

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1918

A PRAYER

If there be some weaker one, Give me strength to help him on; If a blunderer soul there be, Let me guide him nearer Thee; Make my mortal dreams come true With the work I faint would do; Clothe with life the weak intent, Let me be the thing I mean; Let me find in Thy employ Peace that doer is than joy, Out of self to love be led, And to Heaven acclaimed, Until all things sweet and good Beem my nature's habitude.

Twenty Years Ago

From the Issue of The Free Press of Thursday, September 5th, 1918

The Daylight Saving period ends on October 31st. Mr. John Walters has sold his brick house and two lots on Park Avenue to Mr. Ambrose McCallan. Mr. Alex. Campbell, a former foreman of The Free Press, was in town for a brief visit this week.

Inspector Harvey seized four barrels, labeled vinegar, at Campbellville station. They were found to contain 80 to 100 gallons of whiskey, valued at about \$1,000.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Areldah Campbell, of Guelph, was held from the home of Mrs. W. J. Gould. Rev. J. C. Wilson, who had been her pastor for a number of years, conducted the service. Deceased was a daughter of the late Robert Stewart of the Scotch Block, and was 81 years old.

DIED. LANE—At St. Joseph's Hospital, in Guelph, on Friday, August 30th, 1918, John Robert Lane, son of Jonathan Lane, Limehouse, in his 21st year. BEATTY—At the home of her daughter, Mrs. James Platt, Glen Laxton, on Saturday, August 31st, 1918, Mattie Cunningham, widow of the late Robert Beatty, aged 82 years.

The Cancer Crusade

By J. W. S. McCullough, M.D., D.P.H., Secretary, Cancer Committee

Fighting the Great Scourge with Knowledge—A Campaign to Wipe Out Ignorance, Fear and Neglect

IS CANCER INCREASING? If one is to judge by the mortality reports in all civilized countries, it must seem that cancer is increasing rather rapidly. There is no satisfactory way in which the number of cases in any country may be calculated but it is the custom to say that there are three actual cases of the disease for every death. This probably affords a fair estimate of the total cases in any country.

Since there were about 11,000 deaths from cancer in Canada last year, so on the basis of calculation mentioned there would be some 33,000 cases of the disease. Entirely satisfactory such as Dublin and London whose business is to study the records of disease are reluctant to believe that cancer is increasing to any great extent. First of all it is definitely known that cancer among women is decreasing. Increase in cancer rates are largely limited to persons over 45 years of age. The average length of life has been extended in the last generation by about 14 years. The records of mortality have been vastly improved in this century. Diagnosis of cancer has changed in the general improvement noticeable in respect to all diseases. This improvement is particularly apparent in respect to inoperable cancer which formerly was rarely diagnosed.

The statistics referred to conclude that "it is not unreasonable to believe that the spread of knowledge of new diagnostic procedures, and the increased opportunity for their use may be responsible for a very large part, if not the whole, of the increase in the cancer's death-rate." Referring to the situation in the United States and it is much the same in Canada. Dublin and his colleagues remark that it is obvious that the cancer situation on that country is far from alarming.

This education in regard to cancer is of vast importance should be emphasized on all occasions. As soon as people displace Fear by Knowledge, cancers will be discovered at an earlier date at a time when treatment will have its opportunity.

SPOILING IT ALL

He: You were getting ready to go out and I'm afraid my call is inopportune. She: Really and truly I would much rather stay here and talk with you than keep my engagement this afternoon. He: I am delighted. But can the engagement be broken without inconvenience. She: Oh yes. The dentist won't mind.

MENTAL EXERCISE

Mrs. Raggan: Whoever come over yet today? Mrs. Raggan: Es done nothing but sit an' dread an' idler step with 's chin in 's hands. Mrs. Raggan: 'E ain't beavin' at all—'e's practicin' fer 'sual chess tournament.

THE REAL TEST

"Isn't a gentleman" someone was asked, "a man who plays lawn tennis without braces?" "Not always," he replied. "As a matter of fact, a gentleman is a man who can dare to play tennis in his braces."

THE OLD MAN OF THE BIG CLOTTOWER



PLAYING THE GAME

Whatever the game and whatever the odds. The winning is all up to you. For it isn't the score, and it isn't the prize. That counts when the playing is through. In the great game of life it's the purpose that you set, and the courage to fight to the end. That determines for you what degree of success. Will be scored to your credit by friend. The best you can do may not be quite enough. To defeat your opponents today, but you never can lose and you never can fail. If you put all you've got in, you play. And the greatest reward that your effort can bring. Is the fact that you stand to the test. That you placed a clean game, and you fought a good fight. And you always were doing your best. I started recollections of the Methodist ministers' who occupied the brick house on Lower Avenue last week. You will remember that Rev. T. L. Wilkinson was the first.

