THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL. XXXVII — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1923 — NO 28

APPLES! APPLES!

Of the best grades and superior quality. We have a full stock of Ontario Grown Apples of the most popular varieties including Spy, Baldwin, Russet, Greening, Ben Davis, etc., of which a large percentage is No. 1 grade, and each barrel is inspected and guaranteed by the packer. We will be pleased to have you call and investigate quality and price.

FENNELL & WALLACE, - - Winchester, Ont.

CLOCKS, CLOCKS.

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

MANTLE AND NOVELTY CLOCKS.

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

BRASS JARDINIERES

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

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

J. A. McDougall,

Jeweller and Optician, WINCHESTER, ONT.

Nursing

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

For Sale or Rent.

East ½ Lot No. 9 in 5th Consession of Mountain —100 acres of heavy clay loam. 75 acres under cultivation, 12 acres of wood and timber. Good house and outbuildings. Terms to suit. Apply to J. H. Richardson, Phone 31 r 42 Mountain, Ont.

ROSS MORROW

Licensed Auctioneer

For the Counties of Dundas, Stormont, Dundas, Glengarry, Carleton and Russell

Sales of all kinds handled.

Phone 608 r 24

Winchester Springs, Ont.

Store of Quality, Value & Service



You Can't Afford

to overlook the certain satisfaction that goes with having your clothes made-to-measure. The cost is no more, to say nothing of the longer wear.

Have It Custom-Tailored

Pecks MADE-TO-MEASURE TAILORING

The finest made-to-measure suits in Canada

Come in today and see the new Fall and Winter Suiting and Overcoating Fabrics

John McCormick & Son

McDougall Block, - - Winchester, Ont.

A Profitable Business

The business of saving your own money is an exceedingly profitable one in which to engage.

When part of your salary is deposited regularly in the Union Bank of Canada, it gives you a feeling of independence; you know your money is safe from fire and theft; and your deposit is earning interest all the time.

$1.00 opens a Savings Account. 943

UNION BANK OF CANADA

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

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Mrs. Hazel Hutt spent the holiday in Ottawa.

Mrs. Edgar Summers spent Sunday with Miss Ethel Leslie.

Miss Edna Shaver spent Thanksgiving with friends in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Taylor spent Sunday with Mrs. P. A. McGregor.

Miss R. Stenhouse spent Thanksgiving at her home in South Indian.

Miss Lillian Steinburg of Ottawa, spent the holiday at her home here.

Mr. Fred Smith, of Toronto, spent Thanksgiving at his home here.

Miss Alice Dunn of Ottawa was the week end guest of her cousin Miss Helen Ault.

Misses Helen Elliott and Mabel Suffell spent the week end with friends in Montreal.

Miss Dorothy Forrester spent Thanksgiving week end with her mother in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Flora, of Ottawa spent Thanksgiving Day at their home here.

Mrs. G. E. Payne has returned home after spending ten days visiting Ottawa friends.

Misses Grace Wert and M. Brookins spent the week end at their respective homes

Mr. W. H. Gardner of Brockville spent the week end with his mother Mrs. Wm. Gardner.

Mr. J. H. Brown of Toronto spent the last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T.D. Hamilton.

Mrs George Mowatt spent a few days last week in Montreal, visiting Mr. Arlie McIntosh.

Mrs. Wm. VanDoran of Montreal is the guest of her sister Mrs. Wm. Leslie, Church St.

Miss Eva Henderson of Ottawa spent the holiday with her father Mr. John Henderson.

Miss Mildred Armstrong of Ottawa spent Thanksgiving, the guest of Miss Bessie Rennick.

Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Keyes and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Earle spent Sunday evening at Morewood.

Mr. and Mrs. Parnham Allison of Chesterville were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Cass on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Dixon and daughter Mary spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs D. Levere.

Miss Edna York, of Metcalfe has been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. H. Faith during the past week.

Miss Marion Shaver of Ottawa visited her cousins Mary Ellis and Gladys Conley the last of the week.

Miss Helen Ellis of Nudellbush spent Thanksgiving holiday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. L. Ellis.

Mr. Harold Christie of Brockville spent the week end with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Christie.

Mrs. James Sorenson of Montreal has been spending the past week with her sister Mrs. E. M. Shaver.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Beach were guests on Thanksgiving Day of Mr. and Mrs Wm. Taylor of Van Camp.

Misses L. and M. Armstrong of Ottawa spent Thanksgiving with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong.

Miss Lucia Greer and Miss F. Pitt, of Montreal spent the week-end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. Bailey.

Mr. Hubert S. Black of Ottawa spent the week end and holiday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Black.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Simons and little son of Smiths Falls spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs Ira Annable.

Mr. Bernard Shaver went to Ottawa on Saturday to spend a week with his parents Mr. and Mrs. G. I. Shaver.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Bovd and children spent Thanksgiving with the latters parents Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Shaver.

Messrs W. V. Faith of McGill, and Howard Justus of Queens, spent the holiday at their respective homes here.

Mr and Mrs. Wm. Leslie and Mrs. Wm. VanDoran of Montreal spert Thanksgiving with friends in Brockville.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Shaver of Ottawa spent Thanksgiving the guests of the latters parents. Mr. and Mrs. D. Melvin.

Miss Katie Nelson and Mr. Harry Ryder, of Montreal spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs Wm. Sheldrick.

Mr. and Mrs. David Bruce, Mr. Wm. Jones, Mr. Alex Crowder, and Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Jones spent Friday in Ottawa.

Mrs. Earl Johnston and little daughter Ruth spent Thanksgiving the guest of her parents Dr. and Mrs. R. V. Fowler, Perth.

Miss E. W. Rennick of Whitby, Ont, spent Thanksgiving at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. R. Rennick, Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Henderson spent the holiday in Carleton Place, the guests of the latters parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dulmadge.

Miss Annie Sharpe returned to her school at Gravel Hill on Monday evening last after spending the holiday at her home here.

Miss Anna Hamilton accompanied by Mr. J. H. Brown of Toronto, spent Thursday evening the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Docksteader.

Miss Gannon andMiss Lang of Ottawa Mr. and Mrs. Will Rennick of Inkerman, and Mr. and Mrs. P. A. McGregor took Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hutt.

Mr. William Jones of Haliburton left on Monday for his home after visiting his sisters, Mrs. A. Kennedy of Winchester and Mrs. G. Barkley of Inkerman and his brother Alfred Jones of Mountain.

Mr. Jack Shea of Ottawa motored out Thanksgiving day and were accompanied home with Miss Mildred Gannon and and Miss Lizzie Lang after spending the week end at the home of P. A. McGregor.

Rev. J. A. Waddell. with Mrs. Waddell and their daughters, Mabel and Jean, motored to Kingston on Thanksgiving day and remained until Wednesday visiting Mrs. Waddel's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robinson.

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

Mr. Frank Shaver of Vankleek Hill was a guest here during Thanksgiving.

Mr. Wm. Beddingfield of Cornwall was the guest of Mr. Wm. Smith Thanksgiving Day.

Mrs. J. Davidson spent Tuesday and Wednesday with friends at Winchester Springs.

Mr. Ewart A, McInnis of Iroquois spent the week end at the home of Mr. C. B. Timmins.

Dr. Barkley and family, and Mr. and Mrs. F. Barkley of Ottawa visited friends in town Monday.

Preston I. Timmins of the Ottawa Normal School spent the Thanksgiving holiday at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Jackson and son Willie of Kemptville, and Mr. and Mrs. John A. Erratt, and children Evelyn and Morley spent Sunday at "Cedar View."

The Normal Students who spent their Thanksgiving holidays with their friends are; Misses Linda Hess. Blanche Steinburg and Annie Thorpe. Also Mr. Robert Anderson.

Mr. Wm. Shaver returned home last week after a business trip of three months in the western provinces in the interests of W. J. Wilson and Sons, Ottawa. He is now on his territory in Ontario

Mrs. Wm. Shaver returned home Sunday after being away several weeks spending some time with her son, Mr. and Mrs. Ward Shaver, Buffalo, N. Y., and several weeks with her daughter, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Taylor, Chicago, Ill.

A largely attended meeting of the W. M. S. was held at the parsonage on Thursday last. The most interesting feature of the program was a splendid and complete report of the recent District meeting at Aultsville given by the delegate, Mrs. (Rev.) Waddell, in which she gave as the keynote of the Convention service with prayer. Mrs. Earle also read, by request her paper entitled: "What would my Auxiliary be if every member were just like me" which had been given at the Convention. It was decided to have each member bring a free-will offering to the next monthly meeting, towards the erection of a Memorial Hall in Japan in honor of one of our departed missionaries, Miss Margaret Craig.

Do motor cars make us lazy? asks an exchange. We don't know much about it as it keeps us hustling to pay gasoline and repair bills.

A strong protest is being made against abbreviating the word Christmas to Xmas. The protest is timely, and the abbreviation is senseless.

The Women's Institute will hold their regular meeting on Tuesday, 20th instant, at three o'clock in the Town Hall. Roll call will be answered by naming prominent men during the Great War. The delegate's report of the convention will be given.

Died Suddenly

Mrs. Samuel Baker, who resided a few miles south of Winchester, died suddenly this morning after a hemmorage, in her 68th year. The funeral takes place on Friday at 1.30 o'clock. Interment at Maple Ridge.

Buy at Home.

When you make your purchases from the merchants of your own town and of your own country, your money remains in circulation in your district, and you benefit thereby indirectly, but when you buy from outside points your money leaves home to the detriment of your locality. The same applies to the business man who sometimes gives an order for printing to an outside firm. Buy at home and help in legitimate growth of your town. Your town gives you your living, and you owe it to yourself and yours to work for the growth and advancement of the place you call your home, by buying at home.—Almonte Gazette.

Gannon—Barry.

A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized in St. Daniel's R.C. church, South Mountain, Saturday morning at eight o'clock, when Margaret Helena Gannon became the bride of Harry Edward Barry of South Mountain. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father E. O'Sullivan and was witnessed by Miss Beatrice Gannon and Mr. Allan Driscoll. The bride who was unattended, was given in marriage by her brother, Patrick Gannon. She was dressed in a navy broadcloth suit and large black panne velvet hat with fire-fly mount. She wore a grey squirrel choker, the gift of the groom. Her corsage bouquet was of swe theart roses and maiden hair fern After a buffet luncheon at the groom's home, the happy couple left on the noon train from Bedell for Toronto and other western points. On their return they will reside in South Mountain.

A very pleasant evening was spent on Wednesday last when a number of young friends gathered at the home of Miss Margaret Gannon, at Inkerman and presented her with a beautiful quarter-cut oak library table and two rocker chairs in honour of her approaching marriage. The presentation was made and the following address read:

Dear Margaret:

We, your neighbours and friends have assembled here to-night to spend one more happy hour with you before you depart from our midst. The tender recollections of you which we have garnered in past years cannot be expressed in words. Happy have been our associations and may we always cherish pleasant reminiscences of each other in years to come. We recount the years all too swiftly fled. Do you marvel that we view your departure with a great deal of regret, dear Margarer? To show the high esteem in which you are held by all of us we ask you to accept these gifts as a small token of our friendship. May they always recall to you your friends who have spent the early years of their lives with you and have learned to appreciate your willing co-operation in social activities. We now unite, one and all, in tendering to you on this occasion of our sincere wishes for a happy and prosperous wedded life.

Signed on behalf of neighbours and friends
Bethea Fawcett
Luva Barkley
Howard Biccum
Frank Barkley

Miss Gannon, in a few well-chosen words, expressed her deep appreciation of their kindness, after which, lunch was served, and the evening spent in games and music.

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

What is home without the local newspaper?

Mr. John Ault has opened his cheese factory at the Ridge.

Select Oysters, Strip Codfish and Fillet at L. Flora's.

The hunters have all returned bringing with them their allowance of deer.

The Press is indebted to Mr. Jacob Dixon for a fine roast of venison, the result of his hunting trip.

Isn't it simply wonderful how soon we become reconciled to political conditions once the excitement of an election is over.

The majority of fatal motor accidents is the result of stupid carelessness. The unfortunate part is that the innocent frequently suffer with the guilty.

The sale was consummated recently of the Allison Stock Farm, Chesterville to Dr. C. H. Deering of Hamilton. The transaction is said to have involved a consideration of more than $50,000.

We urge Press readers to do their Christmas shopping at home, and to patronize the merchants who invite their patronage through the colums of the Press. As a community we want to work together stick together, support one another, be loyal to our neighbours, and thus will we prosper together.

He Hollered and screamed and yelled with pain. Then his wife bought a jar of Williams' Camphorated Mustard Cream and rubbed it on his back. Now, he's "right as rain." 35c a jar—at your druggist's.

Hockey Meeting.

A meeting to organize a hockey club will be held at Lannins garage, on this (Thursday) night at 8 o'clock. All interested are urged to be present.

Thanksgiving Day.

Thanksgiving Day was an exceedingly quiet day in Winchester, and although the weather was mild, there was very little stir on the streets. The services in the churches were of a thanksgiving nature, and Armistice day was more referred to and dwelt upon.

Died Suddenly at Kemptville

Word was received here on Sunday morning of the sudden death of Mr. Wm. Campbell of Kemptville, aged 72 years. For many years Mr. Campbell was a resident of Winchester, an elder in the Presbyterian Church and a much esteemed citizen. He carried on a monument business here, and after selling out some twelve years ago, he moved to Ottawa, and was elder in the Stewartown Presbyterian Church of that city. His wife predeceased him 10 years ago. Mr. Campbell was a member of Winchester Masonic Lodge, and his sudden death was learned with deep regret by his many friends here. He is survived by three children, Mrs. Bruce Rose, of Kingston, Ont; Dr. W. R. Campbell, Chicago and Mrs. W. H. MacTavish 8 Renfrew avenue, of Ottawa. The funeral took place from Kemptville on Tuesday afternoon, and was attended by a number of old friends and brother Masons from Winchester. Interment took place at South Gower Cemetery.

Bush—Johnston

A very pretty November wedding took place yesterday afternoon at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Johnston, Church St. 4 o'clock, when their youngest daughter, Maud Cummings was united in marriage to Mr. Edward Bush, of Hallville. The ceremony was performed by Rev Mr. White, pastor of the Baptist Church. The house was attractively decorated for the occasion, floral blooms being used in profusion. The bride entered the drawing room on the arm of her father, while the strains of Mendelssohns wedding march was being rendered by Mrs. Hazel Hutt. The bride looked charming in a navy canton crepe gown with black picture hat. She carried a shower boquet of pink roses and lilies of the valley. Her only attendances were little Miss Ethel John ton niece of the bride as flower girl and Master John Christie, nephew of the bride as ring bearer. Following the ceremony a very dainty luncheon was served. The out of town guests were, Miss Ella Kerr and Mr. Milton Hoy, of Mountaln, Mr. and Mrs. W Johnston and daughter Ethel of Williamsburg. Mr. and Mrs. Bush left amid showers of confetti for western points On their retnrn they will reside in Hallville.

