THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL. XXXVII — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1923 — NO 23

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.

THE STORE OF

Quality, Value & Service

Our ready-to-wear fall suits and overcoats for men and young men, present the smartest styles, best materials and the most reasonable prices.

Our made-to-measure samples are now ready and we are pleased to announce lower prices for fall suits and overcoats.

Snappy Suits of Excellent Material, Finest Tailoring and Latest Fall Styles at $25.00, $27.50, $30.00 and $35.00 Do not miss this opportunity to dress up for fall and winter.

NOTICE!

If we have not what you want in stock, we will gladly procure it for you on short notice.

John McCormick & Son.

Winchester - - Ontario.

Autumn Brides.

Autumn brings brides and Wedding Gift Problems, and we are pleased to announce that we can meet all the requirements.

FOR THE BRIDE. One of our plain Tiffany or hand-chased yellow or green gold wedding rings and one of our beautiful new 24" string pearls mounted with sterling silver clasp.

BRIDESMAID. Pearl bar pin or ring, sautoir necklet one of our new leather pouch purses with fittings, or fancy umbrella.

GROOMSMAN. Cuff links, tie pin or cigarette case.

GUEST. Piece pearl handled cutlery, Clock: Reading lamp: Sherbert glasses and plates and bowl to match: Silver muffin dish: or silver cold meat platter or one of our new pieces in the Old Dutch Reproduction.

J. A. McDougall,

Jeweller and Optician, WINCHESTER, ONT.

SHIP YOUR CREAM

—TO—

Moyneur Co-operative Creamery,

YORK STREET, OTTAWA.

We enjoy the distinction of having the most rapid growth of any Creamery in Ontario

Our position warrants a continued growth and we would appreciate your shipments.

MOYNEUR CO-OPERATIVE CREAMERY

Ottawa, Ontario

Success Begins With Saving

A Savings Account with the Union Bank of Canada will give you the right start.

By systematic saving you can lay the foundation stone of future success.

Do not wait until you have $25.00 or $50.00. A Savings Account can be opened with $1.00. 944

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

Only 2½ months till Christmas.

Clean up your garden and back yard before the snow comes.

The advertisements in the Press are worth dollars to you if you will read them.

If you really want to economize decide to wear last winter's hat, and make your old shoes last another three months.

Its all right to say that the automobile has come to stay, but what most people want to-day is an automobile to go.

We have heard of the movies being introduced into the church, but we have not yet heard of any sinner being converted by them.

Few people ever suffer as villagers do when there is a stranger in town who won't tell his business, says an exchange. Evidently the writer knows whereof he speaks.

An "Old Indian Trapper" says he sees signs of a pleasant mild fall and winter. The old trapper may know what he is talking about and again he may not. The best plan is to expect and prepare for a regular winter. If you get an open and pleasant one so much the better. If you get the regular kind you are prepared for it.

It is said that a scrubwoman in Detroit goes to work in her own auto. The Press knows of a woman in Ottawa who goes out washing, and owns a couple of fine brick houses, in one of which she lives,and cultivates a beautiful flower garden. To work is no disgrace, even if you be a scrubwoman.

The Press saw a farmer buy an $18 money order and send it away in an Eaton Envelope one day last week. During the morning of that day the same farmer was selling apples to our town merchants and others. Why didn't he sell them in Toronto

There are evidently many motor vehicle drivers who are unaware of the law respecting the passing of funeral processions. The Motor Vehicles' Act says: "The driver of a motor vehicle upon any highway shall, upon meeting a funeral procession, stop his vehicle, including the motor, or where practical shall turn out into an intersecting highway or lane, until the funeral procession has passed."

Judge W. N. Gemmill, of the municipal court of Chicago, says: "The good Lord certainly knew what He was about when He held back the invention of the automobile until he had the liquor traffic on the toboggan slide. No man or woman could cross the streets in safety to-day if the saloons were all running full blast as of yore."

At a coroner's inquest held in Ottawa last week over an automobile tragedy in which two men lost their lives, a young woman admitted in testifying that she sat on the knee of the driver while the motor car travelled at a high rate of speed late in the night. For a young woman to sit on a man's knee is a dangerons practice at any time, but to sit on the knee of a man directing the course of an automobile is doubly dangerous. In one case morals are endangered; in the other, life. Although the coroner's jury returned a verdict of accidental death, the impression will always remain that the tragedy was caused through the driver's arm movements being impeded by his knee companion. Allison Herald.

Two things are certain in this world, namely, death and taxes. Both must be met, and the taxes—barring succession duties—have a prior claim. Moreover, any arrears or delay in payment means that interest will be exacted to the uttermost farthing. A Belleville man, Mr. E. B. Ashley, proved all of this to his own and the world's satisfaction. His taxes for 1922 were not paid when due and he was assessed, according to the "Intelligencer," for 57 cents interest. This was not paid promptly and a summons was issued claiming the amount. It was paid and Mr. Ashley has the summons framed and hanging in his office as a silent reminder that our taxation laws are as immutable as the laws of the Medes and Persians —and then some.

McEvoy—Gillissie.

A pretty wedding took place in St. Catherine's Church, Metcalfe, at 9.30 a.m. on Thursday, Oct. 4th, when Mary Margaret only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Gillissie, of Vernon, became the bride of T. Raymond McEvoy, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Phil. McEvoy, of Osgoode. Rev. Father M. J. Gorman officiated. The wedding march was beautifully played by Miss Agnes Gillissie as the bridal party entered the Church. The bride looked charming in a suit of navy serge, with fawn crepe-de-chene blouse, and wearing a fawn colored hat with ostrich tip and an ermine choker, she wore a corsage boquet of white sweet peas, bridal roses and maiden hair fern. The bridesmaid, Miss Mary Tobin, of Kenmore, cousin of the bride, wore a gown of fawn canton crepe, and a black hat with ostrich trimming, and squirrel choker, and also wore a corsage boquet of pink sweet peas, snow-balls and maiden hair fern. The groom was attended by his cousin, Mr. James Dewan, of Osgoode. The groom's gift to the bride was a gold wrist watch, to the bridesmaid a gold bar pin set with pearls and to the groomsman a pair of gold cuff links. After the ceremony a wedding dinner was served at the home of the bride's parents. The young couple received many beautiful gifts including a number of cheques. Among the guests were; Mr. and Mrs. Phil. McEvoy and Miss Gertie, Mr. and Mrs. McKeown, Mr and Mrs. A. McEvoy and baby, Mr. and Mrs. T. McEvoy all of Osgoode; Rev. M. J. Gorman, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Casserly, Leo and Willie, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Gillissie and daughter Agnes all of Metcalfe; Mr. and Mrs. P. Gillissie and daughters Blanche and Jean of Winchester; Mr. J. Gillissie, Mrs. Jas. Tobin and daughter Margaret of Kenmore; Mr. Jas. Cassidy, Mr. and Mrs. F. Cassidy and two children all of Hallville, Miss Carmel Grennan and Mr. Williams of Perth, and Mrs. M. Briggs, of Vernon. The young couple left amid showers of confetti and good wishes for their home in Osgoode where a reception was held on Thursday evening.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Mrs. D. W. Meldrum and Miss Stoodly of Ottawa are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fraser Fawcett.

Mr. Jas. W. Seymour of Montreal, Que. is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Beattie over the week end.

Mrs. A. W. Beach and Miss Erma and Mrs. E. Shaver and daughter Ruth were guests of Mrs. J. Cass at Cass Bridge last Friday.

The Normal School Athletic Association of Ottawa re-organized last week. Mr Kenneth Steinburg of Winchester was appointed director of rugby and football.

Mrs M. M. Casselman of Miami, Fla, Mrs. L. B. Carter of Ottawa and Mr. and Mrs. J. Mallard and children of Smiths Falls are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Beach.

Mr. F. L. Newton, son of Rev. and Mrs. Newton, of Athens, Ont., has entered McGill, Montreal for the double course B.A., and M.D.C.M. Mrs. Newton is a former resident of Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Scrober motored last week from Kinmount, Ont to Winchester to enjoy a few days with their parents and sister and brother at the Baptist manse. They think Dundas Co. is just about o.k. They returned Friday morning.

A delightful reception was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Deeks at their home at Williamsburg on their return from their wedding journey by the young people of that community. Many beautiful and useful gifts were presented for which Mr. and Mrs. Deeks thanked their many friends. A pleasant time was spent in games and music after which refreshments were served.

One of the happy events of the season took place at the Methodist Parsonage, Chesterville, on Tuesday, October 2nd when Miss Phylis Merkley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs Chester Merkley of Chesterville, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. George Strader son of the late Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Strader of Williamsburg. After a sumptuous wedding breakfast the happy couple left for Cleveland, Ohio, Buffalo and other points.

A very pretty reception was held on Wednesday, Oct. 3rd, when Mrs, Albert P. Johnston received for the first time since her marriage. Mrs. Johnston who was assisted in receiving by her mother, Mrs. D. Melvin, wore her wedding gown of white crepe and lace and a corsage of sunset roses. Mrs. Melvin wore black satin with black velvet hat and ostrich trimmings. Yellow and white baby 'mums were used to adorn the rooms. Those presiding at the tea table were, Mrs Wm. Johnston and Mrs. Earl Johnston The ices were cut by Mrs. H. B. Everetts of Iroquois. Assisting in the tea room were Mrs. Ira Bower, Mrs. Stanley Shaver, Mrs. Hart Melvin and Miss Laura Melvin. Mrs. Glassford ushered to the tea room and Miss Ruth Melvin opened the door.

A young man who was calling at a home here recently, and does some singing was, after much inducement pursuaded to sing for the company. When he got through the fair hostess went to him and said, "Mr, you must never tell us again that you can't sing. We know now." The young man has been wondering ever since whether to take it as a compliment or a slam.

At Napanee on October 23, 24th and 25 the Administrative Section of the 58th Annual Convention of the Ontarlo Religious Education Council will be held in Trinity Methodist Church. The week following, Section B. of the Convention will be held in Stratford on October 30th to November 1st, these sessions being held in St. Andrew's Presbyterian and Central Methodist Churches. These conventions are interdenominational and any Sunday School worker in the province may become a delegate by applying to the office of the Ontario Religious Education Council, 299 Queen St. West, Toronto. Napanee is preparing to entertain 400 delegates and Stratford 600.

Have you got your furnace in working order yet? You will soon need to use it.

A woman found wandering along the Toronto waterfront refused to give her name or where she came from. Can it be that the woman is from Chesterville?

Rev. Rural Dean Iceson, who has for the last few years been rector of St. Johns church, Iroquois, and adjoining appointments, is leaving shortly to assume charge of the parish of Richmond.

ANNIVERSARY DINNER

The Anniversary Dinner under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of Winchester Methodist Church will be held on Monday, Oct. 15th at 6 p.m. Good programme will follow. All are cordially welcomed. Admission 50 and 25c.

The Dundas County Public School Teachers Convention is being held in Morrisburg to-day and to-morrow.

The world's record for grain trains is believed to have been shattered by the Canadian Pacific Railway. One mile in length, a monster train of 125 carloads of wheat was operated over the line between Stoughton and Arcola. The contents of the cars weighed 5,566 tons which with a tare of 2,382 tons. made the total weight hauled by the single engine of 7,946 tons. The great string of cars contained approximately 185,000 bushels of wheat.

Bear in mind that one of Dr. Scholl's experts will be at the Big Store all day Tuesday, Oct. 16th. Feet examined and advice given free.

For Sale

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

House To Rent.

A new house on corner of York and Albert Streets. Hot and Cold Water, good cellar, kitchen and garage. Apply to
23rd Casey Thomas.

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

Get your sale bills at the Press office. We guarantee satisfaction.—Good clean printing and good stout paper.

Mr. Joe Billings had the end of his finger nipped off a few days ago when working at his car. The jack slipped and Joe's finger was in the wrong place.

The Annual Dundas Public School Teachers Convention is being held this week on Thursday and Friday at Morrisburg, at which the teachers of town and vicinity are in attendance.

On Friday, Oct 19th, the District meeting of the W.M.S. of the Methodist church will be held at Aultsville. There will be three sessions, the first one at 9.30 a.m. It is expected that several ladies from Winchester will be in attendance.

Anniversary services will be held in the Methodist church next Sunday, Oct, 14th at which Rev. T.E. Holling of St. Pauls Methodist church,Ottawa, will be preacher. Presbyterians and Baptists will unite with Methodists in the evening.

Why not select your Christmas and New Year Greeting Cards now. The Press has a very choice selection of samples,and you can have your name and address printed on them without extra cost. Have a look through our samples.

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Institute will be held in the Town Hall, Tuesday, Oct. 16th at 3 p.m. Mr. M. Bailey will deliver an address entitled "The Flag." Members are requested to come prepared to answer the roll call with the name of a Canadian Hero. All ladies are cordially invited to be present.

Foot Injured.

William, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Robinson, Mountain, had a couple of toes taken off one day last week when working at a corn cutter, He was on the platform and in kicking some husks into the cutter, his foot went in too far, with the result that it nipped off his toes. Dr. McLaughlin attended the injured man, who will be nursing a sore foot for some weeks.

Some Big Potatoes.

Mr. Ford Baker brought the Press a basket of Irish Cobbler potatoes, that for size, soundness and good appearance it will be hard to beat. There were eight potatoes that filled a fruit basket. Their combined weight was 11½ pounds, or an average of nearly 1½ lbs. for each potato. Any farmer who can beat that let him bring along his potatoes. The Press is reserving space for large potatoes.

A Nasty Mess.

Did your newspaper or parcel package have green paint on it Monday morning when you got it out of the post office? A parcel of green paint in the mail bag broke open, and when postmaster Scott emptied the contents of that bag on his sorting table there was a cloud of green went up that nearly smothered the staff. It was a nasty mess for even veterans like Mr. Scott and Mr. Alex Ross to handle but they managed to salvage the most of the mail and distribute it, somewhat discolored but uninjured.

Morrisburg Regains Cup.

Morrisburg Collegiate Inst., is again in possesion of the Meikle Cup, having won it from Winchester at the Annual Athletic Meet here on Tuesday afternoon. They won it easy, because for reason of illness, absence and withdrawls, the home team was much weakened, and in fact had no hope of retaining the cup under the unfortunate circumstances. The other competitors from Chesterville, Iroquois and Avonmore were far behind the winners. There was a splendid crowd to witness the sports, and the weather was ideal. The visiting competitors, wiith some others were entertained at supper by the local H. S Athletic Assn., in the Methodist Church School room and a very pleasant time was spent. A full report of the afternoon proceedings was promised the Press, but it has not come to hand.

Baptist Anniversary.

The Anniversay services of the Baptist Church were held last Sunday. Both services were well attended. Dr. A. A Cameron of Ottawa was the special speaker for the day. His subject in the morning was 'Sonship" and was inspiring and uplifting. Sunday evening the seating capacity of the auditorium of the Methodist Church was taxed to its utmost when the Baptists accepted the offer of that Chnrch for their anniversary service and were joined by the Presbyterians as well. On the platform were Revs. J. Glassford, J. Waddell and White besides the preacher of the day Dr. A. A. Cameron of Ottawa. Each of these men assisted in the service. Rev. Mr. White expressed the appreciation of the Baptist people to the Methodists for the use of their Church and to the Presbyterians for the withdrawal of their service. Dr. Cameron, who has spent fifty-five years in the ministry, said his first sermon was preached in Winchester, and he was was always glad of the opportunity of visiting here. The last time he was here he had occupied the Presbyterian pulpit and preached to a Union congregation. He congratulated the Christian people of Winchester on their noble spirit of union. His sermon was full of inspiration as he spoke from Rev. 1: versus 17 and 18. He said the power of all earthly kings and politicians ended with death although their influence lived after they were gone, but Jesus, King of Kings, had the keyes of hell and of death and his power continues forever and ever. In referring to the present unrest and upheavals among the nations he said the only remedy was that Jesus Christ be acknowledged as the Supreme Ruler and that His Kingdom be established on the earth as answer to our daily prayer; "Thy Kingdom come." The Methodist choir assisted by Mrs. (Dr.) McKendry of the Baptist choir rendered splendid music, much to the enjoyment of the congregation.

Free examination by one of Dr. Sceoll's foot experts at the Big Store on Tuesday, October 16th, 1920

Sudden and Sad Bereavement.

Death came to one of Winchester's happy homes on Saturday morning last with terrible suddenness and under most distressing circumstances, when Mr. Richard DeLong Preston, in his 54th year passed away with hardly a moments warning. The late Mr. Preston who has for many years been a most efficient and highly esteemed official of the Canadian Pacific Railway in the way of auditor and accountant, and whose work necessarily kept him away from his home here very much, came home on Friday night to spend the week end with his wife and family. On Saturday morning he was feeling unusually bright and happy, and urged his wife to go into Ottawa with some friends for the day, while he remained at home During the morning he did some chores about the house and yard, and visited the home of his father-in-law Mr. Geo. Quart, spending some time with the children of Mrs Jay Quart at the same time in their outdoor play. Returning to his home he continued his activities, and when Mrs. Jay Quart came over to use his telephone she found Mr. Preston sitting in a chair, and looking very ill. In reply to her inquiry he said he was not feeling well that his arm was cold and numb, and asked her to send for a doctor. When Dr. McKendry arrived a little later Mr. Preston was apparently much worse, and while they were putting him in a reclining position, his spirit took its flight, and he who a short hour before was so bright and happy, had passed into the eternal. His eldest son DeLong had left on the morning train for a week end trip and was reached at Smith Falls. Mr. W. J. Cass, at once went to Ottawa in his car and found Mrs. Preston, and the second son Daniel, who is employed with the C. P. R. at Kingston was reached by phone Their only daughter Jessie, who is in Calgary arrived home yesterday. The shock that came to the members of that family and the near relatives was sad in the extreme, and to them is extended the heartfelt sympathy and consolation of this community. The late Richard DeLong Preston was born in Leeds County, near Newboro. He had been with the C.P.R. Coy for 31 years, and was a resident of Winchester for 35 years. In 1894 he married Eliza Ella, daughter of Mr. George Quart and the late Mrs. Quart. He is survived by his widow, three sons, DeLong Daniel and Allen, all of Winchester and one daughter, Jessie of Calgary, his father D. K. Preston, of Newboro, one brother, Stephen of Saskatchewan and one sister, Mrs. Curry) of Kingston. The funeral took place at one o'clock to-day, the service being held in the Methodist Church.

Following are the floral tributes,—Pillow—The family; W. N. Lannin and staff. Cross—Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Rennick and Ettie; Knights of Honor Sunday School class; Mr. and Mrs. Lorden, Calgary. Spray—Mr. and Mrs. Spurgeon Durant, Kilaloe, Ont.; Mrs. J. F. Cass and Edna; C. P. R. staff, Winchester; A. J. Boreham and staff, Fort William; Mr. and Mrs. Flora; Mrs. Wm. Gardner and daughters; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Challies, Morrisburg; Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Hearst, Cornwall; Mrs. W. B. Palmer; Mr. and Mrs. E. Barkley and Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Coons. Mound—Mr. Geo. Quart and Mr. and Mrs. J. Quart; Ladies of the Presbyterian Church; Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rodney, Smith Falls. Wreaths—W. H. Skene and staff, Fort William; Auditors of Agencies staff, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Johnston, Cornwall; Travelling Auditors; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Scott, Smith Falls Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Currier, Ottawa. Basket of Flowers—Ladies of the town.

Sprays, Carry and Duncan Sinclair Calgary, and Lillian and Mildred Armstrong Ottawa.

The remains were placed in the Vault at Maple Ridge.

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

A Full line of New Fall and Winter Hats in Velvet, Duvetine, Felts, etc also combinations of both. Our workroom is now open. Get your order in Early if you want a Hand made Hat. We have a splendid assortment of the newest Materials and Trimmings, all work guaranteed.

ALSO

New Fall Hosiery and Gloves
" Corsets
" Stamped Goods
" Sweater Wools
" Leather Hand Bags
Children's Purses, and other Novelties.

Mrs. C. Lee Casselman

For Sale

Farm consisting of 45 acres of clay loam situated 2 miles east of Cass Bridge, ½ mile from school and cheese factory, well fenced, good buildings, with or without crop. Wm. McCollum,
21-3p R. R. 4, Winchester.

House For Sale

Double tenament frame house with large barn and shed. Three vacant lots, good location. For price and further particulars apply
Sadie Armstrong,
Box 114 Morrisburg,
20-4p Ont.

For Sale

1 pure bred Percheron mare rising 3 years old, for sale. Pedigree furnished.
Apply to
J. W. Bogart,
22-24p Morewood.

