

MINING SPECULATION.

It is unfortunate that the discovery and development of Ontario's silver mining district should have been accompanied with so much speculation and the flotation of so many notoriously "wild cat" ventures. The consequences cannot but be evil to the future of the mining industry and to the Province.

Probably it was not to be expected that the development of the industry could be secured without more or less of abuse creeping in. Where riches abound, as in a district like Cobalt, fortunes are at times quickly made; and people are prone to forget the fact that mining speculation is exceedingly risky. As the Monetary Times says: "The faith of the investor is often blasted during the course of a single mining boom. For the reason—he believes all told him by the experienced and professional promoter, who knows enough of mining only to write tempting advertisements. When a return upon investment of hundreds or thousands per cent. is promised, it is time to separate fact from imagination. The first things to remember are that few men will give away a good thing; that a company promoter is not a philanthropist; and that a genuine mining company does not require a fortune gathered from thousands of shareholders to develop a valuable property. However plausible may be the story of the promoter or the broker, one need not swallow without investigation. The painful hooking process should always be kept in mind. An independent report on any particular property is easy to obtain. Indeed, a few inquiries by the prospective investor in the right quarters will usually prove to him the worth, or otherwise, of the concern in the minor conduct of whose affairs he contemplates participation." It behoves all who deal with the promoters of companies to make use of the common sense which they would exercise if confronted with any other kind of a business proposition, and to make sure that they have a reasonable opportunity of getting some return for the money they are to part with.

The Deputy-Minister of Mines, Thomas W. Gibson, and the Provincial Geologist, Professor Miller, have used their opportunities and influence to inform the public and to prevent them from becoming the victims of speculative booms. In his report of the Ontario Bureau of Mines for 1906, Mr. Gibson expressed regret that Cobalt appeared likely to be the scene of joint stock company booms. This was his warning:

The undoubted richness of the district is attracting to it not only those who wish to engage in legitimate mining, but also that class of speculators which descends upon every rich mining camp in order to turn to personal advantage the hopes of gain aroused in the public breast by the sight of the suddenly revealed mineral wealth. Their modus operandi is, of course, to form so-called "mining" companies and float their stock while the public's expectations are yet big and their hopes high. Too often these stocks are greedily bought by those quite unable to discriminate between good and bad, only with the object of selling them at an advance. The whole process is a species of gambling, and has no more relation to real mining than betting on a race track has to the raising of thoroughbred horses. The result is invariably disastrous. It might have been thought that the exploded booms of the past would have warned the Canadian public against the folly and danger of gambling in mining stocks; but evidently no one learns from the experiences of others, and each few years sees another generation succumbing to the same temptation. It is anxious to acquire wealth without working for it, and, therefore, quite as ready to fall into the snares spread by the unscrupulous promoters of bogus mining companies. The effect on the mining industry, however, is bad. Nothing so hampers or prejudices real mining as a period of inflation in which worthless stocks are peddled off in quantities on a co-ordinated public. The inevitable reaction sets in, and capital, fearful of further losses, cannot be coaxed into mining enterprises, no matter how promising or attractive. Mining is regarded as little short of gambling, and the industry languishes until events restore a degree of confidence, and a normal demonstration is afforded that mining in many cases is a highly remunerative business.

In his 1907 report, Mr. Gibson pointed out that his prediction had been amply verified. A vast number of these boom companies had been organized and shares were sold far and wide to a too-discriminating public. "The supply of such stocks," he remarked, "being inexhaustible, there is little or no chance for prices to go up, and when the disappointed purchasers come to look for profits or returns, they find, in some cases, a variety of excuses, in many nothing whatever. The really valuable properties are either not offered to the public at all, or if offered are for the most part capitalized too highly. In these for a time the speculative fever may send up the prices of shares, but the height is quickly reached and a reaction sets in during which everybody wants to sell and none to buy. The stocks of non-operating companies become unsaleable, and those of legitimate concerns drop to something like their real value. The public is 'shaken out,' and loads with obligations the mining industry, losing sight of the fact that the real causes of the loss were its own cupidity and the unscrupulousness of promoters."