Monto Cristo

One of the most thrilling and pleasing moving pictures ever shown, will be shown in the Town Hall on Saturday night. You will be sorry if you miss this picture taken from one of the most interesting and excitiug books ever written. A good Comedy will also be shown. Usual prices of admission.

Methodist Church

The services on Sunday were thoroughly in keeping with the thought of Thanksgiving and of Armistice Day. Special music, characteristic of both these anniversaries, were effectively rendered by the choir. In the morning the anthem was, "Come ye Thankful People, Come." Mr. E. Shaver and Mr. H. Annable with Mrs. H. Patterson and Mrs. C. L. Casselman sang a very appropriate quartette in honor of the dead, and the junior choir sang a Thanksgiving hymn. The Pastor's message was on the ingratitute of the nine lepers who were cleansed but did not return to give glory to God for their cleansing. He made it very applicable to present-day life, when so few stop to think of all God's goodness and gifts and thank Him for them all. Two minutes of silent prayer at eleven o'clock were observed by the congregation. In the afternoon Mr. Sweet gave an interesting talk on Armistice Day, why it is kept,, etc. and described the hall where the Armistice was signed Norman Durant recited, "In Flanders Field where Poppies grow" and Levius Shaver used the S. S. lantern to show some very good scenes of the war.

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

Alberta can no longer lay claim to being a dry climate.

It is said that one ounce of gold pays for 20 hours' work in the United States, 50 hours' work in Great Britian, 90 hours' work in Japan, 100 hours' work in France, and 200 hours' work in Germany.

Almond Weegar, of Maxville, aged 93 years was burned to death, when his son's house was burned to the ground on Friday last. He was a native of Williamsburg, Dundas County, where he lived for many years.

J. Bennett, of South Gower, former warden of Leeds and Grenville, was painfully injured recently when he was struck on the head and rendered unconscious by a road drag which he was removing from a wagon. Mr. Bennett has since been confined to his home, but no serious consequences are anticipated.

The Hustlers Tuxis Square met at Mr. K. Helmer's last Friday night. Two new members were initiated into the Square, George Johnston and Billy Agnew. Games were played and refreshments served at the close. Next meeting is to be held at Mr. G. E. Shaver's to-morrow night.

Better Lock Up

Many stores in neighbouring towns are being burglarized this fall, entrance being made through back doors and cellar windows. In some cases goods in value amounting to over a thousand dollars have been stolen. The robbers use fine discretion in selecting what they carry away, and where they get furs they seem to make a good haul. It is just as well for merchants and householders to see that their premises are secure before retiring, for the automobile and good roads are an easy way for burglars to escape by.

COAL & WOOD

Wood on hand and more Coal to arrive this week.

A. W. BEACH.

A Hallowe'en Joke.

As a Hallowe'en joke five young men of Hagersville removed a lantern that had been placed on a culvert that was under construction. As a result a Dr. Jaques lost his life by running into it with his car. The five young men, or their fathers, were compelled to pay $500 each to the widow as a slight restitution, and are bound over in $500 each to future good behaviour Some Hallowe'en jokes are carried too far, as other young men than those referred to have learned to their cost.

H. J. Robertson, of Montreal, was fined $500 and his license cancelled for three years, on conviction of driving his automobile while intoxicated.

A very enjoyable evening was spent at the home of Mrs. D. Levere, Thursday November 8th, when about forty friends gathered at a miscellaneous shower given honor of Miss Maude Johnston. The basket which was prettily decorated in yellow and white, was carried in and presented to the bride-to-be by Miss Edna Shaver and Mrs Hazel Hutt. The gifts were opened by Mrs. Hutt and the names read by Miss Shaver after which Miss Johnston thanked her friends in a few well chosen words. She was the recipient of a number of beautiful and useful gifts. Candy was served and a very enjoyable social evening spent.

COMING MONDAY NIGHT !

Lt. Edwin Smith, R.M.W.R. F.R.A.S., now Rev. E. Smith, of Williamsburg, will present in Motion Pictures, in the Methodist Church, on Monday Evening, Nov. 19, at 8 o'clock, "The Empire's Shield" one of the finest naval and marine pictures in the world. Lt. Smith spent some years serving with the British navy in the North Sea and also in the Mediterranean at Italy and Malta. Come one and all. Admission 35c, Children 20c Entertainment under the auspices of the Mission Circle and Band.

The Miraculous Christmas Gift

It's a very nice thing to make a gift that will please all the members of the family. A box of Candy will do that or a crate of fruit. But usually someone in that family gets the lion's share. That is not possible when the gift is a subscription to The Youth's Companion. It is like that fabulous pitcher of milk of the Greeks though everyone drank deep the pitcher remained full. Everyone has a lion's share in the good things of The Companion; everyone skims his own cream, yet there is the very choicest cream left for the next comer. What better Christmas present can you make than a periodical with such fabulous powers of dividing its pleasure among a dozen and yet keeping it all intact.

The 52 issues of 1924 will be crowded with serial stories short stories, editorials, poetry, facts and fun, Subrcribe now and receive: 1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1924. 2. All the remaining issues of 1923. 3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1924. All for $2.50. Or include McCall's Magazine, the monthly authority on fashions. Both publications, only $3.00.

The Youth's Companion,
Commonwealth Ave. & St. Paul St., Boston, Mass.

New Subscriptions received at this Office.

For Sale

One 1½ h. p. gasoline engine, Fairbanks Morse, used about 6 months. Apply
28-9p Nelson Dixon.

Wanted

Wanted a good servant girl, small family. Washing sent out. Apply in person
Mrs. James Barclay,
Victoria Street.

Try Weston's

Cream Cone
Short Cake
Meltise Cream
Melt-in-your-Mouth
Lemon Cream
Bonnie Shortbread, etc.
Strawberry Shortcake, etc.

Buy a "Sample Tin" and enjoy the delicious English Quality Biscuits

Weston's are different and better.

Just try Weston's once !

L. FLORA, Winchester.

Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery.

At Casselman's

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

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

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

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

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

Mrs. C. Lee Casselman

House For Sale or Rent.

The brick residence on Caleb St. unfurnished, good barn, sheds, etc. Apply
26-9p Merrick Durant.

To Rent.

Farm containing one hundred acres in the tenth concession of Mountain, east half of lot twenty three, Cloverdale. For particulars apply to
William Anderson
27-8p Winchester
Boyne

To Rent

House at Winchester Station, Immediate possession.
27c W. J. Cass.

For Sale

A few choice White Wyandottes, Barred Plymouth Rock, Cockerels. Bred from the Guild's Bred-to-Lay strain.
Wanted—a few young pigs.
J. F. McVey & Son,
27-9 p. R. R. 3. Winchester.

For Sale

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

For Sale

For nice ripe Clover honey go to
S. J. McCrea,
Winchester, Ont.

Auction Sale !

Farm Stock & Implements

The undersigned having sold his farm will offer for sale by Public Auction on Lot 20, Con 6, Township of Mountain, 2 miles west of Winchester, on

TUESDAY, NOV. 20th, '23

LIVE STOCK

1 pure bred Jersey cow, 7 grade Holsteins, 2 three or. old heifers, 11 two year old heifers, 2 two year old bulls, one Chestnut driving mare 9 years old, 1 team of horses 7 and 9 years old weighing 2800 lbs., 1 black mare, 1 bay horse 1000 lbs., 1 brood sow, 9 shoats, 1 boar.

MACHINERY, Etc.

1 binder, 1 mower, 1 corn binder 1 corn cultivator, 1 two furrow plow, 1 fanning mill, 1 hay rack, 1 corn rack, 1 waggon, 1 pair bobsleighs, 1 cutter, 1 buggy, 2 water tanks 1 ensilage cutter and carriers, 1 stone boat, 1 pump jack, 1 incubator, 1 folding bath tub, 1 cooler, 3 ladders, 1 cookstove, 1 DeLaval cream separator, 1 hay rope 130 foot, and fork, 1 churn, 2 thirty gal. milk cans, number of shipping cans and pails, 1 washing machine, 3 stacking poles, a quantity of lumber and timber, household goods and numerous other articles.

25 tons of hay, 1000 bus. oats, 200 bus. 2 rowed barley, 200 bus. 6 rowed barley, a quantity of grass seed and about 20 feet of ensilage.

TERMS—All sums of $10 and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes, or 4 per cent off for cash.

AARRON CAMPBELL, Prop.

ROSS MORROW, Auctioneer.

Auction Sale !

Farm Stock & Implements

There will be offered for sale at my farm Whitney Avenue, Winchester Village

Tues., Nov. 27

Commencing at one o'clock, sharp.

19 Dairy Cows, of which 4 have just freshened and some are due to freshen soon. 1 Mare, buggy and cutter, 8 gal. milk cans, etc. Two mows of hay and about one silo full of ensilage.

TERMS for Chattles — $30 and under Cash, over that amount 8 months credit on approved joint notes.

At the same time and place, the farm consisting of eighty two acres more or less will be offered for sale, subject to a reserve bid and terms will be made known on day of sale.

MRS. J. F. CASS, Owner.

THOS. IRVING, Anctioneer.

The Economy of "SALADA" GREEN TEA H466

is in the larger number of cups it gives per pound. — Delicious! — Try it.

Woman's Interests

EVERY COAT HAS ITS OWN HAT.

With an extra half-yard of the coat material and a spare hour you can make the youngster a hat that matches. "Matching up" has come to be the distinguishing mark of excellence in the kiddies' clothes.

Little boy's sturdy greatcoats have caps of the same goods.

Little girl's broadcloth coats have pert little poke bonnets that match in texture and color.

Wee toddlers have leggings, mittens, bonnets, and coats of all one goods.

Even brothers and sisters who aren't twins match. The best-dressed little Johnnies and Janes wear coats of the same goods and same style. This means coats of regulation cut—the kind the youngsters can romp and tumble and scuff around in and really enjoy wearing. To my way of thinking, when Sister steps out all ready for a good time in her swagger little greatcoat, she looks as attractive as Brother.

Of course, the material goes a long way toward meeting the durable requirements. Tweeds head the list of sturdies that come to my mind.

Herringbone worsted is another I like for the little folks.

Homespuns come in heavy overcoating weights, too.

Chinchilla is an excellent choice for a coat that is to serve for both best wear and everyday.

In making your selection it is well to keep in mind that a rough-surfaced woolen is easier to mend than a smooth goods, such as twill, velour, and broadcloth.

Speaking of broadcloth brings me to what I call the "pretties" for the toddlers and little girls up to six years. I am thinking of the little coat, hat, leggings, and mitten outfits of white or pastel-colored broadcloth (pale blue, flesh color, or buff). These can be given a certain degree of durability by shrinking the goods thoroughly before it is made up so the outfit can be tubbed. "Inners" and linings must be washable too. Even a little girl's poke of this material can be made to snap to the foundation for easy laundering.

For cold weather the regulation coats are made double-breasted, with or without belts, with convertible collars and set-in sleeves or raglan shoulders. The cut is identical for boys and girls with one exception, the lap. The boys' coats lap left over right, and the girls' in the opposite way.

BIRTHDAY CANDLES.

Sometimes it is a problem to know how to arrange the candles on a birthday cake when they number more than a dozen. Not everyone has an elaborate birthday cake board conveniently filled with candle sockets.

Here is a simple way that proves perfectly satisfactory: Choose a deep tray or platter of desired shape and size—a tin receptacle answers the purpose as well as any. Pour into it melted paraffin to a depth of an inch or more and just before the paraffin actually sets arrange the candles by thrusting their ends into the hardening wax. Have your plan well laid out and work quickly. In a few minutes the candles will be firmly set in place. When ready to serve arrange a doily on the space left in the centre of the platter for the cake and cover the edge the platter with greenery or crepe paper. The clear white wax is very attractive.

MORE USES FOR PAPER.

The accumulation of large quantities of paper—daily, weekly and Sunday newspapers, wrapping paper and paper bags—in our house has prompted the discovery of every so many ways of saving work about the house.

First of all, I establish a definite place for the storing of the three types of paper, and that within three steps of my working centre in the kitchen. On a hook very near to the stack of wrapping paper I hung a ball of stout cord. This grouping together of string and paper has saved countless minutes of hunting about when a parcel needed wrapping to be taken to town and father was in a hurry to start.

I also draw upon this supply for draining the excess fat from bacon, doughnuts, croquettes, and the like. The wire dish drainer with a lining of brown paper makes an excellent tool for this purpose.

Since we do not have electricity, floors must be cleaned with the broom or carpet sweeper and dustless mop. I carry a few newspapers with me on my morning rounds of the rooms. Some I use for spreading over articles to keep out dust and others make useful containers for the dust from the dust pan and carpet sweeper. They can be folded up, dust and all, placed in the waste basket and carried out.

When I begin to prepare a meal, I open a thick newspaper upon the kitchen table and confine my mixing and fixing to that space. There is no clatter of utensils on the table, no wiping up of drips and drops, and there is always a clean working surface, for when the uppermost paper is soiled it is quickly rolled up and placed in the basket.

Vegetables and fruit cleaning is not half bad when done on a paper-covered table, for then the tops or hulls may be disposed of without disturbing the appearance of the kitchen or porch in the least.

Paper bags, besides the numerous uses that suggest themselves, are convenient for sugaring doughnuts and even for flouring joints of chicken for frying, or for breadcrumbing cutlets, and the like.



A SMART AND POPULAR DAY DRESS.

4216. Here is a model ideal for business or home wear—showing simple lines, attractive and practical features. The collar is convertible. The sleeve may be finished in wrist length, or to the elbow. The graceful becoming fulness of this model is held by belt sections over back and front. Prunella or twill for service and kasha, crepe or velvet for a more dressy dress in this style would be fine for its development.

The Pattern is cut in 7 Sizes: 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, and 48 inches bust measure. A 38-inch size requires 3¾ yards of 54-inch material. To make the collar of contrasting material 32 inches wide requires ¼ yard. The width of the dress at the foot is 2¼ yards.

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

Wet Weather.

It is the English in me that loves the
soft, wet weather—
The cloud upon the mountain, the
mist upon the sea,
The sea-gull flying low and near with
rain upon each feather,
The scent of deep, green woodlands where the buds are breaking free.

A world all hot with sunshine, with
a hot, white sky above it—
Oh then I feel an alien in a land
I'd call my own;
The rain is like a friend's caress, I
lean to it and love it,
'Tis like a finger on a nerve that
thrills for it alone!

It is the secret kinship which each
new life is given
To link it by an age-long chain to
to those whose lives are through,
That wherestever he may go by fate
or fancy driven,
The home-star rises in his heart to
keep the compass true!