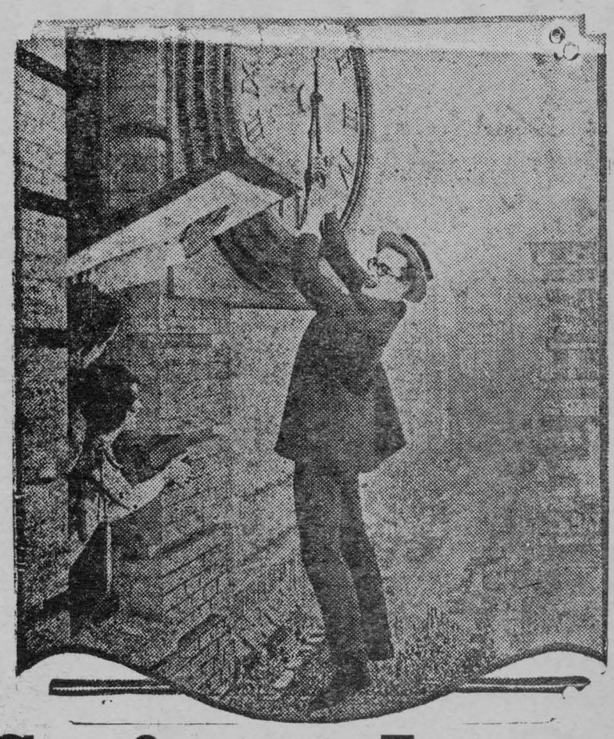
For Sale

I have a large quantity of good potatoes for sale at a reasonable price.
Apply to
Phone 44 M. J. Murdock,
22-23pd South Mountain.

For Sale

One 8 h. p. Gilson Gasoline Engine, mounted in good shape, 1 hanging lamp, nearly new. Apply Matthew Reid,
22-4p Winchester, Ont.

Harold Lloyd



Safety Last.

Town Hall, Saturday, Oct. 13

The Big Outstanding Motion Picture of the Present Season.

7 Reels with a Laugh or a Dare-Devil Stunt in every foot of Film.

Don't miss seeing the Picture that has crowned Harold Lloyd the King of Comedians.

Admission 40c Children 25c

When You Try "SALADA" TEA

H478

you will realize the difference between "Salada" and "just tea."

Woman's Interests

TWELVE WAYS OF EARNING MONEY.

Here are twelve ways by which women have earned money. All are practical and have been tried out successfully.

No. 1. One woman baked home-made bread and sold it among her immediate neighbors. She was through every morning at 8 o'clock and her small sons delivered the product and collected the pay. She could easily have done a larger business had she thought it wise to undertake it.

No. 2. A woman, wishing to pay for her electric washing machine and not caring to let others use it, did the washing, starching and drying of the laundry of three acquaintances for a fair price.

No. 3. A woman with a real knack for making fine lace and originating crochet and embroidery designs did this work for magazine reproduction. In some cases she made samples only and in others the entire article was completed and sketched or photographed.

No. 4. A woman with a great fondness for beautifully laundered draperies decided, when left alone, to specialize in "doing up" lace and muslin curtains. Later she added blankets and fine embroidered pieces. Sometimes these were new and had never been used, and frequently her work included the luncheon pieces of an elaborate social affair which the hostess gives her to put into proper condition for later use.

No. 5. A woman who found it necessary to add to her income did so by planning entertainments for home hostesses. She is willing to manage everything from games to place card favors, the setting of the table to selection of the menu, and even, if the refreshments are light, to superintend the serving. This leaves the hostess free and relieves her of much anxiety and care.

No. 6. A woman with a knack for canning and preserving goes out doing this by the hour. Even in the winter season she is quite busy with marmalades and other good things which she is able to concoct. Many a busy housewife and many another, with all she can handle and perhaps with poor health, are glad to have her service.

No. 7. A woman who understands several makes of cars earns a tidy sum teaching women to drive these makes of machines. She gets her customers through the garages selling the cars.

No. 8. A woman who, for various reasons cannot leave home and who is occupied during the day, has opened a beauty parlor in her own home. She restricts her services from 7 to 10 four evenings a week and caters almost exclusively to business women and girls who are engaged during the day. The days when she works evenings she plans to have a light routine of work, so as to be as rested as possible for her evening activities.

No. 9. A woman of wide reading with a fondness for writing makes a very good income by preparing speeches and address on given topics and club papers. Sometimes she only furnishes the facts, or again she writes up the material, suiting the style as far as she can to the individual who will use it.

No. 10. A woman with a fondness for making fancy things and who sews nearly every day adds several hundred dollars a year to her income by making fancy boudoir caps, bags, etc., evenings. These she sells mainly to the customers she serves during the day. If she has a day at home she makes up more of these articles and always finds sale for them.

No. 11. Another woman of about the same age as the one above mentioned, has earned enough money during the last year by tatting to buy all her clothes, including a winter coat, for which she paid $60, and the expense of a long anticipated trip five hours away on the train. Part of the money is earned by sewing the tatting to the handkerchief or garment for which it is intended. A little extra is asked for this service, and the customer has the advantage of having the exact length needed without any anxiety as to having too much or too little in length.

No. 12. A young girl who is anticipating going to college fills a regular position as a stenographer daytimes. However, she has her evenings and Saturday afternoons and, desiring to make them count, has several patrons to whose house she goes evenings. She takes her dictation and, having a second hand machine of her own, she transcribes the work as her spare time permits, and delivers it finished to her patrons, for a fair figure.

By doing this she has developed facility enough in taking different kinds of work that she is now equipped to go to college and to help pay her way by acting as part time secretary to either a business man, a literary individual, or in the college office itself. All of this means that she will be able to gain a higher education without doing many of the laborious kinds of work some students are obliged to resort to in order to get through. More than that, she will be able to take her own notes in shorthand and to transcribe them swiftly and accurately. In some colleges special credits are given for typewritten notes and themes.

BABY'S MOVABLE PEN.

With an hour of your time you can make baby a movable pen, which will enable you to take him out into the garden or elsewhere while you are working and you will have the satisfaction of knowing that he is safe and happy.

Take a dry-goods box about 4x3 feet and mount it firmly upon the wheels and frame of a discarded baby carriage or an express wagon. Finish off the wood carefully so there will be no splinters to harm the little ones.



A SMART BLOUSE SUIT FOR THE SMALL BOY.

4467. Linen, drill, pongee and chambrey as well as serge, cheviot and twill may be used for this model.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. A 4-year size requires 3¼ yards of 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.

And Grandfather Smiled.

Grandfather smiled when his daughter told him that a committee from her club, the Bluebell Women's Club, would appear before the school board at its next meeting and present a petition asking that boys be taught to make useful articles for the home in their manual training courses.

"Fancy woodworking is all well enough," she conceded, "but we think the boys may as well be acquiring knowledge that they can put to practical use."

Grandfather smiled again. "When I was a boy," he said, "we didn't have to take school courses in chores; our mothers looked after that side of our education. We did all the small jobs round the house. I know I saved my father a good many carpenter's bills.

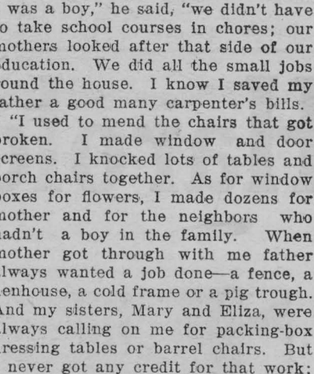
"I used to mend the chairs that got broken. I made window and door screens. I knocked lots of tables and porch chairs together. As for window boxes for flowers, I made dozens for mother and for the neighbors who hadn't a boy in the family. When mother got through with me father always wanted a job done—a fence, a henhouse, a cold frame or a pig trough. And my sisters, Mary and Eliza, were always calling on me for packing-box dressing tables or barrel chairs. But I never got any credit for that work; the girls would drape the tables and stuff the chairs, and when they showed 'em to the other girls they always said, 'I want you should see the chair or table I've just made'!"

"Do you mean to say," exclaimed his daughter, wide-eyed, "that you did all those things without training?"

"No, I had plenty of training; but I didn't get it at school. I began at home with wash benches and worked up by main force and awkwardness to something better. When I was a boy it was a pretty lazy fellow who could not do about as much as I did. And we didn't have to go to school and take a course of instruction to learn how to set up stoves or take down stovepipes."

"But I want Dick to take the manual-training course, father; all the best boys are taking it. It is really the thing nowadays."

Grandfather smiled at his daughter's earnestness. "Better send the boys to their grandfathers!" he recommended dryly.



Just the Man

Fair Stenog (in newspaper office—"I believe my heart is weak—always have cold hands and feet. Whom should I consult?"

Editor—"The circulation manager, I guess."

Tangled Trails

—BY WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

(Copyright, Thomas Allen.)

CHAPTER XIII.

ALWAYS PHYLLIS."

"Chuck" Ellis, reporter, testified that on his way home from the Press Club on the night of the twenty-third, he stopped at an alley on Glenarm Street to strike a light for his cigar. Just as he lit the match he saw a man come out from the window of a room in the Paradox Apartments and run down the fire escape. It struck him that the man might be a burglar, so he waited in the shadow of the building. The runner came down the alley toward him. He stopped the man and had some talk with him. At the request of the district attorney's assistant he detailed the conversation and located on a chart shown him the room from which he had seen the fellow emerge.

"Would you know him again?"

"Yes."

"Do you see him in this room?"

Ellis, just off his run, had reached the court-room only a second before he stepped to the stand. Now he looked around, surprised at the lawyer's question. His wandering eye halted at Lane.

"There he is."

"Which man do you mean?"

"The one on the end of the bench."

"At what time did this take place?"

"Lemme see. About quarter-past ten, maybe."

"Which way did he go when he left you?"

"Toward Fifteenth Street."

"That is all." The lawyer turned briskly toward Kirby. Mr. Lane, will you take the stand?"

Every eye focused on the range rider. As he moved forward and took the oath the scribbling reporters found in his movements a pantherish lightness, in his compact figure rippling muscles perfectly under control. There was an appearance of sunburnt competency about him, a crisp confidence born of the rough-and-tumble life of the outdoor West. He did not look like a cold-blooded murderer. Women found themselves hoping that he was not. The jaded weariness of the sensation-seekers vanished at sight of him. A man had walked upon the stage, one full of vital energy.

The assistant district attorney led him through the usual preliminaries. Lane said that he was by vocation a cattleman, by avocation a rough rider. He lived at Twin Buttes, Wyoming.

One of the reporters leaned toward another and whispered, "By Moses, he's the same Lane that won the rough-riding championship at Pendleton and was second at Cheyenne last year."

"Are you related to James Cunningham, the deceased?" asked the lawyer.

"His nephew."

"How long since you had seen him prior to your visit to Denver this time?"

"Three years."

"What were your relations with him?"

The coroner interposed. "You need answer no questions tending to incriminate you, Mr. Lane."

A sardonic smile rested on the rough rider's lean, brown face. "Our relations were not friendly," he said quietly.

A ripple of excitement swept the benches.

"What was the cause of the bad feeling between you?"

"A few years ago my father fell into financial difficulties. He was faced with bankruptcy. Cunningham not only refused to help him, but was the hardest of his creditors. He hounded him to the time of my father's death a few months later. His death was due to a breakdown caused by intense worry."

"You felt that Mr. Cunningham ought to have helped him?"

"My father helped him when he was young. What my uncle did was the grossest ingratitude."

"You resented it."

"Yes."

"And quarreled with him?"

"I wrote him a letter an' told him what I thiught of him. Later, when we met by chance, I told him again face to face."

"You had a bitter quarrel?"

"Yes."

"That was how long ago?"

"Three years since."

"In that time did your feelings toward him modify at all?"

"My opinion of him did not change, but I had no longer any feelin' in the matter."

"Did you write to him or hear from him in that time?"

"No."

"Had you any expectation of being remembered in your uncle's will?"

"None whatever," answered Kirby, smiling. "Even if he had left me anything I should have declined to accept it. But there was no chance at all that he would."

"Yet when you came to town you called on him at the first opportunity?"

"Yes."

"On what business?"

"I reckon we'll not go into that."

Johns glanced at his notes and passed to another line of questioning. "You have heard the testimony of Mr. and Mrs. Hull and of Mr. Ellis. Is that testimony true?"

"Except in one point. It lacked only three or four minutes to ten when I knocked at the door an' Mrs. Hull opened it."

"You're sure of that?"

"Sure. I looked at my watch just before I went into the Paradox Apartments."

"Will you tell the jury what took place between you and Mrs. Hull?"

"'Soon as I saw her I knew she was scared stiff about somethin'. So was Hull. He was headin' for a bedroom, so I wouldn't see him."

The slender, well-dressed woman in the black veil sitting far over to the left, leaned forward and seemed to listen intently. All over the room there was a stir of quickened interest.

"How did she show her fear?"

"No color in her face, eyes dilated an' full of terror, hands tremblin'."

"And Mr. Hull?"

"He was yellow. Color all gone from his face. Looked as though he'd had a shock."

"What was said, if anything?"

"I asked Mrs. Hull where my uncle's apartment was. That gave her another fright. At least she almost fainted."

"Did she say anything?"

"She told me where his rooms were. Then she shut the door, right in my face. I went upstairs to Apartment 12."

"Where your uncle lived?"

"Where my uncle lived. I rang the bell twice an' didn't get an answer. Then I noticed the door was ajar. I opened it, called, an' walked in, shuttin' it behind me. I guessed he must be around an' would be back in a few minutes."

"Just exactly what did you do?"

"I waited by the table in the living-room for a few minutes. There was a note there signed by S. Horikawa."

"We have that note. What happened next? Did your uncle return?"

"No. I had a feelin' that somethin' was wrong. I looked into the bedroom an' then opened the door into the small smoking-room. The odor of chloroform met me. I found the button an' flashed on the light."

Except the sobbing breath of an unnerved woman no slightest sound could be heard in the court-room but Lane's quiet, steady voice. It went on evenly, clearly, dominating the crowded room by the drama of its undramatic timbre.

"My uncle was sitting' in a chair, tied to it. His head was canted a little to one side an' he was lookin' up at me. There was a bullet hole in his forehead. He was dead."

The veiled woman in black gasped for air. Her head sank forward and her slender body swayed.

"Look out!" called the witness to the woman beside her.

Before Kirby could reach her, the fainting woman had slipped to the floor. He stooped to lift her head from the dusty planks—and the odor of violet perfume met his nostrils.

"If you'll permit me," a voice said. The cattleman looked up. His cousin, James, white to the lips, was beside him unfastening the veil.

The face of the woman in black was the original of the photograph Kirby had seen in his uncle's room, the one upon which had been written the words, "Always, Phyllis."

CHAPTER XIV.

A FRIEND IN NEED.

The rest of the coroner's inquest was anticlimax. Those who had come to tickle their palates with excitement tasted only one other moment of it.

"According to your own story you must have been in your uncle's apartment at least a quarter of an hour, Mr. Lane," said the prosecuting attorney. "What were you doing there all that time?"

"Most of the time I was waitin' for him to return."

"Why did you not call up the police at once, as soon as you found the crime had been committed?"

'I suppose I lost my head an' went panicky. I heard some one at the door, an' I did not want to be found there. So I ran into the bedroom, put out the light, an' left by the fire escape."

"Was that the conduct one would expect of an innocent man?"

"It was the action of an innocent man."

"You don't look like a man that would lose his head, Mr. Lane."

A smile lit the brown face of the witness. "Perhaps I wouldn't where I come from, but I'm not used to city ways. I didn't know what to do. So I followed my instinct an' bolted. I was unlucky enough to be seen."

"Carry a gun, Mr. Lane?"

"No." He corrected himself. "Sometimes I do on the range."

"Own one, I suppose?"

"Two. A .45 and a .38."

"Bring either of them to Denver?"

"No, sir."

"Did you see any gun of any kind in your uncle's rooms—either a revolver or an automatic?"

"I did not."

"That's all, sir."

(To be continued.)

Signs in the Sky.

Signs of fair or foul weather are noted very carefully by country people. Some of them are more inclined to believe in the old sayings about the weather than in any readings from barometers or the predictions of weather prophets. Here are a few old saws:—

Evening red and next morning grey are certain signs of a beautiful day.

If the cock goes crowing to bed, he'll certainly rise with a watery head.

When black snails cross your path, black clouds much moisture hath.

When rooks fly sporting high in air, it shows that windy storms are near.

When the peacock loudly bawls, soon we'll have both rain and squalls.

If the moon shows like a silver shield, be not afraid to reap your field. But if she rises haloed round, soon we'll tread on deluged ground.

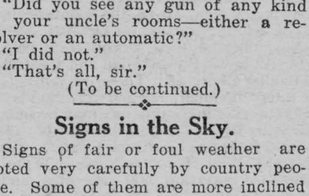
A rainbow in the morning gives the shepherd warning; that is, if the wind be easterly, because it shows that the rain cloud is approaching the observer.

A rainbow at night is the shepherd's delight; that is, if the wind be westerly, as it shows that the rain clouds are passing away.

If at sun-rising or setting the clouds appear of a lurid red color, extending nearly up to the zenith, it is a sure sign of storms and gales of wind.

When you see gossamer flying, be ye sure the air is drying.

If the fog lies close to the surface of the ground until it is gradually dissipated by the sun, the day will be bright and fine.



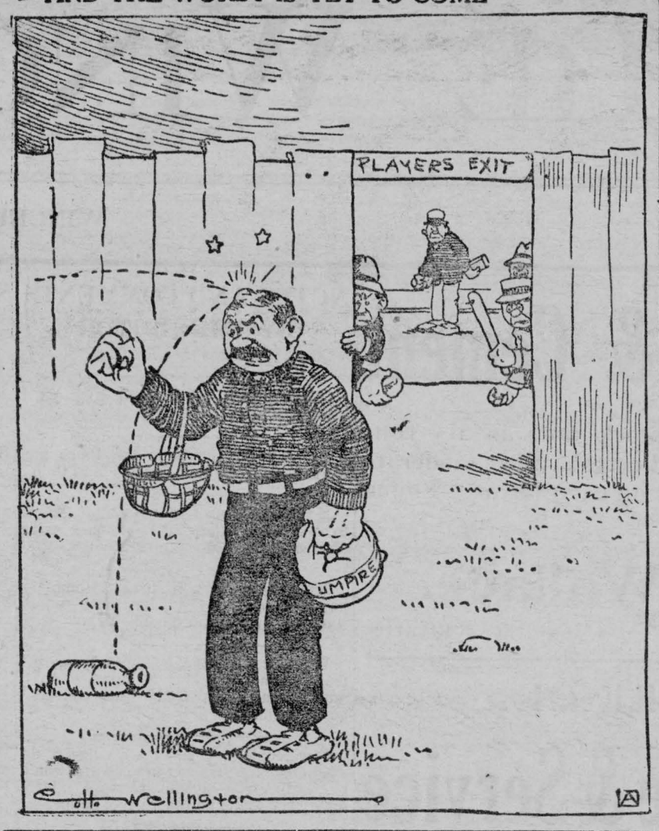
Only Shifted Her Ground

"Well, what difference has the coming into great wealth made in Mrs. Gabb?"

"Very little—gossips on the front porch now instead of over the back fence."

The British Navy possesses 18 battleships, 4 battle cruisers, 2 cruisers, 48 light cruisers, 186 torpedo-boat destroyers, and 66 submarines.

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



Determining Our Place-Names

Before the creation of the Geographic Board of Canada in 1897, no central authority existed over the place-names of the Dominion. Every explorer and map-maker adopted such names and spellings as appealed to him, and often travellers caused endless confusion by changing all previous names in the accounts of their travels. Foreign explorers, also, visiting unknown parts of the Dominion would bestow names more or less undesired by Canadians. One map applied the name "Grand" or "Elk" perhaps to the river styled "Ottawa" or "Athabaska" on another. Uniformity of nomenclature was one reason for the creation of the Board.

A second reason was to avoid the confusing duplication of names especially within the same province. In the days when the Indian, who did not go far afield, roamed the woods and plains, if two lakes in a region were called "Trout Lake" or two streams "Red River," little confusion was likely, but it is different in these days of wider travel. Moreover, few people reflect on the inconvenience occasioned by repetition, even to the twentieth or thirtieth time, of such names as Deer, Eagle, Fish, Maple, Red, White, etc.

A third reason was that the geographic nomenclature of Canada should not be left in the hands of a foreign body, as for example a board in another country deciding through its publications by what names rivers and mountains of Canada should be known.

The Geographic Board was informed to regulate the publications of the Dominion Government only, but it was soon recognized that the provinces had a right to be consulted respecting names within their own limits. Accordingly in 1899 provision was made for the appointment of representatives of the several provinces, which at the same time bound themselves to abide by the board's decisions.

