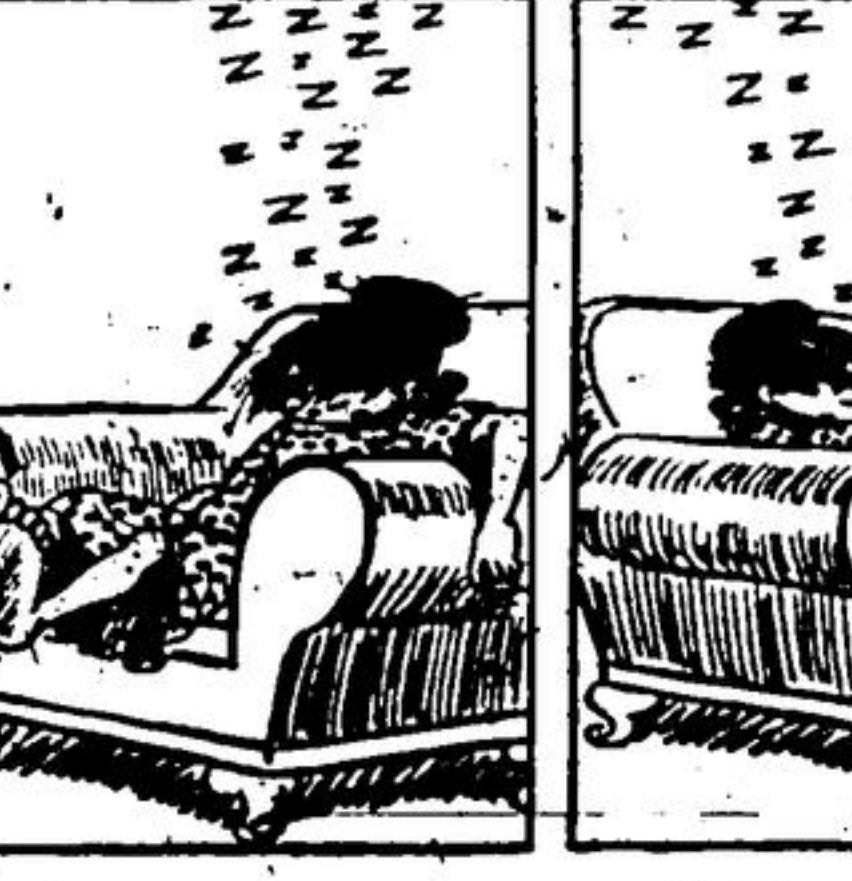
USE THIS ORDER BLANK. Please clip list of Magazines after checking Publications desired. Fill out coupon carefully. Gentlemen: I enclose \$... Please send me the magazines checked with a year's subscription to your newspaper. NAME, STREET OR R.R., TOWN AND PROVINCE.

Two New Ford V-8 Cars for 1938



FORD MOTOR Company of Canada, Limited, announces the new Ford V-8 cars for 1938. For the first time Ford presents two distinct lines, the De Luxe Ford V-8—a big luxury car—and the newly styled Standard Ford V-8. The De Luxe Ford V-8 car is entirely new in appearance, longer, roomier and more streamlined. The front design is modern and distinctive. Fenders are deeper and more massive. The rich interior appointments of the car match its outward beauty.

MUGGS AND SKEETER



By WALLY BISHOP