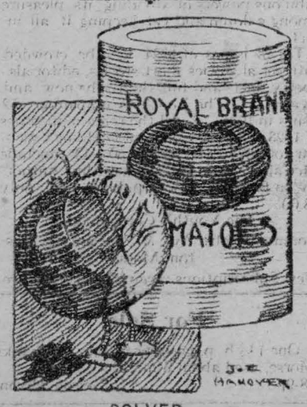
—Isobel Ecclestone MacKay.

Harold's Progress.

Harold—Oh, Mother, I got one hundred in school to-day in two subjects!

Fond Parent (kissing him)—Well, well; in what subjects?

Harold—Fifty in reading and fifty in arithmetic.



SOLVED.

Tomato: At last I have solved the mystery of my poor brother's disappearance.

Tangled Trails

—BY WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

(Copyright, Thomas Allen.)

CHAPTER XVII.—(Cont'd.)

"I'm the man who wrote that letter, am I?" The lips of Olson were drawn back in a vicious snarl.

"You're the man."

"You can prove that, o' course."

"Yes."

"How?"

"By your handwritin'. I've seen three specimens of it to-day."

"Where?"

"One at the court-house, one at the bank that holds your note, an' the third at the office of the 'Enterprise.' You wrote an article urgin' the Dry Valley people to fight Cunningham. That article, in your own handwritin', is in my pocket right now."

"I didn't tell them to gun him, did I?"

"That's not the point. What I'm gettin' at is that the same man wrote the article that wrote the letter to Cunningham."

"Prove it! Prove it!"

"The paper used in both cases was torn from the same tablet. The writin's the same."

"You've got a nerve to come out here an' tell me I'm the man that killed Cunningham," Olson flung out, his face flushing darkly.

"I'm not sayin' that."

"What are you sayin', then? Shoot it at me straight."

"If I thought you had killed Cunningham I wouldn't be here now. What I thought when I came was that you might know somethin' about it. I didn't come out here to trap you. My idea is that Hull did it. But I've made up my mind you're hidin' somethin'. I'm sure of it. You as good as told me so. What is it?" Kirby, resting easy in the saddle with his weight on one stirrup, looked straight into the rancher's eyes as he asked the question.

"I'd be likely to tell you if I was, wouldn't I?" jeered Olson.

"Why not? Better tell me than wait for the police to third-degree you. If you're not in this killin' why not tell what you know? I've told my story."

"After they spotted you in the court-room," the farmer retorted. "An' how do I know you told all you know? Mebbe you're keepin' secrets, too."

Kirby took this without batting an eye. "An innocent man hasn't anything to fear," he said.

"Hasn't he?" Olson picked up a stone and flung it at a pile of rocks he had gathered fifty yards away. He was left-handed. "How do you know he hasn't? Say, just for an argument, I do know somethin'. Say I practically saw Cunningham killed an' hadn't a thing to do with it. Could I get away with a story like that? You know darned well I couldn't. Wouldn't the lawyers want to know howcome I to be so handy to the place where the killin' was, right at the very time it took place, me who is supposed to have threatened to bump him off myself? Sure they would. I'd be tyin' a noose round my own neck."

"Do you know who killed my uncle?" demanded Lane point-blank. "Did you see it done?"

Olson's eyes narrowed. A crafty light shone through the slitted lids. "Hold yore hawsses. I ain't said I knew a thing. Not a thing. I was stringin' you."

Kirby knew he had overshot the mark. He had been too eager and had alarmed the man. He was annoyed at himself. It would take time and patience and finesse to recover lost ground. Shrewdly he guessed at the rancher's state of mind. The man wanted to tell something, was divided in mind whether to come forward as a witness or keep silent. His evidence, it was clear enough, would implicate Hull; but, perhaps indirectly, it would involve himself, too.

"Well, whatever it is you know, I hope you'll tell it," the cattleman said. "But that's up to you, not me. If Hull is the murderer, I want the crime fastened on him. I don't want him to get off scot free. An' that's about what's goin' to happen. The fellow's guilty, I believe, but we can't prove it."

"Can't we? I ain't sure o' that." Again, through the narrowed lids, wary guile glittered. "Mebbe we can when the right time comes."

"I doubt it." Lane spoke casually and carelessly. "Any testimony against him loses force if it's held out too long. The question comes up, why didn't the witness come right forward at once. No, I reckon Hull will get away with it—if he really did it."

"Don't you think it," Olson snapped out. "They've pretty nearly got enough now to convict him."

The rough rider laughed cynically. "Convict him! They haven't enough against him even to make an arrest. They've got a dozen times as much against me an' they turned me loose. He's quite safe if he keeps his mouth shut—an' he will."

Olson flung a greasewood shrub on a pile of brush. His mind, Kirby could see, was busy with the problem before it. The man's caution and his vindictive desire for vengeance were at war. He knew something, evidence that would tend to incriminate Hull, and he was afraid to bring it to the light of day. He worked automatically, and the man on horseback watched him. On that sullen face Kirby could read fury, hatred, circumspection, suspicion, the lust for revenge.

The man's anger barked at Lane. "Well, what you waitin' for?" he asked harshly.

"Nothin'. I'm goin' now." He wrote his Denver address on a card. "If you find there is any evidence against Hull an' want to talk it over, perhaps you'd rather come to me than the police. I'm like you. If Hull did it I want him found guilty. So long."

He handed Olson his card. The man tossed it away. Kirby turned his horse toward town. Five minutes later he looked back. The settler had walked across to the place where he had thrown the card and was apparently picking it up.

The man from Wyoming smiled. He had a very strong hunch that Olson would call on him within a week or ten days. Of course he was disappointed, but he knew the game had to be played with patience. At least he had learned something. The man had in his possession evidence vitally important. Kirby meant to get that evidence from him somehow by hook or crook.

What was it the man knew? Was it possible he could have killed Cunningham himself and he was trying to throw the blame of it on Hull? Was that why he was afraid to come out in the open with what testimony he had? Kirby could not forget the bitter hatred of Cunningham the farmer cherished. That hatred extended to Hull. What a sweet revenge to kill one enemy and let the other one hang for the crime!

A detail jumped to his mind. Olson had picked up a stone and thrown it to the rock pile—with his left hand.

CHAPTER XVIII.

"BURNIN' A-HOLE IN MY POCKET."

Cole Sanborn passed through the Welcome Arch at the station carrying an imitation-leather suitcase. He did not take a car, but walked up Seventeenth Avenue as far as the Markham Hotel. Here he registered, left his luggage, and made some inquiries over the telephone.

Thirty minutes later he was shaking hands with Kirby Lane.

"You dawg-goned old hellamile, what you mean comin' down here an' gettin' throwed in the calaboose?" he demanded, thumping his friend on the shoulder with a heavy brown fist.

"I'm sure enough glad to see you, Mr. Champeen-of-the-World," Kirby answered, falling into the easy vernacular of the outdoor country. "Come to the big town to spend that thousand dollars you won the other day?"

"Y'betcha; it's burnin' a hole in my pocket. Say, you blamed ol' horn-toad, howcome you not to stay for the finals? Folks was plumb disappointed we didn't ride it off."

"Tell you about that later. How long you figurin' to stay in Denver, Cole?"

"I dunno. A week, mebbe. Fellow at the Empress wants me to go on that circuit an' do stunts, but I don't reckon I will. Claims he's got a trained bronc I can show on."

"Me, I'm gonna be busy as a dog with fleas," said Kirby. "I got to find out who killed my uncle. Suspicion rests on me, on a man named Hull, on the Jap servant, an' on Wild Rose."

"On Wild Rose!" exclaimed Cole, in surprise. "Have they gone crazy?"

"The police haven't got her yet, old-timer. But their suspicions will be headed that way right soon if I don't get busy. She thinks her evidence will clear me. It won't. It'll add a motive for me to have killed him. The detectives will figure out we did it together, Rose an' me."

"Hell's bells! Ain't they got no sense a-tall?"

Kirby looked at his watch. "I'm headed right now for the apartment where my uncle was killed. Gonna look the ground over. Wanta come along?"

"Surest thing you know. I'm in this to a fare-you-well. Go ahead. I'll take yore dust."

The lithe, long-bodied man from Basin, Wyoming, clumped along in his high-heeled boots beside his friend. Both of them were splendid examples of physical manhood. The sun tan was on their faces, the ripple of health in their blood. But there was this difference between them, that while it was written on every inch of Sanborn that he lived astride a cowpony, Kirby might have been an irrigation engineer or a mining man from the hills. He had neither the bow legs nor the ungraceful roll of the man who rides most of his waking hours. His clothes were well made and he knew how to carry them.

As they walked across to Fourteenth Street, Kirby told as much of the story as he could without betraying Esther McLean's part in it. He trusted Sanborn implicitly, but the girl's secret was not his to tell.

(To be continued.)

Cull out the culls or the culls will cull out your profits.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

HOGGING THE ROAD.

The road hog does not care a hoot for rights of other men; along the pike we see him scoot and then come back again. He does not heed the wholesome rules that other men obey; he thinks they were compiled by fools, and goes his reckless way. He never sounds a warning note when going round a bend; he tears the fenders from my boat, so they'll no longer lend. His rusty hub-caps lock with mine when he attempts to pass, and I'm upset, and with my spine I punch holes in the grass. He spoils the pleasure of the road each day for countless wights; the blessings on his head bestowed should spoil his sleep o' nights. But every time I see him whiz at sixty miles or so, a sweet consoling thought there is to lighten all my woe. Some day he'll meet another hog as down the road he skims; the coroner will catalogue his broken ribs and limbs. Some day he'll meet another swine as he pelts to and fro, and smiling, we will form in line and say, "We told you so." When hog meets hog results are rich, and the mortician grins, we drag the dead ones from the ditch and say that Justice wins.

Parents and Music.

Can a home be a real home without music? Oh, yes, of course—after a fashion. But take a glimpse into the best homes throughout the length and breadth of our land and you are almost sure to find music in some form or other. It may be only a phonograph or a player piano, but, in its way, it is Music. Could there be stronger proof that music has, indeed, an almost universal appeal?

If parents only realize what an educational and cultural influence music is in the rearing of children, they would eagerly seize the opportunity to have them study music. Some of the happiest homes are those in which all the members of the family are engaged in the study of music. It affords a common interest, draws the various members of the family together in closer companionship, and provides one of the strongest safeguards against outside influences that tend to break up and destroy the home circle. In this way a small home orchestra is easily formed and, in addition to the endless amount of pleasure it affords, it gives each player practical orchestra experience which will be invaluable in a professional way.



Fully Qualified.

Butcher—"Well, do you think you can cut up and serve a customer?"

Colored Applicant—"Ain't Ah jes' outa jail, boss, for cuttin' up two men already? Ah kin nserve any man dat way!!!"

If the good die young how do you account for bald-headed editors?

What you were doesn't matter, what you are matters little; what you will be is everything.

The Canada-France Exposition Train

On July 16th the Canada-France Exposition Train, consisting of some 30 specially constructed motor coaches containing samples of Canadian manufactured goods and products of field, mine, forest and river, left Havre on its three months' tour of France, the itinerary including stops at practically all important cities and terminating at Paris on October 8th.

It is to Senator Charles Beaubien of Montreal that the credit for this moving exposition of Canadian products must be given, and it is only after some years of constant work and propaganda that it was finally brought to fruition and the support of manufacturers and the Canadian and French Governments secured. Interviewed on the subject, Senator Beaubien is reported from Havre to have said:

"I do not ignore the fact that the operation of this exposition in France will take some years to bring results. Without doubt the war, which left its mark on many European countries depreciated the franc, but in spite of that our exports to France are to-day superior by 400 per cent to those of 1913, and at the end of its last fiscal year the United States had sold to France more than $220,000,000 of merchandise. If, thanks to this exposition train, we succeed in doubling our trade with France, our efforts will have brought about a novel propaganda in France which during six months will cause the name of Canada to be on the lips of Frenchmen in all parts of the Republic."

In a message from Premier the Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King to the French people, published in the French press, he expresses Canada's pleasure at the co-operation of the French Government, in the following words:—

"Canada in sending an exposition to France takes with pleasure the occasion to reply to the bonne entente which exists between the two countries and to draw closer the bonds of friendship which unite them, entente and desire which was clearly demonstrated by the splendid exposition of French arts and industry which toured Canada in 1921.

"The friendship which this exchange of visits inspires, augments and reinforces the mutual respect and admiration consecrated during the war on French soil by the common sacrifice of our glorious armies, will not be lessened by the occasion which offers to make known to each of us the products of the two countries.

"It is good, therefore, that Canada, of all the countries of the earth, which has known how to unite the descendents of those valiant men and women who have remained loyal to the flags of France and Britain, and to make of their descendants a great nation, should now reinforce the bonds.

"The English and French in Canada have united, in the national life of the country, all the best traditions, the highest courage and other qualities which have come down to them from their antecedents. Canada was proud in 1921 to extend the warmest of welcomes to the French exposition train which visited the Dominion, and it is with the same spirit of friendship and perfect understanding that she now sends her exhibits to France."

The interest which the Canadian exposition train is creating in France is excellent. The public are thronging by the thousands to view the exhibits in the afternoons and by the tens of thousands in the evening. Pamphlets are being distributed, the natural resources of Canada explained, and everything possible done to convey to the French public a proper idea of Canada's greatness—what it is and what opportunity she offers for settlement, trade and manufacturing.

At each point where the train stops the delegation is officially welcomed by the civic authorities, there is a complimentary luncheon or dinner, a reception by the Chambre de Commerce and an official inspection of the exhibits.

Accompanying Senator Beaubien are Prof. H. Laureys, Director of the School of Higher Commercial Studies, Montreal; Dr. Ami, of Ottawa, Government expert on minerals; Mr. Georges Bouchard, M.P., Prof. of Ste. Anne de la Pocatiere Agricultural School; and Lieut.-Col. H. Barre, Canadian Commercial Agent at Paris. Thirty young Canadians, mostly students, are accompanying the train and giving their services free as lecturers.

At the conclusion of the tour the exhibits will be displayed in the Place de la Concorde, Paris, where the French Government have specially repared a building in the Tuileries Gardens.

After Every Meal

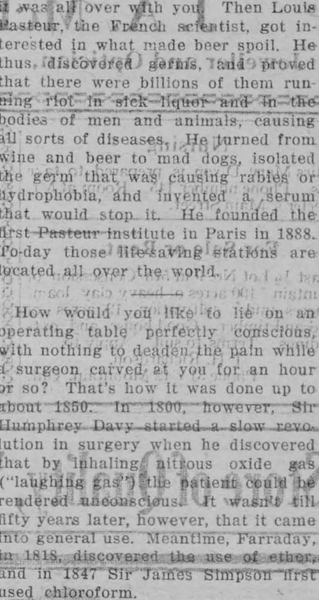
A universal custom that benefits everybody.

Aids digestion, cleanses the teeth, soothes the throat.

WRIGLEY'S

a good thing to remember

Sealed In its Purity Package



THE FLAVOR LASTS

EXPANSION OF FUR FARMING IN CANADA

IMPORTANT POSITION IN OUR ECONOMIC LIFE.

