THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL XXXIX — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, AUG., 27 1925, — NO 17

"TWINE"

RELIABLE BRANTFORD BINDER TWINE

FENNELL & WALLACE, Winchester, Ont.

Binder Twine

Come to Melvin's Garage for your twine. We have the McCormick Big Ball—does not kink or fall down.

Melvin's Garage, Winchester, Ont.

Car Owners Attention!

I have taken over "Merkley's Motor Sales" formerly known as Lannin's Garage, and on and after Sept. 1st, will be prepared to do repair work to all makes of cars, trucks and tractors. Batteries charged and repaired. Tire Troubles Remedied.

In connection with the garage we will keep a good line of Tires, Oils, Greases and Shell Gasoline, also Genuine Ford Parts.

A share of your valued patronage will be greatly appreciated. Our prices are moderate and we guarantee satisfaction.

DELONG PRESTON, - - Winchester, Ont.

CASSELMAN'S

New Satin and Felt Hats

Snappy Styles for early Fall Wear.

Pansy, Purple and Black considered the strong colors

All at One price

$4.75

Mrs. C. Lee Casselman

Main Street - - Winchester

The Burning Question

There is every indication that

A STRIKE

will take place in the Hard Coal Area on 1st of Sept. Insure your Fuel Supply by ordering Now.

We can supply the best in

Scotch, Welsh & American Anthracites

Phones, Res. 97
Coal Yard 150

F. M. EAGLESON

Our Column

A friend of the Winchester Press handed in the following lines for publication:

A little more kindness, a little less creed
A little more giving, a little less greed.
A little more smile and a little less frown,
A little less kicking a man when he is down:
A little more "we" and a little less "I,"
A little more laugh and a little less cry,
A little more flowers on the pathway of life
And fewer on graves at the end of the strife.

* * *

One way to get on your feet is to sell your automobile.

* * *

Detours are generally as bad as people say they are, if not worse.

* * *

Loafing is hard work. Very few people have made a success with it.

* * *

And now many Liberals are shouting, not singing, "God Save Our King."

* * *

Don't buy a thermometer in the summer time—they are lower in the winter.

* * *

A good newspaper does not publish all it knows. If you want to know, buy a newspaper and run it for a while.

* * *

You may think you are, but you're not a real good citizen unless you do something to help alony the Winchester Fair next week.

* * *

Hon. George S. Henry, Ontario minister of highways, told the Toronto Kiwanis club that "the average man on the farm is more thoughtful, a wider reader and better educated than the average man in the urban centres."

* * *

The curses that have been heaped on that two miles of road in Mountain township from Harmony Church to the Carleton boundary, may never be recorded, and it would take many volums to contain them. The township ought to have that road fixed this fall even if they have to borrow the money to do it.

* * *

Did you ever stop to think that the mail delivery man never gets a holiday. His is to do or die. Rain or sunshine, cold or warm, he has to go his round. What a howl would go up if he should some day fail to connect. It is a bad system that won't permit the mail delivery man a couple of holidays in the summer when he can just do as he wants to.

Henry Ford, among his various activities, is making a heroic effort to revive old-fashioned dancing, especially the square dances. He has provided a ball room in his Dearborn labor tory for teaching these dances, with an eastern dancing master in charge. There is one evil however that Henry has so far failed to reform and that is to take the jazz out of his car.



HON. G. S. HENRY

Ontario Minister of Highways who officiated at the opening near Paris, Ontario of the final link in a fine new highway 245 miles long, between London and Bowmanville.

NOTICE!

To avoid misunderstanding in the matter of the tickets for Winchester Fair, we make the following announcement.

Strip tickets 4 for $1.00 on sale till September 1st, at B. F. Smith's Drug Store and J. A. McDougall's Jewellery Store good for admission to grounds anytime day or night.

Membership ticket and two coupons attached for $1.50 The membership ticket is good for admission to grounds with car or carriage anytime day or night. The coupons attached are each good for one admission day for night. Membership and complimentary tickets not transferable. No charge for automobiles or carriages at night.

We would respectfully remind the people that the Winchester Agricultural Society is a community organization and would ask them for their loyal support and hearty co-operation with the directors in their endeavour to make Winchester Fair a splendid success.

Dr. J. A. Bean, President.
John McCormick, Secretary.

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

Now. lets all go to the Winchester Fair next Tuesday and Wednesday.

It would be interesting to know if any of the numerous barns burned during the last severe electric storm that passed over here, was fitted with lightning rods.

Winchester Agricultural Society will put on a novel feature this year in the way of night races, the track has been brilliantly illuminated. and spectators will see the races just as clear as in daylight. Full particulars will be given on the posters to be issued next week.

Buying away from home is a habit which usually does nobody any good but the mail order house. Buying at home is a habit which does a world of good to the buyer, the merchant and the home town. Why cultivate a bad habit when it is just as easy to acquire a good one and why continue a bad habit when there is a good habit which can easily be substituted.

Night Races Attract

If all reports are well founded there will be a record attendance at the night races and entertainment on the fair grounds here next week. Everywhere they are talking about them and they are coming from long distances to see them. Let the illumination be sufficient.

Our High School

Some very much desired and noticeable improvements have been made to our High School during the vacation by which both students and teachers will work to better advantage. A splendid staff of five teachers has been engaged, the General equipment replenished, and the Winchester High School offers as good advantages all round as any High School in Eastern Ontario. Upper School work will receive special attention, and here students may save one or two years at University. The School re-opens next Thursday with every promise of a large attendance and good term.

Auto Accidents

Two auto accidents in which local parties had narrow escapes occurred during the past week. On Sunday night three young people in a car in the east end of the town came to grief and landed upside down in the ditch. Fortunately the occupants of the car escaped serious injury, but the car needed considerable repairing. On Tuesday evening, while coming home from Ottawa, Mr. John Gibson had a serious mishap. He had as his companion Mr. Fred Smith. They had reached the end of the paved road about seven miles from Ottawa, when, in making the turn, they went a little too far, and in trying to straighten out, his car turned over into the ditch, and both Mr. Gibson and Mr. Smith were pinned underneath. Fortunately help was near and the car was raised so that they could crawl from their dangerous position. Mr, Smith received a slight cut on the cheek and Mr. Gibson's arm was hurt. Their escape from more serious injury is fortunate. The car was badly wrecked. Another car turned turtle at the same turn a little later the same evening.

Kirk—Christie

On Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 19, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Summers Winchester, Mary Ann (Minnie) Christie, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. David Christie, became the bride of William John Kirk, Callander, Ont. son of Mrs. Mary Kirk and the late John Kirk of Bracebridge. The ceremony was performed in the presence of some thirty-five guests by Rev. J. A. Waddell under an arch of pink and white flowers. The rooms were tastefully decorated with roses, asters and cosmos while snap-dragon graced the buffet table. The bride was given away by her brother, Mr. Earnest Christie. She wore a lovely gown of gray silk crepe morain, trimmed with real lace, and cut velvet flowers of the same shade embroidered in gold and carried a bouquet of Ophelia roses and lily of the valley. The bridesmaid, Miss Dora Christie, sister of the bride, wore a French dress of peach colour and carried a bouquet of mauve sweet peas. The groom was assisted by Mr. Gilbert Eldridge of Toronto, and Master John Christie, nephew of the bride, wearing a white satin suit,acted as ring-bearer. Miss Viola Kirk, sister of the groom attired in powder blue georgette, played the wedding music. During the signing of the register, Mrs. D. White of Regina, sister of the groom sang very sweetly "Beauty's Eyes."

Mr. and Mrs. Kirk left on the afternoon train, the bride travelling in an ensemble suit of burnt russet with hat to match.

The out of town guests were:— Mrs. D. White, Regina, Miss Miza Christie, Calgary, Mrs. W. Reid, Mrs E. Kirk and Miss V. Kirk, Bracebridge, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Myers, Ronald and David Myers and Mrs. T. Ramsey, Bracebridge, Ont. Miss Bessie Kendrick, Ottawa, Miss Etta Patton, Kemptville.

The United Church

The services on Sunday were in charge of the pastor, Rev. J. A. Waddell, who spoke from the text: "She hath done what she could" in the morning. Death for Jesus was not far away. Mary would have done all in her power to avert this calamity but it was impossible. Our gifts to Christ are measured by the amount of sacrifice that characterizes them and by the purity of motive that is behind them. Mary intended her very best for her Lord and He interpreted it as such. It is not the largeness of the gift but the cost to the giver that counts. The smallest work done for Jesus remains forever whether men forget it or not. The subject for the evening was: Peter's fall and his sorrow. Peter's character was full of interest to Jesus as well as to the disciples. He was a man of strong passions and will. We should derive lessons from his failures. There have been times when some of us have lacked the moral courage to stand up for the Christ whom we profess to follow. Do we take the stand we should against foul talk and foolish jesting in our Community? Temptations come to all in most subtle form and one of the reasons why we fall is because we have not kept close to God. Let us lift up our hearts to Him and ask for grace and strength to resist. The solos were very much enjoyed, that in the morning being: "He's the One," by Mrs. P. Durant and in the evening, "Nailed to the Cross" by Mrs. Hazel Hutt. Miss Adrienne Earle again presided at the organ.

Next Sunday Rev. Mr. Woodside of Kenmore will conduct both services.

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

St. Matthias Church, Sunday, August, 30th. Holy Communion and Baptism, 10.30 a. m.

There was an unusually big crowd in town on Saturday night. and the band concert was unusually good.

Dr. Muriel Fetterly, who has been Medical Counsellor at Camp Oconto during July and August will return home on Monday to resume her practice.

The results of the departmental summer course in the Kindergarten Primary class at Ottawa have been announced and we find that Miss Jean Beach is among those successful in having obtained Part I.

Four hay stacks containing over 50 tons of hay, owned by Mr. Robt. Billings just west of the town, were destroyed by fire on Saturday night. It is supposed that children playing with matches was the cause.

Ormond Baptist Church

Sunday, 30th Aug. the Ormond Baptist Congregation will hold their Diamond Jubilee. The preacher for the occasion will be Rev. H. F Laflamme of New York. His morning's subject will be, "The last 75 years, with specific reference to the progress of the Kingdom of Christ," and in the evening his subject will be 'Distinctive Contribution of the Church to Human Life."

Chesterville Won

Five rinks of lawn bowlers, went down to Chesterville, on Monday evening, and enjoyed a friendly game of bowling. The Chesterville rinks won out, defeating Winchester on four of the five rinks, Mr. Johnston Morrow being the only Winchester skip to come out victorious. The bowlers were very pleasantly entertained after the game at Hummell's restaurant It is hoped the Chesterville bowlers will soon be able to play a return game at Winchester.

Had a Good Time

About one hundred and ten from here enjoyed the United Church S. S. picnic held at Broder Island, opposite Morrisburg, on Friday last, and all report a most delightful outing. Cars conveyed them to Morrisburg, and they were then ferried across to the Island. Various games were provided, but the game of baseball by the "old timers" was watched with most interest. There was a good many who enjoyed the bathing on sandy beach. No accident of any kind happened and many say it was the happiest picnic in the history of the school.

Misscellaneous Shower

On Wednesday evening, August 12th. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. A Ellis, a miscellaneous shower was given in honor of Minnie Christie, when about forty of her friends took her by surprise. Miss Mary Ellis presented the future bride with a boquet of sweet peas. Mrs. R. Kennedy read the weather forecasts in a a very charming manner.

The gifts were concealed under a beautifully decorated parasol. Miss E. Cass Miss M. Cass, and Miss J. Fetterly, assisting in unwrapping the gifts.

Lunch was served and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all. Before leaving for home the guests registered in the bride's book.

Special Attractions For Winchester Fair

TUESDAY, SEPT. 1

Football Match—Maple Ridge vs. Grantley for silver cup and Championship of Northern Dundas.

1.30 P. M.

Baseball Match—Mountain vs Winchester. They are real rivals and a good game promised.

3 00 P. M.

Real Athletic Programme between the Football and Baseball games, all open events with three prizes in each event from $2.00 to $5.00 in value.

MENS

100 yd. dash, 220 yd. dash, ½ mile race running broad jump, running high jump.

BOYS UNDER 15 YEARS

100 yd. dash

LADIES

100 yd. dash, running high jump.

See these events with keen competition of athletes from Avonmore, Morrisburg, Smiths Falls and Ottawa.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2

Baseball Match at 2.00 p. m.—Osgoode Station with Chautrand and Saunders, Ottawa (St Anthony) Battery vs Winchester, with Rheame and Bussiere, Ottawa (Montaguard) Battery.

This will be the best game of the season in this district and an opportunity to see Ottawa Batteries in action. Mr. H. Hummel will officiate as Umpire of both games.

J. A. Campbell, Sports Committee.

Put a little viuegar in the water in which you rinse the windows says the Midland Free Press and they will shine marvelously. This is such a simple scheme that anyone can try it.

Public School Notice.

The Winchester Public School will open on September 3rd. All parents wishing to start pupils to school for the first time are requested to have them at school on the opening day. Formerly pupils were started at Easter as well as September but this term September is the only time they will be admitted.

By Order School Board
J. Gemeroy, Secy.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Miss Allison, of Chesterville, visited Mrs. W. J. Cass over the week.

Miss Nettie Miller, of Ottawa, spent last week with Mrs. C. B. Timmins.

Mr. J. B. Challies, of Montreal, was visiting friends in town on Sunday.

Mr. J. T. Elnaugh, of Smiths Falls. spent the week end with his parents.

Miss Muriel Robinson has returned home after visiting friends at Iroquois.

Miss Willa Ellis of Chesterville spent the past week with her cousin, Miss Mary Ellis.

Mr. John Anderson, of Youngstown, spent Saturday at the home of Mr. T. D. Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bellinger spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Fraser A. Fawcett.

Mrs. Henry McQuaig was in Ottawa on Tuesday, visiting her niece, Mrs. W. A. Dinwoodie.

Miss Velma Burgess, of Cobden, is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs A. G. Gilroy.

Miss Ada Franklin, of Riceville spent the past week here with her cousin, Miss Emma Earle.

Miss Evelyn Clark, of Cass Bridge, spent a few days with friends at South Mountain.

Rev. H. M. Beach and family of Riceville, Ont., spent a few days this week at his home here.

Mr. Millar Thompson, of Pembroke, spent a few days of last week the guest of Preston Timmins.

Miss Edna Annable spent last week with her cousin, Master Gordon Hutchison, at Iroquois.

Miss Helen Agnew was the guest of Miss Helen Ault, at Iroquois Point, for a few days this week.

Mr. Fred Search, of Montreal, spent the week end with Mrs. R. P. Bell and Mrs. Wm. Sheldrick.

Mrs. G. G. MacEwen, of Ottawa, has been in town for the past week. the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. B. Timmins.

The Misses Marjorie and Irene Brown, of Mountain, are spending their holidays with their aunt, Mrs. L. Bouchard.

Mrs. Gordon and little daughter, Pearl of Winnipeg, were guests last week of the former's sister-in-law, Mrs. Reoch.

Misses Myrtle and Evelyn Summers have returned to Toronto after spending their holidays with their parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Clements, Mr. George Barkley and Miss Della Barkley were visitors at Mrs. J. T. Elnaugh on Sunday

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Francis, of Ogdensburg, N. Y. spent Sunday at the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Hamilton.

Rev. Hector Beach with Mrs. Beach and children of Riceville are spending some holidays with the former's parents here.

Mrs. G. G. Keeler and daughters Reta and Ruth, of Montreal, spent the week end, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fisher.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Barkley and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Barkley, of Ottawa, spent the week end with Winchester friends.

Mr. Preston Timmins returned home last week after spending six weeks in Kingston at the Queens University Summer School.

Mrs. T, W. Boyes is expected to sail this week from Cherbourg, France, for home via New York. We all wish her a safe voyage.

Mrs. A. A. McLaughlin returned to her home in Ottawa, on Tuesday after spending the Summer with her friends here and at Avonmore.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. McQuaig spent Sunday at Farran's Point, the latter's father, Mr. Edgar Dafee returning with them and will be spending a few days here.

Mrs. A. R. Everts, Eleanor and Allyn, of Moose Jaw, will leave for their home Friday, after spending the summer the guest of the former's mother, Mrs. Jay Nesbitt.

Miss Agnes McPhail, our only M. P., of Owen Sound, spent the week end the guest of Miss Elliott and Preston Elliott, M.P. for Dundas at the latters home, Nation Valley.

Mrs (Dr.) Smith, of St. Marys, Mrs. (Dr.) McArthur, of Alberta, Mrs. (Dr.) Smith, of Cornwall, Mrs. (Dr.) Cornwall, and two sons, of Buffalo, spent the week end the guests of their aunt, Mrs. G. W. Johnston.

Miss M. G. Grant, left Friday morning for her home in Vancouver B. C. stopping over in Regina for a month with her brother. Miss Grant has spent the past three months with her sister, Mrs. Henry McQuaig, and other friends and relatives in Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs W. J. Fisher, Morrisburg, announce the engagement of their daughter, Hilda M., to Mr. William A. Buckingham, Detroit, Mich., son of the late Mr. J. J. Buckingham and Mrs. Buckingham, Detroit, the marriage to take place early in September.

A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized on August 19th at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Saddlemire, Williamsburg. when their youngest daughter Lyla M. was united in marriage to Mr. James Gordon Render son of Mr. and Mrs. James Render, of Iroquois, Rev. Edwin Smith, of Williamsburg performing the ceremony in the presence of immediate relatives and some friends. The room was decorated with ferns and flowers.

Numbering Highway

Those signs which are being placed in position along the route of the Provincial Highway indicate the number which has been conferred upon it. Road No. 2 is the main highway from Windsor to the Quebec border passing through Brockville. Road No. 15 is the highway from Kingston to Ottawa and road No. 16 that from Johnstown to Ottawa.

Birth

Winchester township, on Tuesday Aug. 25, 1925 to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Summers, a son.

FRUIT

PEACHES,
PEARS,
PLUMBS,
GAGES.

The basket Fruit Season will be at its best for the coming weeks. Burbank will be the leading plum for next week, and we will have a good supply.

Trusting that we may serve you with your requirements, and assuring you of our careful attention to your esteemed orders,

L. FLORA, Winchester.

Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery

Winchester Baptist Church

PASTOR—Rev. Ernest Butcher.

SUNDAY, AUG. 30th, 1925

Morning Service at 11 o'clock.

Subject: 'The Kingdom of a Mind'

Sunday School at 10 a. m.

Strangers and visitors always welcome.

Roomers or Boarders

Can accommodate a few roomers or boarders. Apply for directions at Press Office

To Rent

House to rent with modern conveniences and garage. Apply to
18p. Mrs. Nesbitt

For Sale

Chest of Carpenter's Tools, 25.00.
Arthnr Annable
14c. tf. Winchester

House to Rent.

The east half of double residence on Cameron Ave. All modern conveniences Possession on June 1st. Apply to
S. J. McCrea

For Sale

Chevrolet car, 1921 model, all new tires for $175, or will exchange for live stock. Apply to
Elgin Brisbois
13c Winchester, Ont.