The function of the board is not the naming of features, but the regulation of those sought to be bestowed by others. At the same time, it has striven to see that Canada's history is incorporated in her place-names, as has been done, for instance, in the case of the Thousand Islands in the St. Lawrence, which bear the names of many gunboats which sailed these waters in the war of 1812-14 and in that of the mountain peaks of the Rockies, which have been given the names of eminent Canadian fighting men and of battles in which Canadians fought in the World War. Information about names is very easily lost if not noted. For instance, the town of Weyburn, Saskatchewan, was named by the late Sir William Whyte of the Canadian Pacific Railway in 1891 or 1892, but the meaning of the name is unknown.

The rules of the board include the following three which will give an idea of its workings: (1) Whenever possible the local name to be given preference. (2) When the priority of a name has been established by publication particularly in an authoritative work, that name if possible to be retained. (3) A name which has been corrupted or changed if not too firmly established, to be restored to its original form.

During the twenty-five years of its existence considerable information has been recorded by the board relative to geographic names. A start has been made with the publication of this in the shape of pamphlets giving the meaning of Canadian city names and a certain number of place-names in the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

Neglected Instruments.

Some of the more neglected wind instruments include the oboe, bassoon and French horn. These are the more delicate and difficult instruments of the wind family, and while they are being taken up now more than ever before, they should in reality be given far more consideration. Each of these instruments has a most important and interesting part to play, and capable performers are always sure of having good engagements and good pay. If hundreds of those who are studying the piano and the violin would shift their energies to one of these wind instruments they might possibly achieve the success that they can never hope to achieve on the piano or the violin. The flute, clarinet, trumpet and trombone are more generally taken up than the oboe, basson and French horn, but even on these instruments good players are still too scarce. Here again are some real opportunities for those who want to take up music as a profession.

To become an artist on any wind instrument is the work of a lifetime. Those who go into the profession are generally people in moderate or poor circumstances and many never get beyond a certain degree of advancement because they are ruined for the future upon receiving their first professional engagement. This engagement may be in a dance orchestra, an hotel, or a theatre orchestra and the pay, while not enormous, is very attractive. In fact, to the person who has never before earned money it seems quite fabulous. The young musician at the outset joins the union in whatever town he might reside, and his first pay, if he has a regular engagement, is far greater than that of the young doctor or lawyer. Some of the young musicians are so baffled with this first money that they refuse to think any further.

A Young Octogenarian.

Years may weigh heavy like dull lead,
But his are light, bright gems instead.
And what a generous treasury
For younger, envious eyes to see!

He wears his years like medals hung
Upon a hero always young
Or like the gay plumes of a knight,
Waving undaunted through the fight.

He shows what boon long life may be,
Simple and sweet, with gayety,
Busy with perennial zest,
Loving and loyal, brave and blest.

For nature, whom he loves so well,
Weaves of that love a magic spell.
The strength of sea and sky and hill
Enwraps him in its virtue still.

Piano is Foundation of Musical Expression.

Parents who decide not to have their child take up the study of music at all, sometimes out of misdirected consideration for the child and a desire not to overwork it, often unwittingly do the child a great injustice. Quite apart from the question of cultural development and the esthetic value of music, no other art seems to give quite that degree of soul satisfying joy.

The musical life of the land is rich, the fraternity of people who are interested in music is both large and desirable to enter. Even a modicum of talent which will permit simple improvisation or the rendering of operatic scores, gives a pleasure to the player and those about him that is unequalled. But once childhood is pasted, it is not so easy to take up the beginnings of the study, and one is cheated out of perhaps the richest heritage civilization has given us, and made musically dumb by parents who lacked either the foresight or the interest to start and push one through the early, sometimes excruciating, but usually well-repaid days.

The piano is the foundation of musical expression. It is often the foundation of the composer, the guide of the singer and the invaluable ally of every other sort of instrument. An ability to play it is the imperative need of all wayfarers into the realms of harmony. To the musical amateur it is a constant good companion and friend.

Fishing by Wireless.

Vessels attached to the Canadian Department of Marine and Fisheries are to be fitted with wireless apparatus for the purpose of reporting the movements of schools of fish. Telephone broadcasting apparatus will also be employed for the same purpose. By this means fishermen owning receiving sets will avoid fruitless or unprofitable trips.

New Can Opener.

A can opener has been invented that turns back the edges of the tin smoothly as it is cut.

WRIGLEY'S



Take it home to the kids

Have a packet in your pocket for an ever-ready treat.

A delicious confection and an aid to the teeth, appetite, digestion.

After Every Meal



Sealed in its Purity Package

WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM

A Bear Out of Bed.

The chance to see a bear that had been disturbed during its long winter sleep came to me, writes a contributor unexpectedly one extremely cold December night in a northern wood. Early dusk settling over the snow-clad country had found me far from home at the end of an unsuccessful hunting trip, and I had sought shelter at a near-by logging camp. While I was sitting before the roaring stove one of the loggers said to me in a matter-of-fact way that just after he and his sawing companion had felled a tree across the trunk of an old dead tree lying half buried in the snow they were astonished to see a black bear paw its way out through the tangle of roots and branches.

Half an hour later with my rifle held ready for instant use I stood peering down into a cavity beneath the roots of the dead tree, but the flickering rays of the lantern in the hands of the logger, who had guided me, revealed only a flattened bed of dry moss and leaves. Turning from the den, we discovered several paces away a sunken spot in the snow packed hard as if by a large body. Evidently the bear had sat there for some time, and its warm body had melted the snow. On the evidence of frozen paw marks that fringed the entire edge of the impression we decidd that the animal had been uncertain in which direction to set forth into the snowy and unnatural world.

By the dull light of the lantern we followed the trail for perhaps half an hour. Up a small ravine it led us, and in one place where it veered sharply to the right we could see that the bear had tried to dig into a frozen bank. I noticed too that it had often made wide detaurs to avoid climbing even the slightest obstruction. Here it had scratched the snow away until the frozen ground was visible, and several paces farther on it had hesitated as if in doubt whether to proceed or to turn back.

I had almost concluded that we should never come upon the old fellow when suddenly my guide who was in the lead, halted halfway across a snow-covered log. The next instant an exposed root sent him sprawling, and the light went out in the snow. After much fumbling—for the temperature was forty degrees below freezing—we succeeded in relighting the lantern. Then my companion held it high above his head, and I with my rifle ready crept up beside him and peered over the log.

Prepared as we were for an angry bear, we had to laugh at what we saw. A shaggy black bear was sitting upright with his back against a fallen tree and his head hanging forward; except for turning his head slightly from side to side he showed few signs of life. He seemed to be in a stupor; our loudest shouts failed to rouse him. Only once did he raise his head and glance in our direction, and even then I doubt whether those dull, expressionless eyes saw us.

It was perfectly clear that the poor creature was in misery; so I raised my rifle, and at the report of it the bear toppled over with no more show of ferocity than if he had been a stuffed specimen in a museum of natural history.

Incidentally, the pelt of the animal was one of the most beautiful I have ever taken in many days of hunting.

Teeth of Malay Bride Filed Before Marriage.

The Malays pay for marriage before they celebrate it. To eat a wedding cake or wear a wedding robe as yet unpaid for would be an irreparable disgrace, according to the Malayan code.

All the wedding expenses are paid for by the bridegroom and the sum which covers them is sent by him to the father-in-law-elect on the day previous to that on which the young man claims and receives his wife.

On the day before her marriage the girl's teeth are filed. Feasting and music interspersed elaborate ceremonials, and if the maiden moans her moans are drowned in a flood of music.

Three days before the ceremony she has her hair cut short upon her brow to a thin, straight fringe and the nails of both hands and feet are deeply stained with henna.

A Malay bride, except for her conventional marriage ornaments and her many flower chains, wears the ordinary dress of a lady of rank.

Rapid Growth.

A new-born infant sometimes doubles its birth weight in seven days.

Gives you lasting uplift—Bovril

Sweet-Scented Flowers for Spring

According to our location, we may be expecting frost any night now, or it may yet be two weeks or more away. But winter surely is coming and it behooves us to make such preparation as is needful to further our garden prospects for another year. We can hardly have too much vegetable matter in the soil of the vegetable garden, matter that will add the humus which is so necessary to the working of the minute bacteria in the soil. In the past this was usually maintained by the free use of good stable or farmyard manure. As so many gardeners are now unable to procure all the manure they require, and as humus of some kind is so valuable in maintaining soil fertility, we must rely upon other sources of supply; hence the reason why we sow rye, winter vetch or other crops in the fall, to be dug or plowed under in the spring. This practice is known as green manuring, and where a full supply of animal manures is lacking its value cannot be overestimated.

Soil fertility is also greatly increased by cultivation. The more thoroughly a soil is worked, the more is its fertility increased. It is a widely known fact that the small farmers in many parts of Europe obtain yields much heavier than do those in this country. This is due not so much to the manure and fertilizers used as to the untiring energy displayed in cultivating the soil.

In order that the constituents of the soil shall be made available for the use of plants, it is necessary that air be freely admitted. Without a plentiful supply of oxygen, many plant foods remain dormant in the soil and consequently are useless to the growing crops. But the admission of air is not the only benefit derived by good cultivation. By frequent and thorough digging of the ground, the depth of good soil may be gradually increased, and every inch gained in depth means a decided increase in fertility.

When we mention good cultivation, it includes, of course, the important operation of hoeing between growing crops, and this is also one of the best means of fighting the ill effects of drought.

COLORS AND FRAGRANCE COMBINED.

If you decide not to sow cover crops and have a quantity of fresh manure at your disposal, dig as much of the garden as possible this fall but leave the top quite rough. Fall digging is an excellent practice; it gives the frosts and snows a chance to do their duty with the undersoil which is thus brought to the surface, and, what is of equal importance, many of the hibernating insects will be exposed and killed.

In grandmother's time the garden was not considered complete without its quota of sweetly scented flowers; in the old-world garden of my boyhood days we had huge best of old-time flowers such as mignonette, ten-week stocks, sweet-smelling herbs, sweet-brier roses and others that I do not now recall. What a delight the garden was to us all!

It always seems that there is something even more wonderful and subtle about the unseen gift of fragrance than the more striking gift of color. A half century ago hardly any garden, large or small, but boasted its clumps of lavender, rosemary, sweet-leaved geraniums, of which there are many kinds. Then there were the lemon-scented verbena, thyme and the numerous annuals, not omitting the sweet pea, all having their own delicious fragrance. To many, mignonette has no attraction owing to its lack of color, but a few sprays included in the bunch of flowers we may be spending to a friend just adds the finishing touch with its delicate and delicious odor.

When making up your list for next year's flower garden, do not fail to include at least a few of the plants named. Where gay colors and fragrance combined are necessary we get petunias, phlox, stocks, and the like, but what we want in addition to color in the garden is fragrance, and for this reason we must fall back upon many of the fine old favorites.

THE VERY EARLIEST BLOOMS.

In addition to bulbs for outdoor planting, there are a number which have much to commend them to the flower lover. All bulbous flowers have their own special charms and beauty, and that precocious spring flower, the crocus, is certainly one of the most attractive, but only a few gardens have plantings of the crocus species for fall blooming. They are quite equal in charm and beauty to what are known as the Dutch crocuses, and they are quite as easy to grow.

The number of fall-flowering species is quite large, but many of them are not in general cultivation. The autumn-flowering crocus or colchicum, also called meadow saffron, deserves greater attention than it receives from amateur gardeners. It blooms during the fall months and so helps to diminish the gulf that exists between the flowers of the old and those of the new year. As the crocuslike blossoms come before the leaves, and to prevent their being spoiled by soil splashed up in wet weather, it is advisable to plant them in short grass, or spread lawn clippings around the clumps of bulbs. They are best planted in August.

The spring snowflake—*Leucojum vernum*—which vies with the snowdrop in simple beauty, is also well worthy of a place in all gardens where good collections of uncommon flowers are appreciated. The drooping, white, green-tipped blossoms of the spring snowflake add a fresh interest to the border in early April. They should be planted in clumps of six or more, two inches deep, during September or October.

Chionodoxa, or glory-of-the-snow, is also well worthy of our attention, its bright and cheerful flowers opening in April, or soon after the snow is gone. The variety luciliae, having blue flowers with a white centre, is the best known and should be planted freely wherever there is room. A double row along the front of a border or other bulbous plants looks well, or it may be arranged in clumps towards the front of the hardy border, or among dwarf shrubs.

Hogs

One of the most handy things I have used about the hog lot is a portable fence panel.

Take four six-inch boards, twelve feet long, and place them on ground parallel with each other, the first two four inches apart, five inches between the second and third, and six inches between the third and top boards. Nail a good four-inch strip across at each end flush with ends of plank, then one in the centre. This will make a panel three feet three inches high when stood up on edge. As many of these can be made as desired.

Three of these can be set up in front of the individual hog house at farrowing time to make a pen for the sow until the pigs are large enough to follow into larger range. The ends of the panels are fastened together where they form the corners, with the ever-ready baling wire, and by nailing a strip on the corners of the hog house the ends of panels can be wired to the house. I have used these panels to excellent advantage where I had five portable hog houses. I set the five houses in a row far enough apart so that one panel would reach from one house to the other, and the five houses were placed far enough from a permanent fence so that one panel would reach from a house to the fence, thereby making a partition at each house. The panels were wired to the fence and also to the house by means of a four-inch strip nailed to the house, the edge of strip projecting an inch or more and holes bored through it where I wanted to run my wires. This whole arrangement can be put in place ready to receive the prospective mothers in less than two hours' time.

Another great advantage of the portable fence panel is building temporary fences about the hog lot. Just set them up, worm fashion, like we used to build rail fences, and wire them together at the corners and you have a good fence which only required a few minutes to build. It also has the advantage of being easily opened at any of the corners for admitting or letting out the hog.—E. G. Storm.

The End of a Rainbow.

The sweetest grass is on the other side of the fence; the prettiest girls are over in the other village; the best farm land is in some other community; the only chance the farm boy has is to go to the city, and the only hope for the city man to get ahead is to go on the farm.

Where is the best country in the whole world? Where are opportunities to get ahead the greatest? Where are conditions just right for successful farming and happy living? Where should the young man go in order to make the greatest success? The answer is easy and quickly told; he shouldn't go at all. The best opportunities and the best people in the whole world are right at home.

The best section of the country is the one where you reside at this moment. It has taken you half a lifetime to make your many friends and establish your reputation for honest dealing. Your neighbors are the ones you grew up with and one old friend and neighbor is worth a multitude of strangers. The loneliest place in the whole world is in a crowd where you are unknown. Heart-breaking loneliness abides in the great city and never in the country. The best land is the land you are familiar with. The best methods of farming are those you grew up with. Eastern methods will surely fail in the West; northern methods are failures in the South and vice versa.

Opportunities are all around you; success awaits you right at home and not at the end of the rainbow.

Mixed vegetables, well cooked, either canned or fresh, are called macedoine.

Rarely do potatoes sprayed with Bordeaux mixture to kill the hopperburn fail to repay it many times over.

Poultry

I think that the pullets in the farm flock often mature faster than the owner realizes. This is especially true when they have a good range and balanced rations. This rapid growth follows a period in mid-summer when the development has seemed to slacken. It results in over-crowded brood coops and colony houses. The remedy is to have the pullets accustomed to the roosts in the laying house before they are ready to lay. Then they mature rapidly and avoid a lot of the summer colds that result when pullets are overcrowded.

Some poultrymen have the roosting sections supported in front by short blocks which set in cans partly filled with kerosene. This keeps red mites from crawling from the dropping boards up to the roosts. The commercial lice paints which will fill every crack and crevice in the roosts are also of help in keeping down mites. Never nail roosts to the walls of the hen house or the point between each roost and the wall will become a hiding place for thousands of mites. Wires from the ceiling to the front and rear of the roosting section enables the poultryman to break the connection between the roosts and the dropping platform.

Early moulting as a means of culling is being disputed by some practical poultrymen. They find that some good layers have moulted early. It is my opinion that some early moulters may be fine layers but in general the early moulters are not so good. A combination of points must be considered in all culling operations.

POULTRY NOTES.

Mustard increases egg production. Poultry raisers who have experimented with pure mustard as a helpful stimulant and tonic, have also proven that the use of mustard actually increases egg production during the winter without in any way injuring the health of the hen, or shortening its life.

A teaspoonful of mustard added to the daily rations of hens during the slack season not only brings up the egg production, but keeps the birds toned up in physical health.

Sunflower Sileage in Northern Ontario.

Tests in Northern Ontario to determine the value of sunflowers for ensilage purposes have, so far, indicated that this crop is of great value. Sunflowers have proved to be frost resistant and have yielded more tonnage than corn. Sunflower ensilage has given excellent results in feeding tests and is now considered a standard ensilage crop in Northern Ontario. Last year at the Dominion Experimental Station, Kapuskasing, Ontario, seven varieties of sunflowers were seeded May 29, on land previously in clover, and which has been manured at a rate of 15 tons per acre. Seeding was done in rows thirty inches apart and the plants, when up, thinned to six inches apart in the row. All varieties were harvested September 19, the Mammoth Russian producing the greatest yield. Mr. Ballantyne, the Superintendent, reports that the Mammoth Russian is well suited for the district. Whilst the season is generally too short for this variety to reach maturity, it yields well and does reach sufficient maturity to make first class ensilage.

Early Ottawa 76, a much earlier variety than Mammoth Russian also gave a good yield last year. Mixed Mennonite, a variety from the Rosthen District in Saskatchewan, was the earliest variety tested but did not yield as well as the Mammoth Russian.

Four varieties of ensilage corn were also tested at Kapuskasing but June frost interfered with the crop and yields were low.

Copies of the report of the Superintendent of the Kapuskasing Station may be obtained free by those interested from the Publications Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.



Hard Luck

"Gee, that guy owed me two dollars."

Growth is the regular order of business. It applies to everything. Nothing remains stationery. It grows or decays. There is a constant change going on, even in us.

Although 100 tons of opium would supply the medical needs of all countries, the annual world production is nearly 2,000 tons.

Finnegan at the Fair.

One year when frost was in the air
Friend Finnegan went to the County Fair.
He looked around in high disdain,
And angled his nose at a lofty plane.
"There honestly isn't a thing to see!"
Friend Finnegan said, on the side, to me.
"Why, look at the *punkins!* Man alive!
I've got 'em at home as big as five!
If I couldn't bring a sample of corn
Better than that,—why sure's you're born
I'd quit the farm! I would, By Gum!"
Says I to him:
"Did you look for some?
Did you bother to hunt your cornfield through
For a ten-ear sample you thought would do
To bring to the Fair?"
And Finnegan said:
"I'm too blame busy to bother my head
With samples of corn. But I've got a colt
That'd give that livestock show a jolt!
And it beats my time to see a prize
Tied on to a pig that's *got no size!*"
So, Finnegan passed from pen to pen,
Pronouncing his views with a loud Amen.
And I says to him:
"I'll call your bluff!
If you can raise such high-class stuff
On your dinky farm as you claim you can
You've got to come across! Why, man—
The only thing in the world to do
Is swallow your words,—or prove'm true!"

Next year, with never a minute to spare,
Was Finnegan first at the County Fair,
Leading the pride of his heart and farm—
A Norman colt.
And on his arm
A string of "some dad-burned corn, By Gum,
That'll make them judges splutter some!"
A pumpkin, too, that was sure to win,
And "stuff that Ma and the kids sent in."

And so, third day, when I saw him there,
I asked Friend Finnegan: "What of the Fair?"
Says he: "This year it's a *great little show;*
The corn exhibit is fine, you know.
Some premiums? Yes, I took a few,"
Said Finnegan. "Course I got a blue
On the Norman colt. And the single ear
Of Yellow Dent. But another year
I'll bring more stuff, for a first-class Fair
Must have some *competition there!*..
So long!
Take home this melon,—do!
Oh, yes, it got a ribbon, too!"

—Nina Hatchitt Duffield.

Tomato Honey.

This is inexpensive and is a delicious substitute for the real honey with hot biscuits or waffles. To each pound of ripe tomatoes allow the grated rind of one lemon. Cut the tomatoes in small pieces, add the rind and let cook until the liquid is nearly evaporated. Strain through a fine sieve, and for each pint of the tomato pulp take a pound of sugar and the juice of one lemon. Let boil rapidly, skimming well until quite thick, and be careful that it does not burn. Seal as you would catsup.

A Tip for Wash Day.

If a lump of soda is dissolved in hot water and added to the blue water it will prevent the blue from settling in patches on the clothes and makes them perfectly white.

Bedtime Stories

If You Were?

If you were busy being kind,
Before you knew it, you would find
You'd soon forget to think 'twas true
That someone was unkind to you.

If you were busy being glad,
And cheering people who are sad,
Although your heart might ache a bit,
You'd soon forget to notice it.