Professor Miller issued his warning in the 1907 report, in which he traced the speculative evils which usually follow a rich mining discovery. He said: "The ignorance, credulity and superstition of many people is vast concerning mining enterprises. A few rich ore bodies are discovered in a district, hundreds of worthless claims are represented as being promising, and a 'boom' is launched. People buy so-called mining

stocks, and forever after are cynical concerning the mineral industry. That a boom has baneful effects on the mineral industry is patent to all mining men in this country. Since the collapse of the boom which began in the nineties it has been almost impossible to raise capital on mining enterprises, no matter how promising they can be proved to be. It is to be feared that a similar state of affairs will exist in two or three years if a boom is now started in connection with the Cobalt area. As regards this field, one thing should be remembered. It is this—that while certain claims have been passed by the inspectors, there is no evidence, in many cases, that these properties will ever become dividend payers. It should also be remembered that it takes little capital at Cobalt to prove the quality of most claims, and that a majority of those staked will prove barren. Companies do not need to be capitalized at high figures. No part of the world-to-day offers better opportunities for legitimate mining enterprises than does Ontario and Canada in general. It is to be hoped that the industry will not receive another setback through mining on paper."

The Times has done what it could to discourage unwise speculation in the Ontario mineral district. It has great faith in the richness of Cobalt and the new camps being prospected and developed; and that is a strong reason for it depreciating that vicious booming which results in unlimited "wildcatting" to the great loss of money to the public, and to the defaming of the reputation of the Province as a field for mining investment. Ontario has the mineral wealth—that has been amply demonstrated—but it does not follow that because we have millions in silver in certain localities, every mine prospect offered to the public is a certain bonanza. There never was a time—and there never will be a time—when the purchaser of mining stocks could be absolved from the common sense precaution of inquiring into the probable value of the shares which he is asked to buy. Investments in silver mining in Ontario are a good enough proposition if judgment be used in making them. But the man who opens his purse and pays out his hard-earned money for any printed certificates of shares which Tom, Dick or Harry may offer him, without giving ample consideration to the question of what value he is getting, takes very long chances indeed.

CANADA HAS DONE HER DUTY

The Toronto Star takes a much more reasonable and manly position in discussing Sir Charles Tupper's Nineteenth Century article on Canada's duty in naval defence than does the Hamilton Herald. Sir Charles very effectively points out Canada is spending six million dollars a year on a citizen soldiery, and he says that Canada has spent hundreds of millions on transcontinental railways, declared by the highest British naval and military authorities to be of vital importance to the defence of the Empire. She is developing the country and occupying it with British subjects, and making it the granary of the Empire. "Canada," he declares, "with a population of under five millions, accomplished this work without assistance, a greater exploit than has ever been achieved by any such population in the world."

The reply of the Hamilton Herald is that all this is nothing—that Sir Charles' argument is the presentation of "a gospel of meanness." The Herald would have had no attempt at great development, railway or canal building, or increase of settlement; we should have contented ourselves with taxing the people to pay millions a year in tribute to the Imperial fleet, nor seek to have any say in the direction or control of it. The Toronto Star, however, regards some of the work we have done, rightly regards it, as of truly Imperial benefit. It says:

It is sometimes argued that Canada's building of railways is not to be counted as a work of defence; that we do this for our own benefit, and not for the sake of the Empire. It might be answered that the British fleet is not maintained to defend Canada, and that not a ship less would be required if Canada were out of the Empire. But both contentions fall short of the truth. The truth is that what is done for one is done for all. If it is true that a battle for Canada might be fought on the North Sea, it is equally true that a railway or a settlement in Western Canada may benefit the whole Empire. We might make a better appearance on a page of the Imperial ledger by buying a couple of Dreadnoughts, but we should probably be doing much more solid work for the Empire as well as for Canada by building five hundred miles of railway—and filling the region with settlers. The contention that this work has no Imperial value is like the contention that the Empire would not be benefited by improving the social conditions of the people of London.

Fortunately there is no great party in Canada which would limit patriotism to battleships, flags, guns, the conscription of our sons, and dead and mangled soldiery. To the credit of Canadian intelligence we have very few of such obsessed cranks. Canada has in recent years been doing a splendid work for the Empire; a work which makes for British strength and greatness. We have not been devoting our efforts to building up huge armies and navies, but the statesmen of this country and of Great Britain have felt that ours has been the better course. Canadians of all parties have joined in building up Canada. There have been differences of opinion as to how to do it, but they have been united in trying to make her an industrial, rather than a military, power. Those people who would dress in sackcloth, and pour ashes on their heads, pretending to feel ashamed because Canada has not devoted her people to army and navy, instead of to productivity and improvement, have been bitten by the war bug and suffer a little in the upper story. As the Star says: "The settlement of a hundred square miles in Canada counts for more than a dozen Dreadnoughts. The social condition of the East End of London is a worse menace to England than a German army corps."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

It is now said that Ald. Hopkins is under great nervous strain considering whether he should lay wires for the mayoralty, a controllership or a common alderman's job. Too hot weather for that sort of worry, Doc.