For Sale

150 bus. mixed oats and barley, No. 1 quality, free from weed seeds. Apply
Sam Merkiey
13c Winchester

Honey For Sale

Comb and Extracted, from Cedar View Apairy. Apply
12tfc Wm. Dickson

For Sale

About 50 cockerels, S. C. White Leghorns, 265 egg strain.
Apply Archie Jackson
19 p Phone 618r5

For Sale

House and lot on Albert Street, 1 Gilson 8. H. P. Gasoline Engine in good shape. Apply
Matthew Reid
17 p. Winchester, Box 215

Warning

Will the person seen taking a khaki overcoat from the Winchester Hotel, on Saturday night, Aug. 22, return same at once and save further trouble.

To Rent

On easy terms, 50 acres of work land with 25 acres of bush pasture. 2nd concession of Matilda. Apply
17-19p Colin McInnis, Iroquois.

For Sale

One matched team of bay mares, rising six years, weight 2000. Apply
Geo. Henophy
17tfc. R.M.D. Morrisburg

For Sale

One mare, good work horse, weight about 1400, also one corn blower, Climax A. Wilkinson, in good shape.
Arnold Hutt
14-17p. Winchester, R. R. 3

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL.

OTTAWA, ONT.

Students from this school captured premier honors for all Canada on the May, 1925, Civil Service Examinations, by taking the first place on Grade one, Grade two, Bilingual, Promotion, etc. and 35 successful candidates.

These records speak for themselves, and moreover, empasize a superior school. You may verify them by consulting the official list

Send for circular, giving full pariculars about the course.

D. E. HENRY, President.
196 Sparks Street.

THE WINCHESTER PRESS

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING RATES

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

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

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

READING NOTICES, in black type, 15c per line.

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

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

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

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

DISPLAY ADVERTISING RATES

One insertion, 50c per inch, 2nd and following insertions, 35c an inch QUARTERLY, 100 ins. and over 15c per in., less than 100 ins. 20c in. Whole page advt., 1 insertion, to regular display advertisers, $24.00. Half page advt., 1 insertion to regular display advertisers, $14.50. These rates are for "run of paper."

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

$2.00 per year when not paid within 3 months. Foreign subscriptions $2.00 per year in advance.

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

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

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

DR. G. H. McKEOWN
Dentist
Winchester, Ont. Phone 28
Gas for Extractions.

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

The Business of the
Late D. F. Sutherland
PRIVATE BANKER
Is continued as usual at his former office at Winchester.

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

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.

Holly Rebekah Lodge
No. 116
Meets First and Third Wednesday in the I.O.O.F. Hall, at 8 p.m.
Mrs. K. Helmer, N.G. Nora Elliott, Rec.-Sec.

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.
A. H. Annable, W.M. F. Coons, Sec.

Winchester Lodge, No. 336, I.O.O.F.
Meets in the Lodge Room, over the Bank of Nova Scotia, Main Street, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
W. Moffat, N.G. J. Gibb, Sec.

G. A. DIXON
LIABILITY, AUTOMOBILE
LIFE INSURANCE
PHONE 109, WINCHESTER

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

Sanitary Barber Shop and Beauty Parlor,
Hair-cutting, shaving, massaging and shampooing.
Ladies' hair-bobbing, shingling, waving, massaging and shampooing a specialty, done either during open hours or by appointment.
Oscar Pierce, Proprietor.

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL
Ottawa, Ont.
Our standard of instruction being 10 per cent higher than any other, our graduates are preferred and given better pay.
Our teachers know what to teach, and how to teach it, all having been practical stenographers.
It pays to attend the Largest and Best.
D. E. HENRY, President
Cor. Bank and Sparks Sts.

Ross Morrow
Licensed Auctioneer
For the Counties of Dundas, Stormont, Glengarry, Carleton and Russell.
Sales of all kinds handled.
Phone 608r 24
Winchester Springs, Ont.

OWL-LAFFS



BY
O. W. L.
(On With Laughter)

If you must have a habit there's none beats the saving habit.

Words mean little. Very little of the plumbing you see is actually plumb.

Letters of credit—I.O.U.

Half the world doesn't care how the other half lives.

Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone;
When she got there
Strawberries were ripe,
So the poor dog had to eat cucumbers.

Dumbbell Poems.

"I love this pen," she softly cooed,
While he looked over her shoulder.
"That may be so," he boldly said,
"But I—love the holder."

Occasionally a person goes thirty days without food, but some people have been known to go twenty years without pie.

There's nothing like a thunderstorm to find things under the bed.

You can't always tell a self-made man. He'll tell it.

If you don't need it it's not a bargain, no matter what the price is.

One swallow doesn't make a summer or cure a thirst; neither will two dozen drops of rain break a drought or save the corn.

Very few girls will stay awake at night worrying about the raise in the price of cotton stockings.

The man who pesters me to death,
And for whose death I'm wishing,
Is the one who ends a big fish tale,
"And it wasn't a good day for fishing."

Short skirts and short hair may be all right, but let us not go any farther on morals, girls.

"Stop, Look and Listen" may be a safety sign when it refers to trains, but if a man stops and looks at a pretty woman, there is danger that he may have to listen to her later on.

The movies are popular because actions speak louder than words.

The Automobile

GIVE CARBURETOR TEST ON A HILL.

There is one certain test for the accuracy of adjustment of any carburetor, and that is to try the car on a hill. It has been adopted by many carburetor experts as the most satisfactory guide, and it also helps to reveal valve and ignition troubles.

Select a hill over which your car can pull with comparative ease if it is given the advantage of a fair start, but start the climb at as low a speed as the car will run without strain or bucking. It should run down to five miles an hour if it is a six.

Now press the accelerator all the way down to the floor, retarding the spark only if the engine labors seriously. A little clicking is normal for an engine under these conditions, and for the test this will not harm the motor. If the engine immediately starts to buck stop the car, coast back to the start and set the carburetor for a richer mixture.

Then try it again. If the engine gets right down to business, and maintains the slow speed without bucking or laboring unduly, the mixture was too lean previously. You have improved conditions, and you are justified in making the mixture a trifle richer in order to see whether it is possible to make the engine pick up when running it so slowly uphill. Before you do this, however, be sure to allow the engine to cool down a bit so that pre-ignition due to heat and carbon will be less troublesome during the climb.

If the engine pulls still better with the new adjustment you have found the right mixture. If the engine starts to buck when you are half way up the hill, or at odd, illogical moments, the indications are that the valves or ignition can also stand a little attention.

BY USING SOAP AND ONION WE GOT HOME O.K.

What is more provoking—or dangerous—than driving your car against a storm at night and with no means for wiping the wind-shield?

Recently two of us completed a 500-mile drive in an automobile. Just as we started home a mist came on us which soon turned to driving rain. That was 6 o'clock in the evening. The driver was a chemist and at the first filling station asked for a bar of glycerin soap. He made some thick suds and swabbed off the wind-shield with the lathor. That mysterious film of soap, though the rain soon washed away all visible traces, remained until we reached home at 9 o'clock the following forenoon.

It was a good time to swap stories about keeping wind-shields clean. A local authority declared that half an onion, when used as a swab, is also a mystic cleaner. On another short drive since, we tried that onion theory out and it worked. It seems that onion contains picric acid—a chemical that acts much like glycerin.

So, if you are ever caught away from home in a storm (either rain or snow, remember that you can drive with safety, even though your car does not have an automatic wiper for the wind-shield, if you can get either some glycerin soap or an onion. In fact, it will be a good plan to stow an onion or a piece of soap under the rear seat right now for just such an emergency.—D. R. V. H.

FOR THOSE WHO COME AFTER US

By Binet Valmer

Translated by
William L. McPherson

That morning Professor Trebence, an illustrious savant with a face which seemed to be chiseled in hard oak, was gazing discontentedly on the ocean beating on the reefs of the coast.

It was January. The furze blossoms timidly lifted their heads from the ground and the sun formed a mirror in the distant foam which marked the site of the rocks which the low tide left uncovered. Ah, the unsuspected charm of Brittany!

"We must leave all this behind us, Marie," answered Trebenec. "Our vacation is over."

"Monsieur Georges will not be sorry," the servant observed.

"He doesn't understand," said the professor.

"One is of the country in which he was born," Marie concluded. "At twenty you must have been born here to love this country."

"Evidently," sighed Professor Trebenic. Then, looking away, as the Bretons do when they want to hide their feelings. "Is he up yet, M. Georges?"

Approaching the window, she added: "See! There he is on the beach looking very bored. He is not one of us—your son, Monsieur."

Professor Thebenec opened the window wide and in a voice which age has not weakened called to his adopted son:

"Georges!"

"Father?"

"Wait for me. I will join you."

When he had joined his son he put his hand on the latter's shoulder:

"My boy, I have something I want to say to you." . . .

"What a beautiful morning!" the young man broke in. "The charm of Brittany in winter time" . . .

"You don't understand at all, my boy. Last night I went into your room. The lamp was burning. You had fallen asleep and I saw clear into your mind when I noticed the pictures which lay on your pillow. So there must be some frankness between us."

"Frankness?"

"When Mme. Trebenec and I adopted you twenty years ago you were only as tall as this and now you are taller than I am. She was a mother to you and I have been a father to you."

"You know well, father, that I never could console myself for mother's death."

"Yes, you called her mother. Last night when I went into your room because the lamp was still lighted you were asleep and on your pillow were pictures of your other father and your other mother."

"I have only those photographs, father."

"And on your bed there were the three thin pamphlets which Leon Gassin published before we began to collaborate."

"The three pamphlets which contained all the ideas and all the hypotheses which constitute the glory of your joint work!"

"Who disputes it? Gassin had genius. Do you believe that I deny what I owe him? When he died, leaving you unprovided for, Mme. Trebenec did not hesitate. You had never known your mother since she died giving you birth. You became our child, although we had never had children and had not wanted to have them. But neither Mme. Trebenec nor I flinched before this duty. We deprived ourselves of everything that you might be happy. I worked for you, Georges. When I began to be well known I said to myself: 'It is for the boy!' And when I had triumphed over all obstacles, when the Academy of Medicine opened its doors to me." . . .

"You did not think of my father, Monsieur Trebenec—neither in your articles nor in your acknowledgments."

"I thought of you. Mme. Trebenec was already ill and doomed to die. I loved you, who were going to survive me."

"Who loves you with all his heart, Monsieur Trebenec."

"Who was to inherit all I had won of distinction and glory? We were not rich. Our only recreation was a month's vacation in the corner of Brittany which you never have learned to like. Here, when you played with the crabs, you had sudden attacks of homesickness. I said to Mme. Trebenec: 'He misses something!' She answered: 'It will pass.' She went away with that hope, as I would have gone, if I had not survived her—with the hope that you would some day be proud of all that I did to become what I have become—proud to bear my name. You see, my boy, when you pass the age of desire, when your life companion has left you on the way, when you face alone the inevitable departure, you look about you for the reason of all your efforts, as the peasant asks himself what is to become of the fields, the mill, the farm buildings, all the property which his rude patience has amassed. The reason is the survivor, the heir. We work, savant or peasant, for those who come after us. I am Professor Trebenec, of the Academy of Medicine and the Academy of Sciences, candidate for the French Academy. Then what happens? A beautiful funeral, the hangings of the pall. Then you can feel the great silence and you are afraid. Oblivion, Georges, is terrible. It buries you so quickly. You are my son; you will not let my struggle for glory be forgotten. You are all that is left to me. Old age is frightful, Georges. My child, don't let me be swallowed up in obscurity. I worked for you!"

"Monsieur Trebenec, I promise you."

"I am your father!"

"No."

"You didn't know the other one; you were only five years old when I adopted you. You possess of him only that faded likeness in which his profile and your poor mother's profile can hardly be distinguished from each other. You are my son, my heir."

"No. I called Mme. Trebenec mother, but I had another mother. I called you father, but I was always seeking for my real father. I owe you everything, but I love them. Forgive me, it is not my fault."

"Would they have shown you more affection than we did?"

"Much less, undoubtedly, and undoubtedly I would have revolted against their discipline. But they are no longer here. What remains of them is their blood, which beats in my heart, and I love them. I want to think that she was beautiful and that he had genius. Just as I miss that Provence which I hardly knew, I miss my mother's arms and I want to hear my father's name. Their blood beats in my heart. You must pardon me, I am their child. I have their blood in my heart."

We have many troubles with our own children, but when we are dead those children have our blood in their hearts.



His majesty of Belgium looks the king, although dressed in civilian clothes. He has rarely been photographed thus.

Fooling Big Cats.

Oil of catnip is used by the United States Geological Survey as a lure for mountain lions to attract them to poisoned bait.

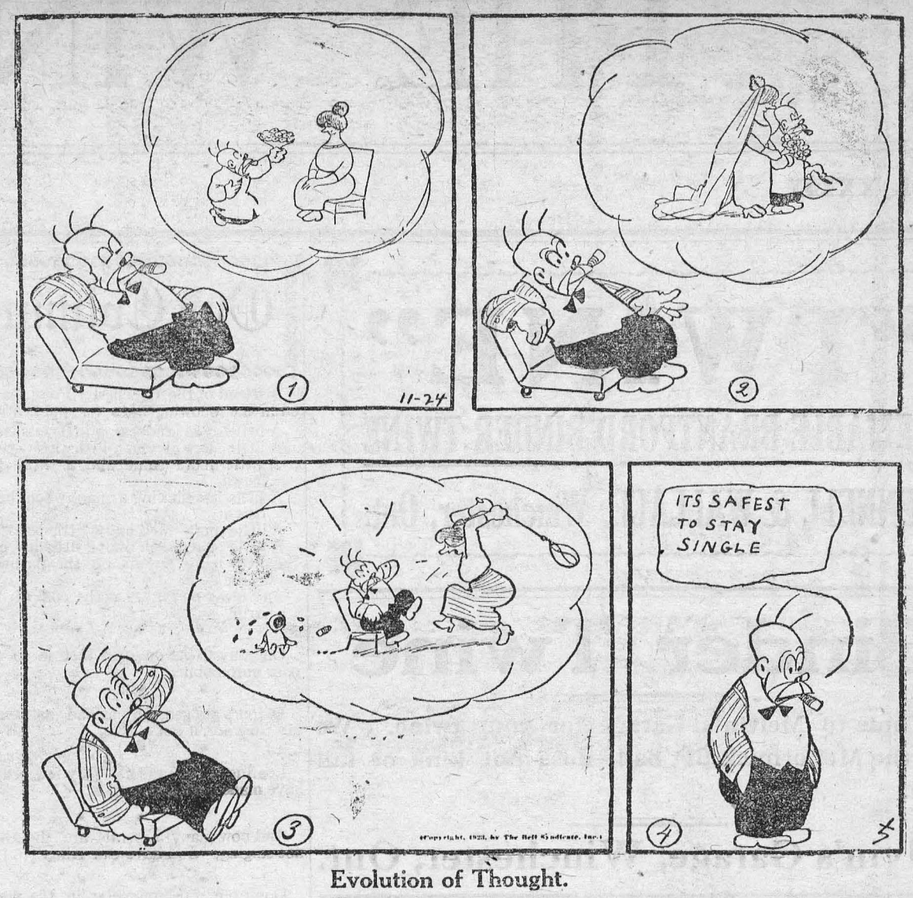
When Snakes Fight.

When a king-snake and a rattler get into a fight, the king-snake always wins.

Yes, Indeed.

Ridicule is the keenest weapon. Most of us would rather have an enemy smite us on one cheek than give us the laugh.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobsson.



Evolution of Thought.

Animal Talk.

Could we but read the language of a cat,
Or the expressions of a vocal dog,
Or half the things the chirping robins tell,
Or the hoarse clamor of a husky frog—
Think of the wisdom that we all could learn—
The age-old wisdom that these creatures know—
The things that have been taught them year by year,
Through summer's heat and through the melting snow!
They try to tell us, in expressive tones,
The language of the prairie and the wood——
Ten thousand years they've talked to men they loved,
And yet—how few of us have understood.

Yes, animals have a wonderful language, if we could only comprehend ten per cent. of what they try to tell us. And what infinite amusement we could enjoy if we could only understand the things the animals say to each other. Amusement, yes—and perhaps embarrassment. Can you imagine what a sane and sensible dog, cat, or horse must say now and then concerning the people with whom he is forced to associate. Perhaps some of the things they are saying to each other, and about us, may be complimentary—and perhaps they are full of truthful description plus a great reading of our characters!

Even In Italy.

Cross words have now reached Italy, where they are so popular that some firms have posted up notices forbidding the solving of them in business hours.

Returned Duly Labelled.

"And the next day, I suppose, she returned the engagement ring?"

"Yes, it came by registered post in a box labelled 'Glass, with care.'"

A Ledger Fan.

"The bookkeeper is always talking shop." "Isn't he, though? Why, he actually referred to his baby's learning to walk as a trial baalnce."



Ain't She the Cat?

"You couldn't have liked the chin nature endowed you with."

"Why do you think so?"

"You're growing several others I see."

Why Not?

Stranger, if you meet me and desire to speak to me, why should you not speak to me?"

And why should I not speak to you?
—Walt Whitman.

Right, But Wrong.

I suppose that most people are now eating more fruit at their meals, that many of us have resumed the cold-bath-in-the-morning habit, and that, when it is hot, practically everybody flings windows open to cool "stifling" rooms. Three cases of excellent intentions—and bad results. For our methods are wrong!

Take, first, the "open-window" question. During the night hours the temperature always falls, and there is coolness out of doors and within. Then the sun rises, the outside air is rapidly heated, and "to keep the house cool," we fling our windows open and admit the heated air.

Windows should be wide open during the night, so that the cold air may enter and take possession, and closed during the day. The heated outside air should be refused admission. The cool, night-gathered air will then hold its own, especially if all inside doors are left wide open, so that it can circulate.

Blinds, too, should be drawn in all rooms not in use. Try this method once, and you'll adopt it permanently.

Fruit cools the blood. Its juices and acids hold other virtues. But practically all its merits are cancelled if, as is usual, it is eaten at the end of a meal. Eat more fruit, but always at the beginning of a meal.

That cold morning "tub" is quite excellent for the winter, if you can stand it, but quite wrong for the summer. It should be obvious that the braced up, stimulated, all-aglow feeling that follows a cold bath in winter is not what you want in summer.

Try a tepid bath. That reduces the blood pressure (of great importance to many), and is far more effective as a body cleanser. Perspiration, a summer product, is a poison, and cold water, of the "hard" sort especially, does not remove it from the skin.

Her Dearest Wish.

The Captain of an Atlantic liner was bothered by a woman who was always inquiring about the possibility of seeing a whale. A dozen times she besought him to have her called if one hove in sight.

"But, madam," the captain asked her, rather impatiently, "why are you so eager to see a whale?"

"Captain," she answered, "my desire in life is to see a whale blubber. It must be very impressive to watch such an enormous creature cry."

Nanking Once Had 4,000,000.

Nanking, the "southern capital" of China, was founded by the first emperor of the Ming dynasty, who came to the throne in 1368. It was built on the site of a city known to be 2000 years old. At one time Nanking was said to have a population of 4,000,000. The Tai Ping rebels stormed the city in 1853 and swept away its magnificent buildings, including the famous porcelain pagoda.