If you were busy being good,
And doing just the best you could,
You'd not have time to blame some man
Who's doing just the best he can.

If you were busy being true
To what you know you ought to do,
You'd be so busy you'd forget
The blunders of the folks you've met.

If you were busy being right,
You'd find yourself too busy quite
To criticize your neighbor long
Because he's busy being wrong.

Hearing Singers.

It is often of the greatest use to read books and magazine articles on singing, but let us bear in mind that it is of no use to read without discrimination. The same truth applies to the hearing of singers. Do not conclude after listening to a prima donna, whose lower jaw wobbles when she sings, that the reason she sings well is because her jaw wobbles and that you must make your jaw do as hers does in order to make good tones. If you hear a singer who holds high notes until you forget which ballad he was singing, do not straightway go home with the notion that you have found in this cheap method of gaining applause the true key to interpretation.

There was once a young man who had a very round, full voice. He had all the mind and technic necessary to please unthinking folk, but he was not satisfied. He realized that many other singers had something that he lacked, so after watching several of these and noting an occasional toss of the head and gesture of the eye he decided to incorporate these tactics into his method. But alas, it was invariably the unstressed syllable or unimportant word on which he elected to brandish or ogle, and so the last state of the singer was worse than the first.

An opinionated young soprano once fell into the hands of a new teacher. After she had perpetrated several of the "best sellers" in the operatic repertoire of all divas she gave the teacher an opportunity to speak, and he criticized her tone, whereupon she retorted, "Well, my tones are good, and I know they are, because I went and heard Melba sing all those songs, and I made my tones just the way she did."



Picking Up Right Along.

"The automobile business is picking up."

"Yes—picking up pedestrians, I suppose you mean."

Miss Gertrude Ederle has set up a new world's swimming record for women by covering 200 yards in 2 minutes 31 4-5 seconds.

Kiss Your Money Good-bye

By Hilda Richmond

Every year farmers trustingly hand over large sums of money to sharks of various kinds, and the worst feature of it is they are so afraid of being laughed at that they keep the transaction a secret and let their fellow beings get swindled.

Once and for all, the man who offers an unlawful rate of interest and the man who proposes to give more than the market price for property, are sure to need more careful scrutiny than that the average farmer is competent to give. The kinks of the law and the tricks of swindlers are for legal minds to fathom, so the farmer who goes into a deal of any sort without consulting competent authority must be prepared to take a big risk.

One of the easiest of the schemes worked upon farmers is to offer a very attractive price for a farm, usually a mortgaged farm that the owner is anxious to dispose of. I have seen this scheme worked more than once.

A stranger comes and looks the place over and says that he thinks he knows a man who will give a good price for the farm. Of course the farmer, who has been offering it at a lower figure, eagerly jumps at the chance. A commission is agreed upon and in a few days the prospective buyer appears. He is pleased with the farm, but his business interests are such that he can not buy except under contract until he disposes of a farm or some property elsewhere. However, he will pay $1,000 down, possibly more, depending upon the size of the farm, and take immediate possession of chattels and all if the owner will contract for delivery of deed some months later. Usually this deal is pulled off in early spring, although it works at other seasons.

The delighted farmer lets go of the proposition that he has found too heavy for his time, or strength, or age, or business ability, contracting to take a second mortgage for the amount over and above the first mortgage which the new owner is to assume. An attractive rate of interest is named for the second mortgage, which is to be paid first, and the new owner whose interests are large elsewhere, according to his representations, puts a man on the farm and the retired farmer moves to town or to a smaller place.

When the new owner gets on the farm, things begin to happen. Everything is crowded to the limit, no repairs are made, taxes are unpaid and the interest on the mortgages, first and second, goes lagging. In the meantime he is having difficulties in raising the money for the other payments; and after long suspense, and perhaps litigation, the owner has to take it back. The former owner can not prove that the two sharpers divided the large commission which was collected when the contract was entered into, but it looks very much as if the game was played by the two to get the proceeds of the farm and the commission for the investment of $1,000. The large business interests of the eager buyer prove to be worthless mortgaged lands or heavily encumbered business rooms in almost deserted towns, and so no recourse can be had by law.

In one instance as much as $5,000 was realized by the outlay of the initial $1,000 payment. A man lost all the valuable timber from his land, the use of his farm one season, the commission he paid, the taxes, and the injury to the land by skinning it, but he was glad to take the farm back, a sadder and a wiser man.

Shipment of Registered Wheat.

Productivity, purity and vitality are the essentials looked for in good seed. On account of Canada's northern latitude and rigorus climatic conditions combined with immense tracts of rich virgin soil, Canadian-grown seed of any kind or variety when planted in a southern latitude is known to yield a bigger crop of better quality than does seed of the same kind or variety produced in the southern latitude. Of recent years this phenomenon has been capitalized by potato growers in the South Atlantic States. These growers usually obtain a large portion of their seed potatoes from New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island. Grain growers and seed firms from south of the Canadian boundary look to the Prairie Provinces of Canada for much of their high class seed grain supply.

But not until now has Canadian pedigreed seed found its way in commercial quantities to another continent. The S.S. "Hesperia" which sailed for Buenos Aires recently, carried 500 bushels of registered Marquis wheat produced by a member of the Canadian Seed Growers' Association in Saskatchewan and exported from Montreal.

This variety of wheat is Canadian-bred of imported parentage, the parents being Hard Red Calcutta from India and Red Fife from Germany. The originator of Marquis, Dr. Chas. E. Saunders, first placed Marquis at the disposal of Canadian grain growers in 1907. Now 90 per cent. of the Canadian spring wheat crop is Marquis. Two years ago it was estimated that some 12,000,000 bushels of the United States spring wheat crop belonged to this variety.

PRODUCT OF TWENTY YEARS.

By the educational and control work of the Canadian Seed Growers' Association, extending back over a period of twenty years, the most promising strains of various kinds have been pedigreed and multiplied in their purity. Superiority of pure-bred seed is obtained and maintained by:

1. Approval and acceptance of varieties based on extensive plot tests by plant breeders at Government stations throughout the Dominion. Only those varieties of proven outstanding merit are accepted for registration.
2. Careful inspection and scoring of seed fields by trained inspectors.
3. Testing of seed from approved fields for purity and germination by Dominion Seed Laboratories.
4. Final inspection, grading, marking and sealing of seed at growers' premises or central cleaning plants.
5. Careful recording under registration numbers of all eligible seed stocks each year.

Production of registered seed for the season 1921-22 in the Prairie Provinces amounted to some 80,000 bushels. This amount is not nearly sufficient to meet the demand, and consequently provision is now being made for production of this class of seed in greater volume in order that not only may home requirements be filled, but that the growing demand from foreign countries may be met to some extent.

The Argentine shipment will be followed through the Commercial Intelligence Service Branch of the Department of Trade and Commerce, and it is expected the performance of this seed in Argentine will lead to increased purchase of Canadian seed by grain growers of the Southern Republic.

RED CLOVER IN NEW ONTARIO.

During recent years red clover seed produced in the Dryden district of New Ontario has been giving exceptionally good results wherever used throughout Canada. The findings of private farmers in this connection have been confirmed by growing tests carried out at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, and at branch farms elsewhere in the northern latitudes.

The success attained by this seed has created an active demand for it, especially from the better class dairy farmers of Ontario. During the past season the local Co-operative Association of Seed Growers at Oxdrift, consisting of some seventy active members, cleaned and sold for Canadian consumption some $30,000 of clover seed.

When it is remembered that Canadian clover seed imports for the three years ending March 31st, 1923, totalled 8,393,470 lbs., valued at $1,735,095; that Northern Ontario can produce a strain of clover seed infinitely better adapted to Canadian conditions than the imported seed; that the home demand for clover seed is steady at good prices—it will be appreciated that in clover seed production a golden opportunity yet awaits New Ontario farmers who will seriously undertake this phase of agriculture.

The Normans Used Mustard.

The use of mustard as a relish dates back many hundreds of years. We read that in Norman times it was commonly used in a mixture of honey, wine and vinegar, and doubtless this condiment served an excellent purpose. For in those far-off days people used to eat a great deal more heavily and with less regard for their health than we do to-day. The mixture containing mustard probably saved the Normans from the usual unpleasant results of over-eating. Mustard is recognized by medical authorities to-day to be an excellent antidote for indigestion. Mustard contains certain ingredients that neutralize the indigestible qualities of heavy, fatty meats.

A Mystery Even to Sam.

The natives of the Bahamas are expert sailors. Somehow without a compass and in all kinds of weather they are able to guide their boats intelligently over the pathless ocean. How they do it is a mystery even to themselves. In his recent book, In the Wake of the Buccaneers, Mr. A. Hyatt Verrill says that he tried to learn from Sam, his colored steersman, why he was so confident of reaching the tiny island of St. Croix after a voyage of one hundred miles over a deserted sea.

"Why, chief," replied the native, "Ah don't need to know where we is for to get where we's goin'."

"Well, how on earth do you do it, Sam?"

"Ah can't say," was the reply. "Ah jus' knows where'bouts th' lan' is, an' Ah Steers for he."

One Guarantee.

The Irishman had called at the farm and had asked the farmer to give him a job.

The farmer at first refused to listen to a word he had to say; but after a time, in response to the man's pleading, he agreed to take him on if he could answer a number of questions satisfactorily.

All went well until the farmer asked:

"Where do you come from?"

"Ireland," replied the man quite readily.

"Ireland!" cried the farmer. "Then that settles it. I can have no more Irish people here; they all die on my hands."

"But, please, yer honor," said the man, "I'll get you a certificate that I have never died on the hands of any of my other four masters."

If it is difficult to speak well of anyone, it should not be difficult to refrain from speaking evil.

For Home and Country

King George's Views on Nation-Building.

By Gibson Scott

"They grow brains as well as good cattle and grain and timber in the Ottawa Valley," reported the Government delegate with enthusiasm after a trip among the Women's Institutes there. Those who attended the North Renfrew District Annual were convinced that this was exemplified in the broad and sound vision of the delegates from the Branches, and in the splendid development of local talent and resources as embodied in the reports which showed a sustained and increased interest in the welfare of the home and community life.

The President spoke of the phenomenal growth of Women's Institutes in Ontario and the wonderful extension of their many branches of work for the bettering of Home and Country. The franchise had placed great power in the hands of women for the improvement of our country, and it was a sacred trust not to be lightly used. She quoted the words of King George "a country cannot rise above the level of its homes, nor its homes above the level of its home-makers," and in this connection read the Home Maker's Creed, embodying the ideals of Women's Institute workers. In connection with our schools the President said that statistics show that only 5 per cent. of the children attending the 5,100 schools of Ontario ever went to High School. The Consolidated Schools in rural districts was the remedy proposed to meet this situation. With its additional equipment and facilities our girls and boys would have teaching and training, intellectually and physically to fit them to take their rightful places as citizens of this great country. The speaker advised the ladies to attend the annual school meeting, and to be ready and willing to co-operate with the School Board and teachers in anything for the benefit of the school and the children, and to have a say in the election of the School Board. She strongly advocated a supervised noon hour, and the hot school lunch. Referring to copies of laws of Ontario relating to women and children, just issued by the Department for the use of Institutes, she suggested it would be a god idea for each Branch to devote a part of some of their meetings to the study of these laws. In closing she again welcomed the delegates and Institute workers, and expressed pleasure at the large number present.

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IN RABBITBORO



The Winchester Press.

Subscription Rates

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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. 11, 1923

Banks And The Public.

The revelations in connection with the Home Bank Failure show that the money of innocent and trustful depositors was handed out for wild speculation to friends of those who were the heads of that financial institution. A Bank is a great convenience in the transactions of everyday business, but many people, being led to believe that banks were to a certain extent under government supervision, placed funds in them for safety or until they could make a good investment. Now the law will step in and make all debtors to the bank pay their indebtedness, but the law has no way of paying the innocent depositors back all the money they had placed for safe keeping. The recent failures have shaken the faith of the general public in our banking institutions, and while we are assured that the Canadian Banking Act is a model of perfection, the fact that within a few years three or four of our established banking institutions have failed, and thousands upon thousands of dollars lost to depositors and shareholders leaves room for doubt as to protection of the public interests. Shareholders in a bank are speculators, depositors are innocent and trustful supporters. The government should legislate to protect those innocent victims.

Our Debt Burden

One can hardly credit the statement, yet it is perfectly true, as the Kingston Standard points out, that we are paying taxes at the rate of over $50,000 every hour of the day, or $400,000,000 a year. Because this tremendous burden does not come to us directly we seem to forget that we are carrying it, but it is there all the same. And the unfortunate part is that through lack of practical economy, through extravagant public expenditures, the burden is increasing, and will continue to increase unless our Governments introduce a system of retrenchment and economy. The financial resourse of the Canadian people are beyond calculation, but it may be said that our wealth is our greatest danger. It may be truthfully said that Canada has never yet felt the pinch of war waste and destruction. During the war years our people were very prosperous, and also very extravagant. During the past two years a reaction has been felt, but not to an extent that has brought any real suffering. No one need go hungry in Canada, and there is plenty of work for any man or any woman who really wants to work. But at the same time we continue to pile up an enormous debt. Our Federal debt is increasing; our Provincial debt, and in too many cases our municipal indebtedness is increasing at alarming rates. The deferred payments must be met and the means to meet them will come from our resources The very successful recent sale of Government Bonds is pointed out as evidence of Canadian prosperity and financial stability. It simply means that on the shoulders of the poor will fall the heavier burden when those bonds come due, and that Canada has in the making a number of very rich men. We have no evidence at Ottawa of even an attempt at retrenchment. Public expenditures are not being cut down, and the unfortunate part is, the people are demanding greater public expenditures. They do not seem to fully realize that it is their own money that the government must spend in order to carry on the work that is demanded of them. A system of political economy taught in our public schools would in the end prove more helpful than some of the subjects that are now taught. It is doubtful if five per cent of High School Students could tell the source of government revenue and what is really meant by direct and indirect taxation.

David Lloyd George

No public man has ever visited Canada and received a heartier, more enthusiatic and sincere welcome than that which was tendered the greatest statesman of this or any age, late Premier of Great Britain, in the person of Mr. David Lloyd George, who during the years of the terrible war, was the one outstanding figure, the source of public energy, the guiding star, and the hope of the British Empire, and of the Allies in their desperate struggle against the almost unconquerable military power of the German Empire. The reception, the eagerness to see, to hear and to honor the man who from humble beginning had risen to become the one outstanding personality and individual power in the world during the period of the greatest and most desperate and disastrous war in its history, given Mr. Lloyd George at New York, at Montreal and Toronto, is re-echoed in every city, town and village in this wide dominion. That Mr. Lloyd George had to cancel his public address in Ottawa and other places was a very keen disappointment to thousands, but his message to the Canadian people as delivered in Montreal shows that Lloyd George has a human heart of sympathy and appreciation, and can estimate and interperate public feeling and sentiment as no other public man can.

He Believes in God and Upholds the Church.

Mr. Lloyd George in his address at the laying of the Corner Stone of the Baptist Church, Westmount, Montreal, said. "I have noticed that Montreal is a city of churches, and of very beautiful churches. When I came here 24 years ago your population, I think, was about a quarter of a million. Since then you have prospered, and I am glad that in your prosperity you have not forgotten God. It is the only sure foundation for the future of a great city. There is a wave of materialism sweeping over the world. Europe is in the grip of a grim struggle between hope and despair, and in that struggle it has become material. I am glad that here in this great city, you are bearing in mind that men do not live by bread alone, and I am glad on the occasion of a fleeting visit like this to your great city, to take part in a ceremony which indicates that you, at any rate, are not victims of the plague of materialism that is threatening to engulf a good part of the world."

Successful Missionary Meeting.

One of the best meetings and teas ever held by the Methodist W. M. S. was that of last Friday afternoon and evening The regular meeting began at 3 p.m. in the Elcelsior Bible Class Room. After considerable business was disposed of an interesting leaflet was read by Mrs. G. F. Armstrong on the poetry of the Psalms, after which Mrs Duncan read Psalm 154 and Mrs. R. M. Wallace Psalm 130. Mrs. Hazel Hutt sang with good effect. "Tell it to-day." On taking up the Study Book, Mrs. Waddell began by briefly reviewing last month's study then followed Mesdames P. Durant, McKendry K. Helmer, A. W. Beach and Miss Perry with short accounts of the pioneer work of the Missionaries of the various denominations in Canada in the early days. These were told in such a vivid manner as to command the attention of all hence this month's study was found to be intensely interesting, Mrs. Waddell read a short extract about how the woman had helped in this pioneer Missionary Work. The program was over at 5 p.m. and from then until 5 30 social intercourse was enjoyed. From 5.30 to 7.30 the ladies of the October tea Committee were kept hustling to serve the large numbers who came in to enjoy the the bountiful supper provided. The collection at the tea table amounted to over $34 so that the ladies were well pleased with the results of their works.

Funeral of the Late Mrs. Nathaniel McIntosh

The funeral of the late Mrs. Nathaniel McIntosh took place at Inkerman Methodist Church on Saturday, Sept. 29. The service was conducted by her pastor, Rev. Johnston, of Brinston and Rev. J. R. Pitt, of Houghton, N. Y. The late Mrs. McIntosh was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Black of Melvin and was in her 46th year. Following the ceremony the burial took place following her request in the lawn of her late home.

The pall bearers were six of her neighbors, Messrs. Ira Ennis, John Cook, Wm. Rennick, Edgar Brown, Roy Barclay and E. Burleigh. Besides her sorrowing husband she leaves to mourn her loss, 4 sons and three daughters George, Nathaniel, Cecil and Alman, all at home, Mrs. Ralph Hanes, of Iroquois, Lulu and Melba at home.

The high regard in which the late Mrs. McIntosh was held was shown by the vast number of wreaths and flowers that covered and surrounded the coffin, also by the great crowd of people who were there from Ottawa, Iroquois, Smiths Falls, Avonmore, Winchester and other places and all seemed to be overwhelmed with the one feeling, "We have lost for a short while, a true friend."

The floral offerings were as follows; Broken Circle, from the family, Broken Circle from the Missionary Society, of Inkerman Methodist Church, wreath from Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hutt, Smith Falls, Sprays from Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Black and Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Black, Winchester, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. McIntosh, Dundela, Mr. and Mrs. A. Baxter, Winchester, Hubert and Helen Biack, Winchester and others.

Used After Shaving Keeps Skin Soft and Smooth



Many men suffer from irritation of the skin as a result of shaving. With some it assumes a form of eczema and becomes most annoying and unsightly. By applying a little of Dr. Chase's Ointment after shaving the irritation is overcome and Barber's Itch and Eczema are prevented or relieved.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

60 Cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

Great Re-opening Sale

At Morris Rosenblatt's Store
Opposite the McCloskey Hotel Chesterville, Ont.

Men's, Women and Children's Footwear & Dry Goods of all description to be sold at 35c on the dollar.

We must clear out every article we have in stock therefore you are offered the Greatest Bargains ever given around here

Sale Starts October 9 at 8 p.m.

Life Insurance
Without Medical Examination
For Particulars Apply to
G. A. DIXON
Agent For
Life, Fire, Accident Insurance

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

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

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



"Wonder what an idle Telephone thinks about?"

"WHY, oh, why do my people send out 'Special Offer' letters broadcast to a lot of dealers, when I could do so much better for them?

"Think of the time lost before they will have replies enough to know if the sale is a success!—of the letters that won't receive proper attention!—of the unnecessary expense in that big list!

"They'd do better to put *me* in charge of their 'Special Offer Campaigns.' I'm the boy that gets an *immediate* decision.

"In two hours, by Long Distance I've often sold 60% of a Special Sale stock to a few merchants—and a letter to a small list *telling of that fact* soon disposed of the remainder.

"I can prove that getting quick decisions on important policies by Long Distance is the most economical in the long run."

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

The New HOOVER
IT BEATS... as it Sweeps as it Cleans



It's Lighter!

You can carry the *new* Hoover—whenever you need to—almost as easily as a carpet sweeper. *It's light!*

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

This is The Hoover you've always wanted—the world's greatest household electric cleaner.

See this *new* Hoover today. Phone us, we'll send one to your home—no obligation. We just want you to see what it will do.

Free Home Demonstration

DEALER'S SIGNATURE

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

THE BIG STORE

JACKETS



We Are Constantly Adding To Our Range Of Northway Jackets



They are well named "The Shape-Keeping Garments."