That list of answers to examination questions given by pupils seeking entrance into the Normal Schools is a testimony to the efficiency of the history teaching brought about by Whitney's "reform" of the schools!

Some arrests have been made of persons suspected of using explosives in that Glace Bay coal strike. It is to be hoped that the miscreants will be convicted and the punishment made so severe as to discourage that sort of thing in Canada.

Ald. Hopkins says the mountain folks will not be ready to utilize the pumping machinery till next year. Certainly not, if he could prevent it and preventing it promised to enable him to pose as "fighting the Cataract." Perhaps, like Barnum, he believes the people like to be humbugged.

Now it is said that the corrected figures of the entrance examination results are: Percentage to pass to candidates writing—Public schools, 68.43; Separate schools, 64; private schools, 66.5. Percentage of all pupils examined, 67.78. But it is a matter which none should seek to judge by percentages.

In big display type the Spec. announces that Rev. Pringle has been "again endorsed." The sensational story is that some unnamed preacher in Colorado encourages him to go on and fight the good fight of faith. But, then, didn't this man Pringle make a grand stand attack upon some public man? That accounts for the prominence.

Pelham has forbidden the Hydro-Electric people to erect any poles or other electrical equipment on the highways of the township. Pooh! The commission may snap its fingers at the council. Whitney's act enables it to do anything in that line it may choose to do, and it cannot be taken into court unless it or Whitney gives permission. They've got Pelham by the short hair.

It is at least satisfactory to learn that the shooting down of a litigant in an Arkansas courtroom by the unsuccessful suitor is regarded by the populace as "unjustifiable." Too often the appeal from the courts of justice to the knife or pistol wins for the murderer, not only immunity from punishment, but makes him a kind of hero. When public sentiment is sound, the way of murderers will not be made so easy.

Just a word on the eve of Civic Holiday to warn the seekers for pleasure on Monday to beware taking unnecessary risks in bathing and boating. The water, although warm, is still very wet, and people drown even when the water is not cold. The use of a little caution may avert calamity and sorrow. Have a good time, and help your fellows to enjoy the day, but don't recklessly court danger.

The gypsy moth, which has caused millions of dollars of expense to the New England States, and which has been threatening calamitous damage, has met with a new enemy. What is known as the "wilt disease," is attacking and killing its caterpillars by millions and the State foresters are in hopes that its utter extermination may be near. It might be worth while for our Parks Board to try to ascertain if there are many colonies of the enemy of the tussock moth, and enlist them for its destruction.

Fearing trouble as the result of the big demonstration organized by the striking U. M. W. miners to march into Dominion, a strong P. W. A. point, the town council has forbidden the procession arranged for to-day, and soldiers have been stationed to forbid it entering the town. The U. M. W. declare they will hold the procession, nevertheless, and if stopped, will hold their meeting as near as possible to the boundaries of the town. The situation has in its possibilities of difficulty.

The Toronto stock brokers who forwarded petitions for the disallowance of Whitney's Hydro-Electric Act are naturally very much amused at Whitney's childish threat to give their names to the public. As told elsewhere in this issue, they themselves give their names, and set forth succinctly the strong reasons urged for disallowing the infamous measure, which, as they say, "should never become law in a country under the British flag." It would be much more fitting for the Premier to seek excuse, or offer apology for this atrocious outrage upon the liberties of the citizens than to resort to such childish efforts to deceive the ignorant as to the facts of the case.

The mud-souled local organ who sought to curry favor in certain circles to which it wishes to toady by assuming to air of superior loyalty to Great Britain and speaking of Canadians as "mean" and "sponging" in the matter of naval defence, is very wroth at finding Earl Grey manfully approving of Canada's course as being the proper one. Now it asserts that it knows he could not have meant what he was quoted as saying, and prattles about him being "misrepresented." The text of what Earl Grey said at the Dominion Day banquet has been published far and wide, and the Herald is the only paper that has found fault with it. His view is that of the Dominion Parliament, of Sir Charles Tupper, and of the British statesmen

who have spoken on the subject, and of Canadians generally. But as the Herald does not approve, perhaps they may all be put down as unpatriotic, unwise and preachers of "a gospel of meanness."

