THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL. XXXVII — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1923 — NO 25

Flour, Feed & Cement

A large and well-assorted stock now awaits your order, also breakfast foods and cereals, all at moderate prices. Delivery in bulk loads on easy terms. Phone your order—No. 136

Fennell & Wallace.

Winchester - - - Ontario.

CLOCKS, CLOCKS.

Gifts your friends will cherish—approved by famous decorators. Clock beauty is more than case-deep. The proverbial accuracy of New Haven Clocks is due to movements of supreme mechanical excellence. Mahogany finish' Tambours, different styles and prices.

MANTLE AND NOVELTY CLOCKS.

We are showing a nice line of Metal Novelties. These clocks are suitable for my Ladies Boudoir or for the office desk. Your choice for the small sum of $4.00

BRASS JARDINIERES

See our display in the Bronze and Bright finish. These were bought direct from the manufacturer, and enables us to sell them at greatly reduced prices.

We have just received a nice assortment of pouch and leather bags, different styles.

J. A. McDougall,

Jeweller and Optician, WINCHESTER, ONT.

Store of Quality, Value & Service

We are offering a nice range of Fall and Winter Overcoats for men and young men in Newest Colors, Latest Styles combined with Workmanship and Quality.

Winter Overcoats

A Nice, Comfortable, Neat-Fitting, Durable Overcoat, Not too cheap and not expensive, at $18.50

Men's Heavy Weight Warm Ulster, better styles and materials, a real classy lot at $20.00, $22.50, $25.00 and $30.00

An exceptional Stylish Comfortable Coat, one that will keep you warm and give you an air of destinction, only $35.00

Winter Weight Milton Chesterfield of Smooth Dark Oxford Grey Wool, Nicely tailored with single-breasted fly front and velvet collar, a nice dressy comfortable overcoat at only $27.50

Men's Suits.

Men's high Quality Suits, carefully tailored and moderately priced Suits of excellent quality, made and finish at $18.00, $20.00 and $22.50

Fine Quality All Wool Suits in Blues, Greys and Mixed Colors.

John McCormick & Son

McDougall Block, - - Winchester, Ont.

"NEW FALL OVERCOATS"



At Goodfellow's Gent's Furnishing Store you get only the latest and best. If you want up-to-date goods — style, finish, and material just drop in and see what we can show you.

"Always the Best in Workmanship and Material" has been our Motto.

A. E. GOODFELLOW, Winchester, Ont.

A Growing Bank Account

Is an incentive to greater effort, and a stepping stone to success.

For 58 years the Union Bank of Canada has helped many thousands of people to save their earnings.

Open a Savings Account NOW ; acquire the habit of saving regularly ; and you will have that feeling of security which comes with money in the bank.

946

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Winchester Branch and Safety Deposit Boxes - H. L. Lee, Manager
Metcalfe Branch - - - - - W. S. Seiber, Manager
Crysler Branch - - - - - P. W. St. Louis, Manager

NOTES AND COMMENTS BY THE EDITOR

Some men are known by their loafing habits.

Plant bulbs now for winter and spring blooming.

Raking up the leaves is a very general pastime now.

Europe put her faith in arms with little profit. It might be a good idea to try her knees.

If a man is too lazy to think for himself he retains his self-respect by being proud of party loyalty.

The heavy rainfall of yesterday is just what this section needs. It was a downpour and no mistake.

While you are on the look-out for a better job, don't forget that your employer may have an eye open for a better man.

" That hollow cough is dangerous," declares an advertisement. It certainly is. It indicates that the gas tank is empty.

Two factors are absolutely necessary to a successful newspaper correspondent: 1. Be prompt in sending news, and 2. Be sure of facts.

Now he scolds because the old fogies are running things. Thirty years from now he will scold because the youngsters don't know anything.

Did someone tell us, or is it only a dream, that an effort was to be made to improve that piece of road from Harmony northward two miles. What says the Reeve of Mountain?

It is understood that Ontario Co-operative Dairy Products, Limited, will vigorously prosecute its campaign throughout the province this fall and winter until every cheese factory has been afforded an opportunity of deciding whether it will become a member of this province-wide sales organization.

A case of considerable interest was decided in the Division Court at Orillia last week when Dr. Boyd was awarded $120 damages to his car. A farmer named Teskey drove out of his yard with a team and wagon, in front of the car, and proceeded along the road for a short distance and then turned into an opening on the same side from which he emerged. Dr. Boyd who was following up, ran into the wagon and his car was injured. He claims that in turning in the farmer did not give the necessary signal of his intention. Had he done so the Dr. could have avoided the collision. The decision is important inasmuch as many drivers of horse vehicles seem to think it unnecessary to observe the rules of road traffic as applied to automobiles.

Good Advice.

This is the season for "taking colds", and the following advice given by all physicians is worth considering. It is this: That if you feel anything like a cold coming on, that you get to bed, take a hot bath and drinks, stay in the house for a day or two, and keep away from other people. The reason is two-fold. This ordinary cold may open the way for something more serious if you do not take hold of it immediately. And further, you are doing the proper thing by your neighbor or workmate by not exposing him to it Because with him a common cold might mean a very serious illness.

Does Newspaper Advertising Pay?

This has come to be a superfluous question among men of business. There was a time when to have declared boldly and out loud in a public place that it paid to advertise in the newspapers would probably have stirred up up a chorus of dissenters, but to day advertising is better understood. All advertising is good—some advertising is better—but the very best advertising on the face of the earth is that which slips into the home town paper and goes direct to the home. To be sure the best bit of soil that ever lay out of doors requires something more than merely dropping the seed into the ground. Give your newspaper advertising its due, co-operation, have the copy properly written, and if you are not sure you can write it so it will get results, have someone who knows how to write it, and newspaper advertising will do its full share every time.

The Bowling Club of Alexandria intend having a green second to none for 1924. They have a membership of over 50, and all are enthusiastic bowlers. The club has placed a contract with Messrs. Sabourin & Henry, Sodding Contractors, Ottawa, for their new green. The work is now being done and it is of such a high order that the new bowling green, when completed will have no equal between Montreal and Ottawa, says the Alexandria News.

If you are fond of wild animals see that wonderful picture in the Town Hall on Saturday night. It is a thrill from beginning to end.

Two well known young men in the vicinity of Winchester Springs were calling on friends at Sandy Hill, Ottawa, on Sunday afternoon Oct 21st. Being such a lovely day for motoring it was too bad that Frank and Harry had to lose any time changing tires.

Billings—Wicks

At Winchester, Ontario, on Oct. 20th, 1923, by the Rev. John A. Waddell Edith Hester daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter D. Wicks to Joseph Thomas Billings son of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Billings. Both of Winchester.

The Man Who Wins.

The man who wins is the average man,
Not built on any particular plan,
Not blessed with any particular luck,
Just steady and earnest and full of pluck.

For the man who wins is the man who works,
Who neither labor nor trouble shirks,
Who uses his hands, his head, his eyes,
The man who wins is the man who tries.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Barrigar were week end guests of friends at Prescott.

Miss Mary A. Dixon was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Carkner on Tuesday.

Miss Dorothy Merkley of Norfolk N.Y. was the guest of Miss Bessie Carkner on Friday last.

Mrs. T. O. Keyes will be at home to her friends on Friday evening, Oct. 26th from 4 to 6 o'clock.

A number of our young people went to Ottawa yesterday evening to enjoy "Dumbells" and they did enjoy it.

Mrs. Ritchie and Mrs. Robt. Suffel attended the Eastern Ontario Convention of the Women's Institute this week in Ottawa.

Mrs M. Bailey spent the past week in Brantford attending the Provincial W. C. T. U. Convention, and also stopped off in Toronto to visit friends.

Billy Agnew, who has been in quarantine for the past five or six weeks, on account of Scarlet fever, is again at liberty, and it's a freedom that Billy knows how to enjoy.

The misses Dorothy Barnett of Cumberland and Eva Mennie, and Messrs Arthur Mennie and Stuart Dalrymple of Clarence were the week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Dixon.

A large number of the neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. E. C. Casselman Williamsburg, recently, to welcome the bride of Mr. Geo. E. Strader in their midst and a very pleasant time was spent.

Mr. Rowat Hunter who was the obliging and efficient assistant of the C.P.R Co'y. here has been promoted to a more responsible position at Green Valley. Rowat is bound to advance in the service of the C.P.R. Coy.

Miss Jessie E. Beckstead, Williamsburg was the recipient of a large number of beautiful gifts, at a shower tendered her by her many friends of that vicinity, and she received many congratulations on her approaching marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Hook and family, also Mrs. Pearault, of Seaford, England, are the guests of the parents of Mrs. Hook, Mr. and Mrs J. E. Hutt. They have been in England ten years, and expect to reside Canada in the future.

The engagement is announced of Margaret Helena, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. E. Cannon, of Inkerman, Ont, to Harry E. son of the late Edward and Mrs. Barry, of South Mountain, Ont. The marriage will take place the middle of November.

Rev. J. A. Waddell and Mr. L. Mill took their cars to Aultsville on Friday last to the District Meeting of the W. M. S., taking with them the following ladies:—Mrs. Waddell, Mrs. Mill, Mrs. Armstrong Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Earle, Mrs. J. W. Ault, Miss Annie Walker and Miss Dorothy Wallace.

Isabel Gemeroy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gemeroy, was taken to Cornwall Hospital on Monday, and operated on for appendicitis, and the Press is pleased to report that the patient is improving nicely. On Monday morning Dr. McLaughlin thought an operation necessary, and Mr. A. Sweet M.P.P. took Isabel, Mrs. Gemeroy and Dr. McLaughlin to Cornwall in his car. Her many young friends will be pleased to learn that Isabel is likely to have a quick recovery.

Mr. J. E. Keefe, who a couple of months ago put on an extensive sale for C. A. Coons here, is now conducting another very successful sale for Mr. J. Maloley at Chesterville. Mr. Keefe has the ability as well as the genius of reaching the public through advertising. He writes a very "magnetic" advertisement. It not only reads well but creates in the mind of the reader a desire to investigate and buy, which of course, is his object. Mr. Keefe also seems to make friends of his customers which is a very important factor in the life of a successful salesman.

Rev. J. A. Waddell went to Osgoode Station last Sunday to conduct Anniversary Services there, while Rev. Mr. Brownlee of that place preached in the Methodist Church here. Mr. Brownlee spoke at the morning service on Joshua's training for leadership under Moses. He noted three points in Joshua's character necessary for us: devoutness, restraint and heroism. He said it was a difficult thing for the young man or young woman of to-day to live truly for Jesus, and asked if the young people to-day are truly interested in the tabernacle. If not who is to blame?

In the evening he spoke on Peter and John running to the sepulchre, of how John did outrun Peter but when they arrived Peter went into the sepulchre. He said that the only man who really wins in the race of life is the one who finds Jesus Christ.

Rev. J. B. McLeod of Montreal, a former pastor of St. Paul's church, Winchester, will preach in the Presbyterian church here next Sunday morning and evening. While here Rev. Mr. McLeod will be the guest of Mr. J. D. Stewart.

In the Annual track and field meet of McMaster University, Toronto, Mr. Keith Munroe, of Winchester won the individual championship. He was first in running broad jump, in running high jump and 100 yard running race, 220 yard race, 120 yard hurdles and hop. step and jump.

Heavy Snow In West.

On Saturday and Sunday last the north west portions of Ontario, and Sudbury district experienced a heavy snow storm and snow plows were used on the railroads. It is pretty early for heavy snow falls, but then you know we have the promise of an open winter.

Stole Teacher's Purse.

During the very plesant function in the Public School last Friday afternoon, and when teachers and guests were enjoying refreshments on the third flat, some person stole a purse containing over $10. out of the pocket of Miss Annable, Principal of the school. Her coat was hanging in the hall on the first flat, and when she went for it in the evening the purse and money were gone. Several cases of thieving have occurred at the school, and unfortunately the wrong person may be suspected. The school Board ought to at once communicate with the Department at Toronto, and have a government detective sent down to clear up this case. It should be done in justice to the school, and it might perhaps save a child from worse crime.

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

Get your ash sifter out.

Next Wednesday night is Hallowe'en night.

Look at the beautiful samples of greeting cards at the Press Office.

Miss Susan O'Neil, Morrisburg, aged 61 years, died suddenly on Oct. 12th last.

The hunters are off to the woods undergoing privations, suffering inconveniences, and enduring hardships that if inflicted on them at home would be unsufferable, unbearable and beyond endurance. Such is life—in the woods and at home.

At a distance of nearly 250 yards, Mrs. Isaac Tripp, aged 80 years, of Fort William, Ontario, brought down with her rifle a large bush wolf. Mrs. Tripp claimed bounty Saturday and won for herself for the second time the name of champion sharpshooter of the district.

The community of Williamsburg mourns the death of a highly respected citizen in the person of Mr. Silas C. Merkley, who passed from death into life on October 3rd 1923, at his late home at Williamsburg at the ripe old age of 86 years. He was predeceased by his wife about 11 years The late Mr. Merkley was a man of retiring disposition, a kindly nature and a good friend and neighbor. He is survived by three daughters, Saran and G. Mae at home, Mrs. Myers of Toronto, and one son Harry of Ottawa. Also one sister Maggie.

About Big Potatoes

Mr. Ansil Robertson, Cass Bridge, brought to the Press Office on Saturday a basket containing eight potatoes that weighed 14 lbs. They are Irish cobblers, and if used as weapons in an Irish fight would prove as effective as cannon balls. They beat the record in this section for big potatoes.

They All Like to Get It

A Press subscriber living at Spencerville whose paper went estray, writes, "It means a great disappointment not to get the Press. We greatly enjoy the news from the dear old home town" Mr. S. Nesbitt, in Vancouver, sending his renewal for 1924, writes, "We enjoy getting the Press very much, it keeps us in touch with the old home vicinity. Through the Press we get a great deal of news which we would not otherwise receive. We are having beautiful weather here. Apples and small fruits are an abundant crop. Hoping all old true friends and neighbors are enjoying good health and prosperity.

Loses By Fire

The garage, stable and summer kitchen of R. H. Hogboom, Kemptville, were destroyed by fire one night last week, and the dwelling was also threatened with destruction. A short circuit in a motor car left in the garage is blamed for the fire. No insurance was carried on the motor car or on the contents of the buildings, which were, however, insured.

Fire, supposedly from a coal oil heater left burning in the owner's absence, on Wednesday night destroyed the house of Herbert Langstaff, Oxford township, together with its contents. The place was a mass of flames when the fire was discovered. Mr. Langstaff carried no insurance and his loss will be a heavy one.

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

Hallowe'en parties are being arranged.

Get your stoves and your furnace in order. King Winter is on the march.

The Editor of the Press knows something about big potatoes, but he would like to see big specimens of young poultry submitted to his approval.

Died at Cobourg, Ont., on Sunday, October 21, 1923, Irene Braithwaite, aged 3 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Braithwaite, formerly of Winchester, Ont.

Francis Fourain, a Quebec farmer, who was attacked by an angry bull, and badly gored, was saved by his collie dog which caught the bull by the tail and would not let go until the bull ran away. The dog then returned to his master, took hold the coller of his coat and dragged him to where he got assistance. The dog saved the man's life.

Miss Bertha Callahan, an employee of the Bell Telephone Coy. Campbellford, Ont. has brought suit against the Agricultural Society of that town for injuries received. She was watching a game of base ball in the grounds, when a ball batted into the crowd struck her in the eye, permanently injuring her sight. She asks $2000 damages, and the society is fighting the case.

Mr. Grant, a kindly old gentleman who lived at Hotel Winchester, was takn suddenly ill on Sunday morning, Oct. 14th, and for a time it was thought he could not live through the day. Dr. Malloch who was in attendance administered restoratives, and Mr. Grant began to improve. On Saturday last his nephew, Mr. G. Grant, a prominent lawyer in Toronto, took his uncle to Toronto, where he entered a hospital.

Since the above was in type the Press has learned that Mr. Grant died at the hospital, Toronto, on Monday. He was aged about 82 years. His home was at South Gower, where the remains were interred.

Bulbs Are Here.

The bulbs for fall planting ordered through the Horticultural Society have been received by Mrs. Hazel Hutt and may be obtained from her.

Postponed Sale.

The Auction Sale of Farm Stock and Implements of Mrs. Charron, near Ormond, is postponed until Monday 29th, Oct at one o'clock. For particulars of sale see posters.

Special For Saturday—
At L. Flora's.
Choice Quality Peas, Corn, Tomatoes
3 Cans for 50c.
Pork and Beans in Tomato Sauce—
3 Cans for 50c.

Burning Leaves

Every time you smell burning leaves attention is drawn to the fact simply because where ever you see a heap of leaves, you see children gathered around. The danger is in some childs clothes taking fire. Last week a little girl was so severely burned in that way that she died. Children should not be left alone around any fire heaps.

It's No Trouble

To have your table supplied with wholesome food all the year round.

All the freshness, all the goodness that it is possible to secure may be yours at anytime.

It simply means the sending of you orders here.

Let us repeat what we have many times stated before, and what we are proving every business day in the year—that the cheapest eatables that can be bought are those which are of the highest possible grade.

If you appreciate the top notch Grocery Quality. Investigate.

L. FLORA, Winchester.

Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery.

At Casselman's

Buy your Hair Nets here and win a Pearl Necklack free,

3 double mesh nets or 4 single for 25c, in separate envelopes with a coupon in each, when you have 75 you will receive a Necklace free.

Decidedly new are the Dainty little scarfs made of three or four blending shades of our Iceland Wool or any of the other Pure Wools we carry.

In Stock—a fine range of Corsets, Gloves Hosiery, Leather Hand-bags, Collar and Cuff Sets in Madeira, Linen, Lace, etc. Clumy Hand-Made Lace for Camisole, Slip, or Night Gown Tops, Hand-Made Lace Doyleys, etc.

Three Quebec Heaters for sale, size 4 & 5—can be seen anytime.

Mrs. C. Lee Casselman

Acknowledgement

The Sun Life Assurance Co., of Canada.

Through this medium, I desire to express my thanks for the promptness in settling the Insurance held by my late husband, R. D. Preston.

I also wish to thank Mr. E. B. Lyuch for giving the matter his personal attention.

Wishing the Sun Life Continued Success.

Mrs. R. D. Preston.

Winchester, Ont., October 22nd, 1923

BUSINESS AS USUAL

Issuer of Automobile and Truck Licenses, Cards and Markers on hand, also Drivers Licenses obtained here. Boots & Shoes repaired as good as new. Scissors, Knives & Skates ground. Perfect Satisfaction. Prices Right,

WM. WORKMAN

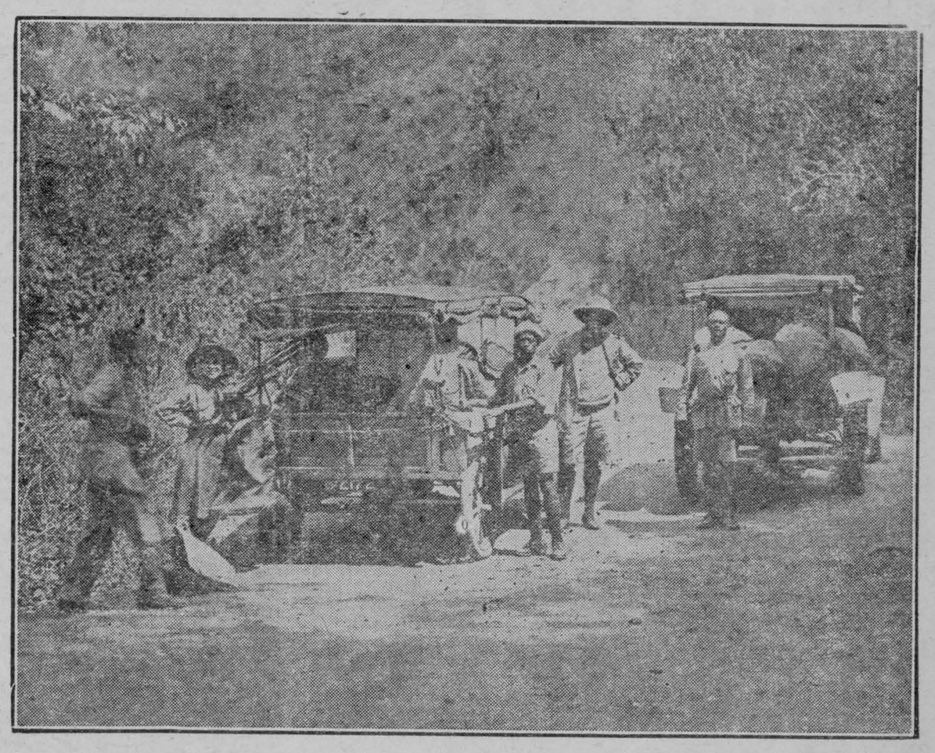
Main St. East, Winchester, Ont.