One of the leaders is the English Cut Bromleigh Coat, made of heavy pure wool cloth, woven with plaid back, in a good range of colors, price $25.00

Gloves and Mitts

Pure Wool Yarn Mitts 45c and 50c
Mule Pullovers 45c
One Finger Work Mitts 60c and 75c
Mule Threshing Mitts, long cuff $1.00
Heavy Working Gloves, horse-hide front $1.00
Mule Pullovers, horse-hide front $1.00
Gauntlet Gloves, horse-hide front $1.00
Auto Gauntlets, long cuffs $1.50

Flannelettes

Some special values in Flannelettes.
White and Colors, 27 inch 20c.
Heavier weight at 23c and 25c

Blankets

Grey Wool Blankets 56 x 76, per pair $5.00
White pure Southdown Wool Blankets 62 x 84, per pair $8.00

Silk Hose

Double Knit Black Silk Hose for winter wear. A line that will be as warm as Cashmere. Ask to see them, pair $2.50

Overcoats

This is the time to fix up for fall and winter.
Boys', Youth's and Men's heavy freize Ulsters from $12.00 to $25.00 Come in and see what we can offer you.

Mackinaws

Boy's and Men's Heavy Plaid Mackinaws, made up with double breast and belt, prices from $6.50 up.

Curtain Department

New Art Sateens, something different, 75c yard.
New patterns in 52 in. Madras 90c
New patterns in 52 in. Silk Madras, Blue Rose and Gold, per yard $2.00

Boot Department

Genuine Calf Oxfords with Goodyear Welts, for growing girls, something you can depend upon $4.75 and $5.00
Men's Heavy Pearl Chrome Bals. turn water and wear like iron $5.00
Men's Smoked Elk Bals with double vamp, sewed sole $6.00

Fall Underwear

Full range of sizes in Men's and Boy's.
Fleece-Lined Shirts and Drawers $1.00
Pure Wool Ribbed Shirts and Drawers $1.50

A. Sweet & Co.

Winchester, Ont.

"Every Sack is the Same"



Quaker Flour is rigidly tested once every hour during the milling process. A sample of each day's milling is baked in our bakeshop before the flour can leave the mill. That is why in using Quaker Flour, you are *always* sure of getting the finest loaves of bread—the flakiest pastry—the lightest cakes—EVERY TIME.

Every sack of Quaker Flour is sold under our unqualified guarantee of absolute satisfaction or your dealer will give you your money back without question. The next time you buy flour, get Quaker. A single trial will convince you that it is the flour you will like to use.

Our expert baker has collected a number of original recipes for home-made bread which we will gladly send you, free on request.

Quaker Flour

Always the Same-Always the Best

A product of The Quaker Mills, Peterborough and Saskatoon 221

DISTRIBUTORS

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

Another Letter from Saskatchewan.

Leeney, Sask., Oct. 2o, 1923.

Editor Winchester Press:—

I was glad to see a copy of The Press out here. Your correspondent signed 'Cecil' sure had some experience in harvesting the big crop of wheat in Sask.

I will try to give you a short sketch of my experience. I left Ottawa Aug. 12th. Had a very pleasant journey, enjoying every minute. Landed in Saskatoon Aug 16th. Engaged with a farmer named E. Herman, to drive a binder, one of four outfits, to cut 900 acres of crop, 800 wheat 100 oats, which took 21 days to cut using a little over a ton and a half of twine. Six men did the stooking. Mr. Herman owns his thresher which is now at work, the wheat yielding about 33 bus. to the acre. I have taken a hand at the threshing so far, to have first hand knowledge of harvesting a big crop such as the present one in Sask. Mr. Herman is a gentleman and has treated his men fine with food and shelter. I have enjoyed every minute since leaving Ontario. Sunday is observed as in Ontario, no work done on the farm here on Sunday. I was at church several times with Mr. Herman, enjoying the ride very much in his McLaughlin car to the town of Leeney. This work has been the greatest experience of my life. You can look for miles and miles, and nothing for the eye to rest on but wheat stooks and threshing outfits.

With fine weather the crop may be nigh threshed by Dec. 1st, although the straw is long, some of the large threshing outfits turn out 3000 bus. in a day, straw is used for firing the engine and the sky is often lit up by burning straw-stacks miles away.

J. S. Parker,
Kemptville,

Remiscences of former Days.

In the last Press received, a notice appeared of the expected visit of Dr. A. A. Cameron of Ottawa. He has been long remembered as an eloquent expounder of the "word." One of his sermons in the the old log school house, Winchester, from words found in Matt 8:20 still lingers in memory. In his student days and within this log building he proclaimed many gracious gospel messages, and still lives to declare the unsearchable riches of Christ. Another very happy remiscence was the visit of Phillip Phillips called the singing pilgrim at the St. Lawrence Camp ground above Brockville. As composer, author and singer, hardly had a peer. He travelled the world over stirring men and women with songs of love and devotion. Ira D. Sankey got his great inspiration from him to go out in like manner. With Dwight L. Moody as preacher and Sankey as singer they met with wonderful success. Phillips had Queen Victoria in her lifetime with delight listening to his songs of praise Abraham Lincoln many times heard him and met him in a social way.

Saskatchewan has a good average crop Summer over, harvest ended and threshing on with the most favorable weather, and at the time of writing Indian Summer weather at hand.

Wishing the Press with its increased circulation success.

North Annex Regina Oct. 5, 1923. Yours sincerely Thos. Bow.

Morewood High School Field Day.

Last Friday Morewood High School held a very interesting and enthusiastic Field Day. The rain which fell by spells could not dampen the ardor of the contestants. The results are as follows:

BOYS

1. High Jump Sr.
1. Wallace Wert, 11. Hume McConnell, 111. Mack Hutchinson.
11, 100 yd. Dash Jr.
Ray James, Carman Swerdfeger, Robt. Hillis.
111. High Jump Jr.
Ray James, Lorne Marcellus, Carman Swerdfeger.
IV 100 yd. Dash Sr.
Thomas Whittaker, Ralph Dillabough, Wallace Wert.
V. Broad Jump Sr.
Dwight Feely, Wallace Wert, Ralph Dillabough.
VI. 220 yd. Dash, Open
Ralph Dillaboug, Thomas Whittaker, Ray James.
VII Running Broad Jump Sr.
Earle Gordon, Arthur Casselman, Wallace Wert.
VIII Running Broad Jump Jr.
Ray James, Lorne Marcellus, Ralph Jervis.
IX Running Hop, Step and Jump Sr.
Ray James, Wallace Wert, Arthur Casselman.
X Running Hop, Step and Jump Jr.
Robert Hillis, Lorne Marcellus, Ralph Jervis.
XI Relay Race, Open
Winning Team—Ralph Dillabough, Hume McConnell, Ray James, Wallace Wert.
XII 440 yd. Dash, Open
Ralph Dillabough, Thomas Whittaker Hume McConnell.
XIII Throwing Base Ball Open
Arthur Casselman, Ralph Dillabough, Earle Gordon.
XIV Hurdle Race, Open
Arthur Casselman, Wallace Wert, Ray James.
XV Tug-of-War
Winning Team—Dwight Feely, Ralph Dillabough, Ray James, Wallace Wert, Ralph Jervis, Hume McConnell, Robert Hillis.
Boy winning most points—Ray James, 20 points.

GIRLS

I 75 yd. Dash Sr.
Doris Wagner Muriel Jobb, Mabel Forrester.
II Three-Legged Race Open
Nellie Baker and Margaret Coulthart, Helen Steen and Eva Swerdfeger.
III Nail-Driving Open
Sadie Steen, Mabel Forrester, Susie Elliott.
IV Broad Jump Open
Nellie Baker, Gladys Swerdfeger, Sadie Steen.
V 75 yd. Dash Jr.
Gladys Swerdfeger, Helen Steen, Sadie Steen.
VI High Jump Open
Gladys Swerdfeger, Nellie Baker, Eva Swerdfeger.
VII Throwing Ball Open
Muriel Jobb, Mabel Forrester, Eva Swerdfeger.
VIII Relay Race Open
Winning Team—Helen Steen, Sadie Steen, Muriel Jobb, Mabel Forrester.
IX Catch Ball Open
Muriel Jobb, and Mabel Forrester.
X Thread-the-Needle Open
Margaret Carlyle and Gladys Swerdfeger, Muriel Jobb and Mabel Forrester, Helen Steen and Eva Swerdfeger.
XI Potato Race Open
Helen Steen, Eva Swerdfeger.
XII Hurdle Race Open
Helen Steen, Sadie Steen, Gladys Swerdfeger.
XIII Tug of-War
Winning Team—Effie McGregor, Gladys Swerdfeger, Margaret Coulthart, Beryl Hetherington, Christena Coulthart, Helen Steen, Sadie Steen.
Girl winning most points—Helen Steen, 17 points.

Winchester Springs

Rev. and Mrs. J. B. Howe invited the Methodist W. M. S. of this circuit to the Parsonage at Elma on Tuesday afternoon. Nearly thirty members responded to the roll call. The W. M. S. of the Elma circuit was also present and a number of visitors. The meeting was led by the President, Mrs. T. P. Cunningham. After the meeting closed a dainty lunch was served by the ladies. The W. M. S. was invited to meet next month at the home of Miss Edith Webb.

Miss M. Kain visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Carruthers of Elma on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Duff and daughter of U. S. were guests of Mrs. Eliza.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Connor of Canton, N. Y. were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Ball recently.

Visitors the past week at Mr. and Mrs. W. McIntosh's were; Mr. and Mrs. A. Taylor of Grantley and Mr. and Mrs. W. McIntosh and family of Berwick.

Mrs. Wm. Thompson and family of Iroquois took tea at Mr. and Mrs. W. Webbs Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Toy and baby of Cardinal were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Orten Webb on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Meddagh and family and Mr. and Mrs. H. Meddagh and son of Morrisburg were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. McIntosh on Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. Ray Dillabough and son and Mr. and Mrs. D. Kinkade of Russell were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Robinson over the week end.

The Presbyterian W. M. S. held their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. J. Rae of Nation Valley on Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Olive Connor of Ottawa spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. McIntosh.

Mr, and Mrs. H. Nesbitt and family accompanied by Miss Grey of Nation Valley motored to Ottawa Sunday and attended the Memorial Service of the little son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Nesbitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Webb were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Steel of Toy's Hill on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Shaver and May were guests of Mrs. F. Allison Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Meddagh, Mr. and Mrs. E, Meddagh and family of Morrisburg and Mr. and Mrs. L. McIntosh called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Orten Webb Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. McIntosh and Mr. and Mrs. H. McIntosh spent Sunday at Grantley and while there were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Myers.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Glutch and daughter returned to their home in Detroit on Tuesday after a lengthy visit among relatives here.

Auction Sale!

Pure Bred Ayrshire and Jersey Cattle.

There will be sold by Public Auction, on the farm of Jas. Colbourn, one mile west of Winchester Station, on

Thurs., Oct. 18

Commencing at 1 o'clock sharp.

24 head of Cattle.

14 Cows, will be milking this fall, 7 to freshen shortly after sale. 5 five year olds, 4 of which are pure-bred Ayrshire and pure-bred Grade. 1 Calf. 2 three year olds, half Jersey and half Ayrshire, one milking, one to freshen in about a month.

As dairy cattle are now being sold according to the Dairy Standard Act, the product of these cows in the factory has averaged a little over 4 per cent. through this season. The April test was 4.4, May 4.3, June 3.8, July 4.1, August 4.2, September 4. These Cows are good, big, type of individuals of the breeds, with good uddes and large clean teats.

1 pair of Fine Horse-Hide Robes.

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.

The morning trains will be met at Winchester Station.

JAS. H. COLBOURN, Prop.

THOS. IRVING, Auctioneer.

Auction Sale!

Pure Bred Ayrshires.

Owing to poor health and scarcity of help I am offering my entire herd of Pure Bred Ayrshire Cattle for sale at Fairhill Farm, Cass Bridge, on Lot 1, Con. 3, Township of Winchester, on

Tuesday, Oct. 23

Commencing at 1 o'clock, sharp.

20 head Pure Bred Cattle.

This herd is of Choice Breeding and are the descendents of such noted sires as Lessnessock Durward Lely, Imp., Barcheskii Kings Own, Imp. and Hobsland Masterpiece. These cows have all been bred to Fairhill Masterpiece and are due to freshen early. The herd consists of:

9 Pure Bred Milch Cows, 3 grade Milch Cows, 3 Pure Bred Heifers rising 2 years, 1 Pure Bred Bull rising 2 years, 4 Pure Bred Calves.

I will also offer 1 Clyde Mare, weight 1450, 1 three year old Clyde Colt weight 1400, 8 Shoats. A quantity of Corn in Stook and a Stack of Straw.

TERMS: All sums of $10 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes or 4 per cent. off for Cash.

WM. PATTERSON, Prop.

THOS. IRVING, Auctioneer.

Auction Sale!

Farm Stock & Implements

The undersigned having sold his farm on Lot 25, Con. 11, Township of Cumberland 3 miles west of Vars and 1½ miles east of Edwards Station, will sell by Public Auction, on

Wed'y, Oct. 17

Commencing at one o'clock sharp.

LIVE STOCK

20 head of High-Grade Holsteins and Aryshires. 2 Horses, six and eleven years old. 1 Brood Sow. 75 Hens.

MACHINERY, Etc.

1 Deering Binder, 1 Deering Mower, 1 F & W Horse Rake, 1 set Disc Harrows, 1 Frost & Wood Seeder, 1 set 12 ft. Drag Harrows, 1 Corn Cultivator, 2 Walking Plows, 1 Gang Plow, 1 Corn Waggon, 1 Cutter, 1 Cream Separator, 800 lbs. cap., 1 Manure Spreader, 1 Froast & Wood Hay Loader, 1 Daisy Churn, 1 set Scales, 2000 lbs., 11 acres of Corn, 75 tons Hay, 2000 bus. Oats, 1 set Double Harness 2 Milk Cans and numerous other articles.

TERMS: All sums of $10 and under Cash, over that amount 9 months credit on approved joint notes or 4 per cent. off for Cash.

JOHN SHELDRICK, Prop.

THOS. IRVING, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE

One mile east of South Mountain, on Saturday, October 20th at 1 o'clock

20 head of pure bred and high- grade Holsteins, 4 horses, 21 head of swine, feed, farm machinery, etc.

LEROY BERRY, Prop.

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 horso 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.

ATTENTION!

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

JAKE ROSS

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

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

Household Furnishings.

We have been receiving new goods in our China Department among which is a case of beautiful decorated cups and saucers to sell at 15c only, for a cup and saucer. Come early and receive your supply.

We Are Headquarters For School Supplies

PHONE 3 THE M. F. BEACH COMPANY, LIMITED, WINCHESTER.

FEED, Etc.

For Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Feed Flour, Calf Meal and Chick Feed, Etc., go to

McMaster's

Most great business successes had their foundation in a savings account. Capital enabled the saver to grasp his opportunity. Are you preparing for the day of opportunity? You can do so by opening a savings account to-day in

THE Bank of Nova Scotia

ESTABLISHED 1832

Paid-up Capital	$ 10,000,000
Reserve - -	19,500,000
Total Assets -	210,000,000

23F

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.

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.

Shop Phone 12. House Phone 55

W. J. FISHER

Winchester - - - - Ontario.

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

NOTHING LOOKS BETTER

Than a Snug Fitting Tailored Suit or Overcoat—and nothing feels better. You know that satisfaction, that comfortable satisfaction of looking and feeling well-tailored.

Goodfellow's Stock of Suitings for Fall and Winter could not be more complete.

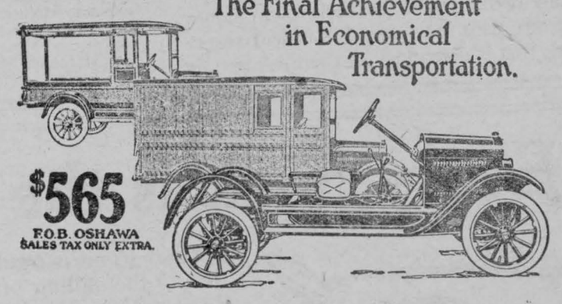
Just drop in and look our stock over—anything you may want in Gent's Furnishings from a pair of socks to a latest style of Hat, you can get at Goodfellow's.

A. E. Goodfellow

Main Street Winchester

The New Superior Chevrolet Chassis

The Final Achievement in Economical Transportation.



$565
F.O.B. OSHAWA
SALES TAX ONLY EXTRA.

A Quality Chassis which can be used with any Standard Body

CHEVROLET Economical Transportation is now available to the light truck user at a lower price than ever before. It is no longer necessary for the buyer of a Chevrolet Chassis to have a special body prepared.

The construction of this new Chevrolet Superior Chassis permits any standard body to be built on to it. Two popular types of body are shown in the illustration above. Many others are available, at moderate cost, to the buyer of a Chevrolet Superior Chassis.

Accompanying this new measure of economy are the usual Chevrolet qualities of power and endurance, and the many improvements recently completed in the Chevrolet Superior line.

Combined, these render the new Chevrolet Superior Chassis the greatest value of its kind in Canada. Every prospective light truck owner should inspect it at our showrooms.

B2816

(Ask About the G.M.A.C. Plan of Deferred Payments)

D. Melvin, Winchester, Ont.

CHEVROLET

For the Boys and Girls

"Eight—Nine—Ten—670"

The story of an Eighteen-year-old Fireman.

BY GAYNE T. K. NORTON.

Hal Clarke awoke with a start. He sat straight up n his iron cot in the "bunk room" of Hook and Ladder 94, his hands grasping the frame and his whole body bathed in cold perspiration. At the same instant the "joker" downstairs began to ring. But it was not this that roused him; he had dreamed. And now, as the gong sounded, a sickening fear stole over him.

For a second he sat stunned. With bated breath and partly open mouth, he watched the moving picture his frenzied imagination painted. He saw his mother turn in her bed and call to May, his sister. He saw the girl rise and light the little oil-lamp. She looked at the clock and turned to get some medicine. He saw her slipper catch in the mat. He saw her fall. He saw the lamp explode.

Hal shuddered; the picture was gone in a flash. Leaping up he sild into boots and overalls. By the brass pole he reached the apparatus floor as the second number of the station "hit in." The first had been 6, the second 7. It looked like a run for the truck, for nearly all their first alarm stations were in the six hundreds and the six seventies were only a few blocks away, right where Hal lived.

He was aware that the big doors had been opened. He heard dimly the throb and bark of the powerful motor. He saw as from afar his mates hurrying about him. But his every energy was concentrated on the station. What was that number? Would the gong never stop? "Eight—Nine—Ten." It was over. The alarm had been sounded from box 670—the one nearest his home.

Reeling, he grasped the truck as it thundered from the house, still unwilling to believe that this fire and his dream were connected. It was impossible, he had warned May so many times about the lamp.

When 94 swung into the avenue her engine was wide open. The cool night air blowing in his face steadied him. From every direction sirens shrieked and bells clanged. Dread and fear awoke the city. Heads appeared at windows as they sped by. Policemen were running beside them, trying to keep pace. Ahead, an engine whistled, leaving a fiery trail; behind, the blinding headlights of a chief's automobile crept closer.

Hal leaned far over the running-board, peering ahead; his face was set, his muscles tense. Inwardly he battled the fear that froze his heart and nearly closed his throat. He was no coward, but the dream and alarm together were sufficient to sober even a seasoned fireman and Hal was only eighteen. His father's death had forced him to provide a living for his mother and May. After weeks of fruitless job hunting, he had joined the department. Although under age, size and excellent physical condition had done the rest.

Gallon, chief of the fire school, had taken a liking to Hal. Not often did such clean young fellows come to him. The tobacco or liquor tainted breath, so noticeable in most applicants, was absent. Quick wittedness and earnestness had aroused the interest of the old fire fighter and, unknown to Hal, it was he who had secured the final appointment and sent the provisions before the first pay cheque was due.

Right now, down in the dingy headquarters building, Gallon was smiling. He knew just what Hal was doing, and he recalled a monthly report he had read the evening before, which officially mentioned the "calmness under stress" the boy had shown. Nor was Gallon's confidence misplaced. For two months Hal had faced the dangers of his calling, fighting side by side with experienced men. He was doing a man's work, and now, like a man, he fought and won his battle with fear.

A block away gleamed the red light of the fire-box, farther on the engine was coupling up to a hydrant. Hal saw these things, but his eyes were focused on the box; beside it stood a figure, that of a little girl. As the truck sped on he saw it was May; she was crying and beckoning him onward. He covered his face as they passed the little figure, sickening, hearbreaking terror overcoming him.

But only for an instant was he thus. Wrenching an ax free, he leaped from the moving truck and raced for the smoky doorway. An upward glance told him the fire was not in his apartment, but in the rear of the building. No smoke came from the windows—at least none yet. His dream had not been altogether true. But his mother was up there just the same, helpless, and a fireman running past him toward the box showed him the fire was big, that a second alarm was calling more help.