The long litigation over the T. H. & B. roundhouse explosion cases in which, as may be remembered by many readers, Perkins was killed and Collins frightfully burned and crippled and disfigured for life, has been ended by the Privy Council decision against the Dominion Natural Gas Company, which carried the case to England. Damages of \$7,000 in the Collins case and \$4,000 in the Perkins case follows, and the legal costs of these years of litigation must be something enormous. If they to any proportion fall upon the plaintiffs, the victory may be barren. Probably, however, costs will go with the verdict. The case illustrates the tediousness and uncertainties of legal processes.

Our Exchanges

THE WORM WILL TURN.
(Life.)
Barber—Your hair is very thin, sir.
Lion Sufferer—And you've got a bump on your nose and one of your eyes squints.

COMMERCIAL CANDOR.
(Boston Transcript.)
From a housekeeper's application: "I save some testimonials from good people who have put up with me at various times."

FOR HIS BURNING THIRST.
(The Bystander.)
Waitress—We don't serve spirits, sir—only minerals.
Thirsty Visitor (desperately)—Oh, all right, bring me a piece of coal.

MARK TOMPKINS.
(Kingston Whig.)
Mark Tompkins, a highway man, comes back to our prison for a third period. Whig suggests that when a man goes to the bad, as this one has, his safest place is in confinement.

BOASTFUL PAPA.
(Harper's Bazar.)
Stranger (dining at the club)—That Mr. Jones I just met doesn't seem to be very popular among the members.
Host—No, his baby boy is beginning to say bright things.

HUSBANDLESS HONEYMOONS.
(Atchison Globe.)
There will be a very unique social affair at Atchison soon. A certain girl has never married, and as all her sisters married and enjoyed pretty clothes and wedding presents, her father announced that he wanted to do as well by her, and will give her a mock wedding.

She will have as much money to spend on clothes as if she were to be a bride, and after she has them all made her father will give her a party and notify all the kin that they must come presents as if to a bride. Then he will send the girl on a trip to the sea coast, where she can wear her new clothes and have more fun than if there were a man tagging along.

THE POLICEMAN AND THE BOYS.
(Toronto Saturday Night.)
A striking evidence of this is the number of boys who are brought up for giving impudence to the police. A group of youngsters will be playing in a street, and along will come a constable and threaten or imagine infraction of the law. The result often is that the boys call the "cop" names, and make a run for it. He follows and catches one of them, who is made to tell the names of his companions. Then they are all arrested. This sort of thing has happened again and again, till the number of children's cases to appear before the court is altogether out of proportion. And it is only one of many instances which might be quoted to show the readiness of the average policeman to feel that the majesty of the law has been insulted in his person.

OATHS.
Kicker—Must witnesses at Police Court kiss the Bible before they testify?
Witness—No.

No. 11, Edward VII., c. 12, sec. 29 (1902), says: "If any person to whom an oath is administered desires to swear with uplifted hand, in the form and manner in which an oath is usually administered in Scotland, he shall be permitted so to do, and the oath shall be administered to him in such form and manner, without further question." Any witness may ask to take this oath.—Ed.

IT IS A GEM.
Dear Times—Can you help me to discover the authorship of this standard?
So close is glory to our dust,
So near is God to man—
When duty whispers low, "Thou must,"
The reply replies, "I can."

It sounds familiar, but I cannot trace its authorship.—Teacher.
The lines are by Emerson, and are written up in the Hall of Marlborough College.—Ed.

POPE'S DUTY.
Many and Varied Duties of the Papal Secretary of State.

During the early history of the Catholic Church the custom was followed of sending a temporary legate to remove causes of discord and to re-establish friendly relations with civil authorities, but since the closing years of the fifteenth century a permanent representative of the Pope has been stationed at the capitals of the various Catholic nations. The supreme head and guiding spirit of the entire pontifical diplomatic service is the sovereign pontiff, the Pope himself. He is the head of the hierarchy, and he appoints, with the knowledge and consent of the Pope, the consultants of these congregations. He replies to the telegrams and letters of greeting and homage sent to the Holy Father and on his behalf sends letters of commendation and congratulations to those who have performed some signal service to religion by their writings or works of beneficence. As president of the Commission of Cardinals for the administration of the property of the Holy See it is his duty to make up the annual budget of receipts and expenses and provide for the maintenance of the apostolic palaces. The present Secretary of State is a member of the following important congregations: Consistorial, Holy Office, Council, Sacred Rites and Extraordinary Ecclesiastical Affairs.