Supply for Auction Sales Depends More and More Upon Produce of Fur Farms.

The steady and consistent growth of fur farming in Canada during the past decade has, undoubtedly, been one of the outstanding features of the fur industry. From a small beginning, fur farming has grown until today there is a fur farm of some description in every province of the Dominion. At the end of 1922 the Federal Bureau of Statistics undertook a survey of the fur-farming industry in Canada and its report shows that there are 1,009 farms, comprising 960 fox farm, 17 raccoon, 13 mink, 3 kauk, 1 marten, 1 fisher, 4 karakul, 5 beaver, and 5 muskrat. This is an increase of 197 farms over the previous year.

The census shows there were on the various farms 21,433 silver foxes, valued at $5,372,262; patch or cross foxes 1,357, $100,755; red foxes 435, $8,626; miscellaneous fur-bearing animals 6,645, $89,845. The total number of all kinds was 29,870, and the total value $5,570,988, compared with 28,105 and $5,977,545 in 1921. It will be noticed there was an increase in the number of fur-bearing animals of 6,665, but a decrease in value of $406,457. The decrease in value is largely accounted for by the drop in price of silver foxes. The average value of silver foxes in 1922 was $250, while for 1921 the average was $322.

Increase in Sale of Pelts.

There was a satisfactory increase in the number and value of fur-bearing animals and pelts sold last year, as compared with the preceding year. The number of animals sold in 1922 was 4,220, value $225,140, compared with 3,431, value $871,205 in 1921. To these totals silver foxes contributed 3,679 in number and $897,387 in value in 1922, and 2,920 in number and $843,976 in value in 1921. A total of 5,626 pelts, valued at $549,464, were sold in 1922, comprising 4,512 silver fox pelts valued at $525,408; 376 patch or cross fox pelts, valued at $17,303; 374 red fox pelts, value $4,449; and 364 miscellaneous pelts, value $2,304. Compared with 1921 there was an increase in the number of pelts sold, but a decrease in value.

With the gradual settlement of land in the northwestern parts of Quebec and Ontario and Western Canada, and the retreat of fur-bearing animals into the north, fur manufacturers have become more and more dependent upon the pelts of animals raised in captivity. At the present time silver fox skins put up for auction at the various sales are largely made up of those raised on Canadian fur farms. In addition the farms also supply large numbers of mink, red fox, cross fox, marten, beaver, muskrat and other pelts. If the demand for these pelts by fur buyers can be taken as a criterion of their quality there is no doubt but that the fur-farming industry in Canada will continue to expand and take a yet more important position in the economic life of Canada.

His Name.

A young man was boasting about the conquests he had gained over the feminine heart.

"Look," he said, "here's a handsome present I had from my last inamorata," at the same time handing round a beautiful cigar-case.

"A very nice gift," remarked one of the company. "I perceive your lady-love even had your name put on the case."

"Well, that's queer," said the boaster. "I never noticed it."

"Look again," said the candid one; "the case is distinctly marked 'Real Calf.'"

"If I had every one of those seventy-five years to live over again, I would do just the same.

"I would give and keep on giving, because I have had more pleasure out of that than anything I ever did.

"Fun? That isn't the word. That doesn't half express it, when I die I will leave only a little for my children.

"I have never figured out how much money I have given away in the last thirty years, but I have collected compound interest on what I have given not in dividends, but in happiness."—Nathan Straus.

MIRACLE MEDICINE MEN

Ever since humans began to talk about their symptoms, there have been doctors. It was a pretty sad bunch of quacks that tinkered with the bodily ills of our ancestors, however. The first really great physician was Hippocrates, the Greek, who lived between 450 and 347 B.C., and was known as the Father of Medicine. Greek tradition made him a descendant of Esculapius, the god of medicine. Hippocrates wrote 72 books on medicine. The Hippocratic oath is still administered to graduating physicians by some medical schools.

If a mad dog bit you in the old days, it was all over with you. Then Louis Pasteur, the French scientist, got interested in what made beer spoil. He thus discovered germs, and proved that there were billions of them running riot in sick liquor and in the bodies of men and animals, causing all sorts of diseases. He turned from wine and beer to mad dogs, isolated the germ that was causing rabies or hydrophobia, and invented a serum that would stop it. He founded the first Pasteur Institute in Paris in 1888. To-day those lifesaving stations are located all over the world.

How would you like to lie on an operating table perfectly conscious, with nothing to deaden the pain while a surgeon carved at you for an hour or so? That's how it was done up to about 1850. In 1800, however, Sir Humphrey Davy started a slow revolution in surgery when he discovered that by inhaling nitrous oxide gas ("laughing gas") the patient could be rendered unconscious. It wasn't till fifty years later, however, that it came into general use. Meantime, Farraday, in 1818, discovered the use of ether, and in 1847 Sir James Simpson first used chloroform.

Before 1850, having an operation was considered the same as a death warrant. The operation might be successful, but the trouble began with the healing of the wound. It seldom healed naturally. Septic poisoning was the rule, and it was fatal in most cases. Then Baron Lister, following Pasteur in assuming that such conditions were due to germs, developed asepsis—the use of solutions that killed the germs on instruments and surgeons' hands. Without the work of Lister and Pasture the wonders of modern surgery would be impossible.

One of the landmarks of medicine was established by William Harvey early in the seventeenth century, when he discovered the circulation of the blood and made possible a correct idea of how our bodily machinery operates. As the arteries were generally found empty, or nearly so, in dead bodies, early physicians supposed they were air containers, and gave them their name, which literally means that.

It isn't many years since the terrible scourge of tuberculosis was generally regarded as an inherited disease and hopelessly incurable. Robert Koch, the German bacteriologist, isolated the germ of that disease and settled the mystery of its nature. He then set about to discover a cure. His tuberculin, however, has never been a success as a positive cure, but it has been of great use in diagnosing the disease. Since that time the treatment of the disease has advanced so rapidly that the majority of cases can be arrested if treatment is taken in an early stage of the malady.

Explained.

The sergeant-major and a young officer were inspecting the cookhouse. Pointing to a large copper containing water which was just beginning to boil, the officer said:—

"Why does that water boil only round the edges of the copper and not in the centre?"

"The water round the edge, sir," replied the sergeant-major, "is for the men on guard; they have their breakfast half an hour before the rest of the company."



AND THOSE WHO DO NOT.

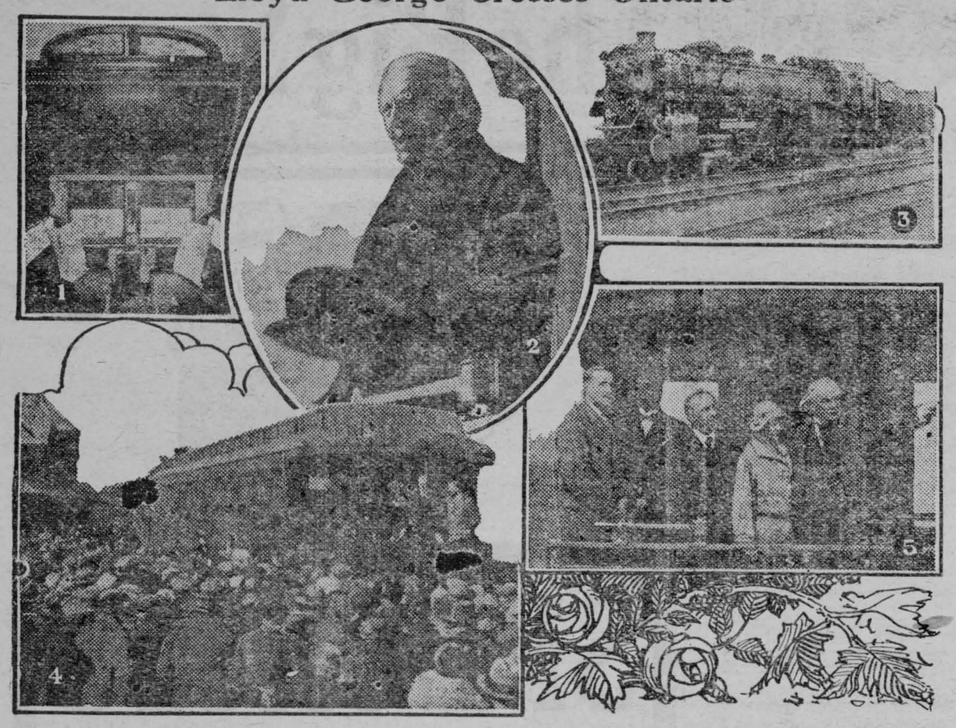
He: Men understand women pretty well.

She: Yes, all except two kinds of men.

He: And what are they?

She: The married men and the bachelors.

Lloyd George Crosses Ontario



(2)—Right Hon. David Lloyd George as he appeared when speaking from the platform of the Canadian Pacific train.

(1)—One of the compartments on the Lloyd George special train.

(3)—The engine that drew Lloyd George was the last word in mechanical construction.

(4)—Mr. Lloyd George speaks to the citizens of Chapleau.

(5)—With his daughter Miss Megan, J. J. Scully, General Manager of Canadian Pacific Eastern Lines, and other members of his party, Lloyd George admires the passing scenery.

Picture a little clearing at the side of the railway track in the heart of North Ontario. All about are the hilly forests of Jack-pine, hemlock and flaming yellow poplar. A brilliant autumn sun falls on lake and forest and rocky cliff and in the centre is a little patch of cleared ground surrounding a tiny log cabin. At is door a woman and three or four sturdy children are grouped. They are listening. From behind the hills again comes the exultant whistle of a locomotive, and in a few moments the train sweeps into view. It flashes past drawn by an engine of the latest type such as engineers talk of with joy, and including six plum-colored coaches, steel built from end to end. Their varnished sides reflect the warm autumn sun. Bright brass trimmings and polished windows glisten as the train sweeps along its narrow path towards the West, a thing of pride and power.

The children standing beside the log cabin are silent; each holds a tiny flag that carries to the train a message of greeting, for David Lloyd George is passing by. The little Welshman of humble origin, the war-time Prime Minister of Imperial Britain is on his way from Toronto to Winnipeg and all along the railroad the people come down to see him pass.

It was a wonderful trip. Heralded by newspaper front pages and by years of power, the man who led half a world in war, moved across Ontario through scene after scene such as this which has been sketched above.

"What a country, what a wonderful country!!". It was Lloyd George who spoke. Seated in the drawing room of the private car at the end of the train he gazed over the countless lakes and endless forests that flew past. About him were one or two officials of the railway that carried him on his way, and a large number of newspaper representatives for whom accommodation was provided on the train. It was the time of the morning interview, when the press men gathered to ask him questions bearing on the news of the day which had come to the train by radio from all parts of the world, but mostly from Europe, and to every question came the Lloyd George answer, quick and to the point—no evasion, even when the question was a little personal, as now and then it might be. But the questions were mostly revelant to the great issues of the day. The twenty odd newspaper people from Great Britain, United States and Canada were the pick of "the game." They and the moving picture men, the newspaper reporters of the camera, were a "star" crowd, and millions of people had from them a daily report of what Lloyd George said, did and looked like during his flying trip over the Canadian Pacific line.

It took a lot of accommodation to care for these people. The whole train was the last word in construction, and no finer train ever moved over steel rails. It was a credit to Canadian workmanship as is exemplified at the Canadian Pacific Angus Shops at Montreal where it was built, and hundreds of thousands of Canadians admired it when it stood at the Toronto Exhibition this year for that purpose.

The baggage car, like all the rest, was of steel. The dining car was in command of "Jimmie" Watson, the man who looked after the Prince of Wales' menu when he made his first trip across Canada. There was an all steel standard sleeper and two of the ten-compartment cars that are becoming more and more popular as they are better known. Behind them rode Lloyd George's private car. Both American and British correspondents had seen nothing better than this train. In some respects they had not seen their equal and they were loud in their praises. When they were told it was regular equipment such as runs on the "Trans-Canada" they were all amazement. Dame Lloyd George and Miss Megan were no less appreciative than was their famous husband and father. They went through the train and examined it all, and the kitchen of the dining car was of the most especial interest to the ladies. After having seen the comfort of the compartment cars, Miss Megan appropriated one of the compartments for her own use. At the conclusion of the trip Mr. Lloyd George expressed his admiration and gratitude to the Canadian Pacific Railway for the way he and his family had been taken care of while passing over the line.

As far west as Fort William, J. C. Scully, General Manager Canadian Pacific lines accompanied the train, while D. C. Coleman, Vice-President, Western Lines took charge from there on. The press arrangements were taken care of by J. Harry Smith, the Company's Press Representative.

Here and There

Fifty cars of fish were shipped this season from Lesser Slave Lake to various points in Canada and the United States, the majority going to cities in the Eastern States. These shipments were practically all whitefish, the coarser varieties being disposed of in the local markets.

Showing a record increase over the figures of last year, grain loadings in the Western Provinces since the commencement of the crop year, September 1st, aggregate 82,219 cars, representing 136,958,448 bushels, as against 80,828 cars loaded, or 130,287,194 bushels, from September 1st to October 14th, 1922.

That the future prosperity of the Maritime Provinces, as well as the whole of Canada, depended on the routing of Canadian trade over Canadian railways and through Canadian ports, was the view expressed by Dr. Murray MacLaren, M.P. for St. John, speaking recently in his constituency.

Tens of thousands of caribou are trekking southwards through Yukon Territory for the winter. Bands of them have passed through the outskirts of Dawson City. For a hundred miles down, bands of caribou can be seen swimming the Yukon river and sometimes surrounding canoes and steamboats as they pass.

Part of the 15,000 feet of moving pictures taken for the Dominion archives by the Arctic expedition in charge of Captain Bernier, which has just returned from the northern regions, are to be shown in Quebec City shortly. They contain interesting incidents of the life of the Eskimo and typical scenes of the Northern land.

Up to the end of June, 1923, according to E. W. Beatty, President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, the Company had disposed of 18,194,737 acres of agricultural lands, for which an average price of $7.87 per acre was received. During this period the Company had, by direct effort of its own, secured the settlement of over 100,000 farmers in Western Canada.

A splendid hunting year with a late open fall is reported from British Columbia. A world's record Osborn caribou was killed by D. W. Bell, of Williamsport, Pennsylvania. The length of the head was 65⅛ inches, spread 55 inches and thirty-eight points. A party of three, of whom Bell was one, bagged nearly 100 pieces.

A total of 40 round voyages to the port of St. John, New Brunswick, constituting an increase of six over last winter's figures, is announced by the Canadian Pacific in a newly issued schedule of operations for the winter port. The S.S. Montclare will be the first liner to leave St. John after the close of St. Lawrence navigation, sailing for Liverpool on December 7th.

Captain S. Robinson, R.N.R., the hero of the Japanese disaster, who commanded the Empress of Australia when that ship was in Yokohama harbor at the time of the earthquake, has been fittingly honored by the Canadian Pacific Railway. He is to command the company's steamship, the Empress of Canada, when the ship leaves New York, January 30th, on a world cruise.