Card of Thanks

Billy Agnew wishes to thank the Band Boys and other friends for flowers, also those who so kindly remembered him by sending delicacies, and other tokens of their kindly feeling during his confinement to the house through illness.

TOWN HALL, WINCHESTER

Saturday Evening Oct. 27th



Mr. and Mrs. Martin Johnston, in

"Trailing African Wild Animals"

The World's Most Perilous Camera Expedition

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Johnston, celebrated explorers and naturalists, penetrated the heart of the African Wilderness and for two years photographed, at close range wild animals in their natural state.

To miss this Metro Picture is to miss the Greatest Photoplay Novelty in years

Admission 35 Cents - - Children 20 Cents.

For Your Health

you should buy the best.

"SALADA"

TEA H500

is the purest and most scientifically prepared tea, sold today. — Try it.



BATHS AND BATHING.

Bathing serves a two-fold purpose; it cleanses the body and opens the pores so that the skin may throw off impurities and absorb oxygen. Many diseases would be prevented if the skin of the whole body were thoroughly cleansed with due regularity.

Both general and local baths are of value for various disorders. Probably the customary weekly soap-and-water bath is all that is absolutely essential for cleanliness, provided the other eliminating organs do their part toward purifying the body. Otherwise more frequent baths are required to insure cleanliness.

A daily morning bath is very healthful and invigorating. It may be taken in a bath tub—just a plunge—followed by rapid friction with Turkish towel, or it may be taken from a wash-basin with sponge, wash-rag or just the hand. The latter is especially good as the warmth of the hand, dipped in cold or cool water, prevents chilling of the body. No one should take a really cold water bath if reaction is slow. The cool, or body-temperature bath is usually better. A cold bath is a strong stimulant to the entire circulatory system, provided one can recuperate quickly, and have a feeling of warmth immediately after. Salt added to the water will insure against taking cold. When the feet are warm the circulation is more easily maintained. So if you stand with your feet immersed in hot water while taking the hand or sponge bath, or while using a hand spray in the bath tub, reaction will be easier and quicker. A cold bath should always be followed by friction, and one necessary caution is, a bath should not be taken immediately before or within two hours after a meal.

Hot water has a wonderful influence upon the elimination of wastes and impurities through the skin. In cases of kidney disease, where these organs fail to perform their work, frequent hot baths are of great help in making the skin do, or help to do, the work of the kidneys.

Those who have heart disease of any kind and those with seriously depleted vitality should be very careful about using the hot bath—not have it too hot. And then, if one feels a sense of overheating while in the water, it is best to get out of it immediately. Of course, a bathtub of some kind is necessary for a bath of this kind, and a hot bath should be followed by a quick sponging with cold or cool water. But do not cool off too quickly, and be careful not to become chilled after a bath of this kind. The hot bath takes fatigue out of the muscles and helps to promote sleep. For these purposes it should always be taken at bedtime.

Locally applied, the hot bath is excellent for sprains and hurts, where the skin is not broken, and when used in time will prevent bruises and swellings. It also relieves local inflammations.

The hot foot-bath is sometimes effectively used to relieve nervous headache and head colds. Its effectiveness is augmented by the addition of salt or mustard. An alternate hot and cold foot-bath is a fine general tonic, and may be used as often as desired. Have two basins of water, one cold and the other hot, and kept hot. Begin by holding the feet in the hot water two or three minutes, then in the cold water a minute or less. Repeat three or four times in each, ending with the cold bath. Taken at bedtime it will warm the feet for the night, as it draws the blood to them and sets it freely circulating.

SINCERITY.

She has an honest habit in her speech;
She puts aside our pretty pettiness,
Our soft deceits that are so meaningless;
She says just what she means, and if we reach
Behind the truth for flattery we feel
Only the swift, clean wind of honesty
That blows away the films and lets us see
Things as they are—the clear, the true, the real.

Some of us like her; some there are who say
She is too harsh; her words are far too plain—
She hurts their feelings twenty times a day
And does no good by it—so where's the gain?
I cannot answer—yet her truth I know
Is what has made me love and trust her so. —Abigail Cresson.

WASH-DAY ASSISTANTS.

Don't throw away the hose supporters of discarded corsets. Save them, and after removing the elastic sew the metal parts to a strip of coarse muslin a yard long and four inches wide. On wash days small pieces such as handkerchiefs and napkins can be fastened in the supporters while in the house instead of having to pin the pieces to the line in the hot sun, or worse yet, on a winter day with a zero temperature.

It takes only a moment to pin the strip of muslin to the line and take it down after the pieces are dry, thus speeding the job.—C. C. A.

A COMBINATION BAG AND FAN.

A bag that will serve as a fan can easily be made of the following materials; one-third of a yard of silk or satin; a bunch of forget-me-nots; three and a half dozen bugle beads; five-eighths of a yard of feather banding, cardboard, buckram and a skein of embroidery silk.

Cut two disks of cardboard, each seven and a half inches in diameter, and clip a segment from each for the opening of the bag at the top. Reinforce the disks with buckram cut to match. Fit the silk and the lining (of the same or of a contrasting shade) to the sections. Seam the two silk sections together except at the top, which should be left open so that you can slip the cardboard stiffening in and insert the handles. Without bending the cardboard manipulate it gently until it slips into the pockets. Seam the two fabric-covered sections together with embroidery silk in a buttonhile stitch.

Cut a strip of cardboard for a handle one and a half by thirteen inches in size and stitch buckram to it. Cover the handle with the fabric and stitch it on the machine; then press it with a hot iron. Make another handle in the same way. Attach the handles to the bag, one on each side.

Cut from buckram a disk of three and a half inches or a heart-shaped piece. Cover it with the fabric and then cover the fabric with forget-me-nots, carefully stitched on. Outline the section with bugle beads. Sew the forget-me-not piece to the bag, which is then ready for service, both as a receptacle and, by reversing it, as a fan. You can add a feather banding round the edge, or the beads may be dispensed with and tiny homemade rosebuds used instead of forget-me-nots.



A SERVICEABLE MODEL.

4469. One could make this apron of rubberized cretonne, sanitas, chambrey, linen, toweling or terry cloth. The pockets will delight the tiny wearer. Blue linen with pockets and binding of white linen would be pleasing.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 6 months, 1, 2 and 3 years. To make the apron either size will require ¾ yards of 24 or 27-inch material.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 15c in silver or stamps, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Allow two weeks for receipt of pattern.

First Snow.

Fusty little snow squall, dancing on the hill;
Meeting on the window pane, blowing o'er the hill;
Just enough to make us think of elfin things—
Fusty little snow squall on your faery wings!

Fusty little snow squall, sifting us with white,
Bobbing on the doorstep, oh, you're very light.
Powdering the brown earth with your frisky flower—
Creature of a frail wind over in an hour!

Fusty little snow squall, drifting down in flecks,
Peppering our overcoats, powdering our necks,
Blowing round the corners, sifting through the door—
Fusty little snow squall, bless you—au revoir!

An Addition.

Two flourishing menageries are under the management of Mr. Tamen and his wife. Every year they tour the country independently, but the other day, through a misunderstanding, Mrs. Tamen, on her arrival at B— found that her husband had already been astonishing the natives with his show. Something had to be done, so they decided to join forces.

Next day the following advertisement appeared in the local papers:—

"Mr. Tamen begs to announce that, owing to the unexpected arrival of his wife, his collection of ferocious and wonderful beasts has been augmented."

Tangled Trails

—BY WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

(Copyright, Thomas Allen.)

CHAPTER XV.—(Cont'd.)

James Cunningham met Rose with a suave courtesy, but with reserve. Like his brother he knew of only one subject about which the sister of Esther McLean would want to talk with him. Did she intend to be reasonable? Would she accept a monetary settlement and avoid publicity that could only hurt her sister as well as the reputation of the name of Cunningham? Or did she mean to try to impose impossible conditions? How much did she know and how much guess? Until he discovered that he meant to play his cards close.

Characteristically, Rose came directly to the point after the first few words of introduction.

"You know my sister, Esther McLean, a stenographer of your uncle?" she asked.

The girl was standing. She had declined a chair. She stood straight-backed as an Indian, carrying her head with fine spirit. Her eyes attacked the oil broker, would not yield a thousandth part of an inch to his impassivity.

"I—I have met her," he answered.

"You know . . . about her trouble?"

"Yes. My cousin mentioned it. We—my brother and I—greatly regret it. Anything in reason that we can do we shall, of course, hold ourselves bound for."

He flashed a glance at Jack who murmured a hurried agreement. The younger man's eyes were busy examining a calendar on the wall.

"I didn't come to see you about that now," the young woman went on, cheeks flushed, but chin held high. "Nor would I care to express my opinion of the . . . the creature who could take advantage of such a girl's love. I intend to see justice is done my sister, as far as it can now be done. But not to-day. First, I'm here to ask you if you're friends of Kirby Lane. Do you believe he killed his uncle?"

"No," replied James promptly. "I am quite sure he didn't kill him. I am trying to get him out on bond. Any sum that is asked I'll sign for."

"Then I want to tell you something you don't know. The testimony showed that Kirby went to his uncle's apartment about 9.20 and left nearly an hour later. That isn't true."

"How do you know it isn't?"

"Because I was there myself part of the time."

Jack stared at her in blank dismay. Astonishment looked at her, too, from the older brother's eyes.

"You were in my uncle's apartment—on the night of the murder?" James said at last.

"I was. I came to Denver to see him—to get justice for my sister. I didn't intend to let the villain escape scot free for what he had done."

"Pardon me," interrupted Jack, and the girl noticed his voice had a queer note of anxiety in it. "Did your sister ever tell you that my uncle was responsible for—?" He left the sentence in air.

"No, she won't talk yet. I don't know why. But I found a note signed with his initials. He's the man. I know that."

James looked at his brother. "I think we may take that for granted, Jack. We'll accept such responsibilities on us as it involves. Perhaps you'd better not interrupt Miss McLean till she has finished her story."

"I made an appointment with him after I had tried all day to get him on the 'phone or to see him. That was Thursday, the day I reached town."

"He was in Colorado Springs all that day," explained James.

"Yes, he told me so when I reached him finally at the City Club. He didn't want to see me, but I wouldn't let him off till he agreed. So he told me to come to the Paradox and he would give me ten minutes. He told me not to come till nearly ten, as he would be busy. I thing he hoped that by putting it so late and at his rooms he would deter me from coming. But I intended to see him. He couldn't get away from me so easily as that. I went."

Jack moistened his dry lips. His debonair ease had quite vanished. "When did you go?"

"It was quite a little past a quarter to ten when I reached his rooms."

"Did you meet any one going up or coming down?" asked James.

"A man and a woman passed me on the stairs."

"A man and a woman," repeated Jack, almost in a whisper. His attitude was tense. His eyes burned with excitement.

"Was it light enough to tell who they were?" James asked. His cold eyes did not lift from her until she answered.

"No. It was entirely dark. The woman was on the other side of the man. I wouldn't have been sure she was a woman except for the rustle of her skirts and the perfume."

"Sure it wasn't the perfume you use yourself that you smelled?"

"I don't use any."

"You stick to it that you met a man and a woman, but couldn't possibly recognize either of them," James Cunningham said, still looking straight at her.

She hesitated an instant. Somehow she did not like the way he put this. "Yes," she said steadily.

"You didn't take the elevator up, then?"

"No. I'm not used to automatic elevators. I rang when I got to the door. Nobody answered, but the door was wide open. I rang again, then went in and switched on the light. There didn't seem to be anybody in. I didn't feel right about it. I wanted to go. But I wouldn't because I thought maybe he—your uncle—was trying to dodge me. I looked into the bedroom. He wasn't there. So after a little I went to a door into another room that was shut and knocked on it. I don't know why I opened it when no answer came. Something seemed to move my hand to the knob. I switched the light on there."

"Yes?" James asked, gently.

The girl gulped. She made a weak, small gesture with her hand, as though to push from her mind the horrible sight her eyes had looked upon. "He was dead, in the chair, tied to it. I think I screamed. I'm not sure. But I switched off the light and shut the door. My knees were weak, and I felt awf'lly queer in the head. I was crazy to get away from the place, but I couldn't seem to have the power to move. I leaned against the door, weak and limp as a small puppy. Then I heard some one comin' up the stairs, and I knew I mustn't be caught there. I switched off the lights just as some one came to the landing outside."

"Who was it? Did he come in?" asked Jack.

"He rang and knocked two or three times. Then he came in. I was standing by the table with my hand on some kind of heavy metal paperweight. His hand was groping for the light switch. I could tell that. He must have heard me, for he called out, 'Who's there?' In the darkness there I was horribly frightened. He might be the murderer come back. If not, of course he'd think I had done it. So I tried to slip by him. He jumped at me and caught me by the hand. I pulled away from him and hit hard at his face. The paper-weight was still in my hand and he went down just as though a hammer had hit him. I ran out of the room, downstairs, and out into the street."

"Without meeting anybody?"

"Yes."

"You don't know who it was you struck?"

"Unless it was Kirby."

"Jove! That explains the bruise on his chin," Jack cried out. "Why didn't he tell us that?"

The color flushed the young woman's cheeks. "We're friends, he and I. If he guessed I was the one that struck him he wouldn't tell."

"How would he guess it?" asked James.

"He knew I meant to see your uncle—meant to make him do justice to Esther. I suppose I'd made wild threats. Besides, I left my glove there—on the table, I think. I'd taken it off with some notion of writing a note telling your uncle I had been there and that he had to see me next day."

"The police didn't find a woman's glove in the room, did they?" James asked his brother.

"Didn't hear of it if they did," Jack replied.

"That's it, you see," explained Rose. "Kirby would know my glove. It was a small riding-gauntlet with a rose embroidered on it. He probably took it with him when he left. He kept still about the whole thing because I was the woman and he was afraid of gettin' me into trouble."

"Sounds reasonable," agreed James.

"That's how it was. Kirbys a good friend. He'd never tell on me if they hanged him for it."

"They won't do that, Miss McLean," the older brother assured her. "We're going to find out who did this thing. Kirby and I have shaken hands on that. But about your story. I don't quite see how we're going to use it. We must protect your sister, too, as well as my cousin. If we go to the police with your evidence and ask them to release Kirby, they'll want to arrest you."

"I know," she nodded wisely, "and of course they'd find out about Esther then and the papers would get it and scatter the story everywhere."

"Exactly. We must protect her first. Kirby wouldn't want anything done that would hurt her. Suppose we put it up to him and see what he wants to do."

"But we can't have him kept in jail," she protested.

"I'll get him out on bond; if not to-day, to-morrow."

"Well," she agreed reluctantly. "If that's the best we can do."

Rose would have liked to have paid back Kirby's generosity in kind. If her sister had not been a factor of the equation she would have gone straight to the police with her story and suffered arrest gladly to help her friend. But the circumstances did not permit a heroic gesture. She had to take and not give.

(To be continued.)

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



Famous British School Will Hold Celebration.

The Royal Academy of Music in London, perhaps the oldest music school in the English speaking world, intends next July to celebrate the hundredth year of its existence. The original plan for this institution was proposed by Lord Westmorland (then Lord Burghersh), at a meeting of noblemen and gentlemen held at the Thatched House Tavern, on July 5, 1822. The purpose was to admit forty boys and girls between the ages of ten and fifteen, all to be boarded at the establishment and musically educated. Champions of the equality of the sexes may look upon this as an early attempt at co-education. The nobleman and gentlemen seem to have been filled with an enthusiasm for which perhaps the cellars of the Thatched House Tavern were in part responsible, for they met again a week later, drew up the rules and regulations, and appointed a committee, loyally nominating the King as the principal patron.

Not until the following November was the famous house at No. 5 Tenderton Street taken for the new school and the opening deferred until March, 1823, when the first lesson was given by Cipriani Potter, to an aspiring youngster rejoicing in the edible sounding name of Ketllow Pye. The venture suffered financial straits at the start, but eventually the difficulties were ironed out, so that to-day in its new quarters in Kensington, it is easily one of the largest and most famous institutions of musical learning in the world, and as music lovers in Canada well know, owes not a little of its success to one of the wisest and most human of professors of composition, Frederick Corder.

The Boy Columbus.

With wild blue eyes he sought the ocean's rim
One day at Genoa and gazed afar,
Filled with the dream that beckoned past the bar,
The call of sea and sky possessing him;
Cathay and Asia loomed full clear, not dim,
To his far vision plain and true as are
The shining wonders of some new-found star;
New ways for old, he sang, youth's ancient hymn.

This youhtful light flamed ever in his mind;
Fearless, the boy in him put his ship's prow
Out into trackless seas beyond his ken;
Though aged and in chains, yet none could bind
The deathless spirit that had proved his vow,
The boy who gave a new free world to men.

John L. Foley.

When Potatoes Were Banned.

Nowadays, when potatoes figure on the tables of practically everybody at least once a day, it is rather difficult to appreciate the attitude of our ancestors towards this useful vegetable.

But when potatoes were first introduced into England, and an effort was made by the Royal Society to encourage their cultivation, the scheme was roundly denounced as a device of the rich for the oppression of the poor, and one champion of the workers warned them against being induced to live on such "cattle food."

In Scotland the potato met with an even more unfriendly reception. Sermons were preached against it, in which it was declared that, as the potato was not mentioned in the Bible, it must be unfit for Christians to eat. It was even described by one divine as being the forbidden fruit which had caused the fall of Adam. Other enemies of the potato accused it of causing leprosy and fever.

Hopeful.

The morning faded into afternoon, which in turn was shadowed by the coming of the night. It was cold and grey. But the angler moved not, save to readjust his bait. He had been there for many weary hours, when a friend chanced to stroll along the river bank.

"Halloa, George!" he cried. "How many have you got?"

George looked up rather vacantly and replied: "When I get the one I'm after and four more, I shall have five."

Test of Memory.

It was a thrilling story that McGregor had to tell.

"I had abandoned all hope," he said. "As I sank for the third time my past life seemed to rise before me in a series of grim, realistic pictures."

A murmur of sympathy rolled from the lips of listening friends; but just as McGregor was preparing to resume McTavish interrupted him sharply and hopefully. "And did you happen to notice," he asked, "a picture of me lending you a fiver in the autumn of 1919?"

Clemenceau lived in the United States for a short time when a child with his father, exiled by Napoleon III.

ISSUE No. 42—'23.

The Beckener.

They go in companies—the falling leaves,
In the gold silence of the sunset glow;
No wind (that I may feel) their tree bereaves;
They fall as they were beckoned from below!

Yon shining thread of stream through pleasant meads—
No more it loiters fringing sweets to taste,
As in the spacious summertime, but heeds
A beckoner that bids it seaward haste.

And wild gray covies of the marsh and lake,
Whose flight is set 'twixt eve and morning star,
No moment late their still departure take—
They, too, as they were beckoned, forth and far!

Sign ineluctable, that all obey—
And they must journey on—and on beyond!
What beckoner behold they in the way,
What Hermes with a mystic-braided wand?