Until its recent annexation to the Congregation of the Council he was the prefect of the congregation which had charge of the Holy House of Loretto. He is also a member of the commissions for Biblical Studies and for the Preservation of the Faith in the city of Rome and acts as Cardinal Protector for some nine religious orders and confraternities.

A farmer at West Bath, Me., sold a cow to a neighbor, but had to buy her back the next day, because the members of his family were "crying their eyes out," and it worried him so he couldn't work.

SATURDAY NIGHT
SHEA'S

Saturday Night Sale of Holiday Wearables

We will be closed all day Monday, Civic Holiday, but to-night we will have a special sale of all kinds of holiday wearables at clearing sale prices. These prices will be good from 7.30 to 10 o'clock.

White Lawn Waists, worth \$1.50, for 75c	Women's New York Princess Dresses, fine mull, white and colored, worth \$12, for \$5.50
White Lawn Waists, worth \$1.75 to \$2 for 98c	Not quite so elaborately trimmed, worth \$10.00, for \$4.50
White Lawn Waists, worth \$2.50 to \$2.75, to clear at \$1.49	Fine Voile Skirts, worth \$15 to \$18, on sale for \$10.00
White Lawn Waists, worth \$3 to \$3.50, to clear at each \$1.95	Voile Skirts, worth \$10, for \$7.50
A quantity of very fine high-class Lawn and Net Waists, all samples, at little more than 1/2 price.	Wash Skirts, worth \$7.50, for \$4.95
Women's Fancy Parasols, worth \$1.50, to clear at 75c	Wash Skirts, worth \$2.50, for \$1.25
Women's Fancy Parasols, worth \$1.50 to \$1.95, for \$1.00	Wash Skirts, worth \$4.50, for \$1.95
Women's Fancy Parasols, worth \$2.50, for \$1.49	Women's swell trimmed Hats, worth \$5 to \$6, for \$1.95
Women's Fancy Parasols, worth \$3 and \$3.50, for \$1.95	Women's swell trimmed Hats, worth \$7.50 to \$9, for \$2.95
Black Silk Gloves, elbow length, worth \$1, to clear at 29c	Women's swell trimmed Hats, worth \$10 to \$12, for \$3.95
The biggest and best values in Fancy Hosiery in Canada, for per pair 25c	Children's White Straw Sailor Hats, worth 25c, for 12 1/2c
Women's Fancy Hosiery, in all wanted colors, per pair 35c and 50c	Children's Pique, Flannelette, Duck "Tams", 50c, for 19c
Boys' Heavy Ribbed Cotton Ribbed Hose, fast black, worth 29c, for 15c	Wash Belts, worth 25c, for 10c
Women's Wash Suits, all linen, worth \$12, to clear at \$5.29	Dutch Collars and Jabots, worth 40c, on sale for 25c
	Dutch Collars, at 10c, 15c, 25c and 50c

THE KICKERS' COLUMN

AN OJIBWAY WORD.

Editor Times.—To decide an argument will you please answer what is the Ojibway word for dinner?—Red Man.
The Ojibway-English dictionary gives it as nahwiqua-weseneewin.—Ed.

YOUR FRIEND IS RIGHT.

To the Editor of the Times:
Sir—A friend asks me what is the difference between half a dozen dozen and six dozen dozen. I say there is none, he says there is. Which is right?—Ignoramus.
Your friend is right. Six dozen dozen is 72 multiplied by 12, or 864. Half a dozen dozen is only 6 times 12, or 72. It is one of the old arithmetical "catches" of our school days.—Ed.

YOU CANNOT COLLECT.

Editor Times.—I worked for a man three weeks of a month that I hired for, then I left to take an easier job. He refuses to pay me \$8 that he has of my money, saying that as I quit before my time was worked and gave no notice he does not owe me anything. I got only \$16 from him, wages for two weeks.—Teamster.
If you agreed to work a month, and quit without good reason and without notice at the end of three weeks, you violated your agreement and cannot collect.—Ed.

IT IS A GEM.