Sea Bottom Mountain.

A mountain 8,000 feet high stands on the sea bottom between San Francisco and Honolulu.

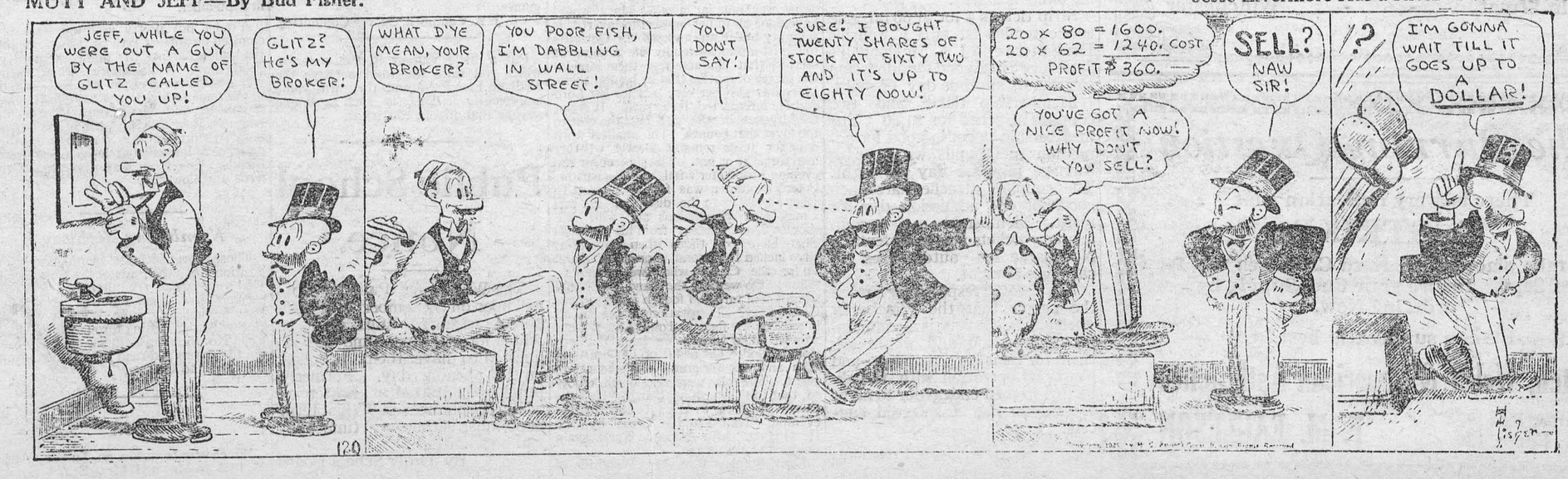
Who, Indeed!

A little girl, hearing it remarked that all people had once been children, artlessly inquired:

"Who took care of the babies?"

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.

Jesse Livermore Has a Rival in Wall Street.



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Bliss Carman Communes With the Gulls.

Newton McConnell, the well-known Canadian cartoonist, made the above sketch of Bliss Carman from life aboard a Canadian Pacific coastal vessel when they were crossing together from Victoria to Vancouver. The 'nature poet' is a lover of the great wide west and spends much of his time in the Rockies and near the Coast. Here is his poem to the Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies whose annual powwow and ride takes place this month:

Word from the Moccasin Trail.

From the land of the Abenakis—
The rivers and hills of the East—
An Indian spirit sends greeting
To the great Trail Riders' feast.

Afoot and alone with peril
We went with arrow and bow,
Mounted, unarmed and jostling,
In safety at ease you go.

Little enough was our learning.
Small was our craft and skilll,
But we saw the feet of the morning
Go by—and our hearts were still.

We shaped the canoe and the paddle,
We fashioned the snowshoe and frame,
And the Great Spirit was with us,
As we kindled the council flame.

You have circled the earth with your knowledge,
Your magic is more and more,
Yet must you heed our wisdom—
The truth of the wilderness lore.

You ride to make good our beginning,
Our trails to keep clear and extend,
Guarding the lodge and the campfire
In peace at sundown's end.

So, over all we are tribesmen,
By the law that does not swerve—
At home in the tent of the open,
On call through the Great Reserve.

We lift you the friendly signal,
We send you our sign on the air,
Look East for our smoke at evening,
And say, "Our brothers are there."

May no foot want for a stirrup,
No prayer nor adventure fail,
And the Master Guide go with you,
Is the word from the Moccasin Trail.

—BLISS CARMAN.

Haines Falls, N.Y.,
July, 1924.

Fishing is still a safe and pleasant pastime, but the jug of fish-bait has become more dangerous than ever.

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Old Manuscripts Yield Early Kitchen Secrets

By Elizabeth Craig

There are few homes in England where some sort of old manuscript cookery book is not cherished. But seldom do you come across such a one as I did in an antique establishment in Margate. Bound in faded, age-stained, brown leather, it has "Receipt Book" printed in clear, black hand-writing across the centre of the front cover with the date, 1789, below, and the initials "H. D." underneath the date. On the inside of the cover, which has an old-fashioned printed notice of one "Humphrey Simmons, stationer, at the White Bear, the corner of Warwick Court, Holborn," is written "Harriot Davison," no doubt the name of the owner of the book.

As I tried over Harriot's recipes I often wondered why such a relic of housewifery should have been allowed to go out of the family. And yet I am selfish enough to be glad that what has been some family's loss has been my gain. Some of the old recipes are printed below:

Vegetable and Fruit Soup.

Peel and wash well four dozen sticks of rhubarb, blanch in water three or four minutes, and after draining place rhubarb in a stew-pan with two sliced onions, one carrot, one tablespoon lean chopped ham, one tablespoon butter. Stew gently over a slow fire till tender, then add two quarts of good stock, two or three tablespoons breadcrumbs. Simmer about an hour and a quarter, skim off all fat, season with salt and pepper, rub through a hair sieve and serve with dried bread.

Plum Pottage.

Boil a hock joint of beef in two gallons of water for one hour and a quarter. Then strain and skim it and set it again on the fire with the round of a thigh of veal. Crush a pound loaf of bread, put it in a bowl and pour over it about one pint of the boiling soup and let it stand covered until soft. Beat it with a spoon till smooth and put it into the stock. Add one pound currants, washed and dried; one pound of seeded raisins and one-half pound of prunes. Boil all together for fifteen minutes, then put the veal in the middle of the dish, pour the soup about it and serve.

Finkadella.

Pound, after mincing well, eight ounces of lean beef with a small piece of butter. Add five ounces of suet, finely minced, then soak some bread in thin cream mixed with some weak beef stock—about a half slice thickly cut will do, as the mixture of bread and stock should look like thick butter sauce—and add mixture to the pounded meat along with pepper and salt to taste, and a little minced onion. Lastly stir suet gradually in, make round balls of the whole and boil them three-quarters of an hour in weak soup.

Everlasting Syllabubs.

Mix a pint of thick cream, one-half pound of fine sugar, three-quarters of a pint raisin wine in a deep pan. Put to it the grated peel and the juice of three lemons, beat or whisk a half hour. Keep taking off the top with a spoon. Pile it in glasses, sprinkle a few harlequin sugar pums on top. Substitute for the sugar plums chopped marron glace or other glace fruit.

Caste.

The man whose costly radio set
Enables him with ease to get
The programs form some distant place
Without of static roar a trace
Looks down with supercilious sneer
Upon the chap who cannot hear
A sound from stations farther, say,
Than fifteen hundred miles away.
This man, in turn, regards with scorn
The common person, lowly born,
Whose limit with his radio
Is fifty dinky miles or so;
While both of these, with uppish eye,
Will pass the mere plebean by
Whose set, a cheap and homemade thing
Of wire and wood and tin and string,
Can only tap the atmosphere
For concert stuff absurdly near,
And thus is formed, by Fate's decree,
A radio aristocracy,
A middle class and peasantry.

—A. H. Folwell.

Is Music a Language?

"Programme music" has become so much the mode, music which dismisses that "beauty" of the kind that might be called classic," that it is interesting to read an expression from Mendelssohn—who probably surpassed all others in the balance of the classic and romantic spirits in music—in a letter written by a young poet, to the composer, asking if he had succeeded in embodying the sentiments of certain of his compositions in a set of poems written for this purpose.

"You give the various numbers of the book such titles as 'I think of Thee,' 'Melancholy,' 'The Praise of God,' 'A Merry Hunt.' I can scarcely say whether I thought of these or other things while composing the music. Another might find 'I Think of Thee' where you find 'Melancholy,' and a real huntsman might consider 'A Merry Hunt' a veritable 'Praise of God.'. But this is not because, as you think, music is vague. On the contrary, I believe that musical expression is altogether too definite, that it reaches regions and dwells in them whither words can not follow it and must necessarily go lame when they make the attempt as you would have them do."

Vision.

I thought of wind-flowers and their grace,
She stood so meekly proud;
Her hair thin-spread against the leaves
Burned 'round her like a cloud.

She was the strangest, fairest thing
I ever looked upon—
As lovely as a curling wave,
And as quickly gone.

—Anne Atwool Dodge.

Minard's Liniment for Corns and Warts

EARL HAIG AS ENGINE DRIVER



When Field Marshal Earl Haig crossed the Canadian Rockies on the special Canadian National Railways train he expressed a wish to view the scenery from the cab of the engine rather than from the observation car which was attached to his train. He therefore took the throttle of the locomotive at Blue River and drove his own engine for several miles. Upper photograph shows him aboard the engine of his special, while below he is shown with Countess Haig, looking out toward Mount Robson, the highest peak in the Canadian Rockies. — C.N.R. Photos.

A Plea for More Birds.

If there were no other argument for the conservation of our wild bird life than the one demanding economic administration of national affairs concerning them, I would be perfectly satisfied that the cause of the birds would win in any court in Christendom. So sure am I of the reasonableness of the growing boys and girls who are about to step out into life to undertake its conquest, that I believe all they need is to have a moment's time given them for consideration of the value of enlistment in the army of conservation and construction, that declares its purpose to be to save rather than to waste, when they will commend the economic activity in which they are urged to take part and thus keep the wolf away from the door for all time to come.

Protection from invasion by insect hordes is the agriculturist's only hope. The natural enemy of all insect life is the bird life with which we were once so generously surrounded. When we consider that this country now exists upon about ten per cent. of the bird life that was here less than 450 years ago, it does not seem as though it ought to be necessary to urge measures to build rather than to tear down—does it?

I wonder how many ever stopped to think that if the entire bird life of the world were to be destroyed the vegetation upon which we depend wholly for life would be eaten in about three years. So rapidly do insects multiply that one is unable to grasp the enormity of the figures setting forth the truth. For instance, let me take one instance in which Riley says that the hop aphis develops thirteen generations in a year, and at the end of the twelfth generation there will be ten sextillions of individuals. The American naturalist, Forbush, says: "If this brood were marshaled into line, ten to the inch, it would extend to a point so sunk in the profundity of space that light from the head of the procession traveling at the rate of 184,000 miles per second would require 2,500 years in which to reach the earth!"

Insects destroy more than $1,000,000,000 worth of fruit and cereals every year. Birds eat insects!

A bird in the bush sings sweeter than two birds on a woman's bonnet.—Charles G. Plummer.

Touched the Traffic Officer.

A woman driver whose car ran out of gasoline in front of a Cleveland (O.) traffic officer borrowed money from him to get more gas.

Blind Girl Stenographers.

Two blind girl stenographers are employed in the offices of the British ministry of pensions.

My Dog.

I have no dog, but it must be
Somewhere there's one belong to me,—
A little chap with wagging tail
And dark brown eyes that never quail,
But look you thro' and thro' and thro'
With love unspeakable, but true.

Somewhere it must be, I opine,
There is a little dog of mine
With cold black nose that snuffs around
In search of what things may be found
In pocket or some nook hard by,
Where I have hid them from his eye.

Somewhere my doggie pulls and tugs
The fringes of rebellious rugs,
Or with the mischief of the pup,
Chews all my shoes and slippers up.
And when he's done it to the core
With eyes all eager pleads for more.

Somewhere upon his hinder legs
My little doggie sits and begs,
And in a wistful minor tone,
Pleads for the pleasure of the bone.
I pray it may be his owner's whim
To yield and grant the same to him!

Somewhere a little dog doth wait
It may be by some garden gate,
With eyes alert and tail attent—
You know the kind of tail that's meant,—
With stores of yelps of glad delight,
To bid me welcome home at night.

—John Kendrick Bangs.

SAVE THE CHILDREN

Mothers who keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house may feel that the lives of their little ones are reasonably safe during the hot weather. Stomach troubles, cholera infantum and diarrhoea carry off thousands of little ones every summer, in most cases because the mother does not have a safe medicine at hand to give promptly. Baby's Own Tablets relieve these troubles, or if given occasionally to the well child they will prevent their coming on. The Tablets are guaranteed by a government analyst to be absolutely harmless even to the newborn babe. They are especially good in summer because they regulate the bowels and keep the stomach sweet and pure. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

An Artificial Resin.

French chemists have developed an artificial resin from which panels for radio sets are to be made.

Parrots Menaced.

Magnificent parrots peculiar to certain of the Lesser Antilles are threatened with extinction.

THE MERCHANTS' CORNER

Cultivating a Preference for Your Goods.

Every purchase is made as the result of desire. The desire may be to satisfy an actual need—acquire a necessity to go without which is hardship. Or, it may be a desire to satisfy convenience, comfort, pride, pleasure in a luxury, or any of a score of impulses.

Mighty few purchases are made on the spur of the moment. The desire that finally crystalized into the action of buying may have existed for days, weeks, months, even years. Desire for this thing struggles with desire for that thing. Surplus money is so little that desires can be satisfied only one at a time in the case of most people. Choice must be made—many desires must wait for realization.

Preference for your merchandise, therefore, must be cultivated. It is up to you to do that cultivating. Competition in desire comes before competition in stocks, in price, in service. It is not competition with fellow merchants in your line that is the big competition. The big competition is in desire for ten thousand things you do not sell. Your problem is to have desire for your goods stronger than desire for the goods of others—to cultivate preference for your merchandise.

Cultivation requires work and time. It requires constant effort. It requires systematic planning and systematic execution.

All people have desires. All people have some surplus money that is not spent for vital necessities. All people buy some things you sell. The public as a whole is your sales territory.

You do not know who will buy, or what, or when. You do know that the more interest you can get everyone to take in your merchandise, the more general you can make desire for it preferred, the more sales you will make. Such general desire can not be aroused or maintained unless you are reaching all the people all the time, in a way that is agreeable to them, with interesting messages about your goods.

Advertising is cultivating preference for your goods.

A Bird Falls.

T hunter fired a gun with telling skill,
His mark a bird, which fluttered to a mound,
Rolled o'er and died without complaint or sound,
A fluff of feathers and an open bill
The relic of this speck of life, a thrill
The less on earth, where cruel lusts abound,
A tiny bit of energy aground,
A gem to Beauty lost, a voice now still,
Yet Truth and Beauty will reflect their light
Until the heedless are a vanquished throng,
And blood lust shall no more the world benight,
When men who kill for sport shall sense the wrong,
And know the shot that stops the finch's flight
Kills not a bird, but more—a Song.

—The Critic.

A Marriage Misfit.

A Frenchman, whose bride has failed to preserve after marriage the glamour of courtship days, has brought an action for damages against her parents. He claims compensation on the ground that they "deceived him as to the qualities of his wife."

A further point in the case for this disappointed husband is the statement that. "contrary to the information given to him before marriage, the family into which he married contains some most undesirable characters."

Marriage seems to be much the same in France as in Canada—only Canadian husbands don't make a song about it!

BLEMISHES OF THE SKIN

Are Proof the Blood is in a Weak and Watery Condition.

One of the surest signs that the blood is out of order are the pimples and unsightly eruptions that break out on the face or body. The same condition is indicated by an attack of eczema or scrofula. You cannot get rid of these troubles by the use of purgative medicines, as so many people try to do. Purgatives merely gallop through the system and leave it still weaker. What is needed when the blood is shown to be out of order is a tonic which will restore its missing elements and leave the blood rich and red. For this purpose there is no other tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, every dose of which helps enrich the blood, drives out impurities, and brings a new feeling of health and energy. Mrs. R. E. Bishop, Hawthorne Ave., Hamilton, Ont., tells for the benefit of others what these pills did for her. She says:—"I was suffering terribly from scrofula. I doctored with several doctors, but without success. My complexion was sallow, I had no strength, feeling very weak and languid. My neck was full of lumps called scrofula, and at times they were very painful. After trying several so-called blood medicines, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended to me and I got half a dozen boxes. After taking them I found a decided improvement in my appearance, and to my joy the lumps were disappearing from my neck. I persevered in the treatment, and finally the only sign left of the trouble was a scar on my neck where one of the swellings broke. Since that time I have been in robust health and heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any suffering from impure blood."

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

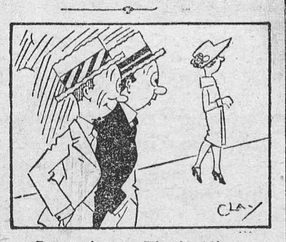
Frozen Flowers.

The flower trade has entered on a new phase as the result of a recent experiment, which proves that cut blooms can be carried in cold storage. This may come to mean that cut flowers can be had all the year round in much greater variety and at cheaper prices than at present.

Considerable interest was taken in the experiment, which was entirely successful. The flowers selected for the "trial trip" were peonies grown in Montreal. They were packed in consisters and placed in cold storage on a liner, and were in splendid condition when they reached London. They had not suffered by the journey in any way.

It is stated that the flowers were kept during the voyage at a temperatue varying with the humidity of the admosphere. For the best results a temperature below 40 deg. Fahr. is required.

At first the blooms carried in cold storage may be of the rarer and more expensive kinds, but in ocurse of time "frozen" flowers may become as democratic as chilled beef. But where will be the thrill of the first "harbingers of spring" when we have flowers in abundance all the year round? Progress does have its disadvantages.



Puppy Love—That's All.

"That girl's leading him a dog's life."

"Puppy love—that's all."

Minard's Liniment for Burns.

One portion of the human body—the crystaline lens of the eye—continues to increase in size throughout life, and does not cease with the attainment of maturity.

EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY
for making a splendid income by becoming our representative in your town to take orders for the fast and easy-selling RADIO PACK, "a hot water bag without hot water." For particulars of our very attractive proposition, write us. Marks, Merritt & Co., 1 Bloor St. East, Toronto 5.

ISSUE No. 34—'25.

A tea your grocer recommends is usually good tea

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

And most grocers recommend it. 52

Just Words.

Mrs. Mary Austin, in her recent book, Everyman's Genius, declares: "Few people will see in the present craze for the cross-word puzzle a device of the deep-self to provide itself with a larger English vocabulary in which to deliver the rapidly ripening fruit of social experience, but I make no dought that this will prove to be the case."

The shallow-selves of the casual reader and the ardent puzzle-fan will hardly accept such a profoundly serious explanation of their enjoyment of a clever diversion. But they will certainly not deny the extension of their vocabulary, not only by the addition of new words, unfamiliar variants of old ones, terms of chemistry, anatomy, zoology and other sciences, but by the inclusion of mythological and historical names and scraps of foreign languages.