Following Mr. Wilkinson, that Irishman, beloved Rev. William Byers, was the pastor and lived in the brick house. He came from Pergus in 1882. Mr. Byers liked Acton and the people esteemed him highly. He was a good preacher, and at ten meetings and other functions he exceeded. He truly was proverbial. I heard a good one on one of his official members who, on going in late at one of the board meetings, apologized and finished by saying: "But, better late than never." Quick as a flash the little Irishman ejaculated: "Better never, late brother." Mr. Byers, as I said, liked Acton. He liked it so well that when he superannuated in 1893 he came here to live retired and remained for nearly ten years, then going to the infirmities of age he went to Napawan to the home of Mrs. Byers family. He departed this life in October, 1900 at the ripe age of 84, after being in the ministry for 59 years.

Rev. Joseph S. Colling was the next minister to occupy this parsonage. He came to Acton from Georgetown in 1884 and remained one year, and was then stationed at Pergus. Mr. Colling was a native of this county and was one of a number of preachers who had their birth at our town Lowville. Among these were Rev. Thomas Colling, B.A. brother of Joseph. Rev. Dr. Solomon Cleaver, Rev. Wellington.

PICOBAC PIPE TOBACCO FOR A MILD, COOL SMOKE

A LIFE-LONG VACATION FROM GRIEF

Rev. Mr. Colling was succeeded by Rev. Robert Phillips, in 1885. This was Mr. Phillips' second pastorate in Acton. He came here upon his ordination, in 1872, and after a year of faithful work in the church and community, had one of the most successful protected meetings the church here ever experienced. Scores of new members were received. A notable conversion that revival was that of Charles A. Cook, the second son of Rev. H. B. Cook, then the Baptist minister of Acton. Charles went to Toronto a few weeks afterwards, united with Jarvis Street Baptist Church, where his capabilities were observed by leading members of that fine old church, and was called to the Christian ministry. After studying for a time at Toronto the friends of this bright young man in Jarvis Street sent him to Spurgeon's College in London, England, to complete his theological course. He came back to Canada and was soon installed in one of the Baptist Churches as its minister. His faithful work was successful and in a few years he was called to Bloomfield, N.Y. A few miles out from New York City. I think he spent eighteen years there, when the Baptist Church set him apart as Secretary of Christian Stewardship for the whole of the United States. Eight or ten years of this arduous service and constant travel tired him out and caused a yearning for the pastorate. He retired and was called to First Church, Butte, Montana, where he did great work in building up the church, and relieving it from a burden of debt.

Rev. Mr. Phillips received a most cordial welcome in Acton when appointed to this charge the second time. His ministry was again successful and fresh completion of the disciplinary term of three years was stationed at Chesley. From this same beloved Year Book I find that Mr. Phillips died at Westminster, in September, 1900. He was sixty-two and had spent 34 years in the ministry. Born in Ireland he had all the characteristic brilliancy of speech and readiness of repartee of the Celtic mind.

Rev. Dr. Clifford succeeded Rev. Mr. Phillips as occupant of the tower here for three years, the time limit of a parsonage in those days. Dr. Clifford came to Acton from Ripley with his son, Miss Kate Wilkie. His wife, Mrs. Wilkie had been a member to the family since the death of Mrs. Clifford several years before. During his pastorate here in Acton Mrs. Wilkie, she crossed the parsonage was a favorite with the people here and was a good mother to her sister's children.

Dr. Clifford was an able preacher and an excellent pastor. He was a student and carried his degree in the divinity from the University of Toronto. He died at Stratford in 1911 in his 60th year. He lived long enough to have the key of the town of his home, the tower. While the Rev. Dr. William A. Clifford and Clifford, who became Rev. Dr. Clifford B.A.

Perhaps the most quiet and successful Methodist minister in Acton ever had was Rev. Joseph Edge who followed Dr. Clifford and resided in the tower Avenue parsonage for the thirteen year. Mr. Edge was essentially a self-made man. When twenty-one years of age, I am told, he was a railway section man at Durham and could not write his own name. His conversion was soon followed by a decision to obey a call to enter the ministry. By hard self-sacrificing work he began his examinations for probation, in 1876. Five years later he was ordained into the ministry. Eighteen years later, he was elected President of London Conference and occupied the pulpit of a prominent church in the city of London. He was an indefatigable worker. His sermons attracted a full church, always. It is said he knew every man, woman and child in Acton by name. He was always on the alert to minister to the sick and suffering. He seemed to be ubiquitous in this respect. There were no complaints that he failed to call upon the homes where a minister's sympathy or counsel were needed or desired. A later minister who was somewhat peeved because of the frequent reference to what Mr. Edge used to do said from the pulpit: "I suppose Mr. Edge would go to see a child with a cold broken at four o'clock in the morning if it would please some folks. He was always ready to go any place if he might do some good to somebody. During his ministry here many were brought into the church and many are proved today to acknowledge him as their spiritual father. sorrow came to the parsonage during Mr. and Mrs. Edge's residence here. Two children died here and were buried in the family plot at

REKIDING LAWN IN THE EARLY FALL

The weather in August and September is favorable for the growth of turf from seed. Temperature during the day stimulates the germination of seed and the growth of young grass seedlings and yet is not so hot that these tender plants become scorched or dried out. The soil is also warm at the season so that the seed germinates rapidly; the young plants often appearing through the ground in ten or five days after seeding. Generally speaking, states A. M. Rose, Division of Forage Plants, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, the best results are obtained by using seed which has been purchased as pure species and mixed by the purchaser, as in this way it is possible to use only the seed of grasses suitable for lawn purposes. The most widely adapted lawn grass mixture is composed of four pounds of Kentucky blue grass and one pound of colonial bent, this quantity being sufficient to sow one thousand square feet of lawn. As it is impossible for the average person to tell the quality of grass seed by general appearance, the purchaser should stipulate Grade No. 1 quality when buying the ingredients of this mixture to ensure their purity and viability.