"Hey, Clark, come back here and give a hand with this ladder," commanded Dillon, captain of 94.

For a second Hal faced his chief. Disobedience battled love. Love won. "My mother is on the fourth floor; I'm going up to get her."

He waited for no permission. Up the first flight of steps he went, three at a time. Choking, hot smoke stopped him half-way up the second. In the hall he was grabbed by Shelly and Walsh, sent by Dillon to quiet him. He shook them off and started for the fire escapes at the rear of the building.

A blow from his ax opened the door of the drug-store on the ground floor. through smoke and heat he stumbled into the rear yard, heeding not the advice of Shelly to "wait for a ladder." A single look showed him it would be impossible to reach the fourth floor by the escapes—they were white hot and bending; the fire was in complete control.

Hal was desperate when he again reached the cool air of the street. A dull red glinted from his windows. Second alarm companies were arriving; third alarm companies were coming. Water was pouring into the building from all sides. Hal knew its weight and the weakness of the floors. He knew the rear of the building was tottering.

Not knowing what else to do, he put his shoulder to the wheel of 94 to help its motor manoeuvre it to a position where the long extension ladder could be raised. The engine was under a double strain, it was moving the truck and raising the ladder at once. Suddenly it "died." Air hissed from the cylinders and the ladder, half-way up, crashed down. The disabled truck stood in the position from which only the extension ladders could reach the top floor.

As he stood in the street a policeman reported to the chief in charge: The janitor says the top floor is vacant; rest of the tenants are accounted for."

"Is Mary Clark safe?" questioned the boy weakly, fearfully.

Chief, policeman and Hal scanned the quickly scribbled but accurate list. "My mother's name is not there," Hal groaned. Then, "the bathroom window!" he screamed and was off. He remembered that opposite his window, across a five-foot shaft, was a window in the next house.

Step by step he fought his way upwards against the fleeing tenants. On the fourth floor he groped his way into the front flat. In the bathroom he raised the window and climbed to the narrow sill. Greasy, stinking smoke rose in the narrow court. "It's getting to the chemicals," warned his fire sense. It sickened him. He cried in the blackness.

A rut in the smoke and fire back of the window opposite showed him its location. Clinging with his left hand to the sash, he aimed a blow at the window opposite with his ax. Crash! It took part of the sash with it. His heavy helmet followed it, then a boot. The opening was clear, but the smoke closed in again. He dared not wait.

An instant he steadied himself; then with every ounce of his strength he jumped straight into the smoke. His feet struck the sill and he plunged into his own bathroom, shaken and cut. "I've won," he shouted.

Water was three inches deep on the floor. Fire was in the apartment. He searched the two bedrooms. His mother was in neither. The front room was the only other in which a person could still live. As he crawled down the hall toward the door, the awful thought that she might have tried the stairs came to him. He fought it off, talking to himself:

"It's the smoke; it's—getting me." He fell forward. The splash of the water revived him. "It's warm," he muttered, "I must hurry." "Mother, mother," he repeated the word over and over; it was all that kept him moving. He began to circle the front room. Phlegm and tears so choked him he could barely gasp. Sweat burned his eyes, smoke his lungs. Again he fell into the water, this time to rise more slowly. "Oh, my arms," he sobbed, "mother."

Before a window, half across a chair, his hands found her. She was unconscious. With new-born strength he raised the window, straddled the sill and drew her body across his lap, his lips finding hers. Her lids lifted; the wet embrace revived her. "I knew you'd come," she whispered, then fainted.

He finished a prayer light-heartedly: "I've got her, now the boys will get us."

Just then the rays from a searchlight played upon him. A cheer went up from the street. He looked down. A hundred firemen had wheeled 94 away, 56 stood in its place. The long extension ladder was rising; Walsh and Shelley were climbing it. Would they reach him in time? Hal looked into the room; fire was in the hall. A puff of wind struck his face. He threw himself low as an explosion shook the building. The ceiling fell, nearly dragging him from the sill. The floor gave way. Clouds of "live steam rose with "dead" smoke. He gasped and swooned.

* * * * * * *

An anxious group surrounded the hospital bed. Two hours passed before Hal's eyes opened. They wandered about, focussing gradually. A nurse gave him something to drink which he did not want, but lacked the strength to refuse. A shiny something caught his eyes, there was another one above it. He looked at the button on a blue uniform. Someway he loved that uniform now. He followed the buttons upward to meet Gallon's smiling face. Way off somewhere he heard: "I knew you'd do it, Hal, we are proud of you." There was more, something about determination always winning, but he couldn't bother. His eyes found another uniform and the smiling face of Dillon. His mind cleared. His mother—and May—where were they? He raised himself and found them both smiling at his side. There were lots more words. He did not try to understand them. White bandages were confused with blue cloth and shiny buttons. He tried to smile. He was very happy and he wanted to be polite, but he wasn't quite sure what it was all about, and he was so very sleepy.

Nearly all the true crows, as well as many of their near relatives, will pick up more or less of human speech in captivity; and it is sometimes hard to believe that the slyness with which they invest their remarks, their aptness and intonation, are altogether accidental.

Her Passport.

The burning of Smyrna was a scene so full of horror and heartbreak that it is almost a surprise, certainly a relief, to find such elements of tender comedy relieving its grimness as Mr. Mark O. Prentiss relates in a recent account of the rescue work of the American marines and sailors. Babies and old ladies, he says, were their special care. They carried babies as if it were part of their regular job; and at one time they did more—they caught them; for frenzied mothers, jammed in the crowd against the gates at the head of the pier, actually took to flinging their children across to safety. It seemed impossible to stop the performance; so several "gobs" applied baseball technique to the situation.

"All right, old dame," they would yell when they saw a mother preparing to throw her baby. "Put 'er here! Right over to centre field—over the fence is out! Attaboy!"

A special baby-catching detail, unofficially assigned, was kept busy catching children for a good part of each day that the jam lasted.

One day an old woman forced her way through the crowd round the consulate. She waved over her head a small piece of cardboard. "Hei-di! Hei-di! (Go on! Go on!)" she ordered the other refugees, and they said the same thing to her. A sailor repeated the crowd's "Hei-di! Hei-di!" and asked what she meant by forcing herself forward.

She pushed her piece of cardboard under his nose—the thing seemed to be a very old and very dirty photograph—and replied in what appeared to be her one word of English: "Boy, boy!"

He handed the photograph to the nearest petty officer; the officer called for an interpreter, and in short order the old woman was assuring everyone piously and with much emotion that the picture represented her son, an American. She insisted that he had served with the American navy some years before and was now in America. "He's got the uniform anyway," some one remarked. "And the uniform's enough for us! Come on, old girl, this way!"

They gave her a guard of honor down to the pier, saw her aboard a boat, made sure that she would have all that she needed of food and then left her pouring forth blessings on all the sailors in the American navy and repeating with various intonations of joy and thanksgiving her one English word, "Boy, boy, boy!"

"How do you know she didn't just find that picturse somewhere?" I asked one of the sailors who had been looking after her as if she were his own mother.

"Aw, hei-di," replied the man. "The kid in that picture had on a uniform just like mine, get that? What else would we do?"

It probably was quite unofficial, but the fact remains that that picture was the most effective passport I ever saw viseed.

The Anchor.

Here on the wharf I lie, idle and rusting,
Scored with the scars of strife,
Wars that to win meant life;
Many a sailors wife
Gave, all unknowing, her heart to my trusting.

Ofttimes the restless sea breezes sweep o'er me,
In a familiar tongue
Singing the days I swung
From a stanch vessel slung,
Blue sky above and wide waters before me.

Many a mighty ship peacefully riding
Held I nor counted cost;
Fog-wrapped or tempest-tossed,
Never my grip I lost,
Never broke faith with my charges confiding.

Here on the wharf I lie, home from the ocean,
Never to plunge again,
Bearing my sturdy chain,
Down through the yeasty main—
Symbol unsullied of faith and devotion.
—Harold Willard Gleason in Youth's Companion.

One Family, One Home.

People have said that New Zealand is socialistic. That is quite wrong. She is fiercely individualistic. The policy is: One man, one farm; one family, one home. A legislative sledgehammer broke up the big estates. They think that it is better for a country to have each farmer owning his own patch of earth, cultivating and improving it, and reaping the reward of his labor, than permitting one man or group of men to control huge tracts of land, and to employ casual labor. Individual ownership makes for stability and the sharing of responsibility. It is better for the country and better for the man.

One family, one home, is another policy fostered out there. Among the paternal measures enacted by the government is one to provide workers' dwellings for the toilers earning a small wage. They are enabled to purchase them from the government on easy time payments.

The Reason.

The story of how Paderewski was expelled from Russia years ago by Emperor Alexander III., after Paderewski had played before the court, is worth telling.

"You are a great artist, and an honor to Rusia," the Emperor is reported to have said.

"Pardon, Your Majesty," replied Paderewski. "To Poland."

The next day the pianist received an order to leave Russia, and he has never returned since.

Oleomargarine.

Belgium now uses about 1,600,000 pounds of oleomargarine each month, about 3½ times the quantity a few years ago.

Largest Building.

For exhibiting furniture Chicago is erecting the world's largest building, a sixteen-storey structure that will contain 1,500,000 square feet of floor space.

GIRL CRIMINAL'S LOT IN FRANCE IS HARD

CONFINED BEHIND WALL NINETY FEET HIGH.

Obliged to Work Long at Difficult Tasks and Speech Forbidden.

Although child crimes in France are not so numerous as might be expected after four years of war when fathers had Germans to meet and keep in check while mothers often sought work in ammunition factories to help their men folk, thereby leaving children carefree and often in danger of making ill famed connections, it has, nevertheless, been necessary in many cases to put youths and girls away in homes.

While the boys find shelter in reformatory sheools, where they are usually maintained until they reach the age of 21 or until such time as their conduct might induce their guardians to let them out as "cured," girls are put away in a huge castle, formerly the property of royalty, at Clermont, eighty miles from Paris. Here some 250 girls, most of them victims of childish temptation, are excluded from the rest of the world by an immense wall ninety feet high through which there is but one small aperture in which is placed a solid iron gate. The only sign of exterior life which tells these hapless girls of the joys beyond the walls is the rippling laughter of smaller children, boys and girls, playing along the country road on the way to or returning from school.

Girls Work Long.

Inside the walls and surrounded by a large park, across which the girlish "prisoners" rarely romp, is the immense castle, to-day a prison in charge of a score of French nuns. There girls who could not withstand the temptation of a glittering coin or jewel work long and late for many weary months in an attempt to regain their freedom by good conduct and hard work. Groups sit at a long table busily swing dainty lace on fine underwear made for their older and more fortunate sisters outside. Others bend over a keg of potatoes or other vegetable busily getting ready for meals. Others embroider fine garments. Others wash clothes or dishes. For every ten sewing girls there is one pair of scissors carefully put away out of their reach when work is finished, usually when daylight begins to fade outside.

Every day apart from other work they have to attend classes, where the etiquette of honorable living is crammed into their nervous and fearful systems. After school and other work the better behaved girls are allowed a few minutes recreation followed soon after by a hurried "dinner" consisting of soup and a fig.

Speech between any of the "inmates of the "prison" is forbidden. There are scores of young and would be happy girls in the home who have not uttered a word for nearly twenty months. They are resigned to their unhappy lot and move around the establishment merely counting the days when they shall have reached the age when freedom of speech and action shall have been given back to them.

Three days a week they are given meat. That is their only luxury. They sleep in huge dormitories capable of containing twenty prisoners, each within a cage-like apparatus wherein is a bed, a jug of water, a comb and brush. All through the long night the girls are watched over by a nun, while any attempt to mutiny is quickly repressed by the muscular arms of male attendants hurriedly summoned by the nuns. Twice a month they are given a douche of cold water. If well behaved they receive a certain number of good points at the end of the month and a certain number of good marks often reduces their sentence by eighteen months or two years.

Hard Lot of Bad Girls.

Girls so treated are considered "curable." The "bad characters," usually made up of girls who have already passed through the home, been set at liberty and have returned there for some new charge, are kept away in small cells, heavily barred and locked. Rarely do these unfortunate youngsters, some of them not 20 years old, leave these cells for months at a time.

Although the ages of these inmates vary from 16 to 25, it is estimated that only about 65 per cent., when set free, become honest and lead a straight life. Some have been known to get married in the neighborhood and at times visit the establishment which harbored them during the best years of their youth because one day they had stolen a few francs.

One of the saddest cases in the prison is that of a young girl who, yielding in a moment of folly, strangled the child that was born to her. A jury composed of elderly men had sentenced her to seclusion until she attained the age of 21. She was then 15. Her exemplary conduct in the prison prompted the nuns to place her in the linen department, where she helps to sew garments with one of the nuns and carefully puts the material made by her companions away in chests. She has been in the home five years now and almost fears the day when she will be set at liberty.

When their prison term is over many of the girls place themselves at the disposal of the nuns, who seek to find work for them. Others go drifting along through life and perhaps with the sad recollections of lost joys only fall deeper and deeper into crime.

Amazing Appetites.

Our forefathers seem to have been mighty men, who thought nothing of riding 100 miles a day or of performing feats of pedestrianism from which we would shrink. Is it possible that we are becoming more feeble because we do not eat enough?

Even fifty years ago meals were far more heavy than they are now—one has only to read Dickens to realize this. Our grandfathers would have felt starved on the diet that most of us find sufficient.

But if we go back a few centuries we find appetites that seem amazing. Louis XIV. of France, who had the reputation of being a very moderate trencherman, used to breakfast off four cutlets, a whole chicken, four or five eggs, and some ham.

The records of a dinner given by Henry VIII. show that each guest consumed nearly half a stone of food. The fish course alone included eels, salmon, pike, barbel (now considered quite unfit for food), mullet, and sturgeon.

Catherine de Medici offered her guests a feast in 1545 at which the roasts alone—there were a dozen other courses—consisted of peacocks, bustards, pheasants, capons, herons, swans, cranes, geese, hares, rabbits, deer pigs, quails, and ducks.

Plants Keep Us Healthy.

The plants growing in pots which we use to decorate our rooms play a great part in keeping us fit, especially in hot, dry weather.

The roots of the plant dig deeply into the soil and spread themselves in every direction. Their mission is to collect water, which is pumped up into stem, leaves, and flowers by means of a mechanism more efficient than anything the engineer has been able to design.

When it reaches the foliage this moisture is given off into the atmosphere, which it makes fresh and cool. A single plant may give off into the air from a pint to a quart of water in twenty-four hours.

Plants also serve to keep the air pure. We take in oxygen from the air and breathe out carbonic acid gas. Plants, however, take in this gas and give out oxygen.



Scarcely to be Called Speech

"Does he speak Scotch?"

"Well, I've only heard him emit gurgling sounds when it was going down."

If you have done all you possibly can you have done all you ought.



Immigrant (held up by "quota")—"Hey, Sam, do you mean to say he'll make a better citizen than I will?"

Uncle Sam—"No, but I guess I've got to pretend so for the time being."

—From the Evening News, Glasgow.

In a Sunken Ship

Day was just breaking over the Humber on the morning of August 20, 1907, when a shout of alarm roused Harry Willey from his sleep. Willey, writes Mr. John G. Rowe in the Wide World Magazine, was mate on the steam trawler Quail of Hull. Besides him there were on board W. Lewis, the captain, and J. Nicoline, a deck hand. Willey rubbed his eyes and looked toward the cabin where the captain was sleeping. It was Nicoline that had shouted.

As Willey was flinging off his bedclothes there came a terrific crash, and the trawler heeled over almost on her beam ends.

The mate pitched headlong out of his berth. Scrambling madly to his feet, he rushed into the main cabin just in time to see the great cutwater of a steamer protruding through Captain Lewis's berth. He could see nothing of the captain himself.

Without waiting to take a second glance Willey made a dash for the door of the cabin. Behind him water was pouring in through the shattered berth in a mighty flood. Before he could reach the door, however, the ice-cold torrent had washed him off his feet, and in a moment the rising water was banked high against it. He struggled in vain to open the door; the flood had jammed it tight, and tug and strain as he would it remained fast shut.

In a few moments, while he was struggling with the door, the flood in the cabin rose to his chest. The noise of its inpouring drowned every sound, and with the fear of death strong upon him, Willey looked wildly round for some other means of escape.

By that time the bow of the other vessel had disappeared from the shattered berth and the water was cascading through the gaping rent. There was no hope that way! To add to the horror of the situation he felt the stricken trawler settling down,—sinking,—and he literally trapped like a rat! While he stared wildly round the swirling tide once more swept him off his feet; he swam to the table and got upon it, only to be almost thrown off by the drunken rolling of the trawler as she foundered. Managing to stand upright, the mate grasped the coaming of the iron skylight above his head and in that way kept himself erect.

Unhappily for him—or perhaps fortunately—the skylight was closed and fastened, and he found that he could not possibly break through it. All the while the water was rising rapidly round him. Soon it was up to his armpits; and it continued to rise as the trawler sank lower and lower. He put his head up inside the skylight and beat frantically upon it. He shouted for help till he was hoarse.

Presently the water rose to his chin, and he was obliged to stand on his toes in order to breathe. Then, to his immense relief, he felt a dull shock; the trawler had struck bottom! At the same time she fell over, and with a mighty surge the flood within her cabin went rushing to the lower side. The shifting water almost carried the mate off the slanting table, and the wash, surging over his mouth and nose, choked him. Desperate, he drew himself still higher, and standing on tiptoe, bent his head back inside the skylight and pressed his haggard face almost against the top of it.

Gradually as the water washed to and fro it found its level, and the mate's hopes rose; at least the flood was not getting any higher, and the skylight still afforded a few cubic inches of breathing space. But for how long would the air last? Meanwhile, what had actually happened outside? The Wilson Liner Dynamo, outward bound from Hull for Antwerp, had run into the Quail and had sunk her.

Captain Lewis had been killed in his berth; the cutwater of the liner had struck him as it burst through the trawler's side. Nicoline was never heard of again after his ringing cry that had wakened Willey; probably he had been swept away and drowned as the trawler sank beneath him.

The Dynamo had promptly reversed her engines and, stopping, had launched her boats, which cruised round the spot where the trawler had gone down. But they could find no survivors, and they soon started back to the liner.

Some time later Harry Willey, imprisoned within the cabin of the sunken wreck, up to his chin in water and straining on tiptoe to keep his mouth above it, suddenly discovered to his unspeakable joy and astonishment that the water round him was sinking! He could hardly credit the fact at first and thought that his imagination was playing him a trick. But when the water dropped to his shoulders and he found that he could safely lower himself to his heels he became almost wild with delight.

Still lower the water sank until it was only to his chest. Then he realized the reason and with a deep sigh of thankfulness knew that it was only a matter of time for the flood to recede sufficiently to allow him to get out of his living tomb.

The Quail had not sunk in deep water; she was resting on the bottom, and the tide was ebbing. That circumstance explained the seeming miracle.

Again hopeful, Willey waited with what patience he could muster until the water was at his ankles and the top of the table showed above the flood. Then he sprang down and, wading to the door, made another attempt to force it. He got it open two or three inches and allowed some of the water to rush out; the next instant it swung all the way open so suddenly that the flood carried him out with it. Utterly exhausted, he had just enough strength left to crawl up the companion ladder to the upper deck, whtre he collapsed.

The Dynamo was lying by the wreck in order to send her boats to examine it when the tide had ebbed. How great was the amazement of those aboard the liner to see a man suddenly emerging from the lately submerged vessel can well be imagined. A boat was at once sent to the wreck, the upper part of which was now standing high out of water and rapidly drying in the warm, bright sunlight.

Clambering aboard, the boat's crew picked up the exhaused Willey and took him off to the Dynamo, where he soon was able to tell of his marvellous escape. The body of Captain Lewis was subsequently recovered from the shattered be th.

Living Through Fire.

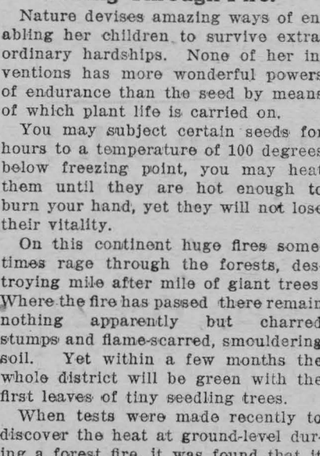
Nature devises amazing ways of enabling her children to survive extraordinary hardships. None of her inventions has more wonderful powers of endurance than the seed by means of which plant life is carried on.

You may subject certain seeds for hours to a temperature of 100 degrees below freezing point, you may heat them until they are hot enough to burn your hand, yet they will not lose their vitality.