"Does there remain in this country, I wonder," humorously inquired one puzzle-solver recently, "any human being who sees a newspaper and can wield a pencil who has not made acquaintance with Ra, the sun god, Eos, the goddess of dawn, Ate, the goddess of mischief, Og, king of Basham, and Gog, co-giant with Magog. It cannot be!"

Another puzzle-worker, a trifle cross with any who depreciate cross-word puzzling, challenges them to define, offhand,, twenty-five of her newly acquired words, "reeled off without stopping to think or choose, but all perfectly good words." If you too solve cross-word puzzles, you probably know them also. If not—do you?

Although certainly "perfectly good" for use when you need them, they are scarcely such as you are likely to need very often, but here they are:

Ait, ai, kea, em, en, eft, ret, ryot, yen, obi, os, alb, om, orlop, aye-aye, stele, awn, dulse, cam, tael, proa, moa, pawl, paca, pac.

Manganese has never been mined to any extent in Canada, but during 1924 shipments amounting to 584 tons valued at $4,088 were made from the Province of New Brunswick to the Province of Quebec.

Minard's Liniment for Aches and Pains

A snake's fang is a sort of hollow tooth, and when the snake strikes at anything the pressure of this hollow tooth against the gland above it forces the poison through the tooth into the wound the fang has made.

Edge-Holding Saws
Fast-Easy-Cutting
SIMONDS SAWS
SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LTD.
1600 DUNDAS ST. W., TORONTO
MONTREAL
VANCOUVER
ST. JOHN, N.B.

Cord Wood Saw Users
Write Simonds Canada Saw Co., Limited, 1550 Dundas St. West, Toronto, Ontario, for prices on Simonds Special Circular Cord Wood Saw

To Gain Weight

We guarantee Bitro-Phosphate to rebuild shattered nerves; to replace weakness with strength; to add body weight to thin folks and rekindle ambition in tired-out people. Price $1 per pkge. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

For Warts

Apply Minard's freely and often and watch them disappear.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Classified Advertisements

INCOMPARABLE SILVER FOXES
LOWEST PRICES. HIGHEST QUALITY. Enquire about our Fortune Founders. Shurman Fur Farm, Summerside, Prince Edward Island.

Maxims by One Who Made Them.

Let every one attend to his own business and to the duties of his office; they will then be better discharged.

Let religious sects be carefully extirpated as soon as they spring up; it might be too late afterward.

Endeavor to acquire a perfect knowledge of the rules of civility and politeness; these tend to maintain concord.

Avoid slander and abstain from malicious accusations.

Let those who cultivate the earth and breed silkworms be esteemed and respected; you will then want neither grain for your nourishment nor clothing to cover you.—Confucius.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

Over-gushing hostess—"Such a dear man the new vicar is—so outspoken. In his sermon last Sunday he censured the Devil most severely!"

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES
You Cannot Buy New Eyes
But you can Promote a Clean, Healthy Condition
Use Murine Eye Remedy "Night and Morning."
Keep your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy.
Write for Free Eye Care Book.
Murine Eye Remedy Co., 9 East Ohio Street, Chicago

HARD PIMPLES ALL OVER FACE
For About Three Years. Healed by Cuticura.

"I had trouble with pimples and blackheads for about three years. The pimples were scattered all over my face and were hard and red. They itched and burned a lot causing me to scratch and the scratching caused eruptions. My face looked so badly that I was ashamed to go out.

"I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they helped me. I continued the treatment and in two months I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Helen Budnik, R. 1, Box 11, Necedah, Wis., Sept. 27, 1924.

Rely on Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum to keep your skin clear.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Stenhouse, Ltd., Montreal." Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.
Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

FULL OF ACHES AND PAINS

Toronto Mother Found Relief by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Toronto, Ontario.—"I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a splendid medicine to take before and after confinement. A small book was put in my door one day advertising Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines, and as I did not feel at all well at the time I went and got a bottle of Vegetable Compound right away. I soon began to notice a difference in my general health. I was full of aches and pains at the time and thought I had every complaint going, but I can truthfully say your medicine certainly did me good. I can and will speak highly of it, and I know it will do other women good who are sick and ailing if they will only give it a fair trial. Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills are splendid for constipation. You are welcome to use my letter if you think it will help any one."—Mrs. HARRY WESTWOOD, 543 Quebec Street, Toronto, Ontario.

The expectant mother is wise if she considers carefully this statement of Mrs. Westwood. It is but one of a great many, all telling the same story—beneficial results.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is especially adapted for use during this period. The experience of other women who have found this medicine a blessing is proof of its great merit. Why not try it now yourself? C.

BAYER
Genuine ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Headache Neuralgia Colds Lumbago
Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.
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 (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). 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."

The Winchester Press.

Display Advertising Rates

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

Classified Advertising Rates

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Thursday, Aug. 27, 1925

What Will He Do?

Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen, leader of the Conservative opposition in the House of Commons, last week publicity dared Premier King to bring on a general election. A day or two afterward Premier King issued a statement that his Government was not to be stampeded into an election.

They had carried on for four years, and had the right to say when the elections would be held, and he intended to exercise that right. All of which is playing with the public. The real truth of the matter is, Premier King knows full well that the people are demanding an election, but that they are being held back by a number of Liberal and Progressive members who want another session because it means another sessional indemnity. They know that the session will be very short. Indeed it would not surprise any if there was a pre-arranged plan to have another session, a want of confidence vote, then a sudden appeal to the people. That would be the usual and the expect-procedure, and if Premier King departs from it we would give him credit for more initiative and more determination than he is at present suspected of possessing. From a party point of view Premier King would profit by an election this fall. The crops never were better, the prices of farm produce is high, and there is not the same industrial depression there was a year ago. All of which are to his advantage. If the verdict of the electors, in the event of a fall election, is against Premier King, it will be because the people one so heartily sick of his vacillating policy and extravagant adminstration that they will have no more of him. A Leader and Government so dependent on the favor of class party is not to be depended on to work in the best interests of the Country.

A Timely Protest

The Brockville Recorder and Times calls on Premier Ferguson to appoint either himself or some other prominent and capable easterner to the vacancy on the Hydro Commission, and to carry out his promise to develope the water power of Eastern Ontario and give this end of the province its just due in the way of Hydro power. The Brockville papers protest is timely and not without good reason. Eastern Ontario has received comparatively little attention on the part of Queen's Park either in the matter of Hydro power or good roads, outside the village of Kemptville, which is the Premier's home. What we want in the Ontario Legislature is some good fighters from Eastern Ontario.

Youth—Past and Present

Judge Scott of Perth has been delivering himself on the question of lack of parental control and home training. In age there is wisdom, but with many there is a lack of understanding. Back in the days of King Solomon the home training question received attention, for wisest of all wise men said "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." This however does not mean there was, or is, a lack of parental control. When Judge Scott was a boy there was no movie show to go to, and cigarettes were unknown. Neither was it the Jazz age. But we warrant that when Judge Scott was a boy, there was as much talk of lack of parental control as there is to-day, and if the Judge did not go to movies and dances and smoke cigarettes, he did things that in the eyes of his and other parents were just as bad. We really think there is altogether too much of wholesale condemning of the youths of to-day and not enough of guiding, and at least trying to understand the present age. It is a very different world to-day to what it was thirty and forty years ago, and on the whole, we think, a much better world, bad and all as some people think it is.

The St. Thomas Times Journal says that "it must have come as a revelation to the ordinary British citizen to be told that Canada is the second largest gold producing and the third largest silver producing country in the world. His eyes must have opened still wider when he learned that the Dominions hundreds of thousands of miles of mineralized strata have barely been scratched." But it is also a matter of some surprise that more Canadians do not scratch for more than a living there.

Senator Staunton estimated recently that taking from the Dominion government to the township councils there was in the employ of the public service five hundred thousand, which meant that two million people in Canada are living on the others. The country was absolutely infested with government officials. A man who had a small manufacturing business in Hamilton had told him that he had sixteen inspectors coming to his plant. There was no place outside of Portugal that was so government-ridden as Canada. Every time new legislation was passed a new army of inspectors was created.—Exchange

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Every citizen owes a debt to the community in which he lives, because the community protects the person and the property of the individual. It is in the community that we receive our education culture and lessons in citizenship. That the world owes us a living is a false idea. It does not owe us a living, but it is ready to provide a living if we take advantage of the opportunities. The community provides the means of a multilple of units and is simply what the communities are. The members of the governing bodies simply reflect the thoughts and ideas of the various communities. Good citizenship will follow when the communities are right.—Acton Free Press.

"My Greatest Thrill In Sport"

Being an Account of an Adventure Which Overtook Ozark Ripley On the Nipigon.



OZARK RIPLEY

For many years I have hunted and killed all kinds of big game on the American Continent except polar bear, and I have taken most kinds of fresh and salt water game fish. But the greatest thrill I ever experienced during my thirty years' devotion to outdoor sports came to me this summer in July on the Nipigon River in the rapids just below the Canadian Pacific bridge at Nipigon, Ont.

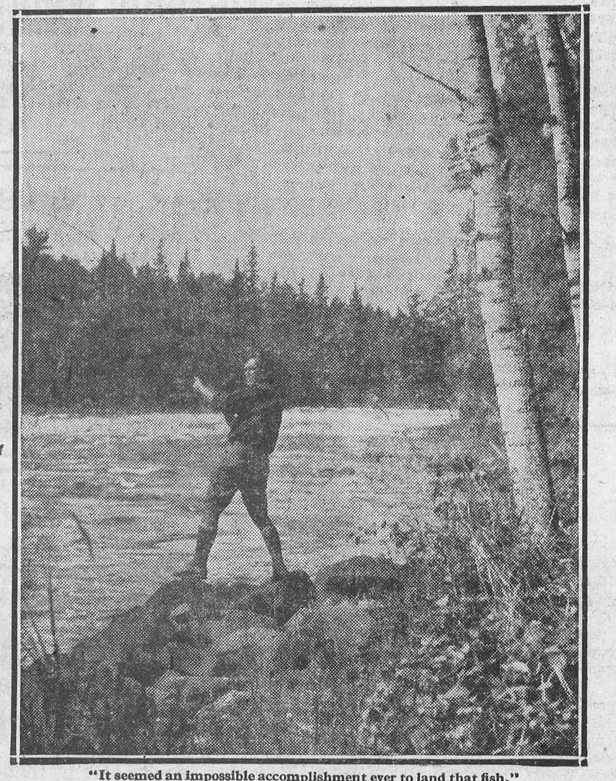
It all happened late in the evening. The trout at this point are the most famed and largest brook trout in the world. But just at that time they were not striking as usual on account of the exceedingly cold night. However, I decided to go to the river to try out a little split bamboo bait casting rod, 2¾ ounces, that I had made for casting very light lures. It would be a revelation to myself and other anglers to take trout in this manner, when fly casting is the vogue.

The water under the Canadian Pacific bridge, and below for a quarter of a mile at least, flows like a millrace. I attached to my line a small weighted feather casting minnow, just to see if the little rod would shoot it. At the first try I shot the lure at least 125 feet across the water toward the west bank and in the opposite edge of fast water.

The very instant that the tiny lure struck the water the second of the only two large rainbow trout that up to then had ever been taken out of the Nipigon rose and seized my lure. He was a monster. It seemed an impossible accomplishment ever to land that fish with the little rod and the fine nine-pound test casting line. The thrill that came in that approaching darkness was incredible. The killing of moose and grizzly bear was tame in comparison.

I worked in a bad light nearly an hour, and in danger of falling into that deep, swift reach, trying hard to lead that fish out of the fast water where the current would not aid it into the long upstream swirl on my side. The only thing that helped me in that fight was the generous supply of filled line I had in store on my reel to help perfect thumbing of it.

I worked up and down those rapids in despair and hope, and as the whims of the strong leaping fish directed. Yet the thrill of trying to land that whopper leaping rainbow with that tiny rod was something I had never conceived possible.



"It seemed an impossible accomplishment ever to land that fish."

It began to grow darker. Suddenly on the left bank I saw a big black bear take to the water and swim deliberately toward my fish, despite that terrible current. Evidently he took it for a cripple. Right off, that rainbow sensed his presence and darted for the east bank as fast as I could real in slack, and the bear kept his course direct for him.

The rainbow heading straight for the upstream water, with occasional leaps from it, finally gained the stretch of upstream current, with the bear only a few yards behind him. That bear did not become apprised of my presence until he made a lunge for the fish, missed it as it leaped out of the water, and then scrambled for the bank to get a better survey of his expected prey. That very moment he got a whiff of the man scent, wheeled and scrambled as fast as he could for the thicket of spruce along the sheer hillside.

And then the thrill of thrills occurred in the darkness as I roughed that spent rainbow, and brought him along the coarse, narrow sand bank where, as he was far too large for my landing net, I fell on top of him and held him captive with my hands and knees until his strength was entirely exhausted.—New York World.

Reliable Goods at a RIGHT PRICE

THE BIG STORE.

"Where Money Goes Furthest."

New Fall Coats Arriving Every Week.

A Cash Discount Bond Given With Every Cash Purchase

Pickling Season Supplies

XXX White Vinegar
50c per gal.
Pure Cider Vinegar
50c per gal.
Mixed Spices 10c pkg.
Bulk Mixed Spices 30c lb.
Ground and Whole Cinnamon, Cloves, Alspices.
Celery Seed Tumeric and Curry Powder.

9 inch
Paper Pie Plates for Picnics
10c per doz.

FLY SWATS
Wire Mesh with long hdle.
10c each
Rubber with wire handle
15c each

Maple Leaf Belt Dressing
Will make the Belt cling to the pulley.

Absolutely Free

One Genuine Gillette Safety Razor with each pair of
Carhartt Overalls
Only One to Each Customer.

SPARK PLUGS

We can Supply you with the Best Plugs for your tractor or car.
Every Plug Tested Before Sent Out.

Repair your old roofs while the sun shines.
Our stock of Roofing Materials is complete.
Genuine Rubberoid
and
Paroid Roofing
National Asbestos Roof Coating for Felt or Iron.
Everjet Roof Paint for Iron Roofs.
Plastic Cement in one and five pound cans for filling up holes.
One Pint Cans Seam Cement.

Dr. Hess'
Heave Cure
Guaranteed
50c pkg.

SPECIAL
36 in. Chintz
In Four Nice Shades
30c per yard.

12-4 Flannelette Blankets
White and Grey with Pink and Blue Borders.
$2.50 per pair

Stripe Flannelette
In a variety of colors
From 22c to 35c
Per Yard

Endless Thresher Belts
Best Quality
75 ft. $53.5o
100 ft. $70.00

Cash Discount Bonds Redeemed For Goods.

Little Giant Corn Sickles 75c each
English Corn Sickles made from Sheffield Steel.
65c each.

100 Assorted
Hog Rings
12c pkg.
Adjustable
Hog Ringers
20c

Economy Belt Laces
¼ in. 36 in. long 8c
5-16 in. 43 in. long 12c
3-8 in. 48 in. long 18c
½ in. 75 in. long 28c

28 x 1½
Bicycle Casings
$2.50
Extra Heavy
Dunlop Tubes
$1.35
Lighter Tubes
$1.15

We have a good assorted stock of
Trunks, Suit Cases, Club Bags
Special Immitation Leather Club Bags 16 inch and 18 inch $4.50
Real Leather Club Bags 16 inch $5.00, 18 in. $5.50
Special Suit Cases $1.50

AUTO CASINGS

30 x 3½ Radio Cord $9.50
30 x 3½ Silvertown Cord $13.25
30 x 3½ No. 55 Cord $10.50
30 x 3½ Paragon Cord $10.50

Just opened up one extra large crate of
Pitchers or Water Jugs
Great range of patterns & colors
Prices from 35c to $1.35

You last chance to get that 15 quart
Danish Milk Pail
For
98c

While our present stock lasts
Granulated Sugar
$6.75 per bag

Ottawa Valley Creamery Butter
This Week
44c lb.

One pound package
Parowax
18c

5 lb. pail
Lardine Axle Grease 75c

Stainless Steel
Kitchen Knives
25c each

BRASSO
Cleans Brass Perfectly
SILVO
Saves Silver

ASK FOR CASH DISCOUNT BONDS WITH YOUR PURCHASES.

Office Phone No. 1

A. SWEET & CO.
Winchester, Ont.

Hardware Phone No. 135

of Newington, spent
ds of this place.

J. Casselman spent
s home here.

ttie Droppo spent a
as. Casselman.

Helen Peterson left
heir home in Saska-

his of Iroquois visit-
and George Peterson

nd Mrs. Alex McIlreath
ug. 19th, a daughter.

chester Springs

Merill Coleman, of Toyes Hill,
few days with his sister, Mrs. A.
elman.

Mr. and Mrs Walter McIntosh and Miss Lucy, Mr. and Mrs. E. McIntosh and baby Ruth spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. Johnson.

Miss Helen Peterson from Saskatoon and Miss Wilda Strader, from Brinston, spent the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. Casselman.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Casselman spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Orren Casselman.

Miss Hilda and Mildred Davidson spent Wednesday at Brinston.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Casselman and Mrs. Orren Casselman spent Sunday at Iroquois. Mrs. O. Casselman remaining for a few days.

Master Dalton Robinson is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dillabough.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Robinson and son Denzel and Mr. Wm. Robinson spent Sunday at Farrans Point.

Cloverdale

Miss Edith Docksteader spent a few days visiting her sister, Pauline, of Ottawa.

Mr. Cyrille Lamoureux and sisters, Ada andel spent Sunday in Melvin Settlement.

Miss Sarah Durant has returned home after a few weeks visit in the States.

Mrs. Shore of Ottawa, was the guest of her niece, Mrs. Jas. Hughes on Monday.

Miss Alice Hughes and brother Morris of Metcalfe, spent a few days last week with friends here.

Mrs. Joseph Barrigar and daughter, Ina, of Winchester, were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Hughee on Monday.

Morewood Women's Institute

The regular Monthly meeting of the Morewood Women's Institute, was held at the home of Mrs. Harold Faulkner, on Tuesday, Aug. 11th. A special feature of this meeting being a flower show.

We were glad to report eight new members and twenty-two visitors.

The lamps which were ordered last month were reported satisfactory and six more were ordered, which was thought sufficient for the present, as our hope that hydro would come through Morewood seems probable, arrangements were ma de for erection of dummy policeman on street intersections in Morewood.

The roll call was answered by "garden and poultry hints", afterwards Mrs. M. Casselman gave a very interesting talk on flower culture, and the many helpful suggestions were appreciated by all. Meanwhile the judges Mrs. Stafford and Miss Carrie Hunter had completed their task and prizes were awarded as follows:—
Gladioli—1st Jessie Shaver, 2nd Mrs. M. Casselman.
Asters—1st Mrs. M. Casselman, 2nd Mrs. Harold Faulkner.
Cosmos—Mrs. M. Swerdfeger.
Dahlia—1st Mrs. Casselman.
Phlox—1st Luva Allison, 2nd Mrs. Albert Glasgow.
Mixed Bouquet—1st Mrs. Faulkner, 2nd Mrs. Swerdfeger.
Sweet Peas—Mrs. Faulkner.
For arranging best bouquet of mixed flowers—Nona Loucks.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered Mrs. M. Casselman, our district president, for donating part of the prizes.