The area to be sown should be composed of good loam soil, free from weeds and should be level. The seed bed is prepared by cultivating to a depth of 3 or 4 inches and then breaking down the top inch or so of the soil into a fine state of fineness by alternate rolling and raking. Hard lumps or stones should be removed from the surface. The seed should be divided into two equal portions, the first half being used to sow the whole area and the remaining half to go over it all again, but this time proceeding at right angles to the direction taken the first time. Covering may be done by lightly raking the seed into the earth, but better still by covering it very lightly with screened, weed-free soil. Ten parts of soil is sufficient to cover one thousand square feet of seeded area. The area should then be rolled with a light roller and watered with a very fine spray. To obtain the best results the seeded location should be kept moist until the young seedlings have become established, but one should be taken to prevent flooding, washing or puddling of the soil. If the young grass attains the height of two inches before winter it is advisable to cut it back with a good sharp lawn mower. This cutting should only sever the tops of the leaves and the cuttings should be caught in a grass catcher and removed from the lawn.

As a general rule it is not wise to cover the grass with brush, straw or any other covering for winter protection. These are not to hold the ice in the spring by shading it from the warm sun, and in this way to damage the turf.

What a chance on the other hand has the car driver when a child bounds from behind another car to retrieve a ball? None whatever. Boys and girls know that the street is not a safe play-ground. When they use it as such, they play with their lives. The greatest folly of all is the race to beat a railway train to a crossing. Not under the most pressing of all circumstances is such a race conceivably necessary. What an unequal race it is. How puny after all is the motor car as compared to the iron monster. There is no shame in letting the engine have the right-of-way at a level crossing. But men still try to beat the train to a crossing.

Even one moment's thought shows how foolish how tragically unnecessary highway traffic accidents are whether on the open road or on the city street or at the level crossing. "What can we do?" We can all play safe, and remember always that an accident may mean a life.

Phadley Perry the eldest son is now a successful barrister. Well well. Here I am again with my column filled up and haven't gotten through with Methodist preachers there. That's what comes with hobnobbing with the persons and getting chummy with them. You find out so much about them and it all comes back when the thinking cap goes on. Well so long. There's more to follow and it's interesting to me and I think to all the old folks at least.

The Old Man

PHALAROPES HAVE TOPSY-TURVY HOME LIFE

Phalaropes, which are among the most delightful of Canadian shore birds, have some unusual characteristics. They differ from most other shore birds in being almost sedentary. Their legs, which are unusually long, are compressed; their feet are bordered with web-layers, and these features coupled with the fact that their plumage is heavy as in the gulls, and the under down is much like that of a duck, make the phalaropes very well adapted to life on the water.

The second unusual feature about Phalaropes is their home life. The female phalarope takes the initiative in courtship rites, and makes the first advance toward the shy and modestly colored male. The females are larger, handsomer, and wear brighter plumage than the males. After the Phalarope lays her eggs, the male betakes

herself to pursue her favorite pastime, more than often to join other ladies of leisure of her kind in small sociable flocks, while the obedient and faithful Mr. Phalarope incubates the eggs and shoulders practically all of the care and worries of the household. These peculiarities of phalaropes occur in Canada, the U.S., the Northern and Wilson's Phalaropes. The first two mentioned nest in the Arctic and far northern regions, but may be looked for particularly on both coasts and on the prairie during migration. The Wilson's Phalarope is a more southern nesting species and in Canada, breeds chiefly in the Pacific region, where it is one of the commonest inhabitants of the sloughs and mud flats. Phalaropes are in no way harmful, and while they are as a whole probably not of any very great economic importance they do consume insects. Phalaropes are protected at all times under the Migratory Birds Convention Act.

War Minister Proves He's On Job



Britain's energetic and driving Minister of War, Lord Robert Borden, during the shelling of a trench near the frontiers of the Somme in France, where a London Infantry brigade is in summer training. The picture is illustrative of the close personal interest the man who has made over the army, takes in the small, but definite, preparations. The latest move was the retelling of 13 officers in the higher ranks made necessary by his plans for the promotion of younger officers.

King and Roosevelt Open International Bridge



Following a historic speech at Kingston in which he declared that United States would not leave Canada undefended in the event of an attack from hostile forces, President P. D. Roosevelt travelled to By Law, a few miles distant, also, along with Prime Minister Mackenzie King, officials at the opening of the new international bridge linking the two countries across the St. Lawrence. Here the official car bearing Mr. King and Mr. Roosevelt is seen crossing one of the spans with the two leaders shaking hands to indicate the unity which exists between the two nations they represent.

MUGGS AND SKETER



By WALLY BISHOP