The most spectacular nugget brought to town in many years arrived in Cobalt, Ont., recently, and the camp's oldtimers gathered round, admiring the huge mass. The nugget weighs approximately 3,200 pounds, is estimated to run fully 75 per cent silver and is worth over $20,000, according to the estimate of the owner, Angel Clemens, a New Liskeard carpenter.

The Royal Canadian Naval Reserve, of 500 officers and men, is now being organized, and it is expected that selection of officers will be completed early in November. Headquarters will be established at Charlottetown, Halifax, Lunenburg, St. John, Quebec, Vancouver, Prince Rupert and Victoria. Naval training at the naval bases of Esquimalt or Halifax will be given to R.C.N.V.R. rattings during the winter months.

Speaking in London, England, on October 19th, Sir Lomer Gouin, Canadian Minister of Justice, stated that Canada's exports per capita were three times more than those of the United States and her imports per capita four times more. The British Empire was Canada's second best customer.

There are more telephones in Canada per 100 population than in any other country except the United States. This is shown in a report issued by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, in which the proportion of telephone users per 100 population is set at 10.53.

A dispatch from London states that a number of cattle from the Prince of Wales' ranch was included in a large consignment of Canadian cattle which reached Cardiff recently. There appeared to be a keen demand for the consignment and 150 head were despatched to Norfolk farmers by special train.

Members of the Bread and Cake Bakers' Association of Canada, at the closing session of their Toronto convention, pledged subscriptions totalling $10,000 towards the launching of a permanent institute of baking, in connection with the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph. It is expected that the school will be opened early in 1924.

Canadian Pacific Railway figures show remarkable increases in the shipment of grain for the ten week days preceding and including October 18th, this year, as compared with 1922. During the ten days there were loaded for shipment over the whole system a total of 16,195 cars, at the rate of 2,350,000 bushels a day, in comparison with 12,000 cars at 1,753,000 bushels a day last year.

It is expected that by the end of the present month track-laying on the branch of the Canadian Pacific running from Kipawa to the Government dam on the De Quinze River, a distance of 69 miles, with a spur from Gaboury to Ville Marie, a distance of 8 miles, will be completed and that by the end of November the whole line will be ready for operation.

Canadian Rockies Lure Noted Artists

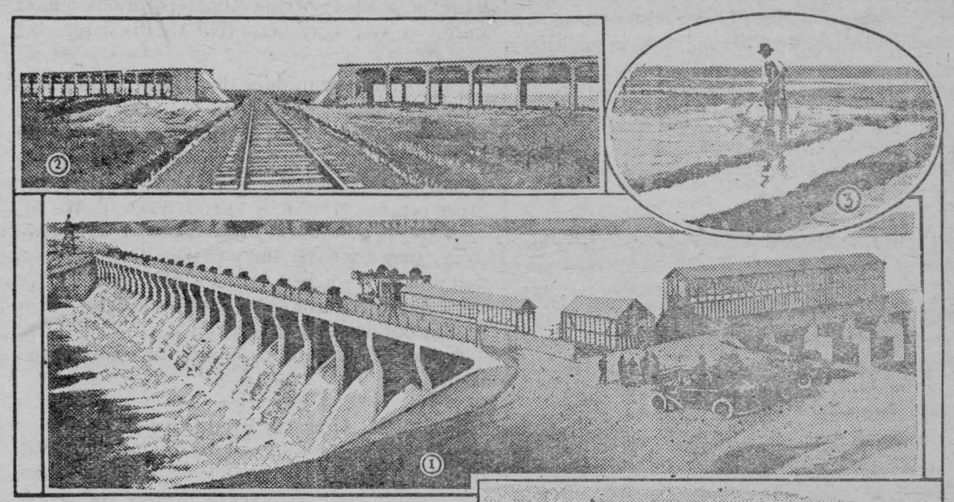


Noted artists, famous moving picture directors and expert scenic photographers, like thousands of tourists, have succumbed to the lure of the innumerable beauties of Banff and the Canadian Pacific Rockies. Artists in increasing numbers each year spend the summer on the trail in the mountains transferring these beauties to canvas. For seventeen years Carl Rungius, celebrated painter of wild animals in their native haunts, has been a regular visitor to Banff. Now he lives there most of the year and has built his own bungalow and studio. In 1921 Rungius won the $1,000 Altman prize, but, being foreign born, was disqualified, whereupon the National Academy of Design bought the painting for $1,000 and it now hangs in the Corcoran Art Gallery, Washington.

Belmore Browne, artist, author, explorer and conqueror of Mt. McKinley, 20,300 feet, lives in his own bungalow-studio in Banff the year round except when exhibiting in New York. He and Rungius both study the mountain goats, sheep, deer and bear in their wilderness homes and paint them and their majestic scenic backgrounds. Richard M. Kimbel, landscape painter, has spent two summers in Banff and is painting at Lake O'Hara, near Lake Louise, and last year W. Langdon Kihn lived a month on the Stoney Indian reservation making pastel portraits of the big chiefs, little papooses, squaws and guides. Leonard M. Davis, who paints wonderful landscapes in Alaska and the Canadian Rockies with a palette knife, has joined the Banff art colony and expects to make his winter home in near-by Calgary.

The lure of Canada's Switzerland drew John Singer Sergeant, R. A., to beautiful Lake O'Hara, in the heart of the Great Divide, and with his easel planted in the white and pink heather of an Alpine meadow 6,600 feet above sea level the world renowned painter devoted ten days to painting this exquisite jade-green lake and the towering mountains in which it is cupped. Charles W. Simpson, R. C. A., of Montreal; Oliver Dennett Grover, of Chicago; Philip R. Goodwin, Edward Potthast and Albert Groll of New York and many other painters of note have found inspiration in this scenic wonderland. As for those humbler artists, the tourists with cameras, they are to be seen snapshotting everywhere in the bungalow camps, by the lakeside and along the trails making beautiful pictures which inspire their envious friends to visit Banff and do likewise.

Irrigation in Southern Alberta



(1) Bassano Dam, built in the earlier days by the Canadian Pacific Railway for irrigation purposes. (2) An irrigation flume. (3) This farmer does not depend on rains for his moisture. (4) Public Gardens, Lethbridge, Alta.

I HAD been told to expect a transformation; that a new order of things was being born in Southern Alberta; that a new system of farming was taking the place of the old. I was told that the days of "scratching in" and of "soil mining" were gone days. Nevertheless, I was not prepared for what I saw.

Fifteen years before, I had travelled through this country and had seen only a few scattered farmsteads set out on the "bald-headed" prairie, four square to all the winds that blew. There were no trees, only a stretching expanse of prairie that merged into white-topped mountains on the west and meeting the sky on the east in an unbroken horizon. A few homesteaders were straggling in. Old cattlemen, trying to save their great range, were spreading stories that farming could never be a success in Southern Alberta.

But the homesteaders came. Then later the big farmers arrived with their tractors and ushered in the era of the thousand acre wheat ranch. A series of "wet years" made Southern Alberta famous. Nowhere had such crops ever previously been heard of. The Noble Foundation, one of the largest farming corporations in the world, brought in a crop of wheat from one thousand acres that threshed 54,000 bushels! The country was thick with elevators. In 1915 and 1916, Southern Alberta reached the peak of prosperity. A series of unproductive years followed when rainfall was scant. Some farms were abandoned, but, mostly, men held on, buoyed up by the wonder harvests of other years.

The problem was purely one of moisture, and the Governments of the Dominion and the Province set about to study it. The soil was of the greatest fertility, the climate was right. Something to supplement the natural rainfall was wanted. The Canadian Pacific Railway and other corporations had already developed tracts of land by irrigation. It was no experiment, and so a constructive policy of irrigation was commenced, backed by both Governments.

It is in the train of irrigation that the new order of things is coming in Southern Alberta. Today as you drive over the prairie, through the irrigated tracts of Strathmore and Brooks, south through the Bow River Project and on into Taber and Lethbridge, the flatness is broken on all sides by farmsteads that nestle among trees—young trees growing taller and taller every year. Hedges are growing where once was barbed wire. Shrubbery is luxuriant. In the background are fields of Alfalfa, Indian Corn and Wheat. Dairy cows are seen on green pastures. The farms are small, but they are real farms, and the homes are smiling homes of contented people. There is no "scratching in" or "soil mining." These are permanent homes on the threshold of a future bright with promise.

In the City of Lethbridge, around which most of the new irrigation development is proceeding, are found tree-lined streets, beautiful homes set in hedge enclosed lawns, and one of the finest little parks that Canada can boast. The city has been thoughtfully planned and symbolizes in its setting the spirit of a people pledged to permanency.

For those who knew Southern Alberta in its infancy, there is a pleasant surprise waiting. Wherever irrigation has touched, it is truly a country transformed.

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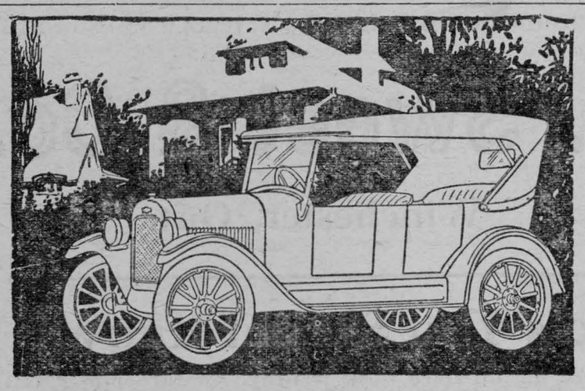

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Chevrolet has so correctly gauged the present demand for a quality automobile providing transportation at the most economical cost, that its volume of sales has increased tremendously. It now occupies first place in the sale of fully equipped quality automobiles.

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D. Melvin, Winchester, Ont.

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

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Hydro-Electric System.

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

Thursday, Nov. 15, 1923

About Uncleanness

The subject of uncleanness is not a pleasant one to write about. Filth has an unpleasant sound. It makes one turn their head in disgust and sends a shiver through the body. And yet, we regret to say, it is charged that to guard against filth in the milk that is offered to the public for domestic purposes is the one great thing, and the most common thing, that the big dealers in the large cities have to fight against. We do not think that the farmers who send their milk to factories and to dealers can properly and fully realize the terrible responsibility that is their's if they supply filthy milk. They surely cannot know, and if they know they do not realize, that in the milk they supply in a filthy state lurks disease and death, and that if they could follow up they would see children grow sickly and weak, contracting incurable diseases, and communicating to others that disease, all through the neglect of cleanness on their part in sending their milk to the consumers. Dr. C. J. Hastings one of the best authorities on the subject writes:—It is a well recognized fact which has been abundantly demonstrated that ordinary market milk is a very significant means of the transmission of disease. Milk constitutes the channel through which more disease is transmitted than probably all other foods and drinks combined. Twenty-five and one-half per cent. of all cases of tuberculosis in children under 16 years of age is of the bovine type, and transmitted for the most part through the medium of milk, and, in addition to this, numbers of outbreaks of diphtheria, scarlet fever, septic sore throat and typhoid fever have been traced directly to the milk supply: yet this is all preventable, and failure to prevent it in any community means criminal negligence on the part of the authorities.

Milk supervision must begin with the cow and her environment and end with the consumer. From the cow's udder to the infant's stomach there are from 20 to 25 possibilities for contamination and deterioration of this most valuable food; and for the most important of all these the man handling the milk is responsible. It is surprising what an excellent quality of milk can be obtained from uninviting surroundings, provided the man in charge of the production and care of this milk has an antiseptic conscience and a proper conception of personal hygiene, personal cleanliness and, furthermore, a proper conception of his obligations to his fellowmen in doing his bit toward preventing the spread of communicable diseases.

France and Reparation

The Montreal Daily Gazette on Tuesday published a most illuminating editorial on the Reparation Tangle in Europe, and showed clearly the fair, honest, and Christian attitude of Great Britian—and Lloyd George—in this matter as compared with France. Referring to the refusal of France to accept the terms of the United States as to a proposed untangling of the Reparation question the Gazette says:—

Premier Poincare, in a quite recent pronunciamento at Brive defining the French attitude on reparations, did not offer a semblance of the much-desired olive branch, nor did he indicate the slightest variation from previous declarations, confining himself to pious platitudes, the transcendent of which is that he will stand or fall by the Treaty of Versailles. He again raises the bogey of security in the following terms: "We can no more abandon our security than our reparations. The treaty has reduced the time for the occupation of the Rhine to far less time than will be required liberation from debt. In return for this reduction we were promised pacts of guarantees. Nothing as yet has replaced those still-born pacts. Whatever political organization is adopted in the future by the German populations we shall be ever on the watch to render fresh aggressions impossible."

Premier Poincare is determinedly stubborn—mistaking the latter attribute for firmness in the handling of what at all times has been an admittedly complex problem. Mr. Hughes made a proposal, as far back as the 29th December last, requesting that an international commission should be formed "to ascertain Germany's capacity to pay," and in calling attention to the urgent necessity for such a procedure, said: "We cannot dispose of these problems, by calling them European for they are world problems, and we cannot escape the injurious consequences of failure to settle them .. .. .. there lies the open broad avenue of opportunity for those whose voluntary action is indispensable to take advantage of it; and once this is done, the avenues of America's helpfulness cannot fail to open hopefully."

The British policy has been all the way through to obtain from Germany for all creditors—includ-France—the maximum payments practicable. Great Britian's statesmen claimed—and all the other big financial authorities practically agreed—excepting France—that better and more expeditious results could be obtained than by the French aggressive Ruhr methods. France, to be quite frank about it, has practically barred the way to general European stabilization ever since she embarked on the Ruhr adventure.

How to extract reparations from the Fatherland is the enigma requiring elucidation. Speaking in the British House of Commons during his Premiersaip, the late Mr. Bonar Law said: "If we saw some chance for a complete settlement with a prospect of finality, we would be prepared to run the risk of not receiving from the Allies and Germany as much as we might have to pay to America." There is no earthly reason, however, why Britain should forego France's debts to her, in order to allow the latter nation to pursue a constantly-increasing militaristic policy in Europe and help her to keep a standing army greater than any other on that continent.

By the Treaty of Versaiiles, $33,000,000,000 was the sum in which Germany was mulcted, although international financiers at the time declared that Germany could not possibly meet such a vast levy. But France refused to see eye to eye in this regard with the other Allies, preferring apparently rather to mix vengeance with reparations and the humiliation of Germany with territorial ambitions.

The French should keep before them the story of Alsace-Lorraine. They are now using the Rhineland, as the Ruhr, to bring pressure upon a reluctant, Germany. Clemenceau once said: "We want the material guarantee of an occupation—and we intend to retain it as long as may be necessary to form our opinion as to Germany's good faith." Britain's attitude remains as that of a creditor anxious to place his debtor in a position in which he will be able in time to make payment; while France seeks to show that there is a British sympathetic leaning towards Germany. What all the great nations are most desirous to prove at this junctnre is that while Germany must be punished and that Germany must pay,—the imposition of penalties must be within a capacity to pay. Which is the better—a dissolved and crippled Germany with the prospect of collecting reparations almost nil, or a Germany permitted to discharge her debts?"

In an endeavor to show that Great Britain was really anxious for reparations Lloyd George made a few statements, when in Canada, which should not be overlooked. The war, he said, cost the people of Great Britain, more than it cost any other people. "It cost us $40,000,000,000. We advanced $8,000,000,000 to the Allies. I am sorry to say they are in no hurry to pay. Therefore our taxation is the highest in the world. Why? We determined from the start to pay our debts. It is a habit our ancestors got us into."

It would be difficult to improve on such a statement.

Country Bred Boys

A prominent professional man living in Toronto in conversation with the Press not long ago, expressed himself as follows; "I envy you people who live in small and pleasant towns, where one calls his neighbour Jack, and where Mary greets her neighbour Jane in a true neighbourly and friendly spirit; where your misfortunes strike a responsive cord of sympathy in the hearts of the community, and where a home is a home in the truest sense of the word." He continued "I was born in the country, and my boyhood days were spent on the farm. Since completing my college course I have travelled much, and interviewed and talked with many prominent men, and I have found that the greater number of the successful men came from small or country communities."

In this connection it might be interesting to point out that with few exceptions, all the Presidents of the United States were country bred boys or came from small towns. As an exchangerecently pointed out that half of the successful city men came from the country. One often wonders what would happen if the country influence upon our national life were removed. All hail to the country school house, with its shy and awkward pupils whose learning, sometimes under trying circumstances, is at least thorough and free from many of the city vices and temptations.

Fifty Years Young

The Brockville Recorder and Times last Saturday celebrated its Golden Anniversary as a daily newspaper, and reproduced a facsimile of its first edition, which is very interesting, and contains the list of the members of the government under Hon. Alexander MacKenzie, after the resignation of Sir John A. MacDonald, because of what is known as the "Pacific Scandal." The Daily Recorder and Times is one of the bright, well edited and enterprising newspapers of Ontario that, notwithstanding its age, is full of life and enterprise. Hon. George P. Graham, Minister of Public Works is President of the Company, and he has an able staff of assistants. The Daily Recorder and Times is not only a credit to the city of Brockville but also to Canadian journalism. The Press extends congratulations and good wishes.

FIVE YEARS' AGONY ENDED

When He Took "Fruit-a-tives" For Rheumatism

The Medicine Made From Fruit

There can be no doubt that "Fruit-a-tives" is the long sought remedy for Rheumatism and Lumbago. From all over Canada come letters testifying to this fact.

Mr. John E. Guilderson of Parrsboro, N.S. writes: "I suffered badly with Rheumatism for five years—tried different medicines—was treated by doctors in Amherst—and here at home—but the Rheumatism came back.

In 1916, I saw an advertisement for "Fruit-a-tives" and took a box and got relief, so I took them for about six months and the Rheumatism was all gone and I have never felt it since".

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

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I am keeping a stock of Watkin's Products at the residence of Mrs. Tweed, on Alexander Street, where it can be had on application. Orders left there will be promptly filled.

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Phone 116 Winchester.

Henderson Lodge No. 383, A.F. & A.M.
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Meets Friday on or before full moon in Sweet's Block at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren always welcome.
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Zutoo

Will stop any headache in 20 minutes, will nip a cold in the bud, will relieve the monthly pains of women, and in every case it

Leaves you Feeling Good



It is just half-past eight

The dinner dishes are washed, the children are in bed, and Mrs.———has settled down to a night's darning.

A hundred miles away, in the Hotel, Jim———has finished dinner, written the day's report and looked over the local paper. Time hangs heavy till, happy thought, he remembers Long Distance.

"Hello Mary! How are the children? How are you?"

Just three minutes at home, and yet it makes all the difference. The hotel seems brighter. And Mary——— well, the holes in the socks don't seem quite so large. Just the effect of a voice you love to hear.

Keep the home ties strong, the Long Distance way

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Meets First and Third Wednes'y in the I.O.O.F. Hall at 8 p.m
Nellie Lannin, N G. Nora Elliott, Rec.-Sec.

They All Get Onto Your Shape



It is simply wonderful what a change a neat and snug fitting suit will make in the shape of a man.

By having a suit made to your shape you are assured of that neat and snug fit. Let Goodfellow make your suit and you will be perfectly satisfied.

Just have a look at my stock of Seasonable Gent's Furnishings. They are a select lot—Shirts, Underwear, Socks, Ties, Collars, Hats, Caps and everything else a well dressed man requires.

A. E. GOODFELLOW, Winchester, Ont.

Finish Your Hogs on Schumacher Feed

THE only thing a hog has to do is to grow and get fat. The cost of his growth is the thing which determines whether he pays you or not.

Schumacher Feed builds hog flesh at a profit. It is a combination of milled products of corn, barley, oats, and wheat, with linseed meal, high in protein.

Finish your hogs on Schumacher. It costs less than ground corn, and produces a firm, even flesh. It is easily digested and keeps the herd healthy.

Start with Schumacher now. Test it out this year in finishing your hogs, and you will make it a regular part of your hog feed.

Schumacher Feed is always the same. It comes in new sacks, each bearing the Government guaranteed analysis.

SCHUMACHER FEED

Write us regarding your hog and dairy problems. Our Live Stock Service Department can help you. Its advice is free.

The Quaker Oats Company, Peterborough and Saskatoon. 513

For Sale by M. F. Beach Co., Ltd. Winchester, Ont.

The Big Store



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Men's Pure Wool Socks 25c
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Girl's Tweed Hats $1.50 and $2.00
New Silk Scarves Assorted Colors.
New Wool Scarves Assorted Colors.
Colored Lawn Hkfs., embroidered Corners 2 for 25c
New Curtain Scrim, per yard 20c
New Madras Curtaining, per yard 65c
New colors in Monarch Wool, 35c
Child's, Maid's and Women's heavy Elastic Hose Supporters, 25c
Wallpapers from 10c a single roll
Thermos Lunch Boxes $1.90
Overgrown Corn Poppers, 60c
Large Nickel Tea Kettles $2.75
Diamond Water Pails $1.60
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Correspondence

November 13, 1923

Dear Mr. Ross:—

Your short editorial references to the question of Organic Church Union in recent weeks are doubtless the expression of your own sincere and carefully thought-out conclusions, and as such are entitled to due respects and the fullest publicity.

But inasmuch as many of your Presbyterian subscribers just as sincerely and just as thoughtfully hold conclusions the opposite of your own, perhaps in justice to them you will find a place in the columns of the Press this week for this brief note of mine

Our reasons for opposing Organic Church Union at the present time can be briefly stated.

(1) The agitation for Church Union in the early days of its history was not the result of any general demand on the part of the people, but was maugurated and fostered largely by Church Officials and College Professors.

(2) These promoters time and again went on record as saying, "That a Union to be real and lasting must carry the consent of the entire membership." This fundamental condition has not yet been attained, but on the other hand growing opposition to the movement has been shown by Presbyterians in the vote of 1915 as compared with the vote of 1911 when the increase for Union was only 557 and the opposing vote increased by 23,000, although the membership of the Church had grown by about 40,000 in those four years

(3) We believe that the last General Assembly did act in a high handed, if not unconstitutional, manner in not submitting the "Enabling Draft Bill," to the people for their decision, although requested to do so by a strong body of non-concurrents.

(4) The "Enabling Bill" itself, owing to its unjust and coercive character, and utter disregard for testamentary conditions attached to some millions of dollars worth of Trust Funds, is thoroughly un-British and unworthy of the approval of any parliament.

As it is intended to hold a public meeting in our town before the end of the present month, of which due notice will be given in the Press, at which the subject will be discussed by former Unionists, I will not tresspass further.

Assuming that both of us are in perfect accord as to upholding the principle that the subject who is truly loyal to the Chief Magistrate will neither advise, nor submit to arbitrary measures, and thanking you in anticipation the favor of necessary space. Yours sincerely,

R. I. M. Glassford,
President of Presbyterian Church Assn.
Brockville Presbytery.

The W.C.T.U. Medal Contest.

(contributed)

The earnestness and enthusatism which greeted the efforts of the W.C.T.U. in former years, was sustained or even eclipsed, on Monday evening, when the annual "Medal Contest" was held in the Town Hall.

Long before the hour for opening, the hall was filled to overflowing and many had to turn back for want of room.

The chair was taken at 8 p. m., and was ably filled by the Rev. Mr. Glassford who on rising explained why a Medal Contest is held. In his chairman's remarks, said he regretted the backward steps the sister provinces of Manitoba and Alberta had taken in the temperance cause, and hoped if Ontario had to face a referendum we would all stand shoulder to shoulder and fight any change in the O. T. A. The opening number was a Ladies Quartette, entitled "Juanita" by Mesdams B. F. Smith and P. Durant and Misses M. Empey and E. Shaver which was enjoyed, they responded to an encore,

The contestants were called by number alternating Musical and Oratorical. These are the names of the musical contestants: No. 1 Ina Barrager, 2 Effie Fisher, 3 Jennie Empey, 4 Evelyn Cheney, 5 Violet McCourtie, 6 Eleanor Hitsman.

Elocution No. 1—College Oil Can—Leila Durant, 2—Father Hubbard Explains—Robt. Hitsman, 3—The lips that touch liquor will never touch mine—Minnie Earl, 4—The Two Portraits—Dorothy Wallace, 5—The Results of Healing—Violet Steele, 6—Too Late—Eileen Durant.

The contestants acquitted themselves admirably and made it difficult to judge. While the judges were making their decisions, the audience was entertained by a White Ribboners Chorus, entitled, O Canada We Stand on Guard for Thee, by six small boys, Sam Ault, Max Courier, Jack Shaver, Gordon Durant, Reggie Fisher and Geo. Utman. A Reading by Mr. Bert Wheeler, entitled "Annexation of Cuba", from Mrs. Wiggs and the Cabbage Patch, was rendered in a masterful manner and brought a round of applause, he responded to an encore by reciting, The Travels of Londen Jenny. After this, a very amusing number entitled 'Call John' was rendered by a mixed quartette, Mesdames Smith and Durant and Messrs. E Shaver and Wm. Quartz, which evoked great applause. The contestants were then called to the platform when the judges decided, that No. 5 in Elocution, Miss Violet Steele had won the medal and in Music, No. 6, Miss Eleanor Hitsman. The judges were, for music, Miss M. Ritchie, Ottawa and Miss J. Cinnamon, Ormond, Elocution, Mrs. Walter McPhail, Moose Creek and Rev. Mr. Robinson, Ormond. Mrs. Empey, the President of the Union pinned on the Medals and presented each of the other contestants with a book. She also moved a vote of thanks to all who had helped to make this contest a success, which was seconded by Mrs. J. H. Faith. The success of the concert was due to the untiring efforts of the committee in charge, namely Mesdames Geo. Earl, M. Ritchie and J. H. Faith, and also to Miss Irving, the pianist. The National Anthem closed a most successful contest. The proceeds which amounted to $83.75 go to the Public Library and Table.

At St. Matthias Church

At S'Matthias Church on Sunday last fitting references were made to Armistice Day. The rector Rev. W. S. Weary preached from the text taken from the 55th. Psalm 18th verse, "He hath delivered my soul in peace from the Battle that was against me" Mr. Weary exhorted his hearers to thank Almighty God for the great peace which God had given us as a people. We should offer up ourselves more fully, body, soul, and spirit as a living sacrifice to God. Our faith in His Fatherhood and love should be more firmly rooted We must not allow anything in connection even with social reconstruction to turn us away from the work of securing a lasting peace, and this is a matter in which the churches must take action. Mens minds must be imbued with the love of concord, the paramount importance of securing internal peace must be taught from the pulpit on the platform, in our schools and Universities and through the Press. If we would be true to our Master we must teach men that it is love which is the fulfilling of the Law, that as God is our father, so are we all His children united in one sacred brotherhood. The work before us is not easy. It calls for genuine heroism and courage and wisdom of the largest order. Yet it is the work that lies before us. It is the work which if carried out successfully under the hand of God will make the wilderness of our modern civilization to blossom as the rose. At the end of the address two minutes silence was observed and Rudyard Kipling's hymn sung. Next Sunday there will be no service as the rector will be in Crysler.

Morewood

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Faulkner and daughter and Mrs. Warren Fedley and Mrs. Alex Dillabough spent Tuesday with friends at North Gower.

Mr. Joseph Moore spent several days in Ottawa recently.

Mr. White recently of Morewood but now of Montreal spent the week end with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Swerdfeger, of Ottawa and Mr. Harley Swerdfeger of the O. N. S. and Miss Nora Swerdfeger of Merrickville and Mr. Rowat Swerdfeger of Renfrew spent the holidays at their parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Reynolds of Grantley spent a few days with the latter's sister, Mrs. Curtis Forrester.

Miss Gretta Faulkner is spending the week with friends at Toronto and Cardinal.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fawcett of Inkerman spent Monday at A. B. Allison's.

The W. M. S. of the Methodist Church held their annual Thanksgiving service on Sunday evening. They presented a varied and very interesting program. Those assisting in the program from a distance were Mrs. Earle and Mrs. Keyes of Winchester.

Miss Sadie Feeley of Ottawa spent the week end with her parents.

The Misses Mildred Allisonn and Coulthart and Mr. Joseph Parkins of the O.N.S. spent the holidays at their respective homes.

The Misses Carrie and Sadie Hunter of Ottawa were home for the holidays.

Mr. Herman Collison of Perth spent the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Collison.

Mr. Charles Coulthart of Queen's was a week end guest of his parents.

Mrs. Harold Faulkner and daughter are visiting friends in Ottawa.

The W. M. S. of the Methodist Church and their husbands spent a social evening at the Parsonage Monday,

(From an occasional Correspondent.)

Mrs. G. Heberlee has returned after visiting her daughter Mrs. Marcellus of Russell.

Mr. L. Moore of Ottawa spent Thanksgiving with Miss Lily Fraser.

Messrs. Colin MacGregor and Gordon Fraser spent Sunday in Ottawa.

Miss Edith MacGregor, who spent a few days with her parents, has returned to Ottawa.

Miss Jennie Smirle of Finch spent Thanksgiving with her parents.

Miss Margaret York of Ottawa is the guest of Miss Lily Fraser.

Skinned alive, is the way you feel after using ordinary mustard plasters. Williams Camphorated Mustard Cream has all the good qualities of mustard, without the burn and blister. At Druggists—35c a jar Its wonderful too for the children.

HONOR ROLL
Toy's Hill School

x denotes absent during an exam.

Sr. IV.—Eardly Coleman, Linda Steele, Gladys Casselman, Earl Gallaher, Arnold Harper x, Grant Moore xxx.

Jr. IV.—Anderson Haggerty, Charlotte Moore, Helen Geggie.

III Class.—Patrick Houlahan, Lulu Hunter, Hubert Haggerty, Lois Major, Nettie Major x, Hubert Harper x, Dugal Herrington xxx.

II Class.—Mildred Armstrong, Janet Moore, Inez Kirkwood, Merrill Coleman, Freddie Harper, Mildred Wylie, George Peterson.

I Class.—Lorne Henderson, Margaret Geggie Winnie Hunter, Jean Moore, Bert Harper, Robert Geggie.

Sr. Pr.—George Armstrong, Ward Peterson, Edna Johnston, Dwight Jackson, Tommy Major.

Jr. Pr.—Earl McIlreath, Beatrice Johnston, Beulah Kirkwood, Garnet Casselman, Gerald Harper, Berton Kirkwood.

Effie Droppo, (teacher).

Melvin News

Mr. and Mrs. C. Shannon of Ottawa Miss Margaret Dorman and Miss Bertha Cummings of Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. J. A Birmingham and daughter Audrey and Mr. Donald Robertson of Russell spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mr. and Mrs. U. L. Steinburg.

Miss Laura Lanoue spent the holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lanoue.

Mrs. Walter Dunn of Odgensburg is spending a few days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey Erratt.

Mr. Kenneth Steinburg spent the holiday with his parents, Mr and Mrs. U. L. Steinburg.

Miss Georgia Earl of Ottawa spent the week end with her sister Mrs. Arthur Christie.

Mrs. Russell Martin is spending the week with friends in Hallville.

Mrs. Eddie Earl of Kemptville spent Tuesday with her father who is still quite ill.

Household Furnishings.

We have been receiving a lot of new goods in each department such as Ladies' Purses, Ivory, Stationary, Toys, China, Silverware, Pyrex, Cut Glass, Club Bags, Suit Cases, Trunks, Oil Cloth, Linoleum and many other lines.

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We have a shipment of Large Glass Pictures just in, which we are offering at only 75c each.

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Heating Problems

House heating is a science—it should be done by experts. Any good salesman can tell you all their good qualities and lead many people to believe that their furnace is the best, that any one can install them, the sale is made. the contract signed, the furnace installed, or SIMPLY PUT IN, the fire made—works fine—just feel the heat, the money paid—thanks very much, hope you have have satisfaction, Good-Bye. Then the real test—cold weather. Say this room is chilly, open draft on furnace, puts on sweater coat—still no comfort. drive furnace hard soon the smell of gas, dust on furniture—where is the agent? Gone. Have to phone the tinsmith, furnace is too small, improperly installed—who is to blame. You! Have it done by Mechanics.

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Pig Pork—cuts all kinds from a Ham to a Pork Shank.
Get your Bacon at Fisher's, sliced on a raw Berkel Slicer, any thickness you desire.

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Woman's Interests

OUR BIGGEST JOB.

"But, mother——"

"Now don't argue and talk back to me. You do as I tell you and keep still."

Does that have a familiar ring to you? I suppose we all do get aggravated when the children try to argue with us about doing this or that, but it is not always wise to refuse them a hearing. This is illustrated in the story of the grandfather who was talking earnestly during a meal and became exasperated at the efforts of his grandson to attract his attention. Finally he turned to the child and said sternly, "William, be still. Children should be seen and not heard."

A little later he returned to the now quiet but rather excited-looking child and said, "Well, what was it you wanted a while ago?"

"It's too late now," giggled the irreverent boy. "There was a worm on your salad; you ate it up."

Children are keen little observers and have a strong sense of justice. Most of them can be made to see the wisdom and justice of average parental mandates. Most children obey more willingly when they know the reasons back of the commands. Blind, unreasoning demand for obedience is undemocratic when carried to the extreme in the home with children who have passed the baby stage. This kind of rule seldom actually disciplines the child and rarely teaches him to know right from wrong. Our children cannot always be under our guidance and must learn sometime why it is best to do some things and not best to do others.

Though parents differ widely in their opinions and methods of discipline, all of them are working for the same thing—the good of the child. Outbursts of parental temper can hardly accomplish much along this line.

Since all children are not amenable to the same rules and cannot be handled in the same way, this job of training up children in the way they should go is about the biggest job in the whole world. But sometimes I think if we could just drop that grown-up attitude and get down to the children's own basis and get their viewpoint we might handle a great many situations better. No one loses the respect of his child who unbends enough to enter into the child's world. Respect does not consist of awe so much as of love and trust.—Velma West Sykes.

THAT EXTRA BLANKET.

As winter approaches, an extra blanket or quilt must be near at hand to each sleeper in case the night proves chilly. Every mother knows how careless children—and even many grown-ups—are with this extra blanket. It is pushed over to the side of the bed if not wanted and generally lands on the floor before morning. Or it is flung over the footboard. The blanket soon looks crumpled and must be laundered.

I find that a convenient and satisfactory way to handle the extra-blanket problem is as follows: Spread the blanket evenly over the bed and tuck in securely at the foot. Next, fold by bringing the top down to the bottom; then fold the two upper corners to the centre forming a triangle with the point toward the head of the bed. When thus folded and brought up over the footboard the blanket keeps its folded shape and does not reach the floor or become wrinkled. If needed, it is an easy matter to draw it back and unfold it, and it is all tucked in snugly and comfortably.

A bedspread handled in the same way during the night will keep clean and unwrinkled for a long time without the trouble of removing it from the bed each night.

STORING THE SCREENS FOR WINTER.

When you first remove the screen doors and window screens from winter storage, put them in a convenient place out-of-doors. If possible, they can be washed thoroughly with a hose. If not, a pail of clear, warm water to which a couple of tablespoonfuls of kerosene has been added, will be desirable. Do not use a cloth as this will leave lint. Scrub with a brush, or a whisk broom. Dry by standing each screen separately.

If they are rusted or spotty-looking, take under cover to some place where there will be little dust, and procure a can of screen paint, and a rather broad, short-bristled, stiff brush. Stir the screen paint thoroughly with a stick after opening. Put very little paint on the brush, so as not to fill the meshes. Paint thoroughly on each side. Stand aside to dry. Go over frames as well.

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE SICK ROOM.

During a recent extended illness in our family, I discovered two things that have saved me steps, and also saved my pocket book. It was necessary for me to keep the hot water bottle filled continually. I found it a good practice to fill the bottle only half full, lay it flat, holding the mouth up until the water came to the neck of the bottle. Then I screwed the stopper in. This excludes the air, the bottle is soft and the water will keep hot longer than when the bottle is filled.

I also found a way to fix the batteries when they are burned out in the flashlight I use at night. I took out the individual cells, placed them on a hot stove until they were thoroughly heated all the way through, and put them back in the flashlight while hot. They then gave a good light.—Mrs. O.

MAKING A REAL HOME.

Home-made music has a great deal to do with the making of the home. To urge that the personal musical training of the younger members of the family shall be persistent and consistent is not for a moment to decry the usefulness of the various forms of phonographic reproduction which have blessed so many isolated people at a distance from musical centres with their symphony orchestras and opera companies. The player piano or the talking machine, fruitful of inspiration and comparative object lessons, have established their right to a welcome in a home that makes a place for the benign influences of music.

But no mechanical device, welcome though it is as an auxiliary, should displace the disciplinary personal effort which establishes the closest possible sympathy between the player and the instrument, and brings the players themselves into the most cordial and delightful relationship.



A PRACTICAL MODEL.

4499. Mother's young helper will find an apron of this kind a protection, because it covers the entire dress. The sleeves may be in wrist or elbow length.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A 10-year size requires 2¾ yards of 36-inch material.

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

Mystery of the Moon.

Although the American view is that the moon is composed of a number of small meteoric masses flying through space, British scientists will share Sir George Darwin's theory that the moon is a piece of the earth which flew off fifty or sixty million years ago owing to the terrific speed at which the earth was then rotating. Now the earth is slowing down. If the speed of the rotation could be increased to what it was when the moon was supposed to have been flung off, every loose thing—chimney pots, for instance—would be sent flying.

The moon's action of raising the tides, both in the oceans and in the earth's crust, has a retarding effect on the speed of the earth's rotation.

The moon is getting farther and farther away from the earth. Therefore, by calculating backwards, we come to the time when the moon must have been touching the earth. It is for this reason that a great many British scientists think the moon is composed of matter that once formed part of the earth, and was separated from it in the region which is now the Pacific Ocean.



Strong, We'll Say.

Wife—"Mercy, John, but some of these highwaymen must be mighty strong!"

Hubby—"How so?"

Wife—"The paper tells of one that held up an automobile with four men in it."

Tangled Trails

—BY WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

(Copyright, Thomas Allen.)

CHAPTER XVII.—(Cont'd.)

His left arm hung limp. Kirby's quick eyes noticed it.

"You've hurt yourself," Lane said.

"Yes," admitted James. "My heel caught on the top step as I started to walk down. I've wrenched my arm badly. Maybe I've broken it."

"Oh, I hope not," Rose said quickly, a warm sympathy in her vibrant young voice. "A broken arm's no fun. I find it an awful nuisance."

The janitor of the Paradox came out and joined them. He was a little Japanese well on toward middle life, a small-featured man with small, neat feet.

"You feelum all right yes now?" he asked, directing his slant, oval eyes toward Cunningham.

"Yes, I've got over the nausea, thanks, Shibo." James turned to the others. "Shibo was at the foot of the stairs when I caught my heel. He gathered up the pieces. I guess I was all in, wasn't I, Shibo?"

The Japanese nodded agreement. "You heap sick for minute."

"I've been worrying a good deal about this business of Uncle James, I suppose. Anyhow, I've had two or three dizzy spells lately. Nothing serious, though."

"I don't wonder. You sit at a desk too much, James. What you need is exercise. If you'd get in the saddle a couple o' hours a day an' do some stiff ridin' you'd quit havin' dizzy spells. Sorry you're hurt, old man. I'll trail along with you to a doctor's."

"Not necessary I'll be all right. It's only a few blocks to his office. Fact is, I'm feeling quite myself again."

"Well, if you're sure. Prob'ly you've only sprained your arm. By the way, I'd kinda like to go over Uncle's apartment again. Mind if I do? I don't reckon the police missed anything, but you can never tell."

James hesitated. "I promised the Chief of Police not to let anybody else in. Tell you what I'll do. I'll see him about it and get a permit for you. Say, Kirby, I've been thinking one of us ought to go up to Dry Valley and check things up there. We might find out who wrote that note to Uncle. Maybe some one has been making threats in public. We could see who was in town from there last week. Could you go? To-day? Train leaves in half an hour."

Kirby could and would. He left Rose to talk with the tenants of the Paradox Apartments, entrained for Dry Valley at once, and by noon was winding over the hilltops far up in the Rockies.

He left the train at Summit, a small town which was the centre of activities for Dry Valley. Here the farmers bought their supplies and here they marketed their butter and eggs. In the fall they drove in their cattle and loaded them for Denver at the chutes in the railroad yard.

There had been times in the past when Summit ebbed and flowed with a rip-roaring tide of turbulent life. This had been after the round-ups in the golden yesterday when every other store building had been occupied by a saloon and the rattle of chips lasted far into the small hours of night. Now Colorado was dry and the roulette wheel had gone to join memories of the past. Summit was quiet as a Sunday afternoon on a farm. Its busiest inhabitant was a dog which lay in the sun and lazily poked over its own anatomy for fleas.

Kirby registered at the office of the frame building which carried on its false front the word Hotel. This done, he wandered down to the shack which bore the inscription, "Dry Valley Enterprise." The owner of the paper, who was also editor, reporter, pressman, business manager, and circulator, chanced to be in printing some dodgers announcing a dance at Odd Fellows' Hall. He desisted from his labors to chat with the stranger.

The editor was a fat, talkative little man. Kirby found it no trouble at all to set him going on the subject of James Cunningham, Senior. In fact, during his stay in the valley the Wyoming man could always use that name as an "Open Sesame." It unlocked all tongues. Cunningham and his mysterious death were absorbing topics. The man was hated by scores who had been brought close to ruin by his chicancery. Dry Valley rejoiced openly in the retribution that had fallen upon him.

"Who killed him?" the editor asked rhetorically. "Well, sir, I'll be dawged if I know. But if I was guessin' I'd say it was this fellow Hull, the slicker that helped him put through the Dry Valley steal. 'Course it might 'a' been the Jap, or it might 'a' been the nephew from Wyoming, but I'll say it was Hull. We know that cuss Hull up here. He's one bad package, that at man is, believe me. Cunningham held out on him, an' he laid for the old crook an' got him. Don't that look reasonable to you? It sure does to me. Put a rope round Hull's neck an' you'll hang the man that killed old J. C."

Lane put in an hour making himself *persona grata*, then read the latest issue of the "Enterprise" while the editor pulled off the rest of the dodgers. In the local news column he found several items that interested him. These were:

Jim Harkins is down in Denver on business and won't be home till Monday. Have a good time, Jim.

T. J. Lupton is enjoying a few days vacation in the Queen City. He expects to buy some fancy stock at the yards for breeding purposes. Dry Valley is right in the van of progress.

Art Jelks and Brad Mosely returned from Denver to-day after a three days' visit in the capital. A good time was had by both. You want to watch them, girls. The boys are both live ones.

Oscar Olson spent a few days in Denver this week. Oscar owns a place three miles out of town on the Spring Creek road.

Casually Kirby gathered information. He learned that Jim Harkins was the town constable and not interested in land; that Lupton was a very prosperous cattleman whose ranch was nowhere near the district promoted by Cunningham; and that Jelks and Mosely were young fellows more or less connected with the garage. The editor knew Olson only slightly.

"He's a Swede—big, fair fellow—got caught in that irrigation fake of Hull and Cunningham. Don't know what he was doin' in Denver," the newspaperman said.

Lane decided that he would see Olson and have a talk with him. Incidentally he meant to see all the Dry Valley men who had been in Denver at the time Cunningham was killed. But the others he saw only to eliminate them from suspicion. One glance at each of them was enough to give them a clean bill so far as the mystery went. They knew nothing whatever about it.

Lane rode to Olson's place and found him burning brush. The cattleman explained that he was from Wyoming and wanted to sell some registered Herefords.

Olson looked over his dry, parched crops with sardonic bitterness. "Do I look like I could buy registered stock?" he asked sourly.

Kirby made a remark that set the ranchman off. He said that the crops looked as though they needed water. Inside of five minutes he had heard the story of the Dry Valley irrigation swindle. Olson was not a foreigner. He had been born in Minnesota and attended the public schools. He spoke English idiomatically and without an accent. The man was a tall, gaunt, broad-shouldered Scandinavian of more than average intelligence.

The death of Cunningham had not apparently assuaged his intense hatred of the man or the bitterness which welled out of him toward Hull.

"Cunningham got his! Suits me fine! Now all I ask is that they hang Hull for it!" he cried vindictively.

"Seems to be some doubt whether Hull did it," suggested Kirby, to draw him on.

"That so? Mebbe there's evidence you don't know about." The words had come out in the heat of impulse, shot at Kirby tensely and breathlessly. Olson looked at the man on the horse and Lane could see caution grow on him. A film of suspicion spread over the pupils beneath the heavy, ragged eyebrows. "I ain't sayin' so. All I'm dead sure of is that Hull did it."

Kirby fired a shot point-blank at him. "Nobody can be dead sure of that unless he saw him do it."

"Mebbe some one saw him do it. Folks don't tell all they know." Olson looked across the desert beyond the palpitating heat waves to the mountains in the distance.

"No. That's tough sometimes on innocent people, too."

"Meanin' this nephew of old Cunningham. He'll get out all right."

"Will he? There's a girl under suspicion, too. She had no more to do with it than I had, but she's likely to get into mighty serious trouble just the same."

"I ain't read anything in the papers about any girl," Olson answered sullenly.

"No, it hasn't got to the papers yet. But it will. It's up to every man who knows anything about this to come clean."

"Is it?" The farmer looked bleakly at his visitor. "Seems to me you take a lot of interest in this. Who are you, anyhow?"

"My name is Kirby Lane."

"Nephew of the old man?"

"Yes."

Olson gave a snort of dry, splenetic laughter. "And you're out here sellin' registered Herefords."



Lack of Sleep Responsible

Dr. C. J. Hastings, medical officer of health in Toronto, has made some investigations into the cause of school children failing in their examinations. Seventy per cent. of the failures, he says, are children who go to school without breakfast, and of that number ninety per cent. are allowed to remain up till nearly midnight each night, and consequently cannot rise in time to eat breakfast.

"I have some for sale. But that's not why I came to see you."

"Why did you come then?" asked the Scandinavian, his blue eyes hard and defiant.

"I wanted to have a look at the man who wrote the note to James Cunningham threatenin' to dry-gulch him if he ever came to Dry Valley again."

It was a centre shot. Kirby was sure of it. He read it in the man's face before anger began to gather in it.

(To be continued.)

Keeping Well.

Man was made to live outdoors. Nature did not invent base burners, steam-heated apartment houses and factory buildings. Men designed these things, and man must make the best of them. But let us not overlook the necessity of getting as much good, clean, wholesome fresh air in our systems as we can.

The diseases most common from unwholesome air are influenza, pneumonia, bronchitis, diptheria, tuberculosis and colds. Colds are the most prevalent ailment and the most easily avoided. It isn't the cold wintry air that gives you a cold; it's your clumsy effort to dodge it, the doctors say. It is because we allow the germs to be introduced into our noses, mouths, throats and lungs, and then don't get enough good air to enable our bodies to kill them.

A medical man declares that employees of a large institution lost 18,736 working days a year through illness. A ventilating system was put in the building, and the days lost were cut down to 10,114 a year. In another factory 500 employees did the work it had taken 600 to perform after fresh air was introduced as a factor in efficiency.

Maybe these figures do not mean much to you. What does mean a great deal, however, is your health and that of your family. Guard it. It is easy It merely means that you should sleep with a window open every night—even the coldest nights. You should have some air circulating in the room wherever you are, and as soon as you go out of doors you should not hunch down into your coat of furs, but throw up your head, take a deep breath of the crisp, fresh air, and put disease to flight.

Buffalos for New Zealand.

Three buffalos, from the great Canadian herd in Buffalo Park, Wainwright, Alberta, will shortly be added to the nucleus of a collection of wild animals of the world being formed by the city of Auckland, New Zealand. One hundred and seventy acres of land have been set aside for the Auckland zoological gardens, and the Department of the Interior has found it possible to accede to the request of the mayor of Auckland for these characteristically Canadian animals. Arrangements are being made to have one male and two female buffalos transferred to the new gardens.



Should Have Blown It on the Road

"Why was a fine imposed on that motorist?"

"For blowing his own horn in court."

WRIGLEY'S

After Every Meal

Have a packet in your pocket for ever-ready refreshment.

Aids digestion.
Allays thirst.
Soothes the throat.

For Quality, Flavor and the Sealed Package, get



King George's Highland Home.

The Canadian tourist when in Scotland should endeavor to spend a day or two in royal Deeside. Many tourists visit the Trossachs mainly owing to the spell of Walter Scott, but though the Trossachs have undoubtedly a charm Deeside is in many respects superior. The crowning glory of Deeside is Balmoral Castle, the highland home of King George. The castle is beautifully situated in a romantic and delightful country. For a few months in the fall King George is in residence and visitors flock from afar. The great event of the season is the Braemar gathering, when sports are engaged in and the kilt, the one time national dress, is much in evidence. Englishmen come for the occasion who have probably never worn a kilt before and strut about in all the glory of Scotia's martial garb as to the manner born. The kilt is seldom worn except at this time, when it is the fashion. Ladies dress particularly for the event and their frocks are duly chronicled in the press. The ladies, as in other countries, are well advanced, but so far they have not donned the kilt.

To the south of the castle stands "dark Lochnagar"—a mountain some 4,000 feet high—which is celebrated by the poet Byron, who spent his early years not very far from it. Queen Victoria had a great regard for Balmoral and kept it as secluded as possible. She would not allow the railway to be extended, so that there is a motor coach journey of eight miles from the railroad terminus at Ballater. The surrounding scenery must be seen to be appreciated. In an obscure part of the castle grounds there is a statue of a faithful retainer, John Brown. He was a great personality and a prime favorite of Queen Victoria.

A few miles from Balmoral is Grathie Church, where the royal family worship when in residence at Balmoral. Motor coaches come from all parts and the church is invariably crowded. At other times it has been known to have very few worshipers. King George is a model landlord and he has no more loyal subjects than his Deeside people.

From Balmoral it is a short run to Braemar, which is in the heart of the mountains. It was here that Robert Louis Stevenson conceived and partly executed his famous romance "Treasure Island." Here also he made a beginning of the nursery verses which afterward grew into the volume "The Child's Garden of Verse."

Foods That Make Men Strong.

The hardest work in the world is lumbering, for it means working at top speed from dawn till dark, and usually in intense frost. Lumberers live principally on beans baked with pork and flapjacks (a kind of pancake) eaten with maple syrup. They also eat quantities of steamed brown bread.

It is a mistake to think that a lot of meat is necessary to make muscle. The coolie, especially the Chinese, who lives on rice, is more active and enduring than the Negro fed on meat; and the Arab, who lives largely on dates, is extraordinarily wiry and can travel all day in burning heat that would kill a meat-fed man.

Among the strongest men in the world are the Turkish porters. One of these have been known to take a grand piano up a flight of stone stairs and one will carry a load of 100 lb. for 20 miles in a day on his back. These men live almost entirely on dried fruit and olives.

The Spanish peasant works all day and dances half the night on black bread, onions, and occasionally a little cheese; while the Italian, who is the best navvy in the world, does his work on an equally simple diet, of which the principal part is chestnut meal, olives and fruit.

Dr. Stefansson, the Canadian explorer, who has lived longer in the Arctic than any other white man, existed for months on nothing but fish. All day he was out in temperatures below zero, yet he has put it on record that during that time he actually gained weight.

The staple diet of the Roman soldier was coarse brown bread and sour wine, yet on this he built roads and carried incredible weights of armor and baggage over extraordinary distances.

A Way Out.

"I wish," said the little invalid who was being washed in bed, "that I need never, never have to be washed again."

"I'm afraid," said mamma gently, "that as long as you have me to take care of you, you'll have to reconcile yourself to be washed thoroughly every day."

The invalid pondered for a moment.

"Then," said she, "I shall marry very early."

Gasoline tractors are replacing switching engines on some railroads.

Spartan Discipline in Royal House

It has been evident to every intelligent observer that the chief interest of King George during the past twenty years has been his children.

As a much younger man than he is to-day, he sensed the direction affairs were taking, the breaking down of the old, substantial aristocratic, the rise of a democratic spirit the like of which no royalty had ever faced before, and the need of a royalty equal to the conditions which have arisen.

To his children, the King has been a Spartan father.

There is nothing of the modern, easy-going daddy about King George. He does not enjoy the jolly, free and equal companionship of his children as most present-day fathers do. After twenty years of a domestic discipline which never has wavered or weakened, King George has rather the respectful love of his children, after the manner of fathers and children half a century ago.

The formalities of royalty have not been responsible for this altogether. But he has always insisted on the formalities. That is to say, that when the Prince of Wales, when he was living with the royal family in Buckingham Palace, came to say good-night to the King, he entered the King's presence, even though it were the drawing-room or the King's study, with formality, and addressed him as "Sire." After the formal good-night was said, they would unbend for a moment, and behave as father and son. But the irreverent atmosphere of the ordinary intercourse between father and grown son has never existed between the King and the Prince who will follow him.

There is little or nothing of King Edward's jovial and beaming spirit in King George. He takes most of his character from his Danish mother, and a little of Queen Victoria's active sense of responsibility. He is an aloof man. Rather a shy man.

He determined, after the manner of a shy and serious man, that his children should grow up not merely with a sense of responsibility to the state but with characters adaptable to serving the state. He was determined that none of his children should grow into bored and blase royalty.

When at Windsor Castle, twenty years ago, it was customary for the royal children to go walking each afternoon. And their walk took them past the cottage of a lady who had a very beautiful and inviting croquet lawn.

The children insisted on playing, and the nurses and attendants asked permission of the lady.

Day after day, the children came and played with the greatest zest. They held a long series of matches between themselves. The lady one day said to the attendants of the children that they should be got a croquet set of their own—they seemed to enjoy it so.

"The King has refused to let them have a set," she was told.

"But why? It is a harmless game."

"Oh," said the attendant, "croquet is one of the things the children have to do without."

That was the King's system. There were certain things which the royal princes must arbitrarily do without, just for the sake of doing without. It was possible for them, naturally, to have everything. But the King arbitrarily refused them certain things.

It has been the same throughout their lives in all things. They could not do what they liked or have what they pleased. Thousands of wealthy families have been ruined by it. The wealthy classes of England to-day are spoiled by their boredom.

But the princes of Britain are not spoiled nor bored.

In every relation with life, in their relations with people of every sort, they are fresh and interested and unaffected.

It is a triumph for King George, at some expense to himself. For it is known that the princes fear him not a little, and that the royal family is going through that uncomforable stage when a family of boys who have been brought up under control reach the age of manhood and control must cease.

The removal of the Prince of Wales from the family circle to quarters of his own outside the palace was only agreed to after long delay on the part of King George, who has always been somewhat at a loss to deal with the lively spirit of the Prince.

The Duke of York, who is more like his father than is the Prince, is afflicted with a very severe stammer. He sometimes has to stop dead in his speech and struggle painfully for words. I spite of this, he goes out to functions and makes public addresses, and generally takes his share of the burden of royal appearances. This is another evidence of the King's hand, for the Duke of York was most shy of public appearances. Consider these royal folk as human beings. And who ever heard of a man with a stammer who gladly spoke in public? But the King, who conquered an instinctive distaste for public appearances, handled the matter to the King's taste, and the Duke of York enjoys a popularity not much less than that of the Prince.

Simple tastes, in keeping with royal appearances, have been used by the King to keep his children unspoiled in a spoiled world.

The King himself is a toiler. He has his office in the palace and has his office hours. Every document of government that he is supposed to see, he sees. There is nothing of the perfunctory figurehead about him. There are thousands of heads of great businesses who know less about their business than the King. He studies every bill brought to him for signature. He has ministers and secretaries closeted with him to explain points of law or administration. Historans and essayists may say he is a formal head of the state, but he doesn't admit it. He investigates, studies, argues, checks everything brought before him. His reason is this: governments come and governments go, but the King remains. He is the continuity of government.

These things he has impressed on his sons, particularly the Prince of Wales, in the frequent formal discussions he has with his sons. He catechises them on their studies (or used to), lectures them on their duties, deportment.

A shy, reserved man, thrust into kingship unexpectedly, who has ridden the waves of a turbulent democracy in his reign, who has seen millions of his subjects ground and torn in the mightest war of the ages—serving him.

And who has made a success of his sons.

God bles the King!



Bovril makes you feel ten years younger

HEALTH EDUCATION

BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON

Provincial Board of Health, Ontario

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

The span of life is increasing—we live longer than we used to do, according to figures given by the New York Medical Journal covering the past twenty years.

In 1900 the average expectancy of human life was 49.2 years; in 1910 it was 51.5; and in 1920 it was 54.3, a gain of over five years in twenty. Calcuation will show, continues the statistician, that if this rate is maintained unaltered, an average expectancy of seventy years will be attained in 1982, or within two generations as at present estimated."

Comenting editorially on these figures, the Canada Lancet says it is a common remark that our length of days is increasing perceptibly. Middle age recalls that in its youth a man had his walking stick and a woman her cap, and both had their footstool at fifty. Seventy years was treated with veneration, as one who had reached the Beulah Land and lived, listening only for a call from across the river. To-day seventy is in his office doing a full day's work, while she—well, she never even reaches seventy. Eighty years stands to-day where seventy stood a quarter century ago. Now someone wonders whether "the days of our years are three score and ten" was meant to be taken literally or only in a "Pickwickian" sense.

Serious thought, however, paints us a picture—a rosy picture of the future. When child hygiene and the care of mothers is practiced everywhere throughout the country, when physical defects in the young are early righted, when all foci of infection are removed before they damage the system permanently, when communicable diseases are obliterated or controlled, when cancer, tuberculosis and venereal diseases are conquered and arteriosclerosis or hardening of the arteries prevented, when people live in the way they should live as regards diet, exercise and the avoidance of excesses of all kinds, who shall say what the span of life shall really be?

The Diary of a British Journalist

One of the funniest stories told by Sir Henry Lucy in "The Diary of a Journalist," is that concerning Mr. Lloyd George and his chauffeur. It was night, and Mr. Lloyd George was returning home through the country. The chauffeur was ordered to light the lamps.

As the process took some time, Mr. Lloyd George got out of the car and went round to the back to see if all was right with the rear lamp. At the same moment the chauffeur, concluding that his passenger was inside, started off at full speed and the car disappeared in the distance.

Mistaken for a Lunatic.

Mr. Lloyd George set off to walk home, and presently, reaching the county lunatic asylum, he sought the aid of the authorities for a lift.

The porter shook his head, and prepared to close the door. "But," said the wayfarer, "I am the Chancellor of the Exchequer."

"Yes, yes," said the porter, gruffly, "we've got six of 'em inside. You'll go out the gate, turn to the left, and you'll get home before morning."

Here are some more stories told by Sir Henry:

A doctor in Bristol was engaged by the war office during the war to examine the condition of a wounded man sent home from the Front, and report upon the possibilities of his being again fit for military service. He replied that having had an arm amputated the man was permanently incapacitated. Back came the searching official inquiry