The meeting closed with singing of the National Anthem.

Melvin News

Mr. James O'Neil and sister Laura spent Sunday at Connaught.

Mrs. Percy Durant and son Gordon of Winchester spent Saturday with her sister Mrs. Arthur Christie.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Baker spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Gainer.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Erratt and family spent Sunday at Kemptville.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Christie spent Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Hughes. Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Erratt and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Hogoboam.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Meyers and sons, of Bracebridge and Mr. and Mrs. Ira Christie of Winchester were callers at the homes of Messrs Sherman Christie and Wm. Holmes, having tea at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Christie.

Mr. and Mrs, Herb Bobinson spent Sunday with Mrs. H. Erratt at Kemptville.

Mr. Sherwood Wilson accompanied by his mother and sisters, Mrs. Russell W. Martin and Maude of Kemptville spent Thursday ut Hallville. Mr. Martin remaining for a few days.

Miss Katharine Smith who was visiting her cousins Evelyn and Morley Erratt is now spending some time in Kemptville.

Maple Ridge Radiograms

Seems like, threshing is going to interfere with, our attendance at Ottawa Exhibition. Of course we are not disappointed as much as the side show, where we were listed as a special attraction.

Mrs. S. Hyndam, of Winchester, spent Wednesday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Helmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Erle Helmer and daughter, Marion, Mr. Frank Helmer, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McNaughton and Jea spent Sunday along the Gatineau.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Helmer and Mrs. S Hyndman, called on Mrs. D. Beggs, of Mountain Station, Sunday.

Mr. Fred Fulton spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. S. Fulton.

The Maple Ridge Football Team went to Grantley on Thursday last to play a game with Grantley team.

The Game was called at 3.30 playing one hour, three Twenties. Mr. John A. Munroe, Nation Valley, refree. We are glad to be able to report that the game was a good one from every aspect, play was clean and fast. The Referee seemed to understand his business and knew how to enforce the rules. The first two periods were scoreless but, in the last twenty minutes, Maple Ridge chalked up two scores, making it 2 to 0 for the winners. The Servage Bros. McElroy and McNaughton of the Fowards, Smith, Cross and Crowder on defence played a fine game. Don't forget we play again, Sept. 1st at the Big Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Johnston and sons visited their aunt in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Gordon and Mr. Jas. Gordon were calling in this vicinity.

Dr. T. A. Lewis, Mrs Lewis and sons of Hammond, N. Y. were guests at the Elliott home.

Mr. David Jamieson, of Montreal, spent last week with his mother in the Valley.

Mrs. C. A. Summers and son Mr. Wesley Summers of Bancroft, Ont. were calling on the former's daughter, Mrs. Ross Jackson.

Mrs. Ella Hirst, has arrived home from her trip to Europe, on the S. S. Letitia, which arrived in Montreal, the 14th inst.

Rev. and Mrs. Glassford, of Winchester were calling in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Armstrong, and Mrs. Uly Armstrong and son William of Potsdam, N. Y. were visiting friends in this vicinity.

Miss Hazel Thomas, of Ottawa is visiting her cousin, Miss Bessie Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. R. Johnston, were calling on relatives in this district.

Miss Agnes Jamieson returned home on the S. S. Ansonia, on Aug. 24th from her ten weeks trip in Europe.

Inkerman

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Crowder, motored to Ventnor on Sunday where they visited Mr. Fred Crowder.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hutt and Mr. and Mrs. T. Hamilton spent the week end in Ogdensburg.

Mr. Gerald Sangster of Bainsville spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Edgar Brown.

The Young people of the Mission Circle held a lawn social on the school grounds which was largely attended.

A number of our young men left last week on the excursion to the north west.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cook and son Harold, visited at the home of Mr. J. Johnston of Dundela on Sunday last.

A number from here attended the funeral of Mr. Jacob Bellinger at Vancamps last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Crowder and Mr. and Mrs. Will Rennick attended the parade of the Black Knights at Kemptville on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Harvey Burell, died on Monday, the funeral was held on Tuesday at his own house.

We are glad to know our Church is so nearly completed. We miss our Sunday night services.

Elma

Rev. Mahlon Robinson and Mrs. Robinson were recent callers at the parsonage.

Rev. Thos. Meredith is on his vacation and is visiting at Mr. John Armstrongs and calling upon friends.

Miss M. Sullivan has been visiting at Mr. John Armstrong.

The young folks are busy preparing for the opening of schools.

A great improvement has been made in the cemetery adjoining the United Church Mr. C. Pitts, of Williamsburg, was engaged in cutting the grass and burning up the weeds. There is a need for other improvements. Some of the monuments are falling down.

The trustees will be making an appeal for funds so that they will be able to do some necessary work.

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UPPER SCHOOL RESULTS

NAME	E. Comp.	E. Liter'e	History.	Algebra.	Geom.	Trig.	Physics	Lat. Auth.	Lat. Comp.	F. Auth	F. Comp.
Barclay, Harold	III	III									
Brunton, Kenneth	39r	c	c	c	c	c	III	43r	46r		
Claxton, Ruth		c	41	c	29	c		c	27	c	c
Davidson, Eldon		42r									
Davidson, Ruby			c			c		c	39	III	III
Derby, Rae	c	30			c	c				41	c
Haggerty, Vera										III	III
Helmer, Rupert	c	c			c	c		29	16	37	
Justus, Helen	39	36									
Link, Elizabeth	35r		II	I	I		III		c		
MacDonald, G.	10			I	I	I	III		40		
McGee, Douglas	28	39	c	II	II	II	III			c	42
Marquette, Muriel	III	III	II	I	I	I		c	c		
Porteous, Leonard										37	33
Servage, Wm.	III	III	III	c		c					
Stevenson, Helen	c	c	III			c	c			III	III
Stewart, Bessie	38r	c									
Stewart, Frances	27r	c									
Summers, Ada	c										
Wallace, Dorothy			35	c	41	c		36	32	c	c
Wallace, Jean		c	c	I	I	I		c	c	II	II
Whitley, Harold	c	38	c	II	II	II	c	c	30		

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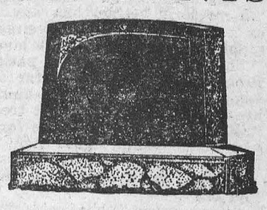

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Kit Kennedy

BY S. R. CROCKETT.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—(Cont'd.)

From the pine tree on the summit Kit descended at a run heedless of his clothes, his Sunday suit though it was, and in due time to serve him at college through the winter. He left the handkerchief flying for his mother to see in the morning.

His grandfather was sitting on the seat before the door, putting a new shaft into a "knapping" hammer. At the Dornal Matthew Armour had been as he himself said "an auld done man," but with the renewed need for work his youth seemed to have returned to him in a sort of gracious Indian summer of unabated natural strength.

He did not hear Kit till the boy was quite near him. Kit stole behind the old man on tiptoe. His heart was now proud within him. It was worth while living for this. Kit had the same elation of spirit as when he joined the rejoicing uplift of Old Hundred-and-Twenty-Fourth in the Kirk-on-the-Hill, a sort of high godward pride that was wholly impersonal. He had been an unprofitable son. He had run away from home. He had made them suffer, but now once for all this would make up. He stood looking at his grandfather, glorying in what he had to tell. He hummed the swelling notes of his favorite Psalm tune like those of a trumpet that sounds the charge when the enemy are already in full flight.

Now Israel may say,
And that truly—
If that the Lord
Had not our cause maintained—

"Grandfaither — grandfaither! I hae gotten the bursary!"

* * * * *

The words written and printed look like an anti-climax. They had even a ludicrous appearance. But not in the Cot in the wood, not to these simple folk to whom the chance of a good education comes next to a good conscience towards God.

The Elder rose and stood with his tall grandson before him. He did not look at Kit. His eyes were far over the tree-tops. He looked at the hills from whence had come his aid. He laid his hand upon the boys head and lifted up the other.

"O Lord," he said, "I have loved the habitation of Thy House, the place where Thine honor dwelleth. One thing have I desired, not for myself but for this fatherless son of mine old age. Thou hast given me more than my heart's desirings. Now let Thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation!"

He paused a moment, and then said, quite naturally, "Let us go in and tell Margaret."

"And Betty!" added Kit, so happy that he could leave no one out.

Then who so made of as Kit Kennedy! His grandmother wept upon his shoulder, and Betty kissed him outright, again and yet again, in another fashion than she was wont to do for the painful benefit of Rob Armour and the two foresters.

"Oh, laddie, I wad gie a paper pound gin your puir mother could ken this nicht!"

"She kens! She kens!" cried thrice triumphant Kit.

His grandmother stood up aghast.

"Wi' boy, ye never dared gang up to that place to face that dreasome man."

"I wad face him or onybody," said the valiant First Bursar, "that is, gin I didna think my mither wad hae to suffer for it after. But I didna need to gang."

He led his grandmother to the window and pointed up.

"There!" he said, pointing to the fluttering scrap of white, "that's how my mither kens."

"Ye're a genius, Kit," said Betty Landsborough; "I wish I could wait for ye."

Then Kit remembered about the "Orra Man" and Willie Gilroy.

"I maun gang my ways up to Cairnharrow the nicht. I hae my work to do. I promised that I wad gang on wi' that till I was ready for the college."

"But no the nicht, Kit," said his grandmother; "bide with us this ae nicht, and we'll no gang up by the bothie, but doon by the waterside, gin ye like."

But Kit could not for this time take advantage of the gifts of the gods.

He shook his head sadly.

"Na," he said, "I hae my work to do, bursar or no bursar. A man is nae better than his word, and Cairnharrow trusted me."

"The lad is right," said the Elder; "to me it is better than any honor or emolument that he desires this night to do his duty. Let him go!"

So Kit went down the path, and Betty came with him as far as the stepping stones. She bade him goodbye in the shade of the last tree, and if Rob Armour and the two foresters had been within sight they would have had good cause for jealousy.

Betty was crying when she sent him off.

"Gang—gang," she said, pushing Kit away; "I am ower proud o' ye to hearken a single word. A laddie manna hamper himsel' wi' thae things at your age. But a' the same ye are a brave laddie! And—it micht hae been itherwise."

The cart was in the self-same place when Kit came across the stepping-stones, and Willie Gilroy sat very still and silent upon it.

He spoke, however, as soon as Kit came up.

"Was yon Betty Landsborough that was at the waterside wi' you?"

"Yes," said Kit, with eyes yet wet, it was Betty!"

"Did ye—did ye mention the subjeck to her?"

"No," said Kit, smitten with remorse. "I clean forgot!"

Willie Gilroy bounded from the seat of the cart with an energy far more youthful than his years.

"Betty, Betty," he cried. "Oh, she winna stop for me. Cry you, Kit!"

"Betty, Betty Landsborough," cried Kit, touching up Mary Gray and plunging into the shadows of the Dornal Bank. He looked about him. The "Orro Man" had not stirred under his coverings.

The Sheriff's officer was absent a quarter of an hour, but just as Kit was taking the rising ground before the crossing of the Dee Bridge, where the high-bached arch strides across the turbulent rapids of the dark river, he heard a hail behind him. And lo! as he looked back, there was Willie Gilroy running with a little harvester's trot. He had made a short cut through the woods to overtake Kit and was out of breath.

"I'll come wi' you this nicht, Kit Kennedy," he said. "What like are the lasses aboot Cairnharrow? Are there ony o' them that a man might mak' up till?"

"But I thought that ye were fond o' Betty?" said Kit, astonished at Willie's proposition.

"Ow," said the Sheriff's officer, with a lofty contempt, "Betty Landsborough's no what I took her for. I consider her most michtily overrated—indeed, a perfect intak!"

"Betty's nocht o' the sort," said Kit, valiantly. "I'll no hae ye on my cairt, kind to me as ye have been, if ye miscaa Betty."

"I'm no miscaain' onybody," said the widower more soberly, "but I dinna think that she wad mak' an appropriate successor to Mary, and Susan and Jean and my ain dear Margit. Na, it wadna look weel on my tombstone—*Eleczabeth Landsborough, dearly beloved (fifth) wife o' Weelum Gilroy, born*—— No, na, it wad tak' up mair than twa lines, and letterin's desperate dear. Forbye, there wadna be room for anither, supposin' Betty to be taken awa!"

"What did Betty say to ye?" said Kit, anxious to improve his knowledge of the ways of women.

"She's an impudent besom. I carena what she said!" answered the Sheriff's officer, with suggestive curtness.

"But she's bonny," suggested Kit, even as Frank Chisholm had done.

"Beauty is but skin deep!" said Willie Gilroy, sententiously. "Even a bursar should ken that!"

"And what mair do ye want?" retorted the wise Kit; 'for mysel' I care nocht for a woman withoot the skin!"

"Humph!" grunted his companion, "that's no what I wad caa' a pertinent observation."

Yet Willie Gilroy would in no wise reveal to his companion whether or no his offer had been well received by Betty. All that he would say was no more than that there were as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it—a proverb which must have originated with some fisher cousin of the fox who abused the sour grapes.

All the way to Cairnharrow the Sheriff's officer talked of nothing but Isobel Fairies, the dairymaid there, and Kirst Conchie the cook, weighing their several capacities, with various side hits at Betty Landsborough, always to her disadvantage. Kit, anxious to get the "Orra Man" safely bestowed, paid little attention to Willie's soliloquies, only answering a direct question after it had been asked half a dozen times.

They arrived a last at Cairnharrow, and Kit, who knew the ways of the house, made haste to take out Mary Gray and lead that steady-going mare to her stall.

Then, still hidden by the darkness of the winter gloaming, he and Willie Gilroy took the "Orra Man" in their arms and carried him to his "laft." He was breathing heavily and regularly.

"He hasna had muckle," said Willie the expert. "It's juist gaen to his head wi' his keepin' frae it sae lang. I'll wager he'll be a' richt in the morning."

Then Kit went down again and did the "Orra Man's" work, stabling his horses and setting the yard and office houses in order. Finally, almost worn out, he went into the house of Cairnharrow for the supper which he had earned so well.

"Hello, Kit Kennedy," cried John Rogerson, the jovial farmer, "so Willie Gilroy tells me that ye hae won the bursary and are gaun to be a colleger. Ye hae dune weel, and whan ye gang to the big toon in the winter, I shall be a puirer man than I expeck to be gin I canna send ye a whang o' sweetmilk cheese and maybe a bit bacon ham to be kitchen to your piece."

Kit thanked the warm-hearted farmer but Cairnharrow cut him short.

"Did ye see ocht o' that daft craitur, my 'Orra Man'?" he said.

"He cam' hame wi' me in the cairt," said Kit, keeping carefully to a portion of the facts.

"And what for disna he come in for his supper!" demanded his master.

"He was compleenin' o' a kind o' sair head," said Kit, "and I'm thinkin' he will be aff direck to his bed."

"Humph," said the farmer of Cairnarrow, "this is no the first sair head that has come hame frae Cairn Edward on market Monday. And it's no like to be the last!"

Judiciously Kit said nothing, but retired early to the "laft," where the "Orra Man" slept serenely. He had not been long there when he heard a foot on the ladder.

"Are ye sleepin', Kit Kennedy?" said a voice.

"Na, I'm no sleepin' yet," said Kit, who had now for the first time a chance to think what the events of the day meant to him.

Willie Gilroy came in, dragging himself up by means of his long arms like a good-natured, black-bodied spider.

"It's a' richt, Kit," he said, confidentially, "it's to be First Conchie the cook. I gaed to see Bell Fairies at the byre, and she hay ways wi' her that I couldna stammach ava! What do you think, she actually put the guid coo's milk through a sile (sieve) afore she could pour it intil the bynes. Heard ye ever the like o' that? As if either butter and cheese were ony the waur o' an odd hair or twa. Indeed, good judges even prefer a wheen hairs. It's a sign that ye are gettin' nane o' your shop-bought crowdies, but rael Galloway stuff, when ye find a black curly yin or twa charkin' between your teeth.

"So I didna say a word, but I gaed awa ben to Kirst. The first thing I saw was Kirst pitten on the parritch in the pot that she had emptied the pig's meat oot o'! That's the woman for me, says I. Nae fikey perniketty particularity aboot Kirst! Na, rough and ready, and no ill to please. Then she was gaun to dish the maister's porridge to gang ben. There cam' a flaucht o' soot doon the lum. Plap! Half a pound o't gaed in the maister's bowl. What did Krist do, but gied it a bit turn wi' the dishclout, a bit rub wi' her elbow, syne turned up her druggit petticoat and dichted the deil dry. Then in wi' the porridge and awa to the maister. Certes! A thorough-gaun, tairgin', satisfactory kind of woman is Kirst!

"So I pat aff nae time, but says to her, 'Kirst, you and me's no sae young as we hae been. Gin ye are no particular who ye get for a man, I'm no particular who I get for a wife. Wull ye hae me?'

"So she said she wad, plump and plain as a woman should, though as ye can puictur' to yoursel' she was kind o' owercome at first wi' me speakin' to her sae affectingly. But saft talk o' that kind comes naitural to me. Ye ken I have aye had a wonderfu' way wi' the women fowk a' the days o' me.

On the morning of the next day the "Orra Man" came to himself out of a deep sleep. Kit and Willie Gilroy were prepared to assert that he had hurt himself by falling at the door of the Black Bull. But the "Orra Man" listened to their stories with sad-eyed patience.

"It is kind of you two," he said; "I will not forget it. But I know well what happened. As soon as I knew that you had won the bursary it same over me like a Solway tide. For your sake, Kit, I had done it. But in a moment it came back upon me stronger than ever. It is no use, Kit, I am a doomed man! I have saved others, myself I cannot save."

"Nonsense," cried Kit, cheerily, "it wasna the drink. Ye had hardly touched onything. I ken, for I paid for it oot o' the siller in your ain pouch."

"The laddie's richt man," asserted Willie Gilroy, with prompt friendly mendacity; "ye hadna even a smell o' drink aboot ye. Faith, I had mair mysel', yestreen; and I courted twa lasses till yin o' them promised to be my wife. Ye ken Kirst the cook. Ye'll ken her 'crowdie' onyway. Weel, she has gi'en her consent to lie beside Mary and Susan and Jean and my ain belovit Margit. I aye said the monument wad be the better o' another line!"

It was not till night that the "Orra Man" delivered his mind.

"Kit," he said, taking the boy by the shoulder, "you are on the right road now. So far I have been a help to ye, and you have given me happiness and fellowship such as I have not known for years. But the building is up, and it is time that the scaffolding should come down. I am no creditable companion for a young scholar and student. I will go away at once when you go up to Edinburgh."

Then Kit answered with a light in his eyes, "You have done everything for me. I will not let you go. We have taken the rough together, now we will take the smooth."

The "Orra Man" smiled at Kit's boyish periods, but he did not smile when he saw the look in his eyes.

"Kit—Kit," he said, "you have done far more for me than I can ever do for you!"

(To be continued.)

Bird Flappers Do All Courting

Male Ordinarily is a Henpecked Husband, Says British Scientist.