Dear Times—Can you help me to discover the authorship of this standard?
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SIX SENTENCE SERMONS.

I desire nothing; I press nothing upon you, but to make the most of human life and to aspire after perfection in whatever state of life you choose.—Law.
Be your character what it will, it will be known and nobody will take it upon your own word.—Lord Chesterfield.
He who would do some great thing in this short life must apply himself to the work with such a concentration of his forces as to idle spectators who live only to please themselves, look like insanity.—John Foster.
We ought to be guarded against every appearance of envy as a passion that always implies inferiority, wherever it resides.—Pliny.
To be indifferent whether we embrace falsehood or truth is the great road to error.—Locke.
All the possible charities of life ought to be cultivated, and where we can neither be useful nor friends, let us be kind neighbors and pleasant acquaintances.—Burke.
"Why, 'Manda, where's all that Standard Oil butter?" "Dease, man, I was in a hurry an' started de fire wid it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

MAMMOTH SHOE SALE

Patent, Gun Metal, Vici Kid and Tan Oxfords, twelve hundred and eighty-one pairs.
42 different styles in Women's, and 37 different styles in Men's. Every pair stylish and up-to-date—being sizes left over from our record season's selling.
There are still three months of Oxford weather—so this is YOUR CHANCE. Don't miss it—come at once.
We have been in Hamilton for more than 30 years and candidly state that this is the GREATEST GENUINE REDUCTION SALE of Shoes ever attempted in this city.

One-Fifth Off Present Prices

This means that our \$3.00 Oxfords will cost you \$2.40, \$4.00 for \$3.00, \$5.00 for \$4.00, \$5.25 for \$4.20, etc.
Our regular selling price is marked in plain figures—one-fifth off the marked price.
We know that other stores may offer a bigger reduction than we offer—but, bear in mind that our reduction is made from the lowest selling price—no tricks being allowed in this store—a ten-year-old child can at all times buy as cheaply in this store as the best buyer in Canada.

This sale includes every Oxford in the store, from \$3.00 to \$7.00, for men and women, excepting a few lines of turn sole shoes which we keep sized up the year through—as many customers prefer them to slippers for house wear.
Come in and look around; that is what the store is for.
Don't miss getting your share. Come in and ask.

J. D. GLIMIE, 30 and 32 King West

Good Taste Eyeglasses

Good Taste demands that your eyeglasses look neat and inconspicuous. When you wear Shuron eyeglasses mounting you dress the eyes and nose in the best taste possible. The Shuron on clips without pressure and will stay on almost any nose. Optical repairs while you wait.
Globe Optical Co.
The People's Optician.
111 King East.

SCRAP BOOK POETRY

FISH IT AWAY.

If the heart's full of trouble and the soul full of care,
Take an oar and row in the bloom of the bright spring air.
If the burden seems heavy and the back bends down,
Take a trip to the lines at the end of the town.
Sit there, sit there, sit there all day,
Till you fish and you fish and you fish it away.
The loss and the gain and the grief and the gloom,
Take them out to the birds and the beast and the bloom;
Take the sorrow and the worry and the tear in the eye,
Need a whiff of the wind and a breath of the sky.
With the soul at rest and the heart at play,
Just fish and fish till you fish it away.

Business looks bad and the work's gone wrong,
Take it out to the woods and the fields full of song;
To the trees and the streams, and they'll hear your story,
While they lean to your lips with the fresh lips of glory.
Don't mind a bit what the old folks say,
Just fish and fish till you fish it away.

Cross words, black looks, and you want to forget—
The best old cure for a rough found yet
Is to taste God's sun where it loves to shine
On a stream where a man sits down with his line.
And his hook and his cork and his bait, to play
Till he's fished and he's fished and he's fished it away.
—Baltimore Sun.

Some Camping Hints.

When selecting a spot in which to pitch your tents see that it is well drained and level.
A brown waterproof cloth spread over the floor will make the quarters more comfortable.
Old campers also use folding beds, folding chairs and cooking utensils which will go inside of each other.
The cheapest and best stove is the kerosene burner.
Kerosene can be found any place, and is a clean, inexpensive substitute for wood.
For cool days and nights a small round stove or tent heater will add materially to the comfort of the camp.
The suburban camper takes care to pitch near some farmhouse, from which he can buy fresh vegetables.
A tent seven by nine feet will accommodate two people if cots are used for sleeping.