Oh, I have thought perchance this turning sphere
A staff Caducean divines in space—
Earth, Earth herself, in this decrescent year,
A little hastening her goddess' pace!

I, kindred of the Earth and all of hers,
I dream amid the driftage of the Fall
What if, among these beckoned wanderers,
I waken to the signal and the call!

—Edith M. Thomas.

Mountain Aerials.

A large wireless station is being fitted up in Bavaria, which will have the distinction of being the only one of its kind in the world. Instead of having steel towers for aerials, this unique station will employ two high adjacent mountain peaks for the purpose. As the sides of the peaks are almost perpendicular they should prove ideal for broadcasting messages.

Owing to the great height and length of the aerial, its ends will be attached to heavy, wagon-like appliances on the ground, these serving to balance the effect of wind pressure.

Many long-distance records are expected to be broken when the station is complete and the mountain aerial gets into action.

Retort.

One of the best things ever said by a witness to a counsel was the reply given to Missing, the barrister, who was at the time leader of his circuit.

He was defending a prisoner charged with stealing a donkey. The prosecutor had left the animal tied to a gate. When he returned it has vanished.

Missing was very severe in his examination.

"Do you mean to say, witness, that the donkey was stolen from that gate?"

"I mean to say, sir," giving the judge and jury a sly look, "the ass was Missing."

Outside.

A dog and gun and the open fields,
The tang of the autumn air;
The savage thrill as the setter steals
To the bob-white's grassy lair.

The open road, a motorcar,
The khaki clothes and all,
A camping kit, a journey far,
A primal gypsy call.

The campfire's glow, the open sky,
A bed beneath the trees,
The solitude when embers die,
The forest-scented breeze.

A wooded lake, a towering crag,
A hunter's kit and boat,
The drinking place of the lordly stag,
Wild geese and ducks afloat.

The deep dark woods, where woodfolk dwell,
Where rivers dash and foam—
The outdoors holds me in its spell.
And there I feel at home!

—Cecil D. Basham.

After Every Meal

A universal custom that benefits everybody.

Aids digestion, cleanses the teeth, soothes the throat.

WRIGLEY'S

a good thing to remember

Sealed in its Purity Package



THE FLAVOR LASTS

STORIES OF WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE

Law School Principal Has His Droll Joke.

Dr. Newton Wright Hoyles, K.C., retired principal of Osgoode Law School, is a keen student of human nature, as a host of the legal talent of Ontario can testify.

A recent effort on the part of a Toronto newspaper man to interview Dr. Hoyles on a controversial topic of the day, illusstrates this.

Having failed to drow the head of the law school into an interview the young journalist was leaving the principal's office.

"By the way," called Dr. Hoyles as the scribe was making his departure.

"Where do you come from?"

"Newfoundland," replied the scribe, at the same time edging his way over towards Dr. Hoyles, more hopeful now of getting the story he was after.

"What sort of a place is that?"

"Well, its a good sized island, off the east coast of Canada."

"What sort of a climate have they there?"

"Oh, pretty equable, on the whole. Much like they have in England."

"And what sort of people live there?"

"I am a sample, sir."

"You would pass for a native of Ontario easily enough. What is the prevailing language there?"

"English."

The reporter, thanked by his interrogator for the information imparted, was about to withdraw, when Dr. Hoyles laughed heartily, and exclaimed:

"Good subject for a story, eh? The principal of the Law School didn't know where and what Newfoundland is! My boy, I was born there too."

Some weeks later the scribe who to this day wonders how the genial dean of the Law School knew at first sight that he was a native of Terra Nova—learned that Dr. Hoyles was the son of a former Chief Justice of Newfoundland, Hon. Sir Hugh W. Hoyles.

Law's Medical Adviser Is Profoundly Witty.

"Sir Thomas Horder, Mr. Bonar Law's medicad adviser, is one of the personalities of the medical world," says the Weekly Dispatch. "Very young-looking—though he is 52—with black hair, and eyes always alert, he conveys at first glance the impression of a soldier rather than a doctor.

"He contrives, when teaching, to convey a profound piece of knowledge in a single sentence: 'A careful practitioner detects the first sign of any perishing of the rubber of his stethoscopes, and remedies it; by their stethoscopes we shall know them.' 'The most important thing is diagnosis; the next most important is diagnosis; and the third most important thing is diagnosis. The great doctor, lke the great detective, possesses an infinite capacity for taking pains.' "

The Kitchen Table.

Before covering the kitchen table with oilcloth, paste squares of heavy muslin or other cotton cloth over the four edges of the table. This prevents the oilcloth's breaking at the corners. —L. G. C.



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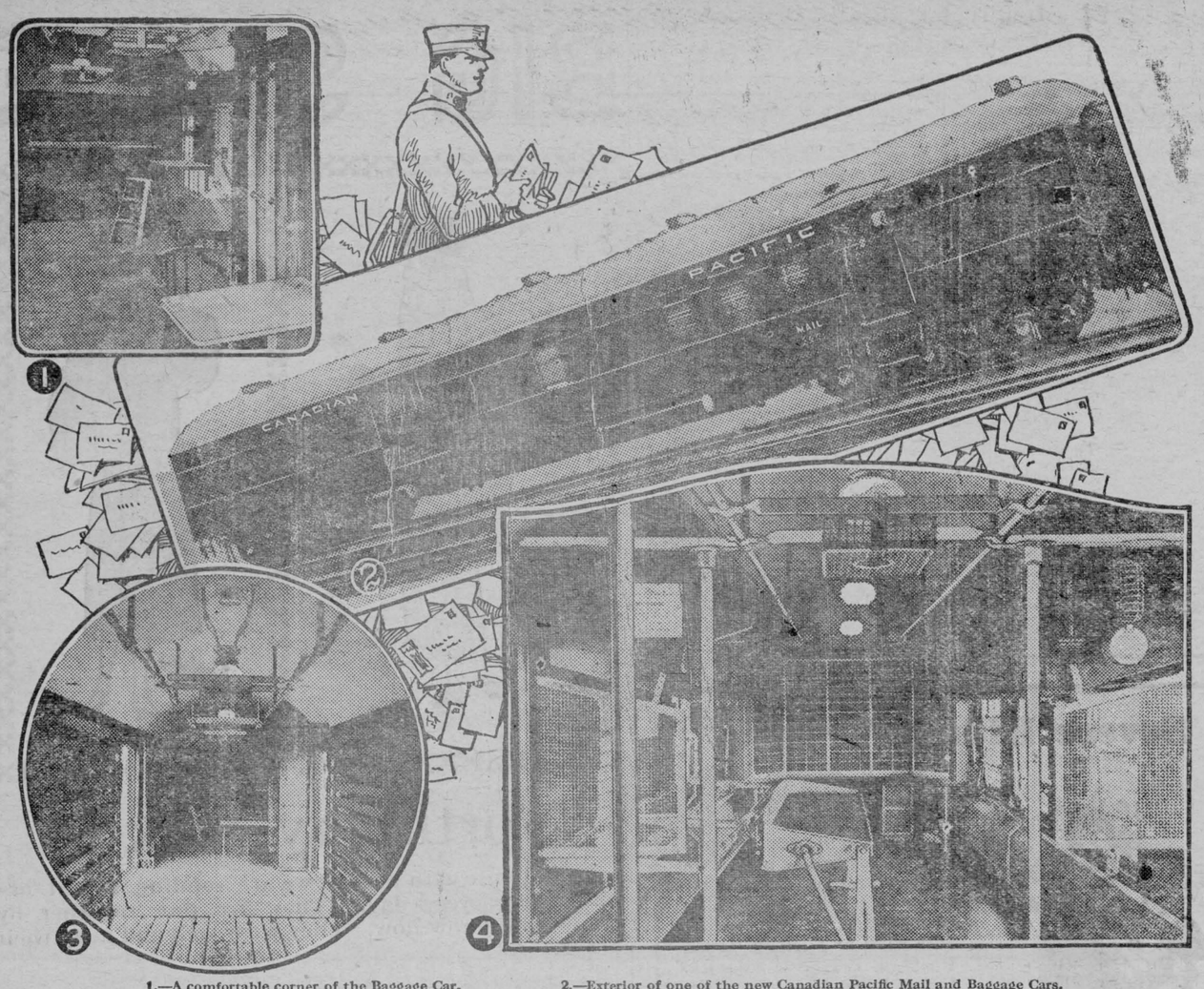
HIS MAJESTY'S MAILS ON CANADIAN PACIFIC



1.—A comfortable corner of the Baggage Car.
2.—Exterior of one of the new Canadian Pacific Mail and Baggage Cars.
3.—Another view of the Baggage Car.
4.—This is where the mails are sorted.

Almost every day we rely upon His Majesty's Postal service for the delivery at certain hours of letters and parcels which are of value and which would lose their value were they delivered tardily. Seldom have we cause to complain of the service rendered in exchange for our few cents and we have come to expect the efficient regularity of that service regardless of the natural or economic disturbances which affect other services. The letter was stamped and placed in the postal box. It must be delivered, and with dispatch, rain or shine.

Due to the increasing use of His Majesties Mails, the Canadian Pacific Railway has found it necessary to add to its rolling stock, twelve new Mail and Baggage coaches. These, being up-to-date in every respect, provide every facility for the handling of the mail, and a number of conveniences for the clerks which the older type of cars could not boast of. The "All Steel" cars are some of the finest used by Postal authorities in the world, and the Company is to be congratulated, in that providing every facility for the quick handling of postal matter, it has kept an eye to the comfort of the clerks.

The forward end of the travelling Post Office, for such it is, is used mainly for storage purposes. On one side, movable iron stanchions separate the bags destined for the various towns en route, and on the other is the gas stove, for cooking purposes, ice water tank, lavatory, wash basin, and clothes cupboard — innovations which are greatly commended by the clerks.

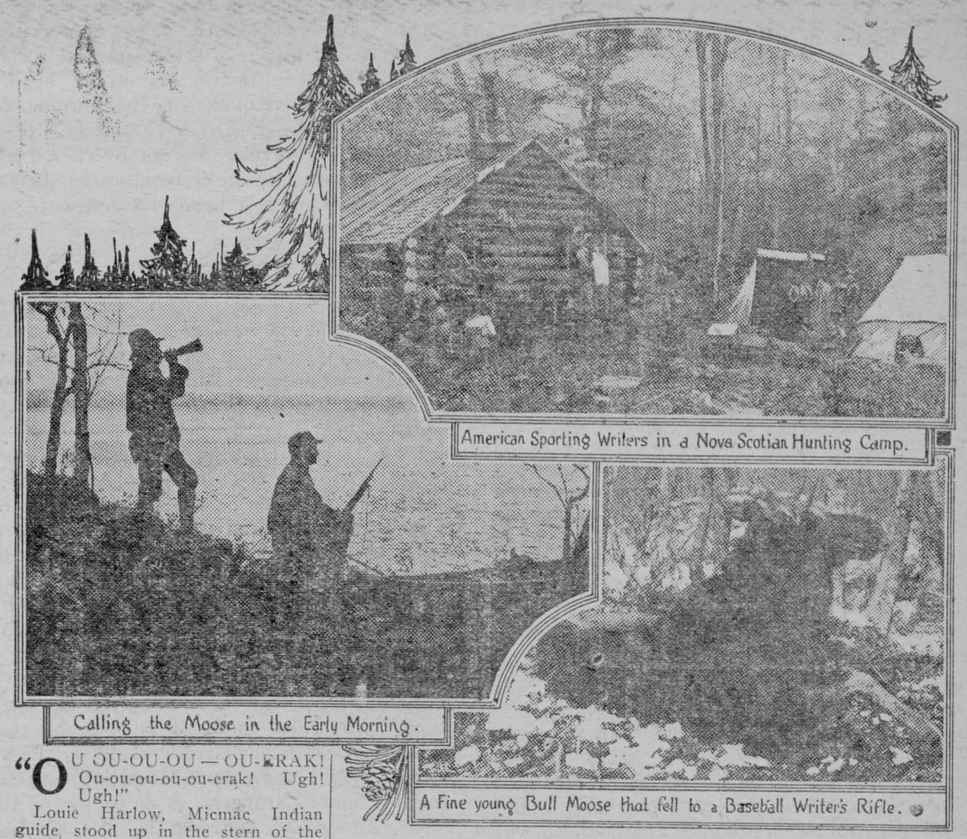
The rear end of the mail compartment is the business end. A long reversible table, running lengthwise, allows the clerk to face either side of the car in order to sort his parcels into the bags which are supported by folding racks, and into the boxes conveniently arranged above the bags for the accommodation of newspapers, and which can be quickly emptied by the simple expedient of raising the front. At the rear end is a table, the full width of the car, and behind this are the hundreds of pigeon holes into which the clerk must distribute the letters for the various towns, quickly, almost automatically. At his feet as he stands at his table, the clerk has a tray into which the letters posted when the train is at a station, drop. These letters he stamps and distributes with those put on the train at the terminal. Cord with which to tie the letters into bundles is conveniently at hand, and if some of the bundles contain registered mail they are placed into the pigeon holes at one side, over which a wire grating is fitted and locked. Everything is scrupulously clean.

The baggage and express end of the coaches is also the last word in car construction. As with the mail section, the doors open in the centre of the compartment, one half of which has a solid floor, the other half being fitted with fish racks. In addition to the conveniences afforded the mail clerks, the baggage men have a folding table which fits tightly against the wall when not in use, and which may be utilized as a dinning table and — but no! there is too much business to talk of cards.

The twelve new cars were designed by C. H. Temple, Chief of Motive Power and Rolling Stock, Canadian Pacific Railway, and were constructed by the Canada Car and Foundry Company, Ltd., Montreal. They are designed to carry 30 tons of express matter and 10 tons of mail, a total of 40 tons; compared with 30 tons, the capacity of the old type of coach. The Company has adhered to the six wheel truck, but heavier journals have been provided, 5½ by 10 in place of the 5 by 9 inches. Another feature of the new coaches is the diaphragm ends. This eliminates the danger of people "riding blind".

Until more are constructed, the new coaches will operate between Montreal and Toronto, Montreal and Sault Ste. Marie, Toronto and St. John, N.B., and Winnipeg, and Edmonton on Canadian Pacific lines.

BROADCASTING FOR MOOSE IN NOVA SCOTIA



American Sporting Writers in a Nova Scotian Hunting Camp.

Calling the Moose in the Early Morning.

A Fine young Bull Moose that fell to a Baseball Writer's Rifle.

"OU-OU-OU-OU — OU-ERAK! Ou-ou-ou-ou-ou-erak! Ugh! Ugh!"

Louie Harlow, Micmac Indian guide, stood up in the stern of the canoe with a birch bark horn pressed to his lips and sprayed the wilderness with this uncanny cry.

"Ou-ou-ou-ou—ou-erak! Ou-ou-ou-ou-ou-erak!" was the perfectly simulated call of a cow moose. "Ugh! Ugh!" was the imitation of the grunt of a little bull, and the combination was designed to fool a big male and cause him to appear without unnecessary delay.

Long before the radio was heard of, Nova Scotia guides were broadcasting a moose love song with intent to lure the lordly moose within range of the hunter's rifle. Louie Harlow, of South Milford, N.S., is the wizard of this wilderness wireless, and he uses no complicated apparatus. He cuts a likely scroll of bark from a white birch, rolls it into megaphone form, length about a foot, and then sews it together with a strong and slender spruce root resembling cat-gut. No seamstress could do better. There are smooth loops at intervals, the whole length on the outside of the horn. Every knot is tied inside, even at the small end.

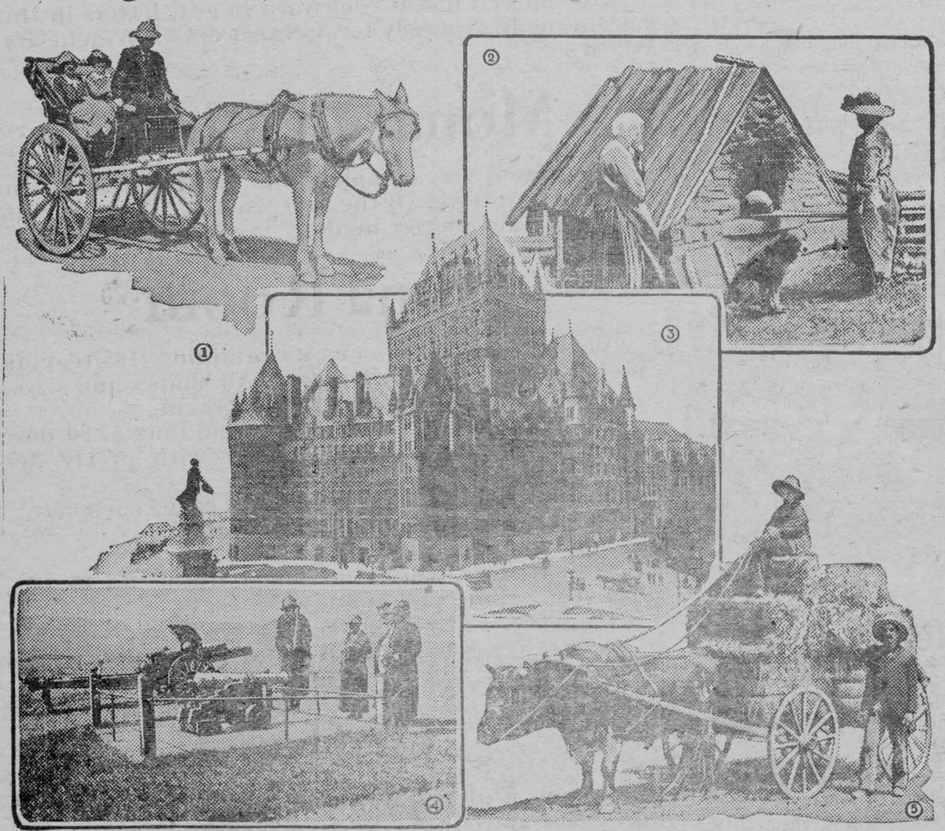
"How do I do it?" says Louie. "I ain' sayin'. Nobody else knows how."

These guides have their secret tricks of trade and are proud of them. Louie Harlow is Nova Scotia's greatest moose hunter and has killed or lured to the rifle more moose than any other guide in Nova Scotia. Louie is a half-breed Micmac and opines that his other half is Scotch. He was born at Bear River on the Indian reservation, and has worked as a guide under A. D. Thomas of South Milford for 23 years. Swarthy of complexion, with a black moustache and straight black hair, he resembles an Indian less than his own son, but is master of Indian woodcraft. He can hear a moose moving in the woods when his companions hear nothing, and is the first to sight a moose or deer swimming the lake or standing on the shore. "A moose in ten days, or less" is Louie Harlow's motto, and it is said that he has never yet disappointed a sportsman who can shoot. Louie's siren song will fool the wisest old bull in the woods, but when he comes within range the hunter must do the rest.

Five of the most popular sporting writers of the United States this autumn spent ten days with Harlow and his brother guides in Nova Scotia. They had been reporting the world's series baseball games, and welcomed the quiet of the woods and the rest it brought. They were new to the woods, but they came out with a fair share of moose heads, and voted the trip the best holiday they ever had.

Although there is a vast area of beautiful country in Nova Scotia along the western and southern shores particularly, including the famous Land of Evangeline, the interior is the moose hunter's paradise. There are miles upon miles of lakes, rivers, and forests well populated by moose, deer, bear, and smaller animals. A favorite approach to this region is through South Milford, easily reached via Annapolis Royal, N.S., by way of Boston and Yarmouth, N.S., or St. John, N.B., and Digby, N.S. The ride from Digby and Annapolis Royal on the Dominion Atlantic Railway to South Milford is by automobile, and from South Milford, the hunter or fisherman, with a few portages, can paddle in a canoe three-quarters of the way across Nova Scotia to the Atlantic Ocean. The moose season lasts from October 1 to November 15, starting with moose calling and ending with still hunting. A dozen guides, among them such celebrities as Louie Harlow and Sam Glode, both Micmac Indians, work under the direction of A. D. Thomas along the shores of the Liverpool chain of lakes, Kedgemakoogee and beyond. Nova Scotia is conserving its moose—a hunter is limited to one bull a year—and the moose country will always be good moose country because that's about all it is good for, except trout fishing.