The lady bird does the courting, and ordinarily Mr. Bird is a very henpecked husband, according to Julian S. Huxley, demonstrator of zoology at Oxford University, in a lecture at the Royal Institute in London.

"When common warblers come in the spring, the males come first in flocks,' he said, "and they scatter over the country, each male bird picking some particular piece of territory which he holds against all comers.

"Having secured it, he advertises by singing that it, together with himself, is available for any eligible winged flapper. The singing also warns other males. When the feathered women folk arrive, they fight each other for the honor of being the bride of the land, the male bird watching the conflict with apparent indifference.

"After the pairing has taken place it sometimes happens that the pairs seek to eject each other from their territory, and fight, the males always fighting together, and the lady birds together.

"The buntings have what is virtually an engagement period after taking over a territory, some time elapsing before any eggs are laid.

"Blackcock males assemble on a piece of ground, each bird having his own little private space upon which he shows off his best points to the lady birds, who strut among the assembled males to pick their partners. A female bird, having found a mate to her liking, pecks him.

"Egret herons have a distinct engagement period, during which the lady bird rests her head affectionately on the he bird's neck. Sometimes the two birds even intertwine necks. They take turns at sitting on the eggs.

"The red-necked phalarope is a very henpecked husband. His wife is larger than he is, and does most of the courting. Certainly, she condescends to lay the eggs, but she leaves it to her husband to hatch them and to feed the young while she goes to join bachelor parties of similarly-minded lady birds."

Are There Really "Growing-pains"?

While this term is very often used to dismiss a purely imaginary ailment or to comfort a nervous and over sensitive child, it is certain that many growing children do suffer from pains which apparently cannot be set down to any definite disease.

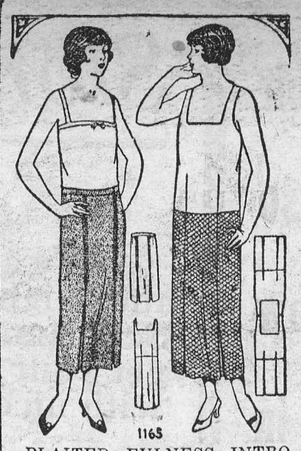
It is, however, certain that such pains are not really due to the actual "growing," which is a perfectly natural and painless process. In most cases they are a symptom of some rheumatic trouble, generally inherited.

The poison in the system affects the joints, and is particularly liable to set up pains in the shins. Later on, the body develops its own anti-poison germs, and the pain ceases, and we therefore associate it only with the growing period.

Later on still, however, the disease again recovers mastery, severe rheumatism or even heart trouble being the result. Whereas, had a doctor been consulted in the first place with the coming of the "growing pains," it is possible that the whole course of the child's health in later life might have been altered.

Buenos Aires Play Schools.

Buenos Aires has four summer play schools free to delicate children who spend the day out of doors and are provided with nourishing meals and rest.



1165

PLAITED FULNESS INTRODUCED IN SPORTS SKIRTS.

The flannel skirt on the left introduces a panel down the front and the back, through an inverted plait at either side, which is stitched to the knee and flaring below, thereby giving the extra width wanted for sports. This model is the straight type, and is fitted to a narrow band at the waistline. Bodice-top models are much favored to give a slender line, and this design is particularly adapted to the larger woman, the panels having a slenderizing effect. Pattern No. 1165 is in sizes 28, 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38 inches waist. Size 30 waist requires 2⅛ yards of 36-inch material for the skirt without bodice; for the skirt 1¾ yards, and bodice of contrasting material 1¼ yards. Overblouse No. 1149 would contribute in making a smart two-piece sports costume if worn with this skirt. Price 20 cents.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dressmaker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy. Each copy includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

Turks Smash Tradition of the Ages

Few things have demonstrated more clearly the slow, gradual but certain absorption of Western ideas by the East than an order which has just been issued by the Prefect of Constantinople, Emin Bey, says a Bagdad despatch. The perfect has authorized visitors to his residence and members of his personal and office staff to remove their headdresses if and when they wish—a statement which has agitated some members of the religious community not a little.

Hitherto it has been the invariable rule among the Moslems to keep the head covered at all times, the shoes only being removed as a mark of respect equivalent to the baring of the head of an Occidental. Moreover, no headdress has ever been allowed which made it impossible for the wearer to touch the ground with his forehead when praying. For this reason, the turban, the fez, the kalpak, the Enverich field service headdress for the army, the sarpush for the army and the navy, and even the helmets of the Constantinople fire brigade have been either soft or else without brims.

A Revolutionary Order.

Emin Bey's revolutionary order is really an outcome of the resolution of the army, navy and municipal police to wear peaked caps, a decision which would necessitate the headgear being removed at least when praying, if at no other times. The school children of Constantinople have defied an ages-long tradition by petitioning that they be allowed to attend school bareheaded, which permission probably will be given. Certain Turks at Prinkipoo caused some consternation among the Moslems by appearing in public in straw hats; in fact, so concerned was the religious community that the senior Qasi (judge) of Turkey has issued a long statement on the subject.

The Qasi endeavors to pacify his countrymen by declaring that fidelity to Islam is not a matter of headgear and that any good Moslem is free to wear any headdress he pleases without in any way diminishing his reputation for piety. The Qasi moreover strengthens his argument by quoting a text. He refers to that passage in the Koran in which it is laid down that if a Moslem buys a cow from a Christian who is accustomed to wear a hat instead of a headdress, and if the cow refuses to give milk to her new master, it is lawful for the new master to put on a hat in order to milk the cow satisfactorily. This decision of the Qasi seems to have appeased the Moslems.

What Canada Produces.

Though Canada has but a small percentage of the world's population, she produces:—

88 per cent. of its asbestos,
85 per cent. of its nickel,
32 per cent. of its pulpwood,
20 per cent. of its lumber,
20 per cent. of its cured fish,
18 per cent. of its oats,
15 per cent. of its potatoes,
11½ per cent. of its wheat,
11 per cent. of its barley.



Canada, the granary of the world. Ships from England, Scotland, France and Italy are shown loading grain at Montreal.

The Meanest Trade.

He never sent a leaking ship to sea;
(The risks were much too obvious, maybe).
He never ground the faces of the poor;
(They might have friends at Court—you can't be sure).
He paid his men fair wages, I confess;
(Damned rogues they were — they wouldn't work for less)!
He never bore false witness; (What a flat
A man would be to go to gaol for that)!
He never swindled — wans't sharp enough;
(He cut his coat, he didd, to suit his stuff).
A drunkard? He was always "strict T. T.."
And oft observed it paid a man to be.
A thief? A cheat? A murderer? A spy?
Crime was the last resort he wished to try;
He had, indeed, a most respectful awe
For all the clear provisions of the law.

But when the horse which served him well was grown
Too old to pull its weight, a feeble drone,
Had that poor beast, so near its final breath,
Earned the small mercy of a decent death?
A death by English hands on English soil
That life might end where life was lived in toil?
Ah no—a few more shillings come the way
Of him who sells for foreigners to slay,

A few more shillings earned in righteous trade,
For all the Law's requirements were obeyed.
The Law? What law can lighten by decree
The terror of the broken beasts at sea?
What English law can bring them food or drink,
And watch them where they stumble on or sink;
Patrol the long, straight alien road or heed
The stinking shambles where the victims bleed?
No, no—the Law had nothing to pursue;
And he, the righteous trader, took his due.

I sometimes think that down among the damned
That righteous man hereafter will be crammed,
With every cent he saved a leaden weight
To drag him deeper still and seal his fate.
And there I see him turn a puzzled eye
To note how other lost ones pass him by,
Turning aside in that abode of fear
And clutching at their skirts as he draws near.
Aye, Hell's appointed faggots shun him there,
The very ruck and rubble of despair,
Their glance conveying swiftly, each to each,
There was one vileness that they didn't reach.

—Gordon Phillips ("Lucio") in the "Manchester Guardian."



Honk, Honk, and Behanged!

Host—"You seem greatly interested in my medieval suit of steel armor. From what viewpoint does it appeal to you so much?"

Guest—"Why as a walking suit for the streets and crossings of a great city, it seems to me quite perfect, you know."

Everybody Trained Physically.

Physical training formed a large and important part of the school curriculum at Athens and Sparta, as no doubt generally in Greece. At Sparta even the girls participated in athletics, a fact that must to no small extent explain the sturdy bodies of the lads those Spartan mothers bore. Even when one's school days were ended it was the rule to exercise daily in palestra or gymnasium.

Problem of Child Saving.

The problem of child saving exists in all the countries at war, due to the diminishing birth rate and the complications of food and the mobilization of women for industries. This problem is met as in peace times by the enrollment of a large number of social service workers concentrating their attention on the new-born and the mother.

Tree-Damaging Rodents.

There are 7 kinds of rodents that damage fruit and shade trees by eating seed or bark.

There were 52 destructive earthquakes in the Philippine Islands during the first 22 years of this century.

Young Tender Leav
and tips used in
"SALADA
GREEN TEA
are sealed in air-tight aluminum fo
Their fresh flavor is finer than an
Japan or Gunpowder. Try SALADA.

DREAMERS WHO DID

"The Thoughts of Youth Are Long, Long Thoughts," and at Times They Are Curiously Phophetic. Many a Man Now Alive Has Made His Boyhood Dreams Come True.

A brown-faced, hard-handed ship's boy stood on the fo'c'sle head of a sailing vessel which lay in the Hoogly, off Calcuttta, and, with the rest of the watch, heaved on the capstan bar. The story goes that, as the ship began to move, this boy looked at the shore and said aloud:

"I shall never return to India until I come as Viceroy."

The Young Rebel.

That boy is now Earl of Reading and Viceroy of the mighty Indian Empire. Although we have it upon his authority that the story is nothing but a story, it is yet true that there is no other man alive to-day who, from being a ship's boy, has risen to a position second only to that of Royalty.

There are, however, other prominent statesmen who have come up from comparatively humble beginnings. Mr. Lloyd George, for example.

It was at the early age of twelve that David Lloyd George first showed the stuff that was in him. With other children of Nonconformist parents, he attended a Church school, at which one of the lessons to be learned was the Apostles' Creed. To this young George objected on the grounds that it was opposed to the teaching of the chapel at which he attended, and he organized a revolt against it.

On the one day of the year when all the county magnates were in attendance, not one word of the Creed would be extracted from the children marshalled on parade.

John Burns' Boyish Vow.

Yet, some years later, it was Lloyd George who made peace between the Welsh Church and the Welsh Nonconformists, when the two were at bitter odds over the administration of the Education Act.

Many years ago a puny boy of eight was helping his mother to carry home a huge basket of washing to a mean house in a London back street. At the bottom of the basket was a quantity of broken food, given to the mother by thsose who knew what a cruel struggle she had to support her family.

It was a winter night, a bitter east wind was blowing, and the little boy's strength flagged sadly. At last he staggered, and his mother made him rest and sit upon the basket. They were then close to the Houses of Parliament. The boy pointed to the great dim building and shivered.

"Mother," he said at last, "if ever I have the health and strength I will go there, and then no mother will have to work as you do, and no child will do what I have to do."

That boy was John Burns.

Rough on the Rose-Bush.

The name of M. Poincare has been very much before the public, both during the Great War and after it. Here is a little story of the French statesman's youth. A friend was very anxious that he should learn to ride a bicycle,and gave him a first lesson on his own machine in his garden. He helped young Poincare into the saddle and gave him a little push.

Poincare shot down a path at ever-increasing speed, turned abruptly into a rose-bed, and crashed into the finest of the roses—a bush of a new variety, worth a lot of money. The rose-bush never recovered, and Poincare never again attempted to ride a bicycle.

Ask anyone the name of the greatest of English composers, and, like a shot, comes the answer "Edward Elgar." One of the most modest of men, he was rather a shy boy. His father, a country organist, sent him to Littleton House School, and on his arrival there the schoolmaster asked his name.

"Edward Elgar," was the brief reply.

The master frowned. "Add the word 'Sir,' " he said sharply.

"Sir Edward Elgar," said the boy gravely. It was a curiously prophetic answer.

On his way to school a small boy stopped before the window of a Glasgow shop and stared at a notice: "Boy wanted." Child as he was, he already realized the poverty of his parents, and what it meant. He went in, and was engaged on the spot—at the munificent wage of half a crown a week!

Delighted, he rushed home to tell his mother; but she shook her head sadly, saying he was too young to begin work. The boy laughed

"Don't worry, mother," he said; "this is just a beginning. By and by I'm going to earn enough to buy you a carriage and pair."

It is pleasing to think that, although Mrs. Burns did not live to see her son's success, this mother did. The boy is now Sir Thomas Lipton.

There is no other millionaire alive whose career has created such world-wide interest as that of John D. Rockefeller, the greatest of oil magnates. Son of a very poor farmer in New York State, he was not a bright boy.

Fortune in the Flood.

His career did not begin until after his family had moved to Cleveland, Ohio, where John D. found work with Mr. Norman A. Williams, a manufacturer of drain pipes. One day John, who was acting as a book-keeper at a salary of £200 a year, went to his employer and suggested boring for oil.

"There is oil all around here," he declared.

The two went into partnership, Williams putting up the money for experimental boring. One of the places chosen by young Rockefeller for the boring was the cellar of the Williams' house, and the drill was driven into the rock.

At a very small depth oil was struck, and up came the black, sticky stuff with such a violent rush that it flooded the basement and ruined the whole house. Williams was so disgusted that he severed the partnership and left the young Napoleon of oil to carry on alone.

The Plot That Failed.

The greatest of living Americans is Thomas A. Edison, who, at the age of seventy-eight, is still a great intellectual force. Many of the stories of Edison's youth are too familiar to repeat, but here is one not so well known. Young Edison, after a very hard time, landed in Boston and applied for a job at the Franklin telegraph office. The manager, wanting to get rid of him, thought he would do so by pretending to give him a trial. A game was fixed up to "salt" the newcomer, and the best operator was picked and told to send so quickly that the boy could not possiby "take" the matter. Edison was deaf, and so could not hear the details of the plot.

The operator began sending, and the other men in the office grinned as they watched the ragged, rough-haired youth. The stuff began to come at forty-five words a minute, but Edison sat tight. He soon realzed the game, but made no sign. He not only took all that was sent, but actually stopped twice to sharpen his pencil. The onlookers were paralysed. At last Edison opened his key and sent a message himself. It was this:

"Say, young fellow, why don't you send with your other foot?"

Tropical Pool.

This pool glistens too deep with shadows—
Shadows of leaves,
Green slides into denser green,
And beauty hides
Behind beauty that is seen.

This pool glistens too deep with shadows—
Only the white
Petals of water-lilies
Close at twilight:
Shadows open still more wide.

Purple shadows slide in circles sleek
And wide, and where
The red poinsettias make
The pool fade to
A glistening pink and cool,

The night comes in. The night comes slowly
In with darkness.
Slowly, across the water,
Stars begin to
Spin a web—glistening and thin.

—Marion Strobel.

Tokio Reconstruction Work.

The softness of the ground upon which Tokio is built is interfering considerably with the reconstruction work now under way. Recently Dr. Kishi, of the Reconstruction Bureau, recommended that all work on paved streets in the districts where the new subway is to be built be delayed until after the underground project has been completed. He based his recommendation upon observations made during the recent sewer construction.

Keep Aerials From Wires.

In erecting an outdoor aerial, it is important to keep the wire well away from other wires carrying current. It is dangerous to attach an aerial to a pole on which lightning transformers are mounted, or to run it over or under electric wires.



POTATO SPRAYING FOR PROFIT

Some Worthwhile Thoughts on Making Spraying Efficient.

BY H. C. MOORE.

Since potato growers of Ontario are interested in putting on the market better quality potatoes at a lower production cost, it is important that they give careful attention this season to the matter of spraying. High quality potatoes and high yields are not secured from plants whose leaves are riddled by insects or infected with blights. Healthy green leaves are absolutely essential in tuber development and starch formation.

CALCIUM ARSENATE FOR BUGS.

Colorado potato beetles, flea beetles, leaf hoppers and plant lice are a few of the more common insects affecting the potato that can be controlled by spraying. Both the Colorado beetle and the flea beetle are leaf chewing insects and the injury that they do is generally recognized by growers. While the Colorado potato beetle or bug is familiar to every potato grower, the potato flea beetle is not so well known. This tiny black insect which is about the size of a pin head eats small round holes in the leaves. it is particularly serious on early potatoes and is generally most common in fields that are weedy or that are surrounded by weeds.

For these two insects as well as other leaf chewing insects, Paris green, lead arsenate or calcium arsenate are the poisons most commonly used. Paris green is not as generally used as it was a few years ago; it does not stick to the foliage as well as the other poisons named and it may cause a burning of the leaves, if applied without lime.

Calcium arsenate is now one of the best poisons for potato bugs, it is quite cheap, is quick acting and sticks well to the foliage. It should be used at the rate of three pounds to every 100 gallons of Bordeaux mixture. If lead arsenate is used it should be combined with the Bordeaux mixture at the rate of five pounds to one hundred gallons.

Probably the most serious insect pest affecting the potato is the leaf hopper. This small green insect lives mostly on the undersides of the leaves and sucks the juice from the plant. During August and September, potato fields that have not been protected against this pest show a drying of the plants. The tips and margins of the leaves curl upwards and become black and brittle. This injury to the leaves may cut the yield forty per cent. or more. The most effective spray for leaf hoppers is home-made Bordeaux made by dissolving four pounds of copper sulphate—four pounds of stone lime or six pounds of hydrated lime in fifty gallons of water. Detailed direction for making

Bordeaux mixture when properly made and applied will keep the plants green throughout the season, and judging from the results of tests and demonstrations, will generally increase the yield forty bushels or more per acre. In years when late blight occurs the use of Bordeaux will save the potato crop. This fungous disease attacks the leaves causing black, water-soaked spots. It spreads rapidly during cool, muggy weather causing losses in some sections of Ontario nearly every year.

Early blight, another fungous disease controlled by spraying with Bordeaux mixture, attacks the foliage, making small dark spots on the leaves. These spots when closely examined show concentric rings like a target. This disease is common every year and takes quite a heavy toll of the crop by injuring the leaves, thus lessening the yield.

Aside from controlling leaf hoppers, early blight and late blight, Bordeaux mixture increases the effectiveness of whatever poison may be used for insects. It causes the poison to stick well to the leaf and it has been found particularly effective when combined with calcium arsenate or arsenate of lead in controlling flea beetles. Every growing giving serious attention to the potato crop should use Bordeaux mixture in every spray application.

Potato lice or aphids are serious in some seasons, they feed on the underside of the leaves and on the growing tips of the stalks. At their first appearance add one pint of forty per cent. nicotine sulphate to one hundred gallons of Bordeaux mixture and spray so that all parts of the plant are covered with the spray. Observations should be made for this insect at frequent intervals and the nicotine spray should be applied before the lice cause the leaves to curl.

HIGH PRESSURE SPRAYERS FOR BEST RESULTS.

The success from spraying depends upon its thoroughness and timeliness. It is necessary that all parts of the plant be covered with a thin film of the spray. To accomplish this a machine that can maintain approximately two hundred pounds pressure should be used; then the spray will be delivered in a fine mist that will envelop the whole plant. Since most insects and fungous diseases begin their attacks on the lower sides of the leaves, the spray boom should be equipped with three nozzles for each row—one directing the spray downward to cover the top of the plant and the other two placed close to the ground on either side of the row and directing the spray toward the under sides of the leaves.

Timeliness of application is all important. After late blight or leaf hoppers have caused serious injury to the vines, but little good can be had from spraying. The time to spray is before the damage is done. Generally the first spray should be applied when the plants are about six inches high. Other applications should follow at intervals of ten days or two weeks throughout the season. In cases, however, where weather conditions are favorable for late blight, it may be necessary to spray oftener.

Polo Ponies.

Has Pegasus, then, visited the earth,
Borne on great pinions lyrical with thunder,
And these his foals,—this breed of racing wonder,
Fearless and free, and sensible of worth?
With flash of eye and silver gleam of girth,
They charge, now neck to neck, now wheeled asunder,
With shining sides, small feet that scorn to blunder,
Dark nostrils trembling in their pride of birth.
Sired from the skies, they eddy down the plain,
Chestnut and black and the fast-flying dun,
And swift and strong they crowd, and tense and fain,
Eager as fire though the last goal is won,
These wilding creatures gentled to the rein,
These little brothers of the wind and sun.

—Eleanor Baldwin.

Are Husbands Ornamental?

"Women who hate ornaments are seldom very fond of their husbands," says the anonymous author of "A Doctor's Diary."

Answer to last week's puzzle:



Earliest Spectacles.

Exactly when spectacles first came into existence no one knows, or, to put it in another way, the first inventor of spectacles is not known. The ancient Greeks and Romans were unacquainted with the properties of lenses of clear glass for the purpose of improving vision, either at the near or distant point.

Could Meet One Requirement.

"Have you sufficient confidence in me to lend me a dollar?"

"Oh, yes! I've all the confidence, but I haven't the dollar."

SOME HINTS FOR BOY SCOUT CAMPERS

BY E. L. COOMBS.

Country churches, churchyards and war memorials may offer a practical good turn opening for Scout handymen, carpenters and gardeners in particular. A good turn last summer that was much appreciated by a neighboring community was the tidying up and beautifying of the surroundings of a War Memorial by Scouts from the Ottawa district camp.

Clean local bathing places of sunken logs, submerged rocks (if not too large), weeds, etc. Place signs to warn of deep holes, and of submerged rocks or other objects which may be struck by divers. Arrange dressing shelters. Construct a model latrine.

Drain or bridge undesirable marshy spots. A good marsh bridge may be made of logs placel parallel and filled in with gravel.

Permanently bridge small streams where paths cross.

IN A FARM NEIGHBORHOOD.

Repair fences and gates. Every summer short-handed farmers are trying unsuccessfully during the busy field-work season to find an opportunity for repairing fences or gates broken by cattle.

For similar reasons, farmers frequently are unable to run into town to secure mower teeth or other machinery parts. If the camp has a means of daily or frequent communication with town, a standing offer to take care of such emergency needs during the period of the camp would be greatly appreciated.

A short-handed farmer may not have found time to draw in the previous winters cut of firewood. An hour or so's "wood bee' would easily take care of this—the Scoutmaster driving the team, the boys handling the wood.

Clean out a pasture "spring pit" where cattle drink, or construct a pit. One form is made of a barrel cut in two around the middle, and sunk over the spring; being so located that the cattle can reach it without difficulty. A whole barrel should not be used; cattle have caught their heads in such pits and drowned.

Learn whether there are any "shutins" in the district, and if so whether they would appreciate a Scout serenade some evening. If you have a portable radio receiving set, take that along.

Repair or improve the efficiency of neighboring farmers' radio sets.

If you have a real radio electrician in the troop, send the word around.

Invite your neighbors to a Scout Field Day near the conclusion of your camp. Put on games and display work. If the visitors include boys, have them participate in some of the games. If not too many, the visiting boys might be attached as guests to different patrols, for the afternoon. At the discussion of the field day program by the Court of Honor hold up the objective of giving the neighbors, particularly the boys, a jolly afternoon of real Scout fun. Yourself take the visitors about the camp, and explain the various features.

S.S. LESSON

August 30. Paul and the Philippian Jailer. Acts 16: 16-40. Golden Text —Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.—Acts 16: 31.

ANALYSIS.

I. PAUL AND SILAS FLOGGED AND IMPRISONED AT PHILIPPI, 19-24.

II. THE CONVERSION OF THE PHILIPPIAN JAILER, 25-34.

INTRODUCTION—After the conversion of Lydia occurred a second and even more remarkable work of grace at Philippi. This was the rescue and conversion of a half-witted girl whom certain unscrupulous men employed to earn money for them by the telling of fortunes. From this life of degradation and sin St. Paul succeeded in delivering her, but so great was the anger of her employers at Paul having interfered with their commercial interests that they dragged him and Silas before the courts and instituted proceedings against them. The present lesson describes the results of these proceedings.

I. PAUL AND SILAS FLOGGED AND IMPRISONED AT PHILIPPI, 19-24.

V. 19. The employers of the girl in their indignation at losing their profits, set law at defiance, and brutually drag the missionaries with their own hands before the courts.

Vs. 20, 21. The law courts were organized on the Roman model—since Philippi was a Roman colony—the magistrates being known as "praetors." The accusation brought before them is that Paul and Silas are Jews and disturbers of the peace of the city. While the Jewish religion was permitted under Roman law, any alleged breach of the peace was, of course, an indictable offence, and in this case gave an outlet for the prevailing anti-Semitic feeling. Paul and Silas are accused of introducing practices which are foreign and contrary to the Roman law of the colony. The real offence, of course, was that they had interfered with these men's business.

Vs. 22-24. The sentence of the court was quite illegal as against a Roman citizen like Paul. Under the influence of angry anti-Jewish feeling he and Silas are condemned to the terrible punishment of flogging. The sentence is carried out, and Paul and Silas were thereafter shut up in the inner prison. The jailer, who had been specially instructed to keep them carefully under lock and key, took the extra precaution of fastening their feet in the stocks.

II. THE CONVERSION OF THE PHILIPPIAN JAILER, 25-34.

V. 25. It was a queer place in which to raise the voice of psalmody and prayer, but that night Paul and Silas were praying and singing hymns. What a wonderful thing the religion is which enables broken and outraged men to give thanks to God in a prison-cell! Well might St. Paul afterwards write to the Philippian Christians, and say: "Rejoice in the Lord always, and again I say, rejoice!" No wonder the other prisoners were listening as Paul and Silas sang. They had never before heard the voice of joy and gladness in a prison.

Vs. 26-28. That night there occurred an earthquake at Philippi—not a very uncommon thing in that part of the world. Locks, bolts, and bars in the prison flew open, and the prisoners rubbed their eyes to discover themselves free to escape. But imagine the consternation of the awakened jailer. He feels it is all over with him, for the prisoners are gone. A hardened and desperate man, and accustomed to acts of violence, he draws his sword, and is only saved from suicide by the appearance of Paul who, perceiving the man's intention, shouts, "Do thyself no harm; for we are all here."

Vs. 29-30. This was too much for the jailer. God had been working mightily on his soul, all that night. He had doubtless heard the prisoners singing. He wondered what they had to sing about in a place like that. He had no religion himself, no motive for fortitude or courage under conditions of suffering. Then had come the earthquake, and he had started up to find the jail open, and, as he thought, the prisoners gone. Death stared him in the face for the moment; he wished to strike himself dead, until the voice of Paul the Christian arrested him, and he stood transfixed. All this provoked a great emotional crisis in his nature. Fearing for his soul, trembling at the thought of his sins, he called for lights, and springing in, fell at the feet of Paul and Silas, crying, "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?" He had seen enough of these men to know that if any could help him at this moment, it was these men whom he had found so calm and serene in the midst of suffering and danger. He knew that they were men of God.

Vs. 31, 32. The missionaries answer that faith, the surrender of the soul to Jesus as Lord, will save him. But not content merely to utter these words, Paul and Silas start preaching and explaining God's gift in Christ to the jailer and his household.

Vs. 33, 34. Nor is the preaching vain. The jailer, shaken to the very foundations of his being, and seeing the stern judgment of heaven upon him, accepts the assurance of divine salvation in Christ, and is baptized with his whole family.

Water.

August is a good time to make provision for an adequate water supply, a good time to deepen the present well, to dig or drill new wells, to build new cisterns, or to pipe the spring water to the house and barn. South-west Ontario has lost much from water shortage this year, and many a garden failed that might have been saved had the rain water that went to waste in the spring been saved for the dry spell.

Information on water supply for the farmstead is gladly given by the Physics Dept., O. A. C.

Stunts for August.

Sow alfalfa. Sow cover crop in the orchard.

Take the family to the National Fair.

Plow ground for fall wheat—the sooner the better.

Put harvesting machinery under cover. Don't leave canvases on the binder—take 'em off and roll 'em up.

Treat beans with carbon bisulphid when putting them away, to prevent weevils eating them.

The present territory of Sweden is about half the size of California.

An Orchard Inventory.

If the orchard is a going concern, a real business enterprise, we ought to go over it at least once a year and check up on it just as carefully as the merchant does his stock of goods.

In fact, in some ways this is more important with the orchard than with a store, for the merchant merely learns what stock he has on hand, while the orchardist can discover many of his past mistakes and can decide what future policies are desirable in order to improve the output.

This inventory ought to be taken with pencil and paper in hand to make records and every tree should be examined in every part.

For the next two or three months this record can be made more effectively than at any other time in the year because the tree has completed its work for the year, the foliage and wood growth can be examined and the crop of fruit is on the trees where it can be examined.

If one is to take such an inventory some sort of outline is desirable in order that he may not overlook any of the points that should be noted.

To organize this score card effectively we may arrange it under three general heads—first growth; second, pest control; third, pruning. And the answer to any reasonable question that we may want to ask under any of these heads will be right before us on the trees.

First, has the growth been what it should? One would look for the answer to this question in the size and color of the leaves, in the length of this season's growth on the branches and in the size and color of the fruit. If the tree isn't making from eight to eighteen inches on the terminals and if the leaves are not good size and good color, and if the fruit is undersized, then we need to improve our fertilizing and cultivation.

On the other hand if the fruit is oversized and undercolored, as will occasionally happen, then we may conclude that we are overdoing the matter of cultivation and nitrogenous fertilizers. This matter of growth, more than any of the other items, should be an individual matter with each tree, for in this particular the trees are most likely to vary.

Occasionally, when trees show particularly poor growth, with very small and yellowish leaves, one is justified in suspecting some root trouble and should endeavor to find out just what it is. Frequently this leads into our second general heading, pest control, and we find that it is due to girdling by mice, to borers or to some type of collar rot. But whatever the cause it usually calls for drastic treatment.

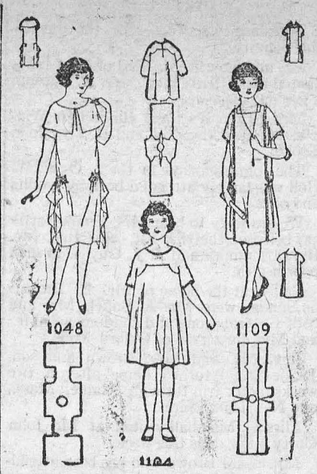
Another important point to check up in this matter of pest control is scab. Did you control it? If not was this due to failure to reach the tops of the trees or to omitting some particular application or to poor spraying generally? Usually one hesitates to admit the latter though it may be the real reason.

The trees should be scrutinized for cankers, San Jose scale, oyster shell, and many other troubles and the necessary corrective treatment arranged for.

In the matter of pruning we can tell better at this season than perhaps at any other whether we have pruned enough or too umch and resolve on remedying the defect another year.

And lastly we may look for trees that need mending or bracing, for vacancies that should be filled and we may consider whether the fillers ought to be removed and whether some change in cover crops is desirable. One certainly comes out of such a canvass with a vastly better knowledge of the orchard and a clearer plan for the future.

A half-cupful of chopped dates lends variety to your custard pie. Try this and please the family.



1048—Girls' Kimono-Sleeve Dress, with or without bertha and side drapery. Sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 10 years requires 2¼ yards of 36-inch or 40-inch material. Price 20c.

1104—Girls' Dress, with shaped yoke, long or short sleeves, and high or low neck. Sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10 yrs. Size 6 years requires 2¼ yards of 32-inch, or 1⅞ yards of 36-inch material. Price 20 cents.

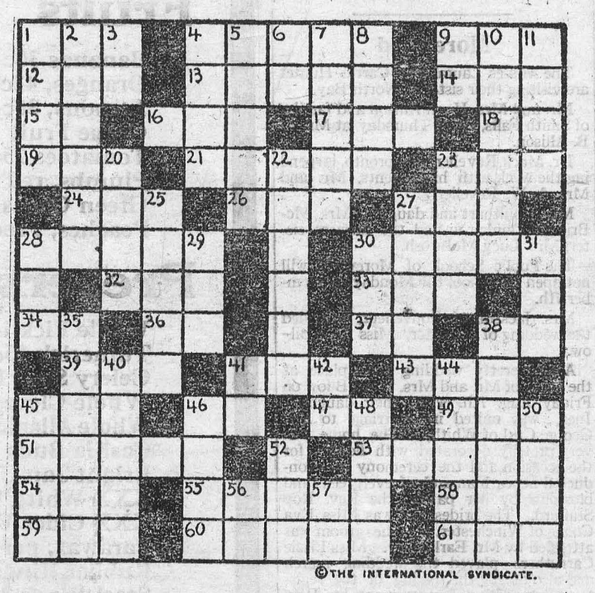
1109—Girls' Kimono-Sleeve Dress, with tab extension on front and back panel, and with round or square neck. Sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 6 years requires 1⅞ yards of 36-inch or 1⅝ yards of 54-inch material. Price 20 cents.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dressmaker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy. Each copy includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



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SUGGESTIONS FOR SOLVING CROSS-WORD PUZZLES

Start out by filling in the words of which you feel reasonably sure. These will give you a clue to other words crossing them, and they in turn to still others. A letter belongs in each white space, words starting at the numbered squares and running either horizontally or vertically or both.

HORIZONTAL

1—Compensation; wages
4—Puff up
9—The June bug; a beetle
12—Mail delivery in the country (abbr.)
13—A British province of S. Africa
14—A Japanese woman's sash
15—Conjunction
16—Used in negation
17—Initials of the author of "Treasure Island"
18—Musical term "Long Meter" (abbr.)
19—A chicken disease
21—Marks of wounds
23—A girl's name
24—A public carriage
26—Interjection
27—Man's name (familiar)
28—To leap
30—A bevel on the edge of a cutting tool
32—A sign of the zodiac
33—A drink
34—Personal pronoun
36—A point of compass (abbr.)
37—Man's name (familiar)
38—Preposition
39—To earn as clear profit
41—A town in Wurttemburg, Germany
43—Word of assent
45—A common tree
46—Banking term, "Days' sight" (abbr.)
47—Interjection
49—Man's name
51—One of a wandering race
53—Artist's support for his picture
54—Suffix denoting an agent
55—A member of a group of S. African tribes
58—A point of compass (abbr.)
59—A small boil on the eyelid
60—To go in
61—Feminine of Saint (abbr.)

VERTICAL

1—A support
2—One of the continents
3—A measure of length (abbr.)
4—Man's name
5—A door fastener
6—Preposition
7—Linger
8—A measure of length (pl.)
9—Perform, enact
10—Flattened at the poles
11—Frost
20—Boy's name
22—Part of radio outfit
23—Labyrinth
25—Greatly favored
27—Girl's name
28—To promise solemnly
29—Short coarse hemp or flax fiber
30—Cry of the sheep
31—Fate, destiny
33—Enroll
35—To express agreement
40—Containing nothing
41—Personal pronoun
42—Northeastern State of U. S. (abbr.)
44—Relieves, lightens
45—A shield or defensive armor, as the mantle of Minerva
48—An embankment
48—German word for "mister"
50—To the lee side
52—Frequently (poet.)
56—Indefinite article
57—Latin for "that is" (abbr.)

ADD THESE TO YOUR PRESERVE CLOSET

BY MARY HAMILTON TALBOTT.

If you have been a bit lazy about canning there is still time for you to make a lot of good things for your food storage closet.

Tomatoes are so adaptable for serving at all of the daily meals that most housewives can quantities of them. Recently it has been discovered that they have an added value because of their rich store of vitamins, which are so necessary for good health. The juice of the tomato is now given to young children as freely as orange juice.

In the canning of tomatoes, however, a longer period of processing than has been used heretofore is advisable. Scald and peel, pack in jars, then cover with hot tomato juice, add a teaspoonful of salt to each quart and process forty-five minutes in a water bath at 212 degrees Fahrenheit. Allow five minutes less for pint jars, and ten minutes less for No. 2 of No. 3 tins.

If tins are used, cool quickly after sealing by plunging into cold water.

Canning, however, is not the only way to use this very desirable vegetable. It is delicious converted into conserve, butter and jelly.

To make the conserve, add to one quart of cooked tomatoes four cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of raisins, steamed before adding to mixture, one lemon put through the grinder, and half a cupful of any kind of chopped nut meats. Cook until thick.

My grandmother's recipe for tomato butter is to allow to each two quarts of stewed ripe tomatoes, peeled before cooking, four cupfuls of light brown sugar and two teaspoonfuls each of cloves and cinnamon. Cook slowly until very thick, like apple butter. The seeds may be sifted out if desired.

If you want a jelly which is especially healthful for children, take equal parts of tomato and apple juice, two-thirds as much sugar as the two combined, and the juice of one lemon to each quart of juice. Boil the juice six minutes before adding the sugar, then cook until it gives the jelly test of sheeting from a spoon.

If the frost catches you with a good many green tomatoes on the vines, do not let them go to waste; they make splendid mock mince filling for pies. Chop fine enough of the sliced tomatoes to make four quarts, add two quarts of chopped tart apples, half a pound each of seeded raisins and currants, four tablespoonfuls of chopped citron, a quarter teaspoonful each of allspice and cloves, four teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, five cupfuls of brown sugar and two cupfuls each of vinegar and water. Cook slowly until the mixture is thick, then seal.

DRY SOME OF THE FRUITS.

A very tasty preserve can be made from green tomatoes. If large tomatoes are used cut them in halves, then quarter the halves, and to each pound allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar and one thinly sliced lemon. Put the sugar in just enough water to dissolve, add the other ingredients and simmer gently until the tomatoes are almost transparent and the syrup thick. Very small tomatoes may be preserved whole.

Don't get so enthusiastic over canning that you waste time, energy and fuel over canning late beets, carrots, mature Lima beans, pumpkins and squash. The root crops may be stored in moss or sand, whereas squash and pumpkins should be kept in a dry room with a uniform temperature of 50 degrees. Lima beans and okra dry satisfactorily. And, too, peaches, plums, apricots, quinces and apples, if dried, are a wonderful asset in winter, for they can be converted into so many delicious and healthful dishes. And drying them is so easy.

No matter what drying method is used, apples, pears and quinces should be pared, cored and sliced into cold salt water, using an eighth of a teaspoonful of salt to a gallon of water. After two minutes in this solution, steam them ten minutes before drying. Peaches should be peeled and stoned and plums and apricots just stoned. The vegetables are washed and dried.

The homemade open-rack drier with wire-mesh shelves can be hung over a coal or wood stove and a low even heat maintained. It takes about three and a half hours for the food on the lowest tray to dry and seven hours for the top tray. As the product on the lowest shelf dries, that on the top shelf can be brought down to lessen the time of drying it. For oven drying a temperature of 110 to 150 degrees should be maintained, and the door of the oven left open. It takes from four to six hours to dry by this method.

If a gas stove is used light only the pilot burner and close the oven door; it takes longer this way but the results justify it—from ten to twelve hours as a rule are necessary. If you can manage a net or cheesecloth covered frame for drying it is better than a metal tray, as the moisture condenses on the latter and retards the drying.

An electric fan will shorten the drying process considerably by placing the product in front of it for several hours before heat drying. Sun drying is, of course, the least expensive method to use, but you must keep your weather eye open, for if fruits or vegetables get wet they cannot be redried with success. A well brushed window screen with a piece of cheesecloth over it makes an excellent frame.

A good test for the dryness of foods is to put a portion in a dry glass jar, add a crisp cracker and leave inclosed over night. If in the morning the cracker is soft or has lost its crispness, dry the product an hour or two longer. Used candy or cracker boxes are good containers for the storage of dried foods. Wrap in wax paper and, after placing on the lid, paste paper around the edge to exclude the air.

A housewife who is famed for her brilliant preserves says the reason they are so sparkling is because they are cooked rapidly over a hot fire, for slow cooking makes them dull and unattractive.

She said to me: "I make a syrup of one quart of water and a little less than two cupfuls of sugar, cook only one layer of fruit at a time and see always that each piece is completely covered, for parts which are above the syrup shrivel and dry out. As each layer of fruit is cooked I lay it on a plate, and when all is cooked I pour the syrup over it and let it stand all night; this helps to plump it.

"In the morning I pack it into cold, sterile jars, pour off all the surplus syrup and boil the latter until thick. This is then poured into the jars, and I see that every crevice is filled. When cold I cover with hot paraffin. This method I use for peaches, plums and berries. Hard fruits need cooking in water to soften them before putting them into the syrup."

The fireless cooker is admirable for preserving pears, quinces, watermelon rind and citron. Prepare them in the usual way, put into the cooker kettle, add water and boil hard for a minute or two, then put into the cooker over night. Add sugar in the morning—three-quarters of a pound to a pound of fruit, or if a rich preserve is desired, pound for pound. Bring to a boil and return to the cooker for four hours, when the product is ready to pack into jars.

An unusual peach conserve is made by cooking together until soft four pounds of peaches, pared and cut into small pieces, one grated orange, one grated lemon and one grated pineapple. Measure and add a pound of sugar for each pint of pulp. Add half a pound of blanched and chopped almonds, together with a few peach kernels. Cook slowly until thick and stir to prevent burning.

A few jars of pickled peaches should be in every preserve closet. The peaches should be nearly ripe and very firm. Do not stone them, and let them stand for two days in a strong solution of salt and water. Drain and spread them out until quite dry, then fill into jars leaving a quarter of the space for the liquid. To make this, add to each quart of vinegar a tablespoonful of mustard, mixed smooth, half a cupful of brown sugar, a teaspoonful each of powdered ginger and allspice and six cloves. When boiling hot, pour over the fruit.

Catchups may be included among the condiments of which it is impossible to have too great a variety, for with them the housewife may give piquancy and change to the daily meals. Barberry catchup is made by cooking and straining three quarts of barberries; then cook together four quarts of cranberries, one cupful of raisins, one large quince and four small onions in a quart of water, strain and mix with the barberry juice. Add three-quarters of a cupful of salt, two cupfuls of sugar, half a cupful of vinegar, two teaspoonfuls of ground cloves and one of ground allspice, two tablespoonfuls each of black pepper and celery seed, one tablespoonful of ground mustard, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon, ginger and nutmeg. Let boil one minute; if too thick add either vinegar or water.

To make grape catchup heat ten pounds of the fruit in a kettle, with just enough water to prevent scorching, until they will go through a colander. Boil a pint of vinegar and two pounds of sugar for a quarter of an hour and mix with the strained grapes, then add an ounce each of cloves, cinnamon and mace. Cook twenty-five minutes. If too thick add a little vinegar and sugar. Cork tightly.

Keep Up the Milk Flow.

August is a hard month on dairy cows, flies, dry pasture and hot days. Influences may be overcome by providing green food, alfalfa and corn, a grain ration, and giving protection from flies and the hot sun. Only the industrious cows do well in August, others idle and will not eat the dry feed during this trying month. The dairyman with a second silo filled during a year of plenty and reserved for a season like this, has the laugh on the other fellow this time. Silage and alfalfa reserves are necessary to profitable dairy farming. Better plan to put up a second silo this year, that you may have nutritious, succulent feed at hand for the cows in future. Dry years come frequently and good silage will keep until needed. Bulletin 287 on silos and silage may help you.

First Arctic Traveler.

The Greek Pytheas, who made a voyage of discovery northward in 325 B.C., is believed to have been the first traveler of history who probably approached the Arctic circle and reached the land of the midnight sun.

Bees are always more cross on cool, cloudy days than on warm, bright days. It's funny, but whenever we meet a bee it must be on a cloudy day.

The word coroner is from the Latin "corona," a crown, and it implies that a coroner represents the Sovereign in the performance of the duties of his office. There were coroners in 925, but it is not known what their duties were. The office of coroner as it exists to-day was created by Act of Parliament in 1276.

Plant iris and peonies now. They may be planted as late as September, but the first week in August is O.K. Divisions of old peony clumps should have at least two eyes, and should be covered with dirt two or three inches deep. Peonies should not stay more than eight or ten years in one place, and iris three or four years.

Apple-aphis and pear-psylla turn up their toes when the trees are dusted with calcium cyanid. Moisture in the air liberates hydrocyanic acid gas, a most effective insecticide. This calcium cyanid has about as many uses as any one thing could have. Kills fleas, garden insects, moles, rats, woodchucks, etc.

MORTGAGE SALE

Under and by virtue of the Power of Sale contained in a certain mortgage (and the order of His Honour Judge O'Reilley) which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by Public Auction, at the

PREMISES

In the Village of Winchester Springs in the County of Dundas, on

Tuesday, Sept. 8th, 1925

at two o'clock in the afternoon, the following lands and premises, namely;

All and Singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Township of Winchester in the County of Dundas, being composed of; All that part of the east quarter of lot Four in the First concession lying easterly of the centre line of the Markell Creek which crosses said quarter lot angling, containing one eighth of an acre or there abouts, said parcel fronting on the Headline Road.

Upon the said lands are a good frame store, dwelling house and kitchen, good frame sheds. This is a good general store and was the property and store where the late James A. McIntosh lived and carried on a fine business as general merchant.

TERMS OF SALE

Twenty-five per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale to the Vendor's Solicitor and the balance within thirty days thereafter without interest.

The property will be offered subject to a reserved bid.

Further particulars and conditions of sale will be made on day of Sale and on Application to the undersigned.

I. HILLIARD, K. C.
Vendor's Solicitor.

Dated at Morrisburg this 17th day of August, A. D., 1925



SIR WILLIAM HEARST

Chairman of the International committee which has approved of the project to build an international bridge from Fort Erie to Buffalo across the Niagara River.

Irwin's Touring Cars.

Ottawa-Winchester Line.

DURING OTTAWA FAIR
Leaves Winchester 8 a. m.
Leaves Ottawa 6 p. m. and
11 p. m., Daily.

WINCHESTER HIGH SCHOOL

Re-opens Thurs., Sept. 3, '25

Special attention given to Upper School Work. Splendid Staff of five teachers.

All Modern Conveniences & Appliances.

H. McMASTER, Secretary. MISS STENHOUSE, Principal. DR. McKENDRY, Chairman.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

You get just what you want, the kind you want and the latest and best in School Supplies at this store.

Alex Duncan *The Bookstore*

Taber Business College.

SMITHS FALLS

IT'S THE RESULTS THAT COUNT. Where tangible results are desired Taber School produces them. In May 1925 Civil Service Exam. for Govt. positions, Taber graduates led all Eastern Canada Schools, and the POSITIONS ARE COMING one by one already.

FALL TERM, September First. Write us for particulars

CHAS. J. TABER, Principal.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

When you need the best to be had in Flour, try McMaster. Five Roses, Purity, Maple Leaf, Robin Hood and Victory.

H. McMaster, Winchester.

Important Notice.

This is to certify that I have taken out a patent for Canada on an Anti-Cloging Improvement for Corn Binders whereby they are prevented from cloging between knife bar and bed plate jam—now prepared to fit any corn binder so they will not clog.

Read Mr. Andrew Carruther's Testimonial.

Chesterville, Dec. 12, 1924—To those interested in the McCormick Corn Binders, I wish to say that the Improvement just completed and patented by Arthur Bailey is a complete success, as I used it in cutting my corn, also my neighbors. Signed, Andrew Carruthers

A phone call or a card will bring my Representative to your place.

Phone 55 r 21 or Phone 30, F. W. Merkley.

J. ARTHUR BAILEY,
CHESTERVILLE - - ONTARIO.

Inkerman

Threshing is the order of the day in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Rhal of Cleveland, visited the latters sister, Mrs. E. Biccum a few days last week.

Mrs. Erwin Watt and children, of Winc ester, spent the week end at Mr. John Cooke.

The Johnston show m the A. O. W. W. Hall was largely attended both by young and old.

We are sorry to hear Mrs. Frank Barrigar being on the sick list, also that Mr. Byron Timmins and A. J. Guy is in such poor health.

Callers at the home of Mr. E. Browns on Sunday were Mr. A. Suffel, Mr. and Mrs. G Armstrong and children and Mr. and Mrs. Patterson of Oxford Mills.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Brown and son, Jackie have returned home after a two weeks motor trip through Maine, Mass., and New Hampshire.

Miss M. Marshall visited at Mr. John Curry a few days this week.

Mr. Lester Brown who has been attending Business College at Kingston returned home on Sunday.

There entered into rest one of our most highly respected citizens in the person of the late Jacob F. Bellinger at the home of his daughter on Aug. 14 of Pneumonia. Although he was ailing since spring with Bronchitis and thought to be gaining he contracted a cold on a fortnight of his death which developed into pneumonia and all medical skill was of no avail for God claimed him as his own. He will be greatly missed by all who knew him. He was a kind father and leaves to mourn his loss, one daughter, Mrs. N. Bartholomew and two sons, Lloyd and Harry at home. The floral offerings were many and the funeral was conducted by the Union Minister of South Mountain, Rev. Mr Pallet. The pall bearers were, James Higginson, Ward Burleigh, Ira Ennis, Richard Patterson, Elijah Clark and Nathaniel McIntosh.

Vernon

Mr. and Mrs. B. McKercher and children spent last week holidaying at Norway Bay.

The Misses Donaldson of New Liskeard and Miss Edna Donaldson, of Ottawa, were visitors last week at Mrs. Peter Ferguson's.

Nurse Belford, Supt. of the Perley Home, Ottawa, was a visitor at the home of Mrs. J. Howell, last week.

Mrs. Ralph and daughter, Helen, of Metcalfe, visited at Mrs. W. J. Porteous last week.

There was no service in the Baptist church last Sunday as Rev. Mr. Reid is away on his holidays.

Miss Lucinda Malaffrey, was a week-end visitor at Mrs. Howell's.

The Directors of the Horticultural Society held a meeting on Tuesday night last to arrange for the annual Flower show to be held on Sept. 11th.

The millinery class conducted by Miss M. Lord of Toronto, in interests of Women's Institute during first two weeks of August, was quite a success. Eleven women and girls took advantage of the opportunity, and the hats that were on display at close of the class were a credit to the makers. The ladies of the community were invited to come and inspect the hats. An address of appreciation was read by Miss Jean Kennedy, describing in detale and the progress made by each member of the class, which was very amusing, Miss Lord was presented with a beautiful pair of bath towels. Refreshments were served by the class and a very enjoyable time spent.

Miss Annie McPhail, of Russell, spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Angus McDiarmid.

Morewood

The Misses Laura and Carrie Hunter are visiting their sister at North Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Allison and family, of Smith Falls, spent Thursday at Mr. A. B. Allison.

Dr. Mack Reveller, of Toronto, is spend ing the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Reveller.

Mrs. Coulthart and daughter Mrs. McBride of Dunbar visited the formers sister, Mrs Lucy McIntosh.

The Public School, of Morewood, will not open for school till Monday, September 7th.

Mrs. Jackson of Gouveneur, attended the wedding of her sister, Miss Inez Bilow.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ward Bilow on Friday Aug. 7th. when their daughter, Inez, was united in marriage to Mr. George Curl of Whitby. The home was very prettily decorated with flowers for the occasion and the ceremony was conducted beneath an arch of evergreens and blossoms, by her pastor, the Rev. Roy Stafford. The bridesmaid was Miss Eva Coons of Winchester, and the groom was attended by Mr. Earl Bilow. Miss Lizzie Carruthers played the wedding march and also during the signing of the register, after which a duet was sung by Rev. and Mrs. Stafford. After a dainty lunch Mr. and Mrs. Curl left for Smiths Falls and other places. On their return they will make their home at Whitby.



ARCHBISHOP EMARD

Head of the Roman Catholic diocese of Ottawa, who may be created a cardinal by the Pope, it is said.

Photographs

Photographs taken of weddings, family groups, picnics etc. in sizes up to 6½x8½ Prices moderate, work guaranteed.

W. J. Leonard
Phone 50 Winchester

Eye Specialist

Dr. F. M. Denneny, of Ottawa, the well known eye specialist, will be at the hotel, Winchester again from 10 a. m. till 5 p. m, Thursday, Sept. 3. Call the hotel and make an appointment Consultation free. Glasses as low as $2.00

"The Store of Quality"

"BUT NOT OF HIGH PRICES."

IN THE BUSINESS TO PLEASE YOU Many factors enter into the running of a Grocery Business, but with us the desire of giving our customers a courteous service is equal to our desire to profit from a successful business. For this reason, it is a pleasure to us to serve and please you with high grade staple and fancy groceries. Canned goods, provisions, fruits and vegetable. It's easy to get what you want here.

Grocery Dept.

Cocoa

Cocoa furnishes a pleasant change from other beverages. It is easily prepared and will find favor with both guests and the family. A fresh barrel opened to-day at the old price, 2 lbs. for 25c.

Mazola Oil

I use Mazola Oil exclusively for frying in place of Lard or Bacon fat, for the results are the same as if real home made Butter was used, and Mazola gives a richer brown especially to croquetts or French Fried potatoes.

Remember Mazola is always ready to use and Mazola Fried Foods are never grease-soaked and indigestible.

Mazola Oil, 1 lb. tins 40c

Cereals

Shredded Wheat, per pkg. 15c
Corn Flakes, Quaker 10c
Corn Flakes, Kelloggs 13c
Bran, Kelloggs, 25c
Bran, Tilsons, 25c
Bran, Posts 18c Pep 15c
Roman Meal 35c Puffed Wheat 18c
Wheat Flakes 10c lb.
Puffed Rice 18c Quaker Oats 30c
Quick Quaker with china 45c
Rolled Oats, 6 lb. sack 40c
Rolled Oats, 20 lb. sack $1.00

Fruits

Bananas 30c per dozen.
Oranges, 42c, per dozen.
Lemons, 30c per dozen.
Grape Fruit 10c each.
Tomatoes 75c basket,
Plumbs, red and blue 85c basket
Green Gages $1.00 basket.
Peaches, Freestone, $1.50

Preserving, etc.

Whole Pickling Spices 10c pkg.
Tumerick 15c per pkg.
Celery Seed 15c pkg.
Whole Cloves, 7c pkg.
Whole Allspice 15c pkg.
Cashia Buds 7 oz.
Bright Jap Chillies 10 oz.
XXX White Wine Vinegar 50c gal.
XXX Cider Vinegar 50c gal.
Parawax, per lb. 20c
Rubber Rings 10c doz.
Steel Rings 30c doz.
Glass Tops 30c doz.
Sealers, pints, quarts and half gals.
Preserving racks $1.00
Preserving Kettles 75c
Pickling Onions 15c lb.
Sweet Peppers. Hot Peppers.

Canned Goods

Olives, Club House, 16 oz. 45c
Olives, C. H. Pimento stuffed 60c
Olives, Lunch Queen, 8 oz., 30c
Mince Meat, Large Jar 50c
Pickles, Ideal, sweet 35 & 50c
Pickles, Ideal, sour 25 & 50c
Tomatoe Catsup, Tiger Brand, pints 25c, quarts 35c
Chili Sauce 40c
Soup, Campbells 15c
Corn and Tomatoes per tin 20c
Peas 18c Prepared Mustard 20c
Horse Radish Cream 20c
Celery Salt 15c

Dry Goods Dept.

Men's W. Shirts

A black and white striped shirt. It's a good durable shirt and can be relied on, full yoke, breast pocket, at a reasonable price 95c

A good work shirt, for the price it can't be beat, made from khaki shirting, made good and roomy with collar and breast pocket, double stitched seams, price $1.35

A good sturdy, hard-wearing, black and white shirt, pepper and salt pattern, made extra roomy, has large, well finished collar, breast pocket, double stitched seams, double yoke, our best shirt. Price $1.50

Why Pay More?

Blue and White Stripe Overalls, cut full and roomy, full bib and brace style, braces have elastic backs, buttons rivited on. Special $1.19

Mitts

One Finger, 50c, 75c and $1.00 pair.
Horse Hide gloves with cuffs $1.00
Work Mitts, plain 50c

Work Boots

Solid leather work boots. Brown full grained leather. Built of solid leather on an easy fitting last, standard screw and sewn soles, solid heels and counters, half bellow tongue. They are well worth the money. Price $4.00

Silk Shirts

Artificial Silk Stripe Shirts in popular colors. You will like this shirt for it has a fine appearance. The material is a fine quality woven cloth with an artificial silk stripe which gives it a very rich looking effect. It's really one of our best shirts at a moderate price. The shades are pleasing, nothing flashy made in coat style with double cuffs. Price $2.35 each.

Bow Ties 50c Narrow Ties 50c

BUY PAINT NOW, and the Best.

Many people have allowed their homes to run down in appearance and are still putting off repainting thinking that paint will come down in price.

Even if paints were cheaper next year which is unlikely because the supply of raw material has fixed the price far ahead and because half the house owners are exatly in your condition, bound to paint soon, your house can be painted more cheaply now than later.

And when you paint use Sherwin-Williams, the paint that covers more and lasts longer.

Save the surface and you save all.

We are sole agent for this district. We have a color card for you.

Meat Market

Our Meat Department is stocked with Choice Western Beef. Your threshing orders will have our special attention, no order too large for us. We have everything in Canned Fish.

T. O. KEYES

Store Phone 16 WINCHESTER Meat Market 85