On this continent huge fires sometimes rage through the forests, destroying mile after mile of giant trees. Where the fire has passed there remain nothing apparently but charred stumps and flame-scarred, smouldering soil. Yet within a few months the whole district will be green with the first leaves of tiny seedling trees.

When tests were made recently to discover the heat at ground-level during a forest fire, it was found that it was from 1,000 to 1,500 degrees Fahrenheit. The fires move so quickly that this intense heat lasts only for a minute or less at any spot.

Various tree seeds were then tried to see what heat they could resist. It was found that fir cones could withstand a temperature of 1,200 degrees Fahrenheit for eight minutes without losing their vitality.



Couldn't Be Done

"It's proposed to confine all the nation's feeble-minded in asylums."

"Preposterous! Who'd write our jokes and popular songs?"

Make It Snappy.

Farmer (to train caller)—"What do you do?"

Train Caller—"I call trains."

Farmer—"Well, call me one. I'm in a hurry."

Once a month remove the rear wheels and wash the brake lining in kerosene. This removes all oil and grease which, if present, takes the "bite" out of the brakes. Never oil brake lining.

STORIES OF WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE

False Alarm.

When the Prince of Wales thanked his people the other day for the honors they showered upon him—although, as a matter of fact, he is quite as happy when they treat him like an ordinary human being—I recalled a story of his grandfather which suggests that sometimes one may overestimate patriotic zeal.

King Edward, then Prince of Wales, was travelling incognito through Scotland, and he particularly wanted his identity to remain concealed. One day, in a small Highland village, he was surprised and disturbed to see a large flag flying over the school-house.

He wondered how they had discovered his secret, and dispatched a messenger to make inquiries. The messenger brought back good news. The lady of the school-house was merely spring cleaning, and had washed the flag and hung it up to dry!

A Prince of Wales Story.

Here is the latest story about the Prince of Wales. During his recent tour he asked a certain mayor how he would like his (the Prince's) job. The mayor had been glancing over the Prince's programme for the week. So he replied:

"Well, sir, I'm thankful my job's only for a year, and not for life, like yours."

The Butterfly Girl.

There is only one girl naturalist in London, and her name is Miss Gertrude Rosenberg, of Kensington. She managed her father's shop during the war, and was such a success that she has remained in charge ever since.

She superintends the breeding of moths and butterflies on the premises. Cocoons reach her from all parts of the world, and she places them in the window to hatch out. Every day when she opens the shop she is greeted by brilliantly colored insects that did not exist the night before.

Miss Rosenberg is young and pretty, and the title of "butterfly girl" suits her admirably. She is making rapid progress in her uninque occapation, which she says is a most fascinating one.

He Admitted It.

"English as she is Japped," is the term given by Anglo-Saxons in the Orient to the weird effect sometimes produced by Japanese in their efforts to employ English in their shop signs.

This Oriental capacity for using our mother tongue with strange twists of unconscious humor is perhaps no better exemplified than in the wording of a delicious sign on a Japanese baker's shop:

"A Kashinuru, Biggest Loafer in Tokio."



Fill your pipe with

Ogden's CUT PLUG

"It Satisfies"



15¢ per packet

80¢ a ½ lb tin

If you roll your own ask for OGDEN'S FINE CUT (green label)

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.

Care of the feet is of the utmost importance to health. The custom in this and other so-called civilized countries of cramping and binding the feet in leather shoes has created a real "foot" problem. One cannot be surprised at foot troubles when we know that there are about twenty-seven bones in each foot, and these are connected up by ligaments, muscles, tendons, etc., with a network of arteries and nerves. The wonder is that the pressure of shoes that are made oftentimes to suit fashion rather than comfort, there is not even more foot troubles than there actually is. One of the first hints that there is something wrong with the feet is brought to the attention of the sufferer by a pain in the muscles of the leg. Sometimes this pain takes the form of a cramp, sometimes of a dull pain, and sometimes the muscles of the leg tire easily; the feet may burn or feel uncomfortable. Whenever any of these conditions occur, something is wrong.

Away back in childhood the trouble often begins. It is then that the bones are somewhat soft and not properly calcified. Any pressure, squeezing or binding of the bones of the feet, therefore, is dangerous in children and may lead to life-long infirmity.

Our boasted civilization certainly brings us little benefit as far as foot ease and foot comfort are concerned. In countries where the custom is to travel barefoot, one seldom, if ever, sees any malformations of the feet. Savages are wonderful walkers. As a rule they could out-distance any white man who since childhood has had his feet clamped up and compressed in leather shoes. Like practically every other ailment of adult life the harm begins in the early days of life. If our varying weather permitted, every child should be allowed to run barefooted during nine months of the year. His feet would thereby harden, and the movement and freedom of the toes would strengthen the feet and allow the bones to grow in a natural way. When boots have to be worn, care should be taken to see where they wear, both on soles and heels, so that the mechanism of the feet can be studied and if there is any deformity to find whether the cause lies in the foot itself or in the legs.

Washes Shoes.

When a person steps on a stand invented in Japan water is automatically turned on to wash his shoes.

Illuminated Sign.

An advertising sign to be placed on a door and illuminated automatically when the door knob is turned is the invention of a Chicago man.

SALESMEN

We pay weekly and offer steady employment selling our complete and exclusive lines of whole-root, fresh-dug-to-order trees and plants. Best stock and service. We teach and equip you free. A money-making opportunity.

LUKE BROTHERS, MONTREAL

EDDY'S MATCHES

On the C.P.R. and C.N.R. -where *quality* counts-

Eddy matches are served to patrons

ALWAYS, EVERYWHERE IN CANADA ASK FOR EDDY'S MATCHES

CANCER

GREAT SUCCESS OF CANTASSIUM TREATMENT

A well-known London Surgeon and recognized authority on Cancer has created worldwide interest in the discovery that Cancer is due to a deficiency of potassium "salts" in the body, which causes the cells to break down and become malignant.

In order that everyone may learn

The Real Cause of Cancer

a remarkable book has been specially written.

This book will be sent free to patients or anyone who is interested in the most successful method of fighting "THE CANCER SCOURGE."

The following is a list of the chapters:—

1. The Limitations of Surgery. 2. Some Doctors Oppose Operation. 3. What Cancer Is. 4. Why the BODY CELLS BREAK DOWN. 5. Injurious Cooking Methods. 6. Common Errors in Diet. 7. Vital Elements of Food. 8. Medical Endorsements of Our Claim. 9. The Chief Minerals of the Body. 10. The Thymus Gland. 11. Age When Lime Begins to Accumulate. 12. Potassium Causes Lime Excretion. 13. Great Value of Potassium. 14. Parts of Body Liable to Cancer. 15. Parts Which Are Seldom Affected. 16. How a Doctor Can Help. 17. How to Avoid Cancer. 18. Death Rate From Cancer. 19. Arterial Sclerosis and Old Age. 20. Rheumatism, Gout and Kindred Complaints.

With this book are a number of interesting case-reports, proving the great value of "Cantassium Treatment" in various cases. The treatment is simple and inexpensive, and can be easily taken in one's own home. Apply for free book to Charles Walter, 51 Brunswick Ave., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

How London is Defended.

Wonderful mechanical ears which never fail to listen and only hear what is meant for them will be part of London's defence from air attacks whenever the next war breaks out.

Experiments are being conducted at the present momnt with an entirely new sound detector which can work automatically and needs no human attention.

The Territorial Anti-Aircraft Defence Brigade now in training have not yet experienced the help of the new instrument, which is only in its testing stage. It consists of an electrically controlled mechanism so sensitive that it can be made to pick up any pre-determined sounds.

It is more than human in its sound differentiation, and cannot err. It does not sleep, it does not require rest and recreation or furlough.

The scheme for the future air defence of London or any vulnerable fixed point within the radius of hostile plane action is this:

First, a far-flung ring of the new electrical sound warning apparatus.

Next, a barrage of searchlights and an aeroplane patrol zone.

Then an unbroken circle of guns for night barraging or individual shooting.

Inside them a searchlight area and another aeroplane patrol.

Finally, another cluster of guns and searchlights.

The central figure of all will be the district defence commander at his operations table with his staff, plotting, as messages came inwards, the course of hostile targets. A turn of a telephone switch will enable him to issue orders simultaneously to every gun and light in his command, and by wireless telephone to the aeroplane squadrons in the air.

He will tell the 'planes to "Step up a thousand" or "Step down so much," according to the ascertained height of the raiders. He will name the master guns for barrage fire, and circulate such information to his subordinates as may seem desirable. Otherwise scarcely a word will be spoken in the operations room.

When Ignorance is Bliss.

A monarch of pork packing who has founded his own dynasty was continually badgered by his socially aspiring wife to furnish his palatial residence in the classic manner.

As a concession he ordered a plaster cast of the Venus de Milo to be shipped to him by express. On its arrival it was unpacked in the great ballroom, but to his dismay both arms were missing.

"Gosh darn their hides; they've smashed her," he murmured. "I'll sue them."

He did—and the company paid his claim!

Cancer Unknown.

Cancer is unknown in Tunis and Abyssinia.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.



With The BOY SCOUTS

A Story of Scouting.

(Continued from last week)

Summer came, and Camp began to be the talk. Mothers shuddered anew at visions of upset canoes, whittled-off fingers, and starved lost boys. The Scoutmaster interviewed each one and outlined a plan for a cheap camp on the lake, with supervised swimming and a first aid expert.

"But who will cook their meals?" asked each anxious provider of "mother's cookng."

"They cook their own," promptly responded the Scoutmaster.

"Nonsense," rose the chorus.

But the troop served a Mothers' and Sons' Banquet—and the mothers capitulated. Then came mose surprises. The Scoutmaster read a list of "good turns" and they realized that the mysterious supply of Widow Jones' larder was explained; that their sons had directed strangers; and sodded a church lawn. They remembered now a subtle change in the youngsters' attitude towards "chores" and errands. Bankbooks were flourished, the fruits of manful toil at ten cents an hour. The boys revived an apparently drowned member, signalled to an imaginary distant camp for aid and carried the embarrassed "patient" off on a coat stretcher. A serious young orator made the address of the evening, telling in boyish phrases of "What the Scout Movement Means."

The troop went camping.

But when they got home, it was their turn to be surprised. The "Mothers' Auxiliary" of Troop 1 had been formed, and when the boys saw that fitted out Headquarters, they—

But that's another story.

All this happened a good while ago, and most mothers know more about the Scout movement than they once did. But not all, even yet, realize the serious aspect under its fun and outdoor good times. Women who live in some of the larger Canadian cities have seen the outcome of Scouting plainly. They have enlisted the khaki clad youngsters in distributing "swat the fly" or "clean up" literature. They have been met at trains coming for big conventions, and courteously escorted to hotels. At community celebrations the Scouts have been ready, no crowd too big to yield to their good natured persuasions, no task too great for their ready help.

Gradually these sons have grown more hardy and self-reliant, yet more helpful and considerate. They can mend a broken table leg, suggest a way of keeping water cool in hot weather, or turn in a fire alarm, direct the men accurately and swiftly, while other Scouts close windows, carry out furniture, and uncoil the hose. "A Scout is resurceful," they say teasingly to each other, but they are proud to have their resourcefulness tested and proved. They even are not ashamed to be seen helping an old man across the street, for the old-time "gang" will recognize it as the day's "good turn."

Then perhaps one day a crowded rowboat overturns, or a child is pushed off a pier. The "little boy," as he is still called at home, dives instantly, his brown arms flashing through the water. He breaks the "death hold" coolly, and swims slowly back to where his comrades are ready to pull rescued and rescuer from the water and to pump the air back into the half-drowned lungs. The wet, shivering Scout looks up in astonishment as the crowd cheers, or frantic parents thank him. "'Twas'nt anything," he mutters. "Any Scout could do it. Is she comin' round alright, fellers?" The Scout is a hero. But more than the knowledge of the proper thing to do his mother values the spirit of sacrifice that prompts action too quick for thought.

(To be continued).

HAVE YOU ANY OF THESE SYMPTOMS?

If You Have You Are in Need of a Tonic Medicine.

Are you pale and weak, easily tired and out of breath on slight exertion?

Are you nervous? Is your sleep disturbed? Do you wake up in the morning feeling as tired as when you went to bed? Is your appetite poor, your digestion weak, and do you have pains after eating?

If you have any of these symptoms you need a tonic, and in the realm of medicine there is no better tonic than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which enrich the blood, restore shattered nerves and bring the glow of health to pale cheeks. The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is shown by the case of Mr. Horace Cuphill, Woodward's Cove, N.B., who says:—"The first indication that my general health was not good was a shortness of breath after the least exertion. Then my appetite began to fail, and after eating it seemed as if there was a lump in my stomach. I grew so weak that I could not walk a hundred yards without resting. Then I was taken with a numbness all over my body and was in a sad plight. I was under a doctor's care, but as I was not getting any better, I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The first few boxes did not seem to help me but my wife urged me to continue their use and I got four boxes more. Before these were gone I could eat a fair meal, the numbness was leaving me and I was feeling much better in every way. I took the pills for a while longer, and felt that I was again a well man. I still take the pills occasionally but have had no return of the old trouble."

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

Toronto Bond Exchange Limited

DOMINION BANK BLDG., TORONTO

ATTENTION

1923 VICTORY BONDS

may now be exchanged for

Dominion of Canada 5% Bonds

under the following conditions:

Holders may clip and retain interest coupons due Nov. 1st, 1923 and send their bonds to be exchanged for the same par value of DOMINION OF CANADA 5% Bonds maturing in 5 or 20 years.

In exchanging for DOMINION OF CANADA 5% Bonds due 1928 they will receive the following amounts in cash, in addition to the same par value of DOMINION OF CANADA Bonds on each:

$100	Bond	Cash	$ 1.00
$500	,,	,,	5.00
$1,000	,,	,,	10.00

In exchanging for DOMINION OF CANADA 5% Bonds due 1943 they will receive the same par value of DOMINION OF CANADA 5% Bonds in addition to a cash payment of:

$100	Bond	Cash	$ 1.75
$500	,,	,,	8.75
$1,000	,,	,,	17.50

For bonds from which the Nov. 1st coupon has not been clipped the cash balance will be as follows:

For 1928 Bonds.

$100	Bond	Cash	$ 3.75
$500	,,	,,	18.75
$1,000	,,	,,	37.50

For 1943 Bonds.

$100	Bond	Cash	$ 4.50
$500	,,	,,	22.50
$1,000	,,	,,	45.00

Forward your bonds by REGISTERED MAIL to the Toronto Bond Exchange Limited, Dominion Bank Bldg., Toronto.

State plainly the maturity of DOMINION OF CANADA BONDS you wish—

1928 or 1943

Receipts will be sent in order of acceptance.

Socialist Aborigines.

After almost two years in the Caribbean Sea among the primitive tribes of Panama the naturalist and explorer Mr. F. A. Mitchell-Hedges has returned to England. He visited, says the London Times, every village and island of the San Blas coast and penetrated the little-known Chucunaque country. He describes the San Blas Indians as an extraordinary people and as pure in breed.

They live, he says, a socialistic kind of life. One man grows bananas, another grows plantains, and a third grows cocoanuts. They exchange their produce. If a house is to be built, all the men, including the chief, share in the work. They suffer badly, however, with smallpox, and their eyes are affected by a tick that gets under the lids.

I believe no white person before myself ever entered the Chucunaque country. The people are about four feet three inches in height, and the women wear nose rings. They are all simple and honest; they do not use money, and they have no steel weapons. They have very big heads, very broad shoulders and are mostly bow-legged. The women seem to be the superior sex. The chief food is a kind of corn, plantains and bananas, which are cooked unripe. They eat no flesh. I did not see a four-legged creature in the country. They like fish, however; and they have a dish of pineapples, pears and other things, which are all boiled together in a common pot.

The Indians made idols of wood, and each tribe has its own special god. The people believe that when they die they enter a canoe and that their spirit guides them until the river divides into many streams. The spirit then points to the stream they are to follow, and they are led to a comfortable hut in a happy land.

For burial the dead body is placed in a hammock and carried to a grave house, a thatched structure two hundred feet long by one hundred and fifty fett wide. When the hammock has been placed in a hole a vine is put down into the hole so that the spirit can come out at night. The dead man's stool and the utensils from which he ate are placed near by; they believe that the spirit comes forth to sit on the stool and talk with other spirits.

Get It Done.

There's a task that awaits you, a task which is yours;
To neglect it were surely pure madness.
Dereliction of duty most surely ensues
A harvest of sorrow and sadness.
Then heed not the voice that will bid you delay
And tell you to wait till to-morrow:
The task that you ought to be doing to-day—
Get it done, if no trouble you'd borrow.

To-day is no time to be lazy and slack,
To be wilfully idling and shirking;
The hours you are wasting will never come back,
Those hours when you ought to be working.
So tackle that task with a cheery good will—
To-morrow its duties bringing—
For well-finished work to the heart brings a thrill,
Get it done: soon for joy you'll be singing.

—Alice Wise.

The King Cobra is the only reptile that will attack everything that it meets.

Tea and eggs are in the same class. You insist on fresh eggs, and since tea deteriorates even more rapidly if exposed to the air, you should insist on tea sealed like "SALADA" in air-tight aluminum to keep it fresh. Do not accept bulk teas of questionable age.

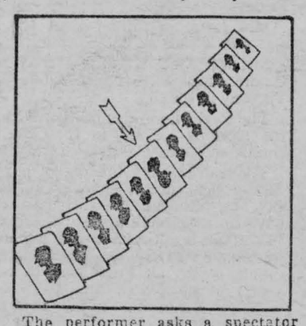
The serious young man wrote to his prospective father-in-law: "I hope my recent appointment to the curatorship of the museum of antiquities will induce you to trust your daughter to my care."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

EASY TRICKS

No. 47

A Card Mystery



The performer asks a spectator to select a card from the pack, to look at it and without showing it to anyone, replace it in the pack anywhere he likes. The performer then asks the spectator to shuffle the pack. Apparently the card is lost in the pack. The performer, however, puts the cards behind his back and repeats a magic phrase. Then he brings the cards into view and asks the spectator to name the card he selected. The performer turns over the top card. It is the card selected.

This trick can be done without sleight of hand by using cards which have pictures, instead of conventional designs, on the back. Before presenting the trick, arrange the cards so that the pictures all face the same way. When the spectator is looking at his card, turn the pack around. When he replaces his card, therefore, it will be the only one that is upside down. After the spectator has shuffled the cards, shuffle them yourself, keeping your eyes open for the inverted picture. It will not be difficult to complete the shuffle so that this card will be on the top or bottom. Placing the cards behind your back is merely to make the trick seem more complicated.

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

Preserve Your Health Yourself.

"Disease is always due to breaking the laws of health."

"To be constantly commenting upon the high death-rate from cancer, without taking into account the fact that it is primarily a blood disease, is the height of folly. And when it has been demonstrated over and over again that it is only by raising the blood to a healthy standard, and retaining it there, that cancer can be, and has now, in innumerable instances, been cured, what possible ground can there be for denying such a truth?"—Medical Times, Lon.

The late Dr. Forbes Ross, of London, Eng., in 1912, proved in the most conclusive manner that cancer is caused by potassium deficiency. When certain combined assimilable salts of potassium have been administered to far advanced and apparently hopelessly incurable cancer patients, every one received marked benefit. And while it may be conceded that the small quantity of medicinal assistance given is imperative, the fact remains that fully seventy per cent. of the credit due to every completely restored cancer case belongs to the correct diet taken.

It is of supreme importance to adapt the diet so that it may supply those organic salts contained in vegetables, cereals and fruit, when in their natural condition, combined with the living principle of these products of the vegetable kingdom, which are of vital importance.

Cancer is an unconsciously self-inflicted blood disease which, without warning, on the most trifling provocation is liable to attack any adult reader who consistently adheres to the generally accepted diet of the civilized world. The best proof of the truth of this appalling statement arises from the fact that if individuals from uncivilized, cancer-free races partake of European or American fare, they speedily become cancer-stricken.

There is no reason why cancer should not be eliminated from this country if the public will exercise common sense in the matter of its diet and positively refuse to continue to destroy, in cooking, the organic salts in all vegetables, which are essential to the continued preservation of our health. We must admit that we pay much greater attention to the diet of our animals than we do to our own. As a consequence, one hundred and ten thousand persons died from cancer on this continent alone during 1922, and this awful mortality will be increased in 1923 unless we reform our mode of living. We must face these unpleasant facts.

Believing that every man and woman should personally help to relieve humanity from its needless sufferings, the writer has printed and copyrighted a dietary upon which the eminent cancer authority, Dr. Robert Bell, of Lon, don, England, has complimented him. Fathers and mothers, adopting such diet, will very speedily find that they and their children are enjoying such health as never before experienced; that, consequently, doctors' bills don't have to be paid, and no medicine is wanted, and, last but not least, a considerable money saving is effected by the greatly reduced cost of living. To help some who may not know how to cut loose from civilization's present disease-producing, premature death-dealing habits, the writer will gladly and freely mail one thousand copies of his dietary to the first one thousand readers who apply for same to Charles Walter, 51 Brunswick Ave., Toronto, Ontario.