Quebec, the Old World Province



1. The Calèche, a means of conveyance much favoured by visitors to Quebec.
2. An old brick oven, the like of which was used in France four centuries ago.
3. Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, the most modern hostelry on the continent, from a glorious height looks down on old Quebec and on the early battle fields.
4. Ancient and modern. The little cannon captured by the British at Bunker Hill, rests near the Quebec Citadel by the side of a howitzer which fell to the Canadians in the Great War.
5 Though their farms are modern, some farmers still use the ox as beast of burden in the back country.

THESE are just a few pictures taken in Quebec. It is not without reason that this province is becoming the tourist resort of the continent, for here is a country of utmost fascination and intrigue. Quebec has an atmosphere all its own and, if it can be said, more of an old-world atmosphere than has the old-world of today. Quebec is the eighteenth century keeping pace with the twentieth, yet retaining its identity.

One stops at little wayside shrines. The wooden cross, the patron saint in effigy, the nurtured flowers, the woman at her distaff, the white-walled houses close at hand transport you to the distant land from whence the original settlers came. Yet, over there, beyond that little hedge or cedar fence the farmer gathers in his crop with up-to-date machinery, and stores it in a modern barn. Behind, the hum of the telegraph wire reminds you that you are not living in a by-gone day and, if that is not enough, through the not too distant fields, a huge train thunders.

Near the white walls the lady of the house draws water from the old-fashioned well, and bakes her bread in an old brick oven, the like of which was used by her ancestors in France four centuries ago. She spins her own wool and shares with her husband a faith, which though not old-fashioned, is almost as old as the Christian era. A kindly hospitable soul is she, nor is she always backward in learning, for she probably attended the convent of the Ursulines at Quebec, or la petite école at Louiseville. And her husband—He may be content to wear the homespun, to sit around the fire, or on the threshold at night, to smoke his "Rouge Quesnel" and to drive five miles to church early on all holidays in his buggy or in the straw lined cart that is used about the farm, but he "knows his letters" and, better still, he knows how to farm.

The Quebec farm is usually up-to-date. Your "habitant" gets all that can be got from the soil, and if you sit with him and talk you will see that he gets the fullness of life too. Give him the simple pleasures. He is happy if he can re-tell the story of the big moose he shot by "Lac Saint Pierre" and the bear. He is some trapper too, "for sure I catch him lots of skin, me!"

The "old man," the "old woman" and that large, very large family, are content as seldom people are, and rightly so, for theirs is a rich heritage, and beautiful. The mighty St. Lawrence and its thousand tributaries, the glorious Laurentians, with their wooded slopes, the forests, lakes and myriad streams give them a country almost unexcelled for beauty. Game and fish abound as has been discovered by sportsmen from outside. Moose, trout, maskinonge, the big black bass, bear, deer and caribou.

From a historians point of view Quebec is the hunting ground of the continent. Quebec city is one huge souvenir of the early days of Canadian settlement. Lost and re-captured several times her old Walls still bear the marks of storm, and the old cannons still guard the city and the approaches to the citadel.

The history of Quebec is the history of Canada, priest, soldier and pioneer settler each having played a glorious part in the making of it. With the fair Dominion as a lasting memorial to their valor and courage, Quebec links them with the present day; their faith, piety, and the work they commenced are being preserved and carried on by the present generation. The relics of their day scattered here and there, and on almost every street, look down or out upon the most modern improvements of the age, the railways, and the huge Canadian Pacific and other steamships at the docks, but lose not their identity, and in the case of buildings and public places, their charm and interest.

All through Quebec province, and in the most unexpected places one comes across historic links with the past. Like her people Quebec is quiet, peaceful, and does not crave the limelight, but Quebec is not and cannot be overlooked. It is an old world, full of charm, within the new.

A. A. Casselman,
JOBBER.
General Saddlery and Hardware Merchant.
Wholesale and Retail Established 1886
Terms Strictly Cash.
Customers are you willing to do the same—Hand over the cash to help local trade as you are to the Mail Order Catalogue Houses. The Farmers' Supply House has been competing with the Mail Order Catalogues, in quality and price. Goods arriving daily. You would do well to call at my store and consult your Humble Servant, before purchasing your necessary supplies. We make a specialty in furs of all kinds. In stock—gloves & mitts lamb caps & coats, china and near beaver fur toats sold only on guarantee; fancy auto plush rugs, woolen horse blankets & jute lined army blankets. We have some of the best fur robes in Canada, also water proof rubber goods, coats, rugs and horse covers; team harness, light & heavy; single harness, fancy halters, bridles and whips, blacksmith and wheel-right supplies a specialty; hand made cast-steel horse shoes for high actors & roadsters, also drive calks steel shoes and neverslip steel shoes and screw calks; buggy rims, spokes, shafts, poles, yokes and trees, Wilkinson plows & repairs, also all other kinds of plow repairs at prices to compete with others. A shipment of Good Cheer stoves just arrived something real new, an open grate fireplace stove, also our improved new cook stove will burn 19 inch. wood or coal large oven and copper reservoir, 6 lids, polished top and warming closet also, step and extension ladders.

DR. G. H. McKEOWN
Dentist
Toronto University. Graduate of Post Graduate Course of Dental Department of the Virginia Medical College.
Telephone 28, Winchester. Ont

Barber Shop.
KARL HELMER.
Shaving, Hair-Cutting, Shampooing and all kinds of Barbering. Shampooing and Hair Cutting for ladies, a specialty.

Sanitary Barber Shop.
Hair Cutting, Shaving, Massaging and Shampooing.
Ladies Hair Trimming, Massaging and Shampooing, done either during open hours or by appointment.
OSCAR PIERCE, Prop.

JAKE ROSS
All kinds of Poultry Wanted at all Seasons
Wool Wanted
I buy all kinds of Hides.
Phone 81 - - Winchester

JAMES P. DOWSER,
AUCTIONEER
Metcalfe, - - Ontario
Licensed for the Counties of Stormont, Glengarry, Dundas, Carleton and Russell.
All sales promptly attended to.
TERMS RIGHT.
Telephone Metcalfe 143

Whitteker the Optician
Will be at Winchester the second Monday and preceding Saturday of each month.

The Business of the
Late D. F. Sutherland
Private Banker
is continued as usual at his former office at Winchester

W. J. Cass, B. A.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary.
Successor to Geo. C. Hart
Phone 11 Winchester, Odt.

DR. WALTER S. FLORA
Dental Surgeon
74 Sparks Street Ottawa, Ont.
Phone Queen 4136

In 1923
What Will Be Doing ?
GOWLING BUSINESS COLLEGE
Ottawa, Ont.
Will prepare you for a good position that will insure advancement.
Attend this Great School that leads all other Canadian schools in open competition on the Civil Service Examinations and make sure of being in a good position in 1923. Enter anytime.
Write for free catalogue.
H. W. BRAITHWAITE, Prin.
W. E. GOWLING, President.

Farm For Sale
250 acres with fine Brick House, Barn 50 x 100 feet and other outbuildings, well with windmill, sugar bush with equipment 145 acres under cultivation and thirty-five acres more ready to clear up, balance pasture and mixed bush, soil, first class, 1 acre of valuable gravel knoll supplying gravel to two Townships for roads, 4 miles North of Aultsville, Ont., and 1 mile West of Gallingertown.
Apply to
Arnold Neilson Smith
Cornwall, Ont.
James Bryan,
Gallingertown, Ont.

PILES Do not suffer another day with Itching, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. 60c. a box; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp for postage.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
TIME TABLE
WESTBOUND
No. 23—12.39 p.m. flag for passengers from Montreal and to and beyond Sharbot Lake
No. 35—10.07 a.m. stop except Sunday.
No. 29—7.40 p.m. stop. " "
EASTBOUND
No. 24—5.05 a.m. flag for Passengers to Montreal and from Shorbot Lake and Points beyond.
No. 30—8.10 a.m. stop.
No. 36—5.27 p.m. stop.
F. W. BOYES, Agent,

SCHOOL SUPPLIES
WRITING MATERIALS
FANCY STATIONERY
FOUNTAIN PENS
EVERSHARP PENCILS
BEAUTIFUL CHINA & SILVERWARE
The Book Store. A. H. DUNCAN, Winchester.

Metropolitan Life Insurance Co.
Business placed and paid for in Canada during 1922— Ordinary $56,334,129; Industrial $52,565,888; Total $308,900,017
More than that of any other Company
Amount of Insurance in Canada, Dec. 31st, 1922, $480,562,364
Largest amount in force in Canada in any Company.
Number of Metropolitan policies held by Canadians. Dec. 31st, 1922 1,808,681
Largest number in force in any Company in Canada.
Investments in Canada, Dec. 31st, 1922, over $94,000,000
Investments in Canadian Government Bonds $38,850,574
W. D. McQuaig, Agent, Winchester

DURANT
STAR Car.
We have the 1923 Models of Star Sedan and Touring Cars in our Show Room now.
The Sedan has a roomy five passenger body of beautiful design, large windows, easily adjusted, four wide doors hung on three hinges, with double catches and anti-rattlers. Upholstered in wool broadcloth of pleasing pattern.
The Touring Car is a beauty, of wonderful value, Streamline Body, One-man top, Curtains opening with the doors, Gas tank on the rear, and the same Standard Spring Suspension that is used on cars selling for two or three times the price of the Star, Quiet, clean, high-powered Red Seal Motor.
Qnality Cars at a Moderate Price.
Come and see them at the
OLD RELIABLE STAND
BAILEY'S GARAGE, Winchester, Ont.

The Winchester Press.

Subscription Rates

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One insertion, 50c per inch, 2nd and following insertions, 35c an inch QUARTERLY, 100 ins. and over 12c per in., less than 100 ins. 15c in. Whole page advt., 1 insertion, to regular display advertisers, $24.00. Half page advt., 1 insertion to regular display advertisers, $14.00. These rates are for "run of paper."

Classified Advertising Rates

LOST, FOUND, TO-LET, WANTED, ARTICLES FOR SALE, Etc.—5 lines and under, 1st insertion 50c, each subsequent insertion 25c.

NOTE:—All small advertisements received by mail or phone, and not paid for within one week will be charged 10c extra.

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENTS, ANNOUNCEMENTS OF MEETINGS, such as Women's Institutes, Lodges or other Societies or Clubs, where the announcement is for the convenience of the membership and general public, 10c per line.

ANNOUNCEMENTS OF CHURCH SERVICES or any special feature connected with the regular services of a church, 10c per line. Minimum 50c.

CARD OF THANKS AND IN MEMORIUM NOTICES—First inch 50c, each additional inch 25c.

GOVERNMENT, LEGAL AND MUNICIPAL NOTICES, BY-LAWS, Etc.—12c per line for the 1st insertion, 6c per line for each subsequent insertion, 12 lines to the inch.

Advertisements ordered for insertion "until forbidden," and those sent without written instruction, will appear until written orders are received for to discontinue same.

Thursday, Oct. 25, 1923

While the Premier of Quebec boasts of the large revenue their liquor system brings the province, the mothers of the neighbouring States of America are protesting against the increasing traffic in liquor bootlegging, and the newspapers are calling upon the people to boycott the province of Quebec by refusing to import their farm products. The Burlington Free Presss ays:—Quebec for mere money is trying to break down the work of American mothers in protecting their homes. She shall not triumph. American motherhood will yet bring Quebec to her knees in humble supplication. And her own provincial sisters will help American mothers to reform Quebec."

As a matter of fact most public men realize that they owe much to the press, and more particularly because of what they omit, says the Almonte Gazette. If the whole story was always told many a reputation which shines lovely and bright would be shattered. Once in a leading church in Ottawa at which leading temperance orators were speaking, the chairman was one of the most prominent men in the Dominion. His name was known to almost every household. As chairman he sat in a pulpit. It was quite evident to those who knew him personally that he had dined not wisely but too well. So it proved. After announcing the object of the meeting to a congregation which crowded the aisles and galleries he simply sat down and went to sleep. He snored audibly to the reporters whose table was just below the pulpit, and the first speaker, who was always ready in emergency, saved the situation by taking the meeting in hand in such a natural way that not very many people perhaps thought he was doing other than what was expected of him. But the newspapers next day contained no story about a drunk chairman in a pulpit flanked by temperance orators. Of course something might have been said if he hadn't really been a very excellent citizen and a good man.

"What were your impressions of Mr. Lloyd George?" has been the question frequently asked those who had the privilege of hearing the famous war Premier during his visit to Toronto last week says the Orillia Packet. Well, what struck the present writer most forcibly was his exceeding cordiality, and evident desire to make his hearers and the people of Canada realize how deeply grateful the British Government and people were for their prompt and effective aid in the great war. Coupled with this was studied care with which he treated his audience as fellow citizens. "As far as I can see," he said in one of his speeches, "you are just the same as we are, except that you are perhaps a little more loyal." Naturally, this attitude on the part of one of the greatest of the war leaders was gratifying to the people who were hanging on his words, and struck a responsive chord. But aside from this, the manner in which Lloyd George, the orator, won the sympathy of his audiences, even when speaking for only a few moments, was marvellous. Whereas ordinary speakers require some time to establish contact, a few sentences were sufficient for Mr. Lloyd George to have his hearers under the spell. The impressive circumstances doubtless ministered to this, but obviously there was some mystical power in the man himself. Evidently he was saving his voice, but occasionally his hearers were given momentary examples of its rich cadences, and glimpses of the suppressed fire. Those who heard him will henceforth have the fuller appreciation of the peculiar powers which made him such a tremendous force in British and world history. But most impressive of all was the warning, repeated with evident design every time he spoke, that the days of sacrifice are not over, and the earnest plea that whate'er betides, the British peoples shall stand together for the defence of justice and liberty.

It is always fairly easy to find a way of doing good, of helping others, if one is so inclined. Believing that the greatest service any person can give to his fellow man is that of spreading cheer and happiness, A. H. Allen, the largest producer of gladioli in Western Michigan, has consecrated his life to raising of flowers for free distribution to hospitals, charitable institutions and public buildings in order that he may extend his message of human kindness to all who look upon his offerings. About 15 years ago Mr. Allen became inbued with the idea of serving humanity. Always a lover of flowers, he decided to use them as his medium for showing his love for others. In his work he has found untold happiness. "The sight of flowers is the greatest tonic for persons who are ill or discouraged that the world ever has produced," Mr. Allen said. "I have proof that flowers do speak a language of gladness. Every morning when I come into Muskegon with an armful of flowers strangers speak to me on the street. After I have delivered the blossoms and am empty handed, no one pays any attention to me. It was the flowers that the strangers spoke to before."

The Church, reaching out towards the promise of a new age, has a mission, however, not to one class, but to all classes. The best contribution the Church can make to the world's need today is to inspire all the people through the preaching of the gospel to seek His love divine and endeavor to keep that love aflame in Christian teaching. The world is suffering for the lack of love that has a passion for righteousness, truth and self-abnegation. Zeno has said:—"Love is the safety of the commonwealth." But Michelet adds: "But oh! how vague and obscure this word 'love' is! Love without justice, love of caprice and favoritism may become a hell—the scourge of the commonwealth and by no means its safety." The world is hungering for the Christian conception of that great dynamic which is the heart of religion. We agree with Dr. Selbie that no theology "can well hold that cannot be preached as a gospel." We are passing through an ordeal in our search for the peace of mind and body, and the Church can do a great deal if with charity to all men and women it acts as the interpreter of the "Christian conscience."—Montreal Gazette.

Our Debt Burden.

A recent bulletin of the Citizens' Research Institute of Canada dealing with provincial financing is attracting wide interest because of its disclosure that only two of the provinces, Quebec and Prince Edward Island, are paying their way. The Toronto Saturday Night thus summarizes the bulletin: "For instance, in 1921 British Columbia gathered in from various sources of taxation $31.61 per capita and expended $38.64. Alberta's revenue was $14.41 per capita and the expenditure was $17.93 per capita. Saskatchewan spent $16.10 per person and took in over the counter $13.22. Manitoba's expenditure was $15.03 per capita and the revenue $14.06. Ontario, aside from all hydro-electric undertakings which are not included as presumably expenditures in this line are counterbalanced by revenues received, spent $8.99 per capita and received through various taxable sources $8.38. Quebec, where the balance is on the right side, the expenditure was $6.22 per capita and receipts $6.74. The revenue from the sale of liquor is not included in these figures, else the showing whould have been even better. New Brunswick expended $9.23 per capita and received $7.92. Nova Scotia did a little better as the expenditure is shown to be $8.68 per capita and the revenues $7.65, Prince Edward Island, where they also balance their budget, took in $8.64 per capita and expended $8.31.

If I Had Known.

If I had known in the morning
How wearily all the day
The words unkind
Would trouble my mind
I said when you went away,
I had been more careful darling,
Nor given you needless pain;—
But we vex our own
With look and tone
We may never take back again.

For though in the quiet evening
You may give me the kiss of peace,
Yet it might be
That never for me
The pain of the heart should cease.
How many go forth in the morning
That never came home at night;
And hearts were broken
And harsh words spoken
That sorrow can ne'er set right.

We have careful thoughts for the stranger,
And smiles for the coming guest;
But oft for our own
The bitter tone,
Though we love our own the best!
Ah! lips with the curve impatient,
Ah! brow with the look of scorn,
'Twere a cruel fate
Were the night too late
To undo the work of the morn!

Selected.

Severe Kidney Trouble



Mrs. F. Rinehart, Campbellville, Ont., writes:

"I had trouble with my kidneys and very frequent urination. This was followed by pains which at times were very severe. The doctor said I had inflammation of the bladder and that an operation might be necessary. To this I refused, and began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. From the first few doses I felt the benefit. The pains left, urination was corrected, and I have had no recurrence of these ailments."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

One pill a dose, 25cts. a box. All dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

YELLOW BUS LINE

Winchester-Ottawa

TIME TABLE

Effective, Oct. 14th, 1923

DAILY Exc. Sun.	SUNDAY Only		DAILY Exc. Sun.	SUNDAY Only
A. M.	P. M.		P. M.	P. M.
8.00	4.00	Leave Winchester	Arrive 5.45	8.45
8.30	4.30	Vernon	5.15	8.15
8.45	4.45	Metcalfe	5.00	8.00
9.00	5.00	Greely	4.45	7.45
9.05	5.05	South Gloucester	4.40	7.40
9.15	5.15	Leitrim	4.30	7.30
9.45	5.45	Arrive Ottawa	Leave 4.00	7.00

Courteous and Careful Driver, Dependable Service. Closed and Heated Buses. Buses may be hired for special trips from Winchester. Parcels taken to and from Ottawa at reasonable rates.

Apply to M. C. ROBINSON, Winchester

YELLOW BUS LINES

67 Metcalfe Street Phone Q. 2500 Sunday Sher. 522

LILLIAN AGNEW
Teacher of Piano
Pupils prepared for Toronto Conservatory of Music Examination if so desired. Terms moderate.
Phone 123 or call at her home
Alexander St.
Winchester, Ont.

"Maybelle Todd Phillips."
Graduate of Mt. Allison Conservatory of Music, Sackville, N. B.
Graduate Conservatory Music, Acadia College, Wolfville, N. S.
Also 2 years Post Graduate Course, Dalhousie Conservatory, Halifax, N. S., under Remo Cortesi, is prepared to take pupils in piano, voice and organ. Pupils trained for Toronto Conservatory. Reasonable Rates.
Phone 91 Church Street.

CLARA IRVING,
Teacher of Burrowe's Method of Kindergarten and Primary Music.
A method which is a delight for beginners.
Also teacher of advanced pupils
Terms reasonable. Lessons given at her home on Main St., Phone 117

Henderson Lodge No. 383, A.F. & A.M.
Winchester
Meets Friday on or before full moon in Sweet's Block at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren always welcome.
G. E. Payne, W. M. F. Coons, Sec

Winchester Lodge, No. 336, I.O.O.F.
Meets in the Lodge Room over the Bank of Ottawa Every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.
F. E. Helmer. N.G. Carl Rice, Secretary

Holly Rebekah Lodge
NO. 116
Meets First and Third Wednes'y in the I.O.O.F. Hall at 8 p.m
Nellie Lannin, N.G. Nora Elliott, Rec.-Sec

THOS. IRVING
Licensed Auctioneer
For the Province of Ontario
Phone 76 J., Morrisburg, Ont



To Secure Repeat Orders

Re-ordering goods by Long Distance is one of the most popular uses made of it.

One enterprising Ontario merchant says "We distribute our product to a considerable number of surrounding towns. To increase sales we send a circular to all our customers requesting them to use Long Distance when re-ordering. The plan has worked very well."

Such orders come in on Station-to-Station calls, which makes it inexpensive. Try it.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

LAWSON & LAWSON
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
Offices—Molsons Bank Building
Chesterville, Ont.
W. B. Lawson, K. C.
K. D. Lawson.

Larger Mills—More Quaker Flour



The growing popularity of Quaker Flour has necessitated additions to the Peterborough mill, that increase its output by more than 40%. The Quaker Mill is now prepared to meet all demands—to make more Quaker Flour from Canada's wheat crop.

QUAKER QUALITY tells everywhere. Not only in Canada, but in foreign countries too, women have learned that Quaker Flour is the best for every sort of baking. They know it is the one flour that will *always* give them satisfactory results.

Every sack of Quaker Flour is sold under this guarantee—that if it does not satisfy you, the dealer will refund your money without question.

Quaker Flour

Always the Same-Always the Best

A product of The Quaker Mills, Peterborough and Saskatoon 226

DISTRIBUTORS

Winchester—Fennell & Wallace. Hugh McMaster.
Mountain, R. D. Cheney.

THE BIG STORE



Northway Jackets

Are going out with a rush, we are sending repeat orders nearly every day. They are put together by people who know how. They wear well and keep their shape.

Sweaters

Just opened a lot of new sweaters for Men, Women and Boys, Pure Wool, New Color Combinations and new shapes. Come and see them.

Furnishings

Another lot of the latest shapes in Arrow Collars opened this week. New Silk Ties, New Knitted Ties, Special Values in Men's Wool Socks.

Carriage Rugs

Pure Wool Rugs with heavy nap. Good range of colors. Each $5.00

Black Duchesse Silk

Our Special has at each yard in gilt letters in the margin made expressly for A. Sweet & Co., Winchester Ask to see it.

Monarch Wool

We show a very complete line of Monarch Down and Monarch Dove, all the best colors. This is the standard—none better made.

China Room

We have opened up a case containing 185 teapots ranging from 45c to $1.50 each. All shapes and sizes. Next time you are in have a look at them.
Cups and Saucers with three gold lines $2.50 doz.
Fine Limoges Cups and Saucers with pretty decoration, per pair 35c
Fine China Egg Cups, heavy gilt edge, each 25c
Decorated Teapot Stands 25c and 50c
Fancy Cake Plates 70c and $1.00
Wall Mirrors, white enamelled frame 8 x 10 60c, 10x14 80c Fine Cream Jugs 25c
Large size Corn Poppers, each 60e
Nickel Tea Kettles, both Royal and Savoy Styles $2.60 and $2.75

Coffee

Try our Club Blend Ground Coffee, 1 lb. tins 65c. In order to introduce it we are offering a coupon with each tin. For five of these coupons and $1.00 cash you can have a good sized Aluminum Coffee Percolator worth $1.90

A Bargain in Tires

One of the Manufacturers was overstocked with 3½ inch tires. We got a bargain in a lot of them and can offer while they last 30x3½ fabric tires at $11.00 30x3½ Cords at $12.50 All first quality,

Boot Department

Women's dark tan, Scotch Brogue Oxfords, rubber heel $7.00.
Women's Black Suede Pumps, 1 strap $5.00
Women's Pat, 1 strap, 2 buttons $3.75
Chums for Growing Girls, Women and Children.

A. Sweet & Co.

Winchester, Ont.

Melvin News

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Coulthart and baby of Winchester spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F Beckstead.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Annable and children, Mrs. W. R. Fraser and Mr. and Mrs. Fetterly of Russell visited friends at Aultsville and Morrisburg on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Christie and children spent Sunday at the home of Mr and Mrs. George Morris of Metcalfe.

Mr. Whitney Baxter who has spent the last two months in the West returned home last Tuesday.

Mrs. Roy Annable and children, and Mr. and. Mrs. Fetterly of Russell spent Tuesday with the latters daughter Mrs W. R. Fraser.

Mrs. Walter Hummel and baby of Chesterville is spending the week with parents Mr. and Mrs. F. Beckstead.

Mr. U. L. Steinburg spent the first of the week with his brother Mr. John Steinburg of Cardinal.

Mr. Bernice Steinburg and son Lloyd of the Summers settlement spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. U. L. Steinburg.

Morewood

Rev. and Mrs. S. F. Cooke and son spent Thursday at Ottawa.

Mr. John Coulthart has added greatly to the appearance of his house by a new coat of paint.

Mr. and Mrs. Orren Dillabough and Mr. and Mrs. Alex McConnell visited friends at Boucks Hill on Thursday.

Mr. Thomas Stwart of Osnabruck, spent the week end with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stewart.

Mrs. Wilson Steinburg and children spent the week end with Toy's Hill friends.

Miss Bertha Coulthart is spending the week with her sister in Chesterville.

Miss Jennie Allison and niece Luella Allison of Winchester Springs spent a few days with the formers brother Mr. A. B. Allison.

Mr. O. Kendrick of Dunbar spent a few days the guest of Mr. Allan Stevens.

Messrs Lawrence and Arthur Reynolds of Froatburn spent a few days with their cousins Mr. Charles and George Forrester.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton of Chesterville are visiting at Mr. David Coultharrs.

Mr. John Craik and Misses Olive Bogart and Leah Hough of Ottawa spent the week end as guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bogart.

Mrs. Casley York of Ottawa is visiting friends in Morewood and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Martin and Thomas Faulkner, and Miss Faulkner spent Saturday at Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. James Andrews moved last week to Ottawa with their son Robert.

Miss Beryl Hetherington of Crysler was a week end guest of her friend Miss Mildred Dillabough.

Two carloads from here namely Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bogart, Mrs. A. Dillabough, Mrs. A. B. Allison, Mrs. D. L. Collison, Mr. Amon McConnell, Mrs. J. W. Smith, Mrs. L. Munharvey, Mrs. A. W. Reveler and Mrs. C. York, attended the missionary convention last Friday at Aultsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaaiah Dixon are renewing acquaintances in town and vicinity. Mr. Dixon was a cheese maker here a number of years ago.

Mrs. H. Thomas is visiting friends across the border.

Home Garden Competition, 1923.

Home Garden Competitions have become an important feature in the agriculture education of the boys and girls of the Province. Numerous of these Competitions are held in the different Counties and they are becoming increasingly pop lar each year. Garden seeds of exceptional quality are supplied at cost to a pupil of any school belonging in a School Fair district who makes application for a garden plot.

This year two Competitions were held by the Dundas County Branch of the Ontario Department of Agriculture. One Competition was held in East Dundas with eighteen competitors. One was held in West Dundas with seventeen competitors. A. E. Springstead Agricultural representative states that the gardens were excellent considering the season. The boys and girls showed great interest in their gardens and asked many questions in regard to how they might have improved their methods.

The awards are as follows:—

EAST DUNDAS.

1st. Arnold Garlough, Williamsburg, R.R; 2nd. Mary Alguire, Gallingertown, 3rd, Dorothy Shaver, Finch, 4th, Annie Beckstead, Elma, 5th, Gladys R. MacLean, Northfield Station, 6th, Dena Barkley, Dunbar.

WEST DUNDAS.

1st, Eileen Durant, Winchester, 2nd, Ralph Mulholland, South Mountain, 3rd, Stanley Coleman, Hallville, 4th, Edwin Forward, Chesterville, 5th, Harold Marcellus- Dunbar, 6th, Ena Tinkler, Inkerman, R.R.1.

Auction Sale!

Farm Stock & Implements

The undersigned having decided to quit farming will offer for sale, by public auction, on Lot 16, Con. 6, Tp. of Winchester, on

Tuesday, Oct. 30

Commencing at 1 o'clock, sharp.

LIVE STOCK

10 head of high-grade Holstein and Ayrshire Milk Cows, 3 three year old heifers to freshen in spring, 1 yearling heifer, 1 yearling Holstein Bull, 4 spring calves, Holsteins, 1 bay horse, weight 1000 lbs., 1 black mare, weight 1450 lbs., 1 Chestnut horse, weight 1450 lbs.

MACHINERY, Etc.

1 Deering disc drill, 1 nine foot McCormick mower, 5 ft cut, 1 Deering 14 disc 1 twelve disc harrow, 1 twelve foot drag harrows, 1 two furrow Massey-Harris Plow, 1 Wilkinsou No. 4 walking plow, 1 set sloop sleighs, 1 International hay loader, 1 lumber waggon, double box, 1 manure spreader, Nisco, 50 bus cap.; 1 milk wagon, 1 spring tooth cultivator, 1 fanning mill, 2 walking corn cultivators, 1 hay rack, 1 set double harnees, 1 set milk harness, 7 eight gal. milk cans, 1 wheel barrow, forks, shovels, picks, log chains, 2 hog racks, 1 Quebec heater No. 4, 1 range cook stove, 50 tons of hay, 400 bus. mixed oats, 1 DeLaval cream separator, 750 lbs. capacity, horse fork and pulleys, 1 milking machine and numerous other articles.

TERMS:—All sums of $10 and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes, or 5 per cent. off for Cash.

MIKE YOUNG, Prop.

THOS. IRVING, Auctioneer.

McDonald Medal.

The presentation of the McDonald Medal took place on Friday afternoon, Oct. 19th in Room A of the Winchester Public School. The guests included the trustees and their wives, the ministers and their wives, the inspector, editor, the principal of the High School and the personal friends of the teachers.

In a brief address, Miss Annable, the principal told how Mr. McDonald, a former pupil, gave a gold medal each year to the Entrance pupil making the highest marks in Composition, Grammar and Literature. Mr. J. H. Ross was then called upon to make the presentation to Luella Edgerton. In a few well-chosen words he spoke of the advantages children have now days and tried to spur the boys on as the medal has so far been won by three girls; he said that the winning of the medal was an inspiration for future efforts. Luella replied in a neat little speech, thanking Miss Annable for her kindly assistance. Mr. Fetterly, the Inspector; Revs. Messrs Claxton, White, Glassford; the trustees and Miss Stenhouse each spoke briefly on School life. Between the speeches there were selections on the school's new Grafonola which was purchased with some of the Market Day money of last year and this year. After the speaking, Miss Annable as hostess invited the guests, for afternoon tea, to the Domestic Science Room which was prettily decorated with autumn flowers. Miss McCormick and Miss Christie poured tea and Miss Gardner and Miss Beach cut the ices. Mr. Strader assisted the ladies in serving. The afternoon was voted a most enjoyable one and that these gatherings should be held often as they promote both interest and sympathy among the community, teachers and pupils.

Chesterville Celebration.

Our neighbouring village of Chesterville was the scene of a very fine and well conducted celebration on Friday afternoon and evening of last week, which as a correspondent stated "marked another milestone in the progress of the municipality toward the goal—the best business town in Dundas County. The occasion was the re-opening of King Street, which had just been completed with concrete from the C. P.R. depot to the Post Office Square. It is a splendid piece of road work, and Reeve Hamilton and his Council are to be congratulated on the successful completion of their undertaking, which was not accomplished without opposition and much criticism. But now that it is completed everyone is happy, which was so plainly evident by the happy and enthusiastic crowd that joined in celebrating the event. To the blare of the trumpet and the roll of the drums a long procession composed of the Chesterville Band, High, Public and Separate School children followed by a long line of decorated automobiles formed a magnificent parade along the new highway, and the holiday spirit prevaded the atmosphere and all good citizens joined in making the celebration a grand success. After the parade brief but excellent speeches were given by Reeve Hamilton Rev. Mr. Sinclair, Rev. Father Staley, A. Sweet, M.P.P., Reeve Ault of Winchester, and Mr. Brown, Engineer of the work. Then followed a splendid programme of sports, including a tug-of-war between Dunbar and Chesterville, which was won by Chesterville. In the evening the Chesterville Band put on a concert of high order. In this they were ably assisted by the following artists, Mrs. Jas. Nadeau, Mrs. Wes. Fulton and Miss Laura Simser delighted the audience with solos. Mrs. Lambkin rendered a delightful selection on the Cello. Mr. Flynn pleased the gathering with a song. The orchestra under the able leadership of Mr. Fred Bolster gave some nice demonstrations of harmony coupled with melody.

After the concert, the citizens committee closed a delghtful day by sponsoing the tripping of the light fantastic with twinkling toes.

This celebration has demonstrated that a town of the size of Chesterville and surrounding country can put on a day's clean sport and celebration to the betterment of the community spirits at anytime when the citizens will work as an harmonious unit as happensd on Friday, Oct. 19th, 1923. Why could not Chesterville have a Town Day as an annual event.

Much credit is due the Sports Committee for the success of the afternoon celebration, which was composed of Messrs. Clem. McCloskey, Principal Barlow and Principal Boyd, who under the able leadership of Clem. spared no pains in order that everyone should be satisfied.

Following is the list of prize winners.

1. Boy's Wagon Race—Roy Francis, Hubert Dixon, knives
2. 100 Yards Dash—Tom McBride. Cigars, Hugh Robillard, scarf.
3. 100 Yards Dash, under 15—Arnold Lynch, W. Pencil, Jack Morris, cuff links.
4. Fat Man's Race, over 190 lbs.—Walter Carr, box cipars, John Sorrell Safety Razor, Frank Dwyet, Pipe
5. Girl's Balloon Race—Nellie McDonald, box note paper, Amy Fairkrass, Perfume.
6. Relay Race—Avonmore Team, silk sox, Chesterville Team, Ties.
7. Obstacle Race — Ronald Lynch, Hockey Stick, Wilfred Marcellus, pair braces
8. Girl's Apple Race—Mabel Barrett, face powder, Marion Gray, perfume.
9. Biscuit Eating Contest — Ronald Lynch, flashlight, Arnold Lynch, gloves.
10. Wheelbarrow Race—Levi Sorrell, Belt, Wilfred Marcellus, Braces
11. Girl's 50 Yard Dash—Amy Fairbrass, skates, Magaret Merkley, hose, Mabel Barrett, box Chocolates.
12. Girl's 50 Yards Dash, under 15—Carrie Servage, pencil, Laura MacMillan, chocolates, Ruth Harper, chocolates
13. Married Women's Race — Mrs. Geo. Merkley, sewing chair, Mrs. P. S. Boyd, silk hose.
14. Hop, Step & Jump, Open—Hugh Robillard, cigars, Ray Barrett, pipe.
15. Bicycle Race—Ed. Gillissie, sweater, Jack McAvoy, gloves
16. Farmers' Race — Albert Servage, overalls, Geo. W. Brooks, whip.
17. Shouting Contest—Ronald Lynch, running shoes.
18. Broad Jump—Hugh Robillard, cigars, Ray Barrett, Gilette Safety Razor.

Best Decorated Auto— E. B. Lynch, Gilette Safty Razor in Silver Case.

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And that's only *one* of the improvements. *There are 9 others*—all important.

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It pays to attend the LARGEST and BEST.

D. E. Henry, President

Cor. Bank and Sparks Sts.

From the beginning The Bank of Nova Scotia has recognized agriculture as the basic industry of Canada. The Bank's policy has always been to assist and encourage farming. Farmers always find ready co-operation at the branches of

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Meats That Satisfy.

Buy Your Roasts, Steak or Stews at Fisher's

Having purchased some Choice Western Steers from Mrs. Jas. Colborne, we are in a position to serve the public with the Best of cuts.

LAMB.—Choice Spring Lamb now ready for the table.

Pig Pork—cuts all kinds from a Ham to a Pork Shank.

Get your Bacon at Fisher's, sliced on a raw Berkel Slicer, any thickness you desire.

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JOHN JOHNSTON, -- Winchester, Ont.

PHONE 84. "THE LEADING HOUSE."



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Less than a dozen motor cars—all much higher in price—have similar insurance rating, which is the lowest possible.

THE sound construction of Chevrolet Superior Models has again been proved by the fact that the Underwriters have given to Chevrolet Class "A" Insurance Rating. This means that the Chevrolet owner gets the lowest possible rate of insurance on his car.

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This new ruling is further evidence of the attention to detail which Chevrolet engineers have given to the design and production of the Chevrolet Car.

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Phone 7, all orders promptly delivered.

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Call and hear our Star Records, 65c each.

Tile & Cement

Tile for all kinds of draining. A full line of all sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18, 24 and 30 inch always in stock. We deliver in full load lots, at our list prices anywhere within 15 miles. A stock of fresh Cement always on hand. Special prices in quantities. We will be glad to have your inquiry.

A. W. BEACH

Winchester - - - Ontario.

The AUTOMOBILE



CARE OF AUTO BODY ADDS TO THE VALUE OF CAR.

People who own automobiles are often impressed by the way cars look a few months after they have been newly purchased. It is almost inconceivable how great can be the contrast in appearance between two cars at the end of a year. One car, although driven as many miles as the other, will look about as new as the day it was bought. The other machine will appear thoroughly second-handed. The difference is due to care given by the respective owners. One saw that his machine was dusted, washed, polished, painted and varnished. The other failed to do just these things.

A car needs a bath frequently, especially if it is a new car. Lack of washing and carelessness in performing the ablutions will do much by way of ruining the looks of the machine. The varnish on a car is beautified by frequent washings in pure water. This process hardens the varnish and lengthens the life of the lustre.

When an auto is driven over a dirty or muddy road, so that it is more or less covered with dirt of one kind or another, it should be washed without delay. If mud has spattered over the car it should be washed before this mud has had a chance to harden. It is preferable, however, not to wash the hood until the engine has had time to cool off a little.

EQUIPMENT FOR WASHING.

The equipment needed to properly wash a car should include two clean, soft sponges, two good sized pails, one or two soft chamois skins, some flannel cloths, a cake of pure Castile soap, clear, running water, a hose without a nozzle on it and a soft duster.

With such an equipment at hand the owner is prepared to wash his car effectively. The first thing to do is to remove all the dirt that is possible by applying a slow stream of cold water. He will then take a pail of water and sponge and wash the car carefully and thoroughly. If he finds grease spots, which are especially apt to lodge on the chassis, he should use a little kerosene to remove them.

He will then be ready to wash the car with another sponge, soap and water. This process should be followed quickly by a good rinsing, and in turn by drying with the aid of a substantial flannel cloth. Polishing with a chamois completes the operation unless the owner wishes to brighten up the paint and varnish with a body polish.

In polishing up a car it is important to get some material that is reported to be efficient. Certain oily polishes tend to soften the varnish and affect the surface, so that it is impossible to repaint them without scraping off all the original coat of paint. The right sort of polish will make a car look like new.

New sponges sometimes contain sand and should be thoroughly washed in soap and water and rinsed before using on a car. When employing a sponge or chamois the rubbing should be done by going straight forward and backward, instead of moving in a circular direction. In applying a sponge or chamois no great pressure should be exerted. After a surface has been rubbed dry that is sufficient.

AVOID FEATHER DUSTER.

When a car is covered with dust it is preferable to play a hose on the surface rather than to brush off the dirt with a dry cloth. In using dusters avoid those made of feathers, as they scratch the surface.

It is not beneficial to the surface of an auto to let it stand for a long time in the scorching heat of the sun. The varnish tends to check under this sort of strain. It is often just as easy to have a machine somewhat protected by the shade of a tree or a building as to let it remain under the direct rays of the sun. Sudden changes in temperature are apt to have a detrimental effect on auto surfaces. It is also disastrous to the brilliant surface of an auto to allow it to stand outdoors during rainstorms or throughout the night.

The nickel parts of a car need frequent consideration to keep them from tarnishing. Once in a while they should be given a regular polishing.

When it comes to seats and cushions, if they are leather or an imitation of leather, an occasional application of soap and water will prove to be beneficial in its effects. But avoid the use of gasoline on this part of the machine. Gasoline has its proper function when placed in the fuel tank of an auto, but not on leather cushions. Its use here causes the upholstery to crack and deadens the lustre.

There comes a time in the life of every car when a new coat of paint and varnish is required to keep the surface properly protected and to keep the machine at its maximum attractiveness in appearance. It is a wise owner who recognizes the importance of thus avoiding unnecessary depreciation by a liberal use of paint and varnish.

ATTENTION TO WHEELS.

The wheels of a car are likely to need such attention more often than the body. Wheels need more washing and painting because of their constant contact with dirt. The amateur can usually get away with the job of washing and varnishing wheels. It is especially easy to clean and paint the disc wheels. The wire-spoke wheels are more difficult. However, when it comes to a complete job of painting an automobile, the owner who is not an expert painter will do well to send his car to a reliable paint shop rather than to undertake the job himself.

There is nothing more persistent than deterioration of material objects, of which the auto is one. But the depreciation in value will be less and the satisfaction of ownership will be greater when a car is kept looking like new by the liberal use of soap, water, polish, paint and varnish.

The Story of the Dodo.

"As dead as the dodo," is a favorite figure of speech. Yet, says Dr. Leon A. Hausman, few persons know what manner of bird the dodo was, where it lived and what drove it from the face of the earth two hundred years ago.

About the year 1510, continues Dr. Hausman, a party of Portuguese navigators under one Cornelius Van Neck landed for water and provisions on Mauritius, one of a small group of islands in the Indian ocean, off the African coast. They returned with stories of a remarkable species of birds that they had found. They had killed and cooked a number of them, but except for the breast the meat was tough and ill-flavored. So they had named the ungainly creature, which they could easily overtake and kill with clubs, walckvogel, disgusting bird. The walckvogel was the dodo, and the sailors were the first Europeans to see it.

Between 1610 and 1620 several live specimens were brought to Europe. There were apparently two species, the Mauritius dodo and the Bourbon dodo, named for the island of Bourbon. The Mauritius dodo was anasy gray with a bluish cast, which is lighter on the throat and upper breast; the tail and the shor, stubby, undeveloped wings, which were useless for flight, bore a few yellow feathers. An enormous beak, useful for tearing vegetation, was perhaps the most conspicuous thing about the bird. The Bourbon variety differed only color; its body was a beautiful white, and its wings, its bill and its feet were brilliant yellow.

But on the whole the dodo was a ridiculous creature. It was slow of movement and of perception. Its feeble petulant cry, ridiculous in so huge a bird, its waddling gait and its stupidity made it the butt of humorists.

The last authentic record of the dodo shows that it survived until the year 1681; since then no one has seen it. The causes of its extinction are not hard to find. The bird was not a prolific breeder; it laid only one egg in an unprotected tuft of grass. Before the coming of the Portuguese the dodo was apparently able to maintain itself, but after that event its numbers rapidly diminished. The chief cause was the introduction of pigs into the islands. The animals became wild and, speedily overrunning the land, devoured the dodo's eggs and the young birds.

How did the dodo come by its curious name? Naturalists generally agree that it is a corruption of the Portuguese word doudo, which means foolish.



Familiar Characteristics

"What's that puppy?"
"A terrier."
"What does he tear?"
"Everything in the house."

"Live in the country, work on the land and have a family," is the advice of a French journal to those who would avoid matrimonial unhappiness. This is based upon official statistics.

Rose leaves and sunflower seeds are among the strange ingredients used for making illicit liquor in some of the American States.

Life's Masquerade.

I watched the maskers in their merriment—
Identity concealed in varied guise—
And as to music's sway their footsteps went,
I tried to fathom each assumed disguise;
But, all unknown, the maskers passed me by,
As strangers pass upon an unknown strand,
Save now and then, I gladly could descry
A well-known gesture or familiar hand.

The human race, like maskers on parade,
Conceal sad hearts by cloaks of cheer and jest,
Hide souls of spite, with masks of smiles, afraid
To show their hate among earth's good and best;
Some hide their troubles 'neath their merry words
And some with masks of joy conceal life's carking care;
And oft unseen, the hearts of men are stirred
To rise to heights that but the brave would dare.

Some day, when life's deep secrets are revealed,
And earthly masks are, one by one, laid down,
The gold, beneath the mask of dross, concealed,
Will shine as jewels in a kingly crown;
And maybe, too, we'll find that the gay soul—
The one with ready smile and happy heart—
Wore but joy's mask to cheer us to our goal,
And with sad heart played well the jester's part.

—Helen B. Anderson.

In China more new roads have been built in the past five years than in any previous five decades. Over the new roads motor busses are running. Fares are cheap, and the Chinese people after their first alarm are enthusiastic customers. When the cost of building dirt roads and of transportation is as low as it is in China a new industrial order for a quarter of the human race may come quickly.



Off the Jersey Coast

Fish—"We must be near the three mile limit!"



THE WISE BEGINNER

When first I bought myself a boat I was a cautious gent; I took it off to roads remote, where people seldom went. I shunned the streets where speeding dudes were carving swift careers; amid the empty solitudes I learned to shift the gears. Afar from towns where peelers peel, and coppers cop the jake, I learned to twist the steering wheel, and yank the clanging brake. My maiden aunts, who rode behind, would sometimes weep and say, "For blitzen's sake, can you not find some traveled road to-day? Why do you hunt secluded lanes and through lone pastures go? Drive through the town where other wains are weaving to and fro. "Shut up," I said, in accents meek, while hitting seven knots; "day after day, week after week, I'll seek the lonesome spots. Until I have the proper skill to safely drive this dray, I'll stick to the sequestered hill, no odds what spinsters say. Till then I will not tool this van around a city block, and if you do not like my plan you'll please get out and walk. Ten thousand men are in their tombs because new drivers try to scorch around where traffic booms so thick it jars the eye. Ten thousand men have necks in splints, and have their legs in slings, because new drivers scorn the hints that common caution brings."

Unabridged.

This volume, armory compact,
Contains, equipped and bivouacked
In seried files, ranged each by each,
The regiments ofEnglish speech.

Who wags a tongue or wields a pen
Commands them where he will, or when;
Needs no commission, seal nor sign;
Ready the words to fall in line,
The lines to mass in an ordered whole
That grips a world and gains the goal.

The tales that Geoffrey Chaucer writ,
The plays of Shakespeare, Dryden's wit,
The orotund Miltonic line,
Knew no extrinsic aid like thine.

The bards that strum the lyre to-day,
Whether in motley they array
Or garb in more imposing guise,
Are just as eager for the prize
As those old worthies ever were;
But thou canst not the bays confer.

In thee the battle plans are hid—
But Genius, only, lifts the lid!

—Maurice Morris.

Singing to the Jury.

An odd method of settling lawsuits is practised by some of the remoter tribes of Eskimos.

When two natives wish to settle a dispute, each collects his family and friends to assist him. The parties meet at an agreed time in the biggest hut in the village, and proceed to sing literally at each other.

The plaintiff's party chant a series of rough verses insulting the defendant and everything that is his. Then comes the rival party's turn, and for the next hour or so they are allowed to sing at their enemy, putting their insuts into some sort of metre.

The old men of the village act as judge and jury, and the verdict is given to the side which, in the opinion of the aged experts, has compressed the largest amount of insult into the best verse and the most noise!

Every Morning.

Every morning a ship comes in
With a message, if you listen.
Are you waiting for it upon the pier?
Do you see its white sails glisten?

Every morning a ship comes in
From somewhere over the sea,
With always a cargo. Its name? you ask.
It is Opportunity.

Every morning a ship comes in
And stops at the port of men.
Each man has a chance to take from its hold
Ere it sails away again.

—Ida M. Thomas.

A Poor Method.

Jim was very much in love, but held back his proposal from sheer bashfulness. At last he decided to pop the question by telephone.

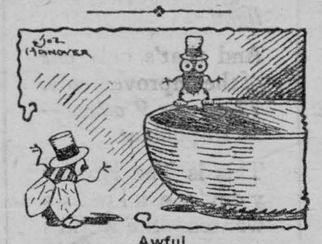
"Mabel, I love you!" he gasped, his heart thumping. "Will you marry me?"

There was a moment's hesitation before the answer came.

"Of course I will, Arthur. Why didn't you come and ask me yourself?"

Then Jim shouted back:

"You'll have to break the news to Arthur yourself. I'll be hanged if I will!"



Awful

Fly—"The bowl is empty again. This sugar situation is terrible."

It is now possible to select certain sounds for transmission by wireless while other noises coming from the same source are suppressed.

In Quaint Japan

One of the quaintest sights in that quaint land of Japan is a monkey theatre. There are several organized troupes of monkeys that travel about the country and perform in the small temples of the towns that they stop at. My head boy, or butler, came one day to tell me that such a troupe was performing in the town of X and asked whether I would not like to go and see tht spectacle. I said I would and sent him to take a box; then I invited the small Japanese children of our compound to come with me; they were the head boy's three-year-old daughter, my maid's ten-year-old daughter, the cook's son and a young person of about ten years who was the bosom friend of my maid's daughter and who came and played sedately with her every day. The head boy came too, to "explain," as he said. He was a clever, educated man, my help, my counselor and my comfort, but he never overcame the letter "l." He brought one of our chairs for me to sit on, as I had not yet mastered the knack of squatting for hours on the flattest of flat cushions.

The temple was a modest affair; part of the courtyard had been covered with matting, and two pens had been raised a little above the ground to serve as boxes. My chair, which since I was the only European, was the only one, towered above the other seats. In front of me in a brightly-clad, well- behaved row sat the four children; the butler squatted beside me. Gradually some time later I saw all of our servants dropping in modestly; my ricksha man gave the finishing touch to the highly-domestic group. I wondered who had stayed at home, but was sure that the head boy had provided for every emergency.

The performance began. The leading-lady monkey was ushered in and good-naturedly bowed all round. She was a very nice lady indeed and was dressed in a gold embroidered, black velvet kimono with the extra long sleeves that court ladies used to wear and with an elaborate wig decorated with pins and flowers. Then came the monkey that played the part of the elderly father; he was disguised as a common boatman.

The story of the play was this: A beautiful court lady wishes to cross a ferry to meet her lover on the other side of the river, but the ferryman refuses to take her. She implores him; she casts herself at his feet; she weeps and stretches out her arms to him, and at last he consents to take her in his boat if she will give him one of the pins that adorn her headdress. She gives it to him with alacrity and then gets into his sampan and is rowed across. On the other side she meets her lover, whom the ferryman, a rather incomprehensible person, promptly kills. After that unhappy incident she throws herself weeping on the dead body.

The dramatic effect was somewhat marred by each monkey's being tied by the neck to its respective master, who by twitches and pulls showed what the monkey was to do. If an occasional twitch was a little sharper than usual, the monkey would turn with a furious look and say things to its owner. The lady especially was short-tempered and would jabber insults to her man in the midst of the most harrowing scene. She went down on her knees, prostrated herself, wept in her long sleeves before the obdurate ferryman, and when finally she handed him her head pin her wig came a little undone and for the rest of the performance remained rakishly set on one side of her head. The boatman, a stolid, elderly monkey, was much better tempered. While she was imploring him he remained absorbed in a hunt for something under his coat, he would scratch himself in an absent way whenever his master jerked him to order.

The rowing across was splendid, considering that it was done over solid matting without anyone's moving an inch. The lady sat huddled up in the boat and kept a bright angry eye on the master. The lover was shy —lovers often are—and hung back when he had to come forward with a lantern, which seemed to trouble him a good deal. He wished the killing business over as soon as possible—so much was plain—and jabbered wildly at his keeper before the tragedy and at his ladylove when she flung herself weeping on his body. Meanwhile the sampan man was busy investigating the results of his scratching.

The death of the lover ended the first play. The second began with a general display of the actors, of whom there were seven in all. The three who had acted in the first play were evidently the stars; the others had only secondary roles. All of them, including the lady, appeared as warriors clad in armor and riding dogs. After making the round of the stage, they engaged in a fight and charged at one another. The dogs were good-tempered and obliging; they wagged their tails the whole time, but they must have been pretty warm under the velvet saddles on which the monkeys sat. The monkeys looked very comfortable, especially one that, holding an open fan in his paw and looking on, acted as a kind of umpire. I thought I recognized the lover in the preceding play, but costumes change monkeys as well as people a good deal.

The sedateness of my young guests had been wearing out gradually, and by the time of the second play they were enjoying themselves tremendously. An accommodating sweet-stuff seller had hoisted his wares toward us, and I had bought a quantity of pink and white sugar butterflies. The children appreciated them very much. But during the last performance some mischievous imp tempted one of our party to throw some of them on the stage. The effect was magical. Dog horses forgot their official prance and jumped about nimbly to pick up the sweets; monkey soldiers scrambled off their steeds and, flinging aside their swords, ran about on all fours, entirely forgetful of everything except to stuff as many butterflies as possible into their cheeks. The scrimmage was splendid; they fought with thorough earnestness over each piece, and the spectators thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

I engaged the troupe to come to my compound the next day to be photographed—a thing that proved to be more difficult than I had imagined, for the lover had taken a violent dislike to me and would stealthily watch for an opportunity for biting. The camera too made them all uncomfortable—all except the old ferryman, who, having a never-failing source of interest in his scratching, ignored everything else.

They departed, stuffed with chocolates, which they appreciated at first taste. Each monkey sat on his keeper's shoulder, and the dogs trotted cheerfully behind—a quaint group in a quaint country.—Youth's Companion.

Laying a Cable is a Delicate Job

After laying the Far Rockaway end of the new Franco-American cable recently the cable ship Faraday began to move slowly toward Nova Scotia, making soundings for depth from time to time and taking samples of ocean bottom to discover its mineral content.

This new cable of the Postal Telegraph-Commercial Cable Company will cost a total of about $10,000,000, and a little carelessness in laying it could produce an expense of hundreds of thousands of dollars. Millions were wasted on the Cyrus Field cable of 1856, the Great Eastern Cable of 1865 and other of the early cables before the technique of cable laying could be learned.

Soundings have to be taken regularly, because a ravine or gully along the bottom of the ocean might result in a broken cable. The cable has to lie on the sand or ooze of the ocean bottom. If it is placed in suspension across a hole or gully its own weight will eventually break it. If it is laid across a reef the ridge of rock might cut it through. It is necessary to have samples of the mineral content of the ocean bottom, because bottoms rich in chemically active minerals have set currents which have gradually produced changes in cable eventually rendering it worthless.

Where the bottom is mountainous or craggy the cable ship has to become a pathfinder and discover a safe winding route as the cable bed. The difficulties are usually greatest near shore. Out further the ocean is deeply floored with the so-called globigerina ooze, the lime deposit formed by the shells of trillions of microscopic animals which flourish briefly on the surface and then die, descending in constant showers to the bottom. This is tinted with the iron from meteorites whose ashes fall into the ocean at the rate of millions a day.

About the only enemy left for the cables when they lie on the globerina ooze are the wandering electrical disturbances or earth currents, which attain great violence during strong sun spot and Aurora Borealis periods. The worst storm of this kind ever known occurred in May, 1921, damaging cables in the deep sea and making it necessary to spend millions repairing them.

In Shallow Waters.

In shallower water and nearer shore the enemies of cables are numerous. They have been snapped by the weight of icebergs running aground on them. For a while fishing trawlers kept fouling them and breaking them on the banks, until international action was taken to check this mischief. Landslides on the slopes of the submerged mountains have smashed cables. Tidal waves, earthquakes and undersea volcanoes are occasional sources of damage. Iodine in the seaweed has a corrosive effect on the sheathing of the cable. The teredo, or seaworm, which makes such havoc in wooden ships, piling and harbor works, has driven its way through the galvanized iron armor into the gutta percha insulation and through to the copper wires, allowing electricity to escape.

A protective coat of brass tape was placed on the cable now being laid especially for protection from this drilling and devastating salt water worm. An interruption was traced in a cable in southern waters, the cable picked up and a shark's tooth found embedded in it. The Alaskan cable snapped, The break was traced. The broken end was hauled up and found wrapped round and round the bones of a whale, which either broke it or got in the way when something else broke it.

These external enemies are not the only ones. The least acid or chemically active substance entering joints of the cable as they are spliced on the Faraday would ruin hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of work and make necessary the laying over again of great lengths of the cable. Sober men—teetotalers in fact—have to be used for this work.

Curious Prohibition Argument.

One of the most curious arguments for prohibition might be based on the fact that a loss of hundreds of thousands of dollars was traced to the fact that a cable joiner was a drinking man. The cable on which he worked suddenly went wrong and it seemed impossible to diagnose the trouble. Chemical activity had started within it from some unknown source. The seat of the trouble was finally located. The cable was raised. The damaging chemical effect was there, but there was no flaw to account for it. The only explanation that could be made was that one of the jointers, though he was never intoxicated, drank more than was good for him, with the result that certain active chemicals were formed in his perspiration. The touch of his hand about the copper core of the cable left traces of this chemical, and an electrical effect was set up by the chemical action. Investigators believed that they confirmed this theory, and the rule since then has been that only teetotalers and men free from disease, shall work on the construction or jointing of cables.

Cables were spoiled in the early days by overdoses of electricity, including the first transatlantic cable soon after it sent its first message—a chastely worded salutation from President Buchanan to Queen Victoria. Lord Kelvin, who had most to do with the development of cables, said that a transatlantic cable would be operated successfully on a current generated in a lady's thimble, and he proved to be right. The cable now being laid will be operated with a sixty volt current.

This is the first transatlantic cable to be laid since 1910, and, according to predictions, will have double the speed of any deep sea cables now in existence. It has nearly twice the amount of copper in its core and this makes electrical signals clearer. The automatic sending machines can be driven at twice the speed for this cable, it is claimed, without any lagging and blurring of electrical impulses. The written message is translated into dots and dashes, which are punched on a tape and operated like a player piano record. These regulate the electrical impulses and the varying current causes a tiny pen or ink siphon to vary over a moving tape on the other end of the cable, translating the dots and dashes into zigzagging lines.

This apparatus is expected to send messages at the rate of 120 words a minute when the cable is completed by the beginning of November.

Each improvement in transatlantic communication has been followed immediately by increased messages—personal, press and commercial. Competition between radio and cables would be severe except for the fact that since the war there has been a vast increase in the use of cable and radio both, keeping all instruments fairly busy. Great activity by cable, radio and telegraph, however, does not necessarily mean prosperous times and active business. Communication picks up in good times but may pick up in bad times also because the wires and cables are then flooded with messages feverishly seeking business and making offers.

Locating a Break in Cable.

When a cable breaks the place of the break can easily be located by electrical methods. The electrical resistance of a cable is exactly measured. If the resistance is wiped out entirely it means that the break is very near the place where the measurements are made. If the resistance is very slightly diminished the break is on the other side. Stations at each end of the line test the electrical resistance which shows them practically the amount of cable remaining in connection with each station. The stations get into communication by other cables and compare notes. When the point of the break is fixed the repair ship is sent out. It rakes the bottom with great steel claws until it comes in contact with the cable, which fact is immediately detected by delicate electrical instruments. The broken end is raised and made fast on a buoy and then the other end is found and the two are fastened together.

When the cable is not broken, but is damaged and leaky, the study required for locating the impairments is much more difficult; but they can usually be calculated to a fine point. The damage can often be overcome temporarily by sending an alternating current through the cables. This causes oxidation at the point where the insulation is pierced and a deposit is formed which plugs up the hole. The resumption of cabling with the direct current scours out the hole in a short time, however, and permanent repairs must be made by sending out the cable ship to put a good length of cable in place of the damaged section.

A Rugged Article.

While cables require frequent attention and repair, they are a pretty rugged article. The Postal Telgraph-Commercial Cable Company is operating 40,000 miles of cables and practically every mile of it is as good electrically to-day as it was at the time when it was laid. The making of cables, which is done chiefly in England on the Thames, has been carried to great perfection. The insulation is pure gutta percha, which is practically immune from electrical and chemical reactions. The gutta percha of the earliest cables has been ferquently examined and found to have sustained no damage from its long residence at the bottom of the ocean. Jute treated with tar and special compositions is used for another wrapping. There are usually two coatings of galvanized iron to give strength and protect the cable from the boring organisms. A nice balance is needed to give the cable the flexibility required to prevent it from breaking when raised for repairs and to provide it at the same time with the strength to keep it from breaking under its own weight.

There are special difficulties in the Pacific. Nero Deep is one of them. This is the hole near Guam in which Mount Everest could be placed without approaching within a thousand feet of the surface. Wide detours have to be made in cable laying to avoid this deep. The pressure at the bottom here would be five tons to a square inch and it would be practically impossible to raise the cable after it had once been laid.



Ocean Rivers.

The Labrador current has a very powerful influence on the climate of Eastern North America. Creeping out of Baffin's Bay, it hugs the land for hundreds of miles on its southward course, and is plainly perceptible as far south as the Atlantic Coast of Florida.

It is this great flow of icy water from the Arctic which gives New York its bitter winter climate. New York, remember, is in nearly the same latitude as Rome, yet whereas Rome rarely sees a flake or snow, New York is swept by blizzards almost every winter, and frequently suffers temperatures under zero, when deaths may occur from exposure.

That the great ocean rivers do at times change both their course and their speed is beyond doubt. No longer ago than October of last year the currents of the North Sea entirely changed their course, and the eastward drift turned northerly. The failure of the herring fishing was attributed to this fact.

The vagaries of the Gulf Stream are notorious. In 1913, for instance, it accelerated its usual speed by no less than thirty miles a day. For this statement we have the authority of the captain of the Oceanic, who stated that his record passage of six days and five hours from New York to Plymouth was due to this queer freak of the Gulf Stream.

All oceans have their mighty currents. The greatest of all is the vast equatorial current which moves westward across the North Pacific. It breaks into branches at Formosa. One called the Kuro Siwo, or Black Stream warms Japan, then proceeds due east towards the port of Oregon and British Columbia.

It is to this vast ocean river that Alaska owes its warm summer, and the fact that the tropical humming bird reaches these Arctic regions during July. This current, too, strews the Arctic beaches with an enormous litter of tropical drift wood, including trunks, some of them 150 feet long, of camphor and mahogany.

Another current which profoundly modifies climate is the Peruvian. Coming up out of the Antarctic, it impinges on the coast of Chili and Peru, and so cold is it that, even in the height of summer, and with an air temperature of 80 degrees, it is impossible to bathe in the waters that wash the Chilian coast.

Some friends are so easily offended that you might just as well go ahead and offend them and get it over with.

Every stewpan needs Bovril

HEALTH EDUCATION

BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON

Provincial Board of Health, Ontario

Dr. Middleton will be glad to answer questions on Public Health matters through this column. Address him at Spadina House, Spadina Crescent, Toronto.

A fistula, or passage, means an opening which normally does not exist, communicating between the surface of the body and one of the internal organs.

Thus a gunshot wound that penetrated the stomach and left an open track behind it to the surface, would be a fistula of the stomach. There are also fistulas of the lachrymal ducts and salivary glands, but the commonest of all, the one that is always meant when that word "fistula" is used, is that which communicates between the bowel and the surface—strictly speaking, a fistula in ano. How this arises is not always quite clear. Sometimes an abscess forms next the back passage and either breaks or is opened by the surgeon. This is known as an ischio-rectal abscess, and very commonly leaves a fistula behind it as a legacy.

Fistulas are also rather liable to develop of their own accord in consumptives. It has also been suggested that they may arise by some foreign body such as a fishbone, penetrating the bowel and setting up a track of inflammation outside it. In any case, the fistula forms and presents itself as an accomplished fact to be dealt with. Such a fistula may be of three different kinds. It may run as a narrow track from the skin around the anus and be blind otherwise. It may exist as a narrow track from the bowel and be blind toward the skin externally. Or thirdly, it may run as a narrow track from the skin externally to the bowel internally, and this is by far the commonest type—a complete fistula.

Do not run away with the idea that a fistula is a big thing. It is in one sense, because it always needs an operation before it can be cured. But actually, in mere size, it is a very small thing, and very difficult to find. A patient is not likely to discover it himself. But there are certain symptoms of which warning should be taken. There is generally pain in the region of it and tenderness. There may also be slight streaks of blood and pus, and there is a general sense of discomfort. Of course, these symptoms are generally set down by the patient as piles, but though piles are very common, they are not painful unless they are inflamed, and with piles there is always a lump, sometimes of considerable size, either inside or outside. What is the treatment of a fistula? Here, more than anywhere else, surgical treatment is essential. It is the only treatment. Otherwise the fistula will continue forever. No drugs and no paliative treatment are of the slightest use. An anaesthetic must be given, and the fistula laid completely open, and allowed to heal from the bottom of it. This usually mean a month in bed. There is no risk attached to it, and the cure is absolute and permanent.

I lay stress on the necessity of this surgical cure because many people go on suffering pain and discomfort and ill-health indefinitely just on account of the fact that they do not have some trouble in this region properly examined, and go on and on regarding it as piles, and applying various sorts of ointments in the hope of a cure. Such "cure" will never occur. A fistula must be opened, and until it is opened the subject of it will be a semi-invalid.

Auld Lang Syne.

It singeth low in every heart,
We hear it each and all—
A song of those who answer not,
However we may call.
They throng the silence of the breast,
We see them as of yore—
The kind, the brave, the true, the sweet,
Who walk with us no more.

'Tis hard to take the burden up
When these have laid it down;
They brightened all the joys of life,
They softened every frown;
But oh! 'tis good to think of them,
When we are troubled sore!
Thanks be to God that such have been,
Although they are no more!

More homelike seems the vast unknown
Since they have entered there;
To follow them were not so hard,
Wherever they may fare;
They cannot be where God is not—
On any sea or shore;
Whate'er betides, Thy love abides—
Our God forevermore.

—John White Chadwick.

Neptune completes its revolution around the sun in 165 years.

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LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN AND LIGHT sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay, work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

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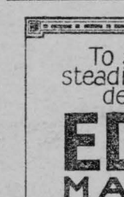

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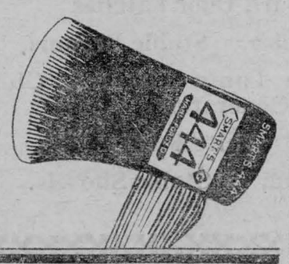

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ASK YOUR HARDWARE MAN FOR A "444"
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Interpretation in Music.

Every work of art emanates from an interesting and absorbing idea which seems to demand expression in the most artistic and complete form. Especially is this the case in music, the most intimate and the most introspective of all the arts. This magnificent art depends for its effects upon channels of its own. While the painter and the sculptor speaks directly to their public through a completed work, the musician on the other hand must depend upon an artistically trained interpreter. His work is not finished when he places it upon paper. Its value may be raised or lowered depending upon the character and the training and the talent of the one who elects to perform the work. In the work of musical art there slumbers under the veil of notes and staves a sleeping beauty awaiting the magic touch of the interpreter to bring all the loveliness to life.

The interpreter must first of all be a real artist, otherwise it will be impossible for him to liberate the magical vibrations of the music. In the work of the creative musician there must naturally be more dependence upon intuition and individuality, while with the interpretive artist greater stress is laid upon the extent of his interpretive knowledge. What is of greater importance to the interpretive artist is that he shall know not merely the composer and his work, but shall comprehend the nature of the musical receptivity of the public mind for which he must perform.

The House and the Road.

The little Road says, Go,
The little House says, Stay:
And O, it's bonny here at home,
But I must go away.

The little Road, like me,
Would seek and turn and know;
And forth I must, to learn the things
The little Road would show!

And go I must, my dears,
And journey while I may,
Though heart be sore for the little House
That had no word but Stay.

Maybe, no other way
Your child could ever know
Why a little House would have you stay,
When a little Road says, Go.

—Josephine Preston Peabody.

Does Not Fear Publicity.

When Lord Dunsany presided recently over the Shakespeare dinner of a certain London literary club, it was recalled by one of the speakers that Dunsany used to be a bit shy of this kind of publicity. "You don't call this public?" Dunsany retorted. "You ought to have seen our trenches under Messines Ridge. That's the most public place I have ever been in. We were in a valley. The Germans were on a hill. They could see down to our boot tops. I am six feet four. Our trenches were only six feet deep. I shall never fear publicity again."

All Must Work.

Bulgaria has a compulsory labor law which provides that all persons of both sexes, namely, men of 20 or over and girls of 16 or over, shall be liable to compulsory labor services, lasting a total of twelve months in the case of men and six months for girls.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

It is not absolutely necessary that an education should be crowded into a few years of school life. The best educated people are those who are always learning, always absorbing knowledge from every possible source and at every opportunity.

To Boost Canada at Empire Exhibition



TO BOOST CANADA AT EMPIRE EXHIBITION

Among the many magnificent buildings nearing completion which have been erected to house the British Empire exhibits at Wembly, next year, the Canadian Pacific pavilion is particularly outstanding.

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS

May Obtain Relief by Enriching the Blood Supply.

In the days of our fathers and grandfathers, rheumatism was thought to be the unavoidable penalty of middle life and old age. Almost every elderly person had rheumatism, as well as many young people. It was thought that rheumatism was the mere effect of exposure to cold and damp, and it was treated with liniments and hot applications, which sometimes gave temporary relief, but did not remove the trouble. In these days there were many cripples. Now, medical science understands that rheumatism is a disease of the blood, and that with good rich red blood any man or woman of any age can defy rheumatism. There are many elderly people who have never felt a twinge of rheumatism, and many who have conquered it by simply keeping their blood rich and pure. The blood enriching qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is becoming every year more widely known, and the more general use of these pills has robbed rheumatism of its terrors. At the first sign of poor blood, which is shown by loss of appetite, dull skin and dim eyes, protect yourself against further ravages of disease by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They have helped thousands—if you give them a fair trial they will not disappoint you.

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Losing Population from the Timber Zones.

By Robson Black, Manager Canadian Forestry Association.

At the present time every voice is raised and every ambition strained to win new population. New population costs. Immigration is expensive salesmanship. While every conservationist wants to see new settlers brought to Canada, his sense of proportion makes him ask why we cannot spend at least a couple of extra dollars to block the emigration of Canadian families driven out of the forest areas by the plague of human-set forest fires. District after district has been abandoned, whole counties have decreased in population, railway lines have lost the bulk of local traffic, towns have been boarded up, and for the sole reason that a forest resource which should have been perpetual has been swept off the ledger of Canadian assets by the recklessness of Canadian citizens.

Whose fault is it that the forests of Canada run down hill? We as citizens own 85 per cent. of the forest lands of the Dominion and are directly and personally responsible for what is done with the only crop that can grow on these our lands. Every civilized country on earth looks to the state with its self-perpetuating life, its providential relationship to its people, to look after the forest properties which, unlike wheat or potatoes, require as much as a century to mature. The state is the obvious and only efficient custodian of the rights of future generations in a very slow growing but utterly essential national resource.

Before an intelligent and helpful interest on the part of the public can bring about a measure of complete forest protection we will have to jettison two or three fetishes, all of which are predominantly false and yet fix themselves upon succeeding generations. One of these fetishes is that the forest resources have been "given away" or otherwise alienated. They never were and are not to-day. All but fifteen per cent. of the timbered acres of Ontario are under the control of the Ontario Government as concerns measures of conservation. The right to cut timber is leased on ten million acres and the remainder of eighty million acres is still held by the Crown. What is the meaning of a lease to an operating company? That 42,000 workmen in Ontario shall be allowed to draw a regular week's pay, and that 36 million dollars shall be allowed to circulate as wages each year and that 123 millions received for forest products in Ontario shall be enjoyed by every business interest and every workman in the province. The so-called timber baron cuts down logs worth five dollars. Out of that he hands over $4.50 as wages and for materials and the remaining fifty cents he splits between interest on his investment and taxes to the Ontario Government, aggregating $4,400,000 a year. Strangely enough we visualize the motor car industry as the "life blood" of Oshawa and Walkerville and a dozen other towns, and the "meal ticket" of thousands of workmen, and at the next instant discuss the lumber business as the sinecure of a quartet of "barons" into whose purse pour untold millions wrung from a wretched peasantry driven to build two-car garages with high price boards. More men have left the lumber industry in the last ten years than have entered it, and most who moved out were not financial gainers for their experience.

You ask what is to be done to give Canada a permanent forest, and the immediate and only comprehensive answer is Keep out the fires. We citizens burn ten times the trees that the lumbermen have cut, and since the earliest days of Canadian history have put a torch to 600,000 square miles, as against about 100,000 square miles utilized by all the lumbermen from coast to coast.

Please let us lay off the cry for tree planting to produce timber until we look into a much more inviting proposition. An acre of human-made plantation of spruce is a lovely sight. How few of us know that there is in Canada a plantation of just 50 million densely packed acres of young forests set out by Nature without human contrivance or expense. They lie in patches from coast to coast. That 50 million acres is richer than all the gold mines for its gold grows and repeats into endless generations. All that plantation asks is that fire be kept out. If that is done that young growth will be able, under careful management, to meet all Canada's needs for the future and provide a great surplus for export.

Familiar Naivete.

Bernard Baruch, the noted financier, said at a luncheon in Washington.

"Germany's declaration that she is too poor to pay her war reparations is —well, it's a little naive. It reminds me of the drafted man.

"A drafted man told the army doctor that he couldn't serve.

" 'Why not?' the army doctor inquired.

" 'Short-sighted,' said the drafted man.

"Prove it,' said the doctor, 'Show me.'

" 'Well, do you see that nail up there in the ceiling, doc?' said the drafted man.

" 'Yes, said the doctor.

" 'I don't,' said the drafted man."

BABY'S OWN TABLETS AN EXCELLENT REMEDY

When the baby is ill—when he is constipated, has indigestion; colds; colic or simple fever or any of the other many minor ills of little ones—the mother will find Baby's Own Tablets an excellent remedy. They regulate the stomach and bowels, thus banishing the cause of most of the ills of childhood. Concerning them Mrs. E. D. Duguay, Thunder River, Que., says:—"My baby was a great sufferer from colic and cried continually. I began giving him Baby's Own Tablets and the relief was wonderful. I now always keep a supply of the Tablets in the house." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Self.

No matter how unfavorable your environment or your present outlook, cling to your highest vision of yourself. Don't be afraid to believe in your power to be what you long to be, for he can who thinks he can. Trust yourself; grasp every opportunity for self-development, and you will uncover possibilities, get hold of resources in the great within of yourself that perhaps you do not now even dream you possess.—O. S. Marden.

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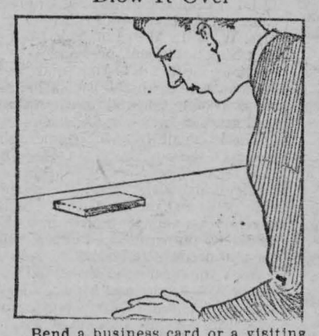
EASY TRICKS

No. 49

Blow It Over



Bend a business card or a visiting card to the shape of the card in the drawing. Place it on the table and ask a friend to blow it over. As a rule he will go ahead and blow with the greatest confidence and to the smallest effect. It will seem that the harder he blows, the more determined the card will be to stick to the table, or merely to slide.

When you try it, of course, the card obliging flops over. If you practice a little, so that you get the knack and can do the trick without giving away the secret, you will have a trick that is certain to puzzle.

The trick is done by blowing, not under the card but at a spot about a foot or a foot and a half in front of it. Blow almost directly down so that the current of air, striking the table will be directed upward against the under part of the card and the card will behave as you want it to behave.

(Clip this out and paste it, with other of the series, in a scrapbook.)

My Hour.

In the great play, that's never done
I have my part, a splendid one.

No one can take this part from me,
'Twas cast at my nativity.

What if I die and drift away?
What if I weep? 'Tis in the play.

I might have owned no garden sweet,
No grass to cool my burning feet.

I might have lived a lampless one,
Who lit no candle at the sun.

And so I'll play the part I'm given,
And for my hour thank earth and Heaven.

—Morley Roberts.

Song.

Out of the black,
The bars;
Out of the cup,
The stars;
Out of the east,
The sun;
Into the west— . .
All's done.

Out of the travail,
Rest;
Out of the fears
Confessed,
Hope, like a spark
That grew—
Hope in the thought
Of you!

—Maurice Morris.

Good All Year Egg Production.

S. W. Knife.

Now is the time to get your birds into winter quarters. They should be fully matured by this time, and to start off in the race for high egg production for the year, should have a certain amount of surplus flesh and fat. There is no particular secret in getting late Fall and Winter eggs. The essential factors are good stock, well matured (not mongrels, as they cost more to keep and pay less dividends). Hens should be confined from early in October throughout the winter in a well ventilated, dry, frequently cleaned and disinfected house, free from draughts. For each bird allow 3½ to 4 sq. ft. floor space. Provide straw litter about 6 inches deep for them to exercise in. Feed grain in the litter night and morning, and above all, feed at regular times, not 7 a.m. to-day and noon to-morrow.

Laying mash should be available to the hens at all times. They never eat too much of it. Feed greens, mangles, cabbage, etc., daily, if possible.

Remove any sick birds at once. Keep drinking vessels clean. Gather your eggs often and market them before they get old. And you will soon have the pleasure in seeing your profits come in.

Joys of Nature.

It's joy to see a rippling field of wheat,
A brown brook slipping 'neath the broad highway.
Young birches all a-quiver on a steep,
A meadow that is filled with blossoms gay.

A tangled berry vine the old wall knows,
The monarch oak that lifts great branches high
Whose leaves in silhouette stand splendid out
Against a radiant reach of summer sky.

And I am glad that nature offers all
Who have the seeing eyes, her treasures rare.
A bird's clear song, a tender budding spray,
Can sudden make my life seem sweet and fair.

—Alix Thorn.

BOILS!
Minard's kills the inflammation, disinfects and relieves.
MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
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Fill your pipe with
Ogden's CUT PLUG
"It Satisfies"

15¢ per packet
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If you roll your own, ask for OGDEN'S FINE CUT (green label)

Show Me the Gates of Morning.

"Where are the large ways of the world?
For I am tired of little paths. Oh, show me
The gateways, the everlasting gateways,
And highways that do not know me.
Guide me away from little things of me and mine,
And ownership and greed; and, scorning
Homekeeping thrift and providence,
Show me the Gates of Morning!

"Show me broad paths! other than I have known!
Star-strown!
To which in all these cabined years I have been stranger.
Have not a tender care of my small powers,
Think not anxiously of danger
And unreturning hours.
What if the night falls! Are there not stars to light me?
Or the moon's pale lantern hung o'er sea or glen?
Or, failing these, if unguessed storms should break me,
What then?
Would not God's kind hand reach down and take me?"

—Laura Spencer Porter.

A Race.

The plaintiff, a voluble Italian, talked as fast as his knowledge of English would permit.

Looking down at the official reporter, the Italian noticed for the first time that his testimony was being reduced to writing (the reporter was trying his best to keep up), and thereupon began to talk faster than ever, until finally he burst forth:

"Don't whit-a so fas'; I can'ta keep up with you."

What Was the Joke?

A young man had the misfortune to bruise his forehead. Meeting a friend, the latter said: "What a terrible bruise you have on your forehead!"

Wishing to pose as a hero, the young man replied: "Oh, next to nothing—next to nothing."

"So now I know for certain," said his friend as he passed on.

And the bruised one wondered why the other laughed.

MONEY ORDERS.
Send a Dominion Express Money Order. Five Dollars costs three cents.

It is half-made bargains that make trouble. Make your agreements complete in every point and then write them down.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

Advertising pays for itself provided the goods are right. A "dud" article never lasts.—Sir Harold Mackintosh.

ASPIRIN
Say "Bayer" and Insist!
BAYER
Genuine
Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years for

Colds	Headache
Toothache	Lumbago
Earache	Rheumatism
Neuralgia	Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer Manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Judgment.

"It is the judgment of your contemporaries that is most important to you; and you will find that the judgment of your contemporaries is made up alarmingly early,—it may be made up this year in a way that sometimes lasts for life and beyond. It is made up in part by persons to whom you have never spoken, by persons who in your view do not know you, and who get only a general impression of you; but always it is contemporaries whose judgment is formidable and unavoidable. Live now in the fear of that tribunal."—Charles W. Eliot.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

If you have ceased to smile, you have lost out in the game of life, no matter what your bank account may be.

Use MURINE NIGHT & MORNING & KEEP YOUR EYES CLEAN CLEAR AND HEALTHY
WRITE FOR FREE EYE CARE BOOK · MURINE CO. CHICAGO, U.S.A.



ECZEMA ON BODY IN PIMPLES

Itching Intense. Could Not Sleep. Cuticura Heals.

"Eczema broke out on my body in small pimples with white heads.



At first there were just a few small spots but it quickly spread, causing intense itching and discomfort. My clothing seemed to aggravate the breaking out, and I could not sleep well at night.

"A friend gave me a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using them I got relief so purchased more, and after using one cake of Soap and one box of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Maybelle Brett, Pullman, Wash.

Give Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum the care of your skin.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Lymans, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.

Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

WOMEN FROM FORTY TO FIFTY

Will Be Interested in Mrs. Thompson's Recovery by Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Winnipeg, Man.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me good in every way. I was very weak and run-down and had certain troubles that women of my age are likely to have. I did not like to go to the doctor so I took the Vegetable Compound and am still taking it right along. I recommend it to my friends and to any one I know who is not feeling well."—Mrs. THOMPSON, 303 Lizzie St., Winnipeg, Man.

When women who are between the ages of forty-five and fifty-five are beset with such annoying symptoms as nervousness, irritability, melancholia and heat flashes, which produce headaches, dizziness, or a sense of suffocation, they should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is especially adapted to help women through this crisis. It is prepared from roots and herbs and contains no harmful drugs or narcotics.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from roots and herbs, has for forty years proved its value in such cases. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Women who suffer should write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cobourg, Ontario, for a free copy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women."

LIFE BURDENED BY DYSPEPSIA

Health and Happiness Came With "Fruit-a-tives"

Made From Fruit Juices and Tonics

"Fruit-a-tives", the wonderful medicine made from the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes, is one of the greatest means of doing good that this country of ours has ever known.

"Fruit-a-tives" is bringing health to hundreds and hundreds of people who suffer with chronic Constipation, Biliousness and Dyspepsia.

Mr. Frank Hall of Wyevale, Ont., says, "I purchased a box of "Fruit-a-tives" and began the treatment. My condition improved immediately. The dyspepsia ceased to be the burden of my life as it had been, and I was freed of Constipation".

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

For Sale

A quantity of choice celery,
Apply to
20tf c Norman Dawson

Estray Cattle.

Came to the premises of the undersigned, Melvin Settlement, five stray heifers, two red and white and three black and white. Owner can have same by paying all costs.

Harry Reid.

Wanted

Woman to assist in house cleaning after fumigation. Apply
Press Office.

Nursing

Miss Mary Dixon is prepared to take cases. Phone number 145. Room at Mr. Wheeler's, Main Street.

For Sale

Size No. 4 Quebec Heater used one season. G. E. Fraser.

For Sale

Bargains in Walking Plows. Wilkinson, Fleury and Percival Walking Plows at $18.00 each, Cash. Thos. Faulkner,
Morewood.

For Sale

Two Pure Bred Aryshire Bulls. One Yearling, one Spring's Calf.
C. B. Jamieson
606 r 4 Winchester Nation Valley

For Sale

Cross bred puppies for sale. Collie and Shepherd, ancestors true heelers, nicely marked: Males $5.00 Females $3.00. Can be got 15th Nov., when six weeks old, Gravel and sand for sale at all times.
24-6p. Wm. E. Forrester,
Morewood, Ont.

Farm For Rent

For rent on shares, sixty cow's milk, Station prices for milk, and one of the best farms in the County. Man must have some help and have the best references. Handy to High School. Possession Nov. 1st. Apply,
B. S. Crapser.
Waddington, N. Y.

For Sale

An oak tilting office chair, in first class condition, will be sold cheap. Apply
Press Office.

South Mountain

Mr. Chris Wynn, is spending some time at Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. Mervin Fader, accompanied by the Misses Bernice Fader and Leonia Truax, of Watertown, N. Y., were guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Boyd.

Mrs. Minor Henderson, Mrs. H. Cleland and Miss Lillian Boyd were down to Aultsville Friday acting as delegates for the W. M. S. and Mission Circle.

Mrs. Jno. Fader and son Jackie of Winchester, were guests the first of the week, of Mrs. Lorne Boyd.

Miss Violet Berry spent a few days last week with Mr and Mrs. W. R. Durant, of Ottawa, she was accompanied home on Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Durant and Mr. A. Rutley.

Mrs A. Ennis visited Mr. and Mrs. Durant, of Heckston last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bellinger were guests of friends at Springhill on Sunday last.

Miss Lillian Boyd was a guest the first of the week of the Misses Henderson, of Mountain Station.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Forrester and Mr. John Forrester were out to Iroquois on Sunday.

Mr. J. Utman of Winchester was a caller in town last week.

Messrs Wm. Bellinger and Bert Berry have both treated themselves to fine new "Star Cars".

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mulholland and family were out to Iroquois Sunday.

Miss Ivan Berry of Venton was a week end guest of Mr. G. Gilroy.

Messrs Frank and Arnold Gilroy and Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Gilroy, were up to Kemptville one day last week.

The many friends of Mr. Robert Robinson were sorry to learn of his house burning on Saturday last. Most of the contents were saved.

Mr. and Mrs. James Payne, of Ventnor were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs Ennis.

Mr. Leroy Berry's auction sale was a splendid success, on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Minor Cooke. of Ventnor Mr. and Mrs. Harry Martin of Spencerville visited Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ennis Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Claxton preached to a large congregation on Sunday evening in the Holiness movement church.

Miss G. Render of Van Camp, was a visitor in town last week.

We are sorry to report Mr. Wm. Marshall is ill again.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Berry were out to Cardinal Sunday.

Inkerman

Mr. Elgin Biccum was a caller in Iroquois and Morrisburg on Thursday last.

Mrs. Roy Hutt and children are visiting friends at Hallville,

Mr. R. W. Keyes spent Sunday in Montreal.

Mrs. J. Seymour of Chesterville is renewing old acquaintances around town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Aerriston were guests of South Mountain friends one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Baldwin and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Fetterly.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Barrigar of Cardinal were callers in town on Monday.

Johnny, having reached his teens, was invited out to dinner without his parents. An anxious mother told him to be careful about his manners and to speak in complimentary terms of the food served him. After he had tasted the soup he remarked; "This is pretty good soup, what there is of it."

He was greatly disconcerted to observe a frown on the face of his hostess and he hastened to repair his blunder by remarking: "And there's plenty of it—such as it is."

Methodist Women's Missionary Convention.

The 31st Annual Convention of the Women's Missionary Society of the Matilda District of the Methodist Church convened at Aultsville on Friday Oct. 19th. Mrs. W. S. L. Merril of Morrisburg District Superintendent presiding.

Three most interesting and inspiring sessions were held, and the gathering was one of the largest and most enthusiastic held in years.

The Roll call by Mrs. James Nash of Irouqois, sec'y-treasurer of the District, showed a splendid representation of Auxiliaries, Circles and Bands from the various fields of the District. The papers were all of a very high order and displayed careful preparation and keen insight to the real needs of the hour.

After the opening exercises led by Mrs. Harry Armstrong and Mrs. C. L. Bradshaw, the Young People's work was presented by Mrs. E. Lawson of Morrisburg and Miss I. Norris, Cornwall. A very helpful discussion followed. Miss Jessie Everett of Keck's, dealt with the subject "I can't vs I can."

The story of the years work was related by the Supt. Mrs. W. S. L. Merrill, and we were pleased to note that Winchester led the District in the amounts contributed during the year. Cornwall came second and Morrisburg third. Lunenburg however gave the largest amount per member their average being $9.00.

At the afternoon session the devotional period was conducted by Mrs. Chapman, of Cornwall, while the following subjects were dealt with "Our Officers" by Mrs Thos. Houlehan of Chesterville, "Why a strangers secretary," by Mrs. M. Henderson of Mountain, "Stewardship of Possessions" by Mrs. J. W. Charlesworth of Dundela, Mrs. I. Hilliard of Morrisburg led the discussion which followed.

Mrs. Earle, Winchester gave a glimpse of an ideal auxiliary using as her subject, "What kind of an Auxiliary would my Auxiliary be if every member were just like me?"

"The need of Service" was strongly emphasized in a very fine address by Mrs. I. Hall of Iroquois. Difficulties were solved by means of a question drawer, which was in charge of the Associate Superintendent—Mrs. J. I, Murdock of Cardinal. The invitation to hold the Convention at Iroquois next year was accepted and the officers re-elected for the ensuing year. The report of the resolutions committee which was approved and adopted by all present contained the following—

"We the members of the Women's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church, in the Matilda District, Montreal Conference, convened at Aultsville this 19th dav of Oct. 1923, desire to place on record our hearty and unanimous endorsation of the Ontario Temperance Act, believing it has signally reduced drinking and debauchery and that it is the most effectual law yet enacted for the suppression of intoxicating liquors for beverage purposes.

Further we commend the Government for evident signs of a determined effort to enforce this law and carry out the mind of electorate of our Province expressed by great majorities in the referendums on this question."

Be it resolved that in our judgment the Province is satisfied with the present act and we pledge our undivided support to the Government, in upholding the integrity of the measure," Copies of this resolution, properly signed were forwarded to the Hon, G. H. Ferguson, Premier of Ontario, and Hon. W. F. Nickle, Attorney General of the Province,

Rev. A. W. Stewart, pastor of the Convention Church presided at the evening sessions, and welcomed the delegates and visitors. The address of the evening was given by the Branch President, Mrs. W. H. Henderson of Ottawa. She declared that fully one half of the world has never heard of a Saviour who lives and loves and said human hands must do the litting up.

After reviewing the work at home and abroad in a very able address—She issued a clear and ringing challenge to every Christian delegate to lift up the Christ. She said there were 119,000 women of the Methodist Church not yet linked up with the Women's Missionary Society. God is testing the nations and Churches and individuals with the old question—"Lovest thou me, more than these—then "Feed my sheep and my lambs." The call of the Branch President was most heart-searching and timely.

During the evening and afternoon sessions several musical selections were given and the pantomine by the Aultsville Mission Circle girls was much enjoyed.

A vote of thanks was tendered the ladies of the Aultsville Auxiliory and the girls of the Circle for the splendid entertainment furnished the delegates and visitors.

The convention closed, and we believe every delegate returned to their homes with a determination to meet the pressing needs of the coming year.

Mrs. J. A. Waddell, Miss Annie Walker and Miss Dorothy Wallace were the delegates to the W.M.S. convention at Aultsville. The following from Winchester also attended. Mrs. J. W. Ault, Mrs. G. Armstrong, Mrs. Geo Earle, Mr. and Mrs. L. Mill and Rev. J. A. Waddell.

Winchester Springs

Mrs. Willis Tupper, of Elma, visited Mrs. Eliza Bell recently.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Robinson and sons spent Sunday at Winchester with Mr. and Mrs. L. Kinkade.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Nesbitt, of Ottawa spent a few days at the home of Mr. Joseph and Edith Webb.

Mrs. Fred Allison and family and Miss Jennie Allison have moved into Mrs. Annie McIntosh's house lately vacated by Mr. Thomas Gallagher.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. McIntosh Sunday were, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Tuttle and Mr. and Mrs. Morton Casselman and son Hubert of Dundela.

Mr. and Mrs. I. P. McIntosh, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Barclay and family, Mr. and Mrs. L. McIntosh, and Miss Muriel and the Misses Grey and Fennel spent Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Walker and family. The evening was spent in social intercourse, games and music. Dainty refreshments were served during the evening by the hostess. After voting Mr. and Mrs. Walker ideal host and hostess and singing, "She's a jolly good fellow' and 'Auld Lang Syne' all repaired to their respective homes feeling that they had a most enjoyable evening.

Mr. Roy McIntosh and Mrs. L. McIntosh spent a few days at Kemptville the guests of Mr. and Mrs R. McIntosh.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wallie Bolton Sunday were, Mr. and Mrs. F. Bolton, Miss Alberta Bolton and Mr. Hugh Bolton of Ottawa, Mrs. Hugh Van-Dusen and son Harold, Mr. and Mrs. James Clair and daughter of Brockville, Mr. Frank McMillan of Dunbar, and Mr. Sherwood Jackson from Winchester.

Miss Jeffrey, of South Mountain is visiting her aunt Mrs. Wm. Merkley.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Webb motored to Ottawa accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. Stinson who have been visiting among friends here for the past week returned, to their home with them on Saturday.

Miss Ruth Claxton of Winchester and Miss Laura Munroe of Nation Valley were guests of Miss Lucy McIntosh Sunday.

Mr. W. M. Robinson spent a few days at Norwood, U. S. the guest of his brother.

Dairy Farms For Sale

St. Lawrence County, N. Y., U.S.A.

All Sizes. Some With Stock, etc. Best Markets.

Best Prices. Free Showing from Ogdensburg, N. Y. On Appointment.

Write, stating your requirements.

Information furnished as to Roads, Buildings, Water, Location, Taxes and Terms.

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Lovejoy Real Estate Agency

59 Fort St., Ogdensburg, N. Y., U.S.A.

SALESMEN

Fred Paige, Fred Armstrong, Nathan T. Lovejoy.

STOVES

I have one of the best up-to-date, well-finished, most serviceable and most durable lines of stoves, heaters and furnaces ever offered to the Public of Winchester,

If you need a stove or heater—you want the best—I have it.

If you need a Tortois Cook, with large commodious top, large reservoir, and a most adaptable fire box for coal or wood, I have it in the Beach, Maple Leaf Companion with its top 24 in. by 43½ in. its fire box, which takes wood 23 in. long and is fired through a large fire door in the front and its superior finish which we are confident has no equal. A look will convince you. Try our Staon Stove Polish, it stays on.

I solicite your patronage.

QUALITY & SERVICE—OUR MOTTO.

D. H. JACKSON

Phone 103 Winchester.

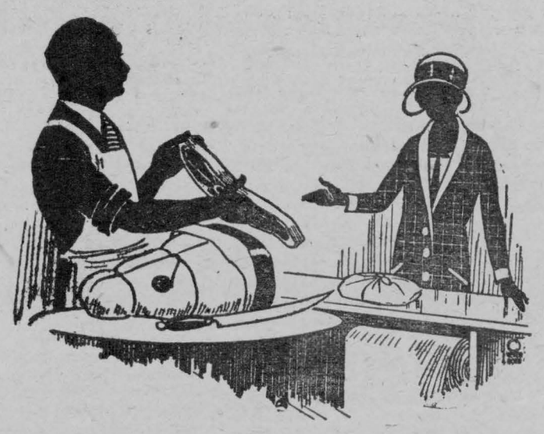
"The Store of Quality"

"BUT NOT OF HIGH PRICES."

Groceries

Raisins, Loose Muscatel, per lb. 15c
Apricots, evaporated, per lb. 20c
Baby's Own Soap, 3 cakes for 25c
Pickles, large bottles, Sour, 25c
Water Glass for Preserving Egg Tin 20c
Rice, nice long white kernel, per lb. 10c
Corn, Golden Bantum, fancy quality, tin 25c
Figs, good cooking, the first of the new crop 2 lbs. for 25c
Dates, in bulk, new crop first in, at the low price 2 lbs. for 25c
3 cakes, Palm Olive Soap for 25c
Valencia Pimento, per tin 25c
American Beauty Shrimp, 35c
Realto Tuna Fish 40c
Finest Small Fat Herrings in Tomato Sauce 25c
Rose Dale Salmon, Medium Red 30c
A Special good buy in Salmon enables us to give you a Red Cohoe Salmon worth 40c for 30c
Canned Goods are going to be considerable higher for the coming season, a case or two while the old stock lasts will keep down the grocery account considerable.
Maceroni, per lb. box 15c
Mild Canadian Cheese 25c.
Corn Flakes, 2 packages for 25c
Sugar Crisp Flakes, 2 for 25c
Poast Toastees, 2 for 25c
Kellogg's Bran, per package 25c
Poasts Bran 2 for 25c
Roman Meal, per package 35c
Shreaded Wheat, per package 15c
Just received a shipment of seedless raisins in bulk at a good price, per lb 18c
Clover Honey, per lb. 15c
Pure Maple Syrup, 1 gal cans $2.25
Kemptville Creamery Butter, the same every day in the year, per lb. 45c
Orange Marmalade nice large bottles 25c

Meat Market, Phone 85



Specially Selected Beef.

This is Beef you do not get every day, treat the family to a good cut this week-end.
Tender Front Roasts and Steaks.
Best Round Steak or Roast.
Fancy Tenderloin Cuts.
Prime Ribs for Roasting.
Choice Young Pig Pork.
Pork Chops, Loin Roasts, Shoulder Roasts.
Legs, half or whole.
Small Link Sausages, Smoked Rolls
Pickled Rolls, Boneless Picnic Hams
Weiners, Roast Ham, Bologna.
Maceroni and Cheese Loaf.

Men's and Boys' Underwear

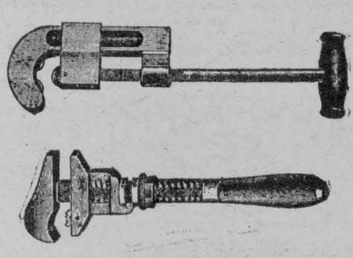


Boy's Fleece Underwear, all sizes.
Men's Fleece Underwear, sizes 34 to 44
Men's Pure Wool Rib Combinations, size 34 to 44
Men's Pure Wool Rib Shirts and Drawers, size 34 to 44
Men,s Pure Wool "Mercury Brand" very fine Shirts and Drawers.
Men's Pure Wool "Mercury Brand" in combinations.

DRY GOODS

Men's Fall and Winter Caps, latest styles, made of good quality Tweed, good patterns, prices from $1.00 to $2.75
Men's Heavy Wool Hose, blacks and tans, price 85c and $1.00
Men's Black Cashmere Hose 65c and 85c
Men's Tan Cashmere Hose 65c
Men's Grey Cashmere Hose 85c
Men's Wool-Ribbed Hose, Lovat Shades 85c
Ladies' Pure Wool Cashmere Hose, colors black and tan 85c and $1.00
Ladies Pure Silk Hose, all shades, price $1.00
Ladies' Silk and Wool Hose, assorted shades
Ladies' Pure Wool Heather Hose
Ladies' Wool Ribbed Hose.

HARDWARE



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