It appears to us there is much truth in the following: A deacon of a church asked a man as he entered the House of God, "Have you come to serve the Lord?" The man replied, "No, I have been serving God all the week, now I have come to worship Him."

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

The best way to remove freckles is to apply at night a mixture of equal parts of strained lemon juice, glycerine, and olive oil.

ISSUE No. 40—'23.

THE FALL WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

Canadian fall weather is extremely hard on little ones. One day it is warm and bright and the next wet and cold. These sudden changes bring on colds, cramps and colic, and unless baby's little stomach is kept right the result may be serious. There is nothing to equal Baby's Own Tablets in keeping the little ones well. They sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, break up colds and make baby thrive. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Essentials of Church Music.

Music in the churches varies from cheap, trashy anthems to the music of the great masters, both with and without accompaniment. Music has come to mean so much in the daily life of the individual, particularly in recent years, that there has developed a much larger general musical appreciation than is often recognized. A poorly attended church generally means poor music. Those in charge of such matters often do not consider the standards of public taste which must of necessity be high to appeal to the musical public. It is on this account that the church which has worthy music well presented at its services, is generally well supported and attended, for there is a spiritual beauty and exaltation in such music which cannot be measured and which exceeds greatly that of the spoken word.

The first essential to good church music is a chorus choir, and if the church has sufficient funds that is not difficult to maintain. This is a primary consideration of much more importance than a solo quartette which is too limited to be useful in producing fine choral effects. If the church cannot at first pay its singers, a volunteer chorus choir must be organized. Under the prevailing conditions and customs in this country a boy choir is most difficult to maintain, and in many places where it is maintained the same energy and financial backing would produce infinitely greater and more important results if applied to a mixed choir.

Starting Well.

Employer—"Your first duty will be to post this ledger."

New Clerk—"Yes, sir. Where shall I send it?"

Holland's Handicap.

Lacking quarries, Holland is obliged to import all the stone it requires for every purpose.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

Steady Job.

Every day for two years 35,000 war service medals have been engraved with the recipient's name by an English firm of medal-makers.

Use MURINE FOR EYES IRRITATED BY SUN, WIND, DUST & CINDERS

RECOMMENDED & SOLD BY DRUGGISTS & OPTICIANS. WRITE FOR FREE EYE CARE BOOK. MURINE CO. CHICAGO, U.S.A.

DON'T COUGH

Rub the throat and chest with Minard's. Also inhale. It gives quick relief.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Keep Stomach and Bowels Right

By giving baby the harmless, purely vegetable, infants' and children's regulator.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

brings astonishing, gratifying results in making baby's stomach digest food and bowels move as they should at teething time. Guaranteed free from narcotics, opiates, alcohol and all harmful ingredients. Safe and satisfactory.

At All Druggists

Classified Advertisements

SILVER FOXES—NOTES FROM MY DIARY (Booklet). Nine years' experience ranching foxes. 25 cents. Dr. Randall, Truro, Nova Scotia.

Universal Portable and Folding **Bath Tub**

with or without instantaneous water heater attached, permits all bathroom comforts of a millionaire in the room. No plumbing. Equally suitable for country or town home. 30 days' trial. Moderate price. Ask about our indoor chemical closets.

Universal Metal Products Company 86 Assumption St., Walkerville, Ont.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies

Book on **DOG DISEASES** and How to Feed

Mailed Free to any Address by the Author.

H. CLAY GLOVER CO., Inc. 129 West 24th Street New York, U.S.A.

Be Safe!

Don't wait for someone to be in pain to get Kendall's Spavin Treatment in the house.

For all external hurts and pains—for all muscular troubles.

Kendall's Spavin Treatment makes good.

KENASTON, Sask., December 8th, 1921

"Please send me one copy of your TREATISE ON THE HORSE. I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure for over eleven years and found it one of the best liniments I have ever used for all kinds of sores. (Signed) M. ZEMAN."

Get a bottle at your druggist's today. Regular for Horse Treatment—Refined for Human use.

DR. B. J. KENDALL COMPANY, Enosburg Falls, Vt., U.S.A.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN TREATMENT

PIMPLES ON FACE CUTICURA HEALS

Hard, Large and Scaled Over. Itched and Burned.

"My trouble began with a breaking out of pimples on my face which soon spread up into my hair. Some of the pimples were hard and large and scaled over. They caused much itching and burning, and my face was sore and red.

"I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in two weeks I could see an improvement. I continued using them and in six weeks was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Flora Noteboom, Box 52, Fairview, Mont., Feb. 7, 1922.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are all you need for all toilet uses. Bathe with Soap, soothe with Ointment, dust with Talcum.

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.

MRS. MISENER'S ACHES AND PAINS

Vanished After Using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



"Branchton, Ont.—"When I wrote to you for help my action was mostly prompted by curiosity. I wondered if I, too, would benefit by your medicine. It was the most profitable action I have ever taken, I heartily assure you, for through its results I am relieved of most of my sufferings. I have taken six boxes of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Tablets and a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine, and I can honestly say I have never been so well before. I had suffered from pains and other troubles since I was fifteen years old, and during the 'Great War' period I worked on munitions for two years, and, in the heavy lifting which my work called for, I strained myself, causing pelvic inflammation from which I have suffered untold agony, and I often had to give up and go to bed. I had doctored for several years without getting permanent relief, when I started to take your medicines."—Mrs. Goldwin Misener, Branchton, Ont.

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

ASPIRIN

UNLESS you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting Aspirin at all

BAYER

OK

Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains directions and dose worked out by physicians during 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

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."

CANADIAN PACIFIC

TIME TABLE

WESTBOUND

No. 23—12.39 p.m. flag for passengers from Montreal and to and beyondSharbot 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.

T. W. BOYES, Agent.

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.

Auction Sale!

The J. R. Watkins Co.

Hamilton Branch Dealers:

Notice!

I have made arrangements with Mrs. L. A. Snmmers, who resides in the first house west of the Presbyterian Church shed on Church St., to carry a full line of WATKIN'S PRODUCTS, where my customers can be supplied at anytime.

E. R. Summers,
Watkins Dealer.

After taking 1000 ZUTOO TABLETS

Says they are Harmless

Mrs. (Dr.) Shurtleff, of Coaticook, says "I must have taken 1000 Zutoo Tablets. After trying every remedy within reach, I discarded them all four years ago for ZUTOO, which I have taken ever since. I find the tablets a harmless and efficient remedy for all kinds of headache."

25 cents per box—at all dealers.

ONE 50c BOX BROUGHT HEALTH

Years of Constipation Ended By "Fruit-a-tives"

The Wonderful Fruit Medicine

Anyone who suffers with miserable health; who is tortured with Headaches; and who is unable to get any real pleasure out of life; will be interested in this letter of Mrs. Martha de Wolfe of East Ship Harbor, N.S.

Mrs. de Wolfe says, "For years I was a dreadful sufferer from Constipation and Headaches and I was miserable in every way. Nothing in the way of medicine seemed to help me. Then I tried "Fruit-a-tives" and the effect was splendid; and after taking only one box, I was completely relieved and now feel like a new person".

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

DR. WALTER S. FLORA

Dental Surgeon

74 Sparks Street Ottawa, Ont.
Phone Queen 4136

For Sale or to Rent.

A farm situated in Mountain Township Lot 21, Con. 10, about 6 miles from Winchester. Good house and barns, and good well. Apply to Robert Lang,
23-4p Gladstone St., Winchester.

Abstract of Election Expenses of Aaron Sweet.

Conservative Candidate for Dundas in Ontario Provincial Elections held June 25th, 1923.

Personal exps. paid by Candidate	$ 73.58
Election Expenses paid through Official Agent of the Candidate:	
Printing and Advertising accounts	$292.80
Halls and School House Rents	$107.00
Livery and Driver's Accounts	$120.00
Personal Expenses of Speakers, Rooms, etc	$ 92.00
Total Election Expenses	$685.38

ECZEMA You are not experimenting when you use Dr. Chase's Ointment for Eczema and Skin Irritations. It relieves at once and gradually heals the skin. Sample box Dr. Chase's Ointment free if you mention this paper and send 2c. stamp for postage. 60c. a box; all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co. Limited. Toronto.

Morewood

Mr. Orland Bogart who has spent the summer in the west returned home on Friday.

Mrs. Jacob Swerdfeger spent the week end with friends at Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Wildurn Marcellus and children and Miss Laura Moffat spent Tuesday in the city.

The Rev. Major Campbell will conduct the morning service in the Methodist church on Sunday, October 14th.

The teachers and students of our High School held their Field Day on Friday Oct. 5th although the early part of the day was not promising yet the afternoon turned out beautiful and a great interest was manifested by the students in each event, could not Field Day be made a yearly event and in time the students would be in a position to take their places in competition with the other High Schools for the cups that are offered for such events.

Many from here attended the service held for the Oddfellows at Chesterville on Sunday afternoon. The service was conducted by the Rev. Sinclair in the Methodist church.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hughes and daughter of Ottawa spent Sunday with her brother Mr. Fred Reveller.

Mr. Hugh Allison of Smiths Falls spent the week end with his brother A. B. Allison.

Mrs. Wm. Gillispie and Mrs. Robert Beattie were visiting friends in town recently.

Mrs. John Coulthart and Miss Bertha Coulthart are spending the week with the formers daughter at Chesterville.

Born at Morewood on Tuesday October the 8th to Mr. and Mrs. Emmerson Faulkner a daughter.

Metcalfe

Miss Bernice Dow teacher at Leitrum spent over Sunday with her parents here.

Rev. Garret of Hawkesbury conducted the Thanksgiving service in Trinity Church here on Sunday evening last. The pastor Rev. Phillips took the service at Hawkesbury.

Mrs. Mullins who has been at her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A, McPhersons, visited her home in Morrisburg Saturday.

Dr. J. C. Byers left the first of last week for a Duck Hunt on the Quebec side.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Latimer visited friends in Hawthorne recently.

The lot known as the old Victoria hotel property has been purchased by Mr. J. P. Grant.

On Saturday evening Sept. 29th the people of St. Catherine's parish and the unmber of friends in the village met in the Town hall to spend the evening and say farewell to Rev. Father Gorman. During the evening Father Gorman was presented with an address accompanied by a purse well filled. A short programme was given and lunch served. Father Gorman's many friends here wish him every success in his new charge at Farreleton, Quebec.

Confirmation Services were conducted by the Bishop in the Catholic Church on Wednesday a. m. of last week.

Miss Jessie Cameron has rented two rooms at Mr. Angus Cameron's and her sister, Mrs. Johnston has moved into part of Mrs. Duncan Cameron's house.

Miss Edna York has been acting as operator in the telephone office for the past two weeks while Miss Ida Cameron has been enjoying some holdays.

Mr. Kenneth Waddell B. A. of Ottawa Collegiate staff spent over Sunday with his mother here.

Mr. E. Pelton of Prescott visited friends here on Friday last.

Rev. Tanner conducted missionary services in St. Andrew's church on Sunday last.

Mrs. C. Tiernev and children of Detroit are guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. Henderson.

Cloverdale

Mr. Cyrille Lamoureux spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. Fred Baker who has spent the last month and a half in the North West arrived home on Saturday.

Silo filling has been completed in this section for this season. The crop not being up to the average.

Leonel and Zephyr Gibault of Melvin Settlement were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. Eli Lamoureux.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Docksteader visited friends here last Saturday.

Mr. Albert Baker of the Boyne spent Sunday at his parental home here.

Mrs. Eli Lamoureux and Ethel spent last Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. Thomas Stobo.

The debate and discussion on broadening out question at the Farmer's Club on Friday evening is causing considerable comment around silo-filling on the farm and the outcome of this discussion will be watched with interest by the farmers in the surrounding country.

Toy's Hill

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Moore and son Clarence of Cardinal spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hunter.

Miss Beatrice Peterson spent the week end at Brinston.

Miss Dora Liezert of Iroquois returned home on Thursday after spending a couple of weeks renewing old acquaintances at the hill.

Mr. Joe Moore and Misses Anna and Jean Martin of Morewood spent a few days with friends at the Hill.

Miss Aletha and Master Eardley Coleman visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Haggerty of Winchester Springs on Sunday.

Miss Mae Hunter of Winchester spent Sunday at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Haggerty and Miss Vera spent Saturday at the Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Haggerty of Detroit are visiting the formers brother, Mr. Albert Haggerty.

Mr. Lawrence Major returned from the West last week.

Mr and Mrs Arthur Bell and daughter and Miss Anna McIntosh spent Sunday at the latters home here.

Inkerman

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Allison and family of Smiths Falls were renewing old acquaintances here last week.

Mrs. Elgin Biccum and children left last Friday for an extended visit with her mother Mrs. Rahl of Peterboro.

Mrs. M. Harper of Aultsville was the guest of her sister Mrs. G. Jowett for a few days last week.

Mrs. J. Redmond and son Donald of Maple Ridge were visiting friends here on Thursday last.

Mr. P. Higginson of Smiths Falls was the week end guest of his brother Mr. W. Higginson.

Mrs. A. T. Allison and sons Ralph and Bernice spent a few days last week with friends at Dunbar.

Mr. A. Ball of Maple Ridge was a caller in town one day this week.

POULTRY WANTED

Live Poulty Wanted. The Buyer will be at the residence of John Henderson, Main St., Winchester, on

Tuesday, October 16

To purchase poultry. Highest Prices paid for Good Stock.

United Farmers Co-operative Co'y
Morrisburg, Ont.

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

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Groceries

A full supply of Fresh Groceries constantly on hand.
Bulk Raisins and Apricots
Spanish and Red Onions.
Remember that we carry a line of Weston's Biscuits, English Style.
The highest price paid for good fresh eggs.
Phone 7, all orders promptly delivered.

J. E. UTMAN, Winchester, Ont.

Call and hear our Star Records, 65c each.

"The Store of Quality"

"BUT NOT OF HIGH PRICES."

FISH!

Have you tried our Fancy Fresh Mackerel.

No need to worry about a quick lunch with a few tins of these fish in your cup-board, per tin 30c

Finest Small Fat Herrings in Tomato Sauce, per tin 25c

Fancy Boneless Kippered Herrings. per tin 25c

Smoked Brislings in Pure Olive Oil 25c

O. K. Pilchards in 1 lb. tins 18c.

SALMON

White 17c or 3 cans for 50c
Fancy Pink 25c Medium Red 30c
Cohoe Red 40c Sockeye 45c
Clover Leaf 50c

Other Canned Goods

Pickles, mixed, sour 40c & 50c per bottle
Chow Chow 45c Chili Sauce 40c
Chipped Beef in Tumblers 45c
Salad Dressing, large bottles 70c
Mince Meat, large bottles 50c
Pumpkins, 2½ lb. tins 18c
Prunes in 2 lb. tins 45c
Spinach 2 lb. tins 30c
Tuna Fish 40c Lobsters 40c
Cod Fish Flakes in 1 lb. tins, 25c
French Mustard in Tumblers 30c
Olive Butter in Tumblers 35c

Preserving Needs

Pickling Spices, Tumerick, Celery Seed,
Cury Powder, Whole Cloves, Whole Cinamon
Cashia Buds, Bright Jap Chillies
Red Peppers, Hot Green Peppers, Parawax
Rubber Rings, Pint Jems, Quart Jems
Mustard in tins, Mustard in Bulk
Whole Allspice.

Hardware

Stable Shovels, Stable Brooms
Curry Combs. Horse Brushes,
Dog Chains Belt Laces
Whips, Hammers Planes
Jack Knives from 25c to $1.00
Butcher Knives Knives and Forks
Crocodile Wrenches Pipe Wrenches
Screw-Drivers Chisels
We handle the celebrated Barrett Roofing
O'cedar Mops O'cedar Oil
Tar Felt White Felt
Nails, Hinges Track for Roller Doors
Stern ends for repairing shafts, axe handles, and crowbars.
Picks, Wrecking Bars
We are always pleased to have you come in and look over our hardware stock.

SOAP SPECIALS

Palm Olive 3 cakes for 25c
Infants Delight 3 cakes for 25c
Castile Soap 7 cakes for 25c

SHOE Dept.

We have secured a supply of Heavy Work Shoes from the Best Maker in Ontario. Every pair is fully guaranteed by the maker as well as ourselves. When we say the Best, we mean the BEST, not something just as good.

Men's Tan Granite Blucher, whole quarter, army back strap, out-side counters, slip soles, plain toe. nailed and stitched at the low price of $4.75 per pair.

Men's Black Calf, tanned by the very best methods and meets the existing demands for a soft and mellow leather, combined with a tough fibre Urus calf is fitted with a pitch and is as near waterproof as it is possible to make leather, Blucher cut outside counters, nailed and stitched. Once a customer for this shoe always a customer, at the low price of $4.75

Hunting Boots

No part of the Sportsman's equipment is more important than his boots. 12 in. leg., Brown Storm Blucher, army back strap, toe cap, double-sole nailed and stitched.

Empress Shoes for Women, high-cut shoes, 7 in top. made from No. 1 Black Kid and built on a comfortable full fitting last, plain toe cap, rubber heels, cushion soles, per pair $7.50

Women's high-cut, 7 inch plain toe cap, light slip sole, New York Heel, circular vamps, $6.50 pr.

DRY GOODS

Underwear

We have a good full range and feel sure we have a weight and texture to suite you.

Men's Fine Wool Mercury Brand Shirts and Drawers, per garment $2.00

Special Value, Heavy Elastic Rib, all wool, shirts and drawers. It's a value that men will appreciate They are garments that fit sugly and comfortable, shirts are double breasted, priced per garment $1.50

Men's Fine Wool Murcury Brand Combinations per suit $4.00

Men's heavy all Wool Combinations, made in the well-known Scotch Knit, a close firm knit that fits snugly and assures splendid service. Extra value, per suit $3.00

Men's Wool Sweaters, fancy stripe' $4.75

Men's Sweater Coats, $4.00 and $5.50

Men's, Youth's and Boy's Fine Sweaters.

Cashmere Wool Sweaters $1.50, $2.75 and $3.50

Men's Heavy Wool Socks, 25c, 45c, 50c, 65c and 75c per pair.

See our line of Ladies' Hose, Silk and Wool in all the leading shades at $1.40 per pair.

Ladies Cashmere Hose, Brown and Black 65c, 85c and $1.00 per pair.

Meat Market, Phone 85

Fresh Pork Cuts.
Shoulder Roasts, Loin Roasts
Pork Chops Legs, half or whole
Breakfast Bacon, Windsor Bacon
Rolled Bacon, Smoked Hams
Small Link Sausage Cooked Meats
Boiled Hams Roast Ham
Maceroni and Cheese Loaf and Bolona
Fine Western Beef.

Telephone 16 Meat Market 85

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Winchester - - Ontario



A Dr Scholl Foot Expert COMING

Come In and Let Him Examine Your Feet and Advise You FREE

If you are tired of being bothered by hurting, tender feet, here is your chance to get immediate relief and permanent correction. You are invited to consult this foot specialist while he is here.

He Will Be Here

Tuesday, Oct. 16, 1923

From 9 a.m. till 6 p.m.

Don't wait until the last minute and, maybe, lose your chance to get foot comfort. Come in any time during business hours and talk it over with the expert.

There is a **Dr Scholl** *Appliance or Remedy For Every Foot Trouble*

There is no need to suffer from any foot trouble, any more. Be it ever so simple or ever so serious this specialist, who is a member of the Staff of Dr. Wm. M. Scholl, the noted foot authority, can show you the way to *immediate relief* and to ultimate

Foot Comfort

if you'll step in and give him the chance. He can tell just what the cause of your trouble is, and he knows the remedy.

Improve Foot Appearance

No larger sized or oddly shaped shoes needed. Wear the kind you like in perfect comfort. The Dr. Scholl Appliances actually *improve* the grace and beauty of the feet.

A. Sweet & Co.

"Watch Your Feet"



"We Got It from the Watkins Man."

HOW often you have heard that said—or said it yourself! Perhaps about stock tonic—perhaps something entirely different. For there are 137 products in the Watkins line!

You are certain of highest quality when you buy Watkins products. They have been favorably known for more than 50 years! Twenty million satisfied users swear by them today.

It pays to buy from the Watkins store at your door.

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TWINE TWINE

Now is the time to secure your Binder Twine, all lengths.

Also Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Feed Flour, Gluten Meal, Feed Oats Chick Feeds, etc.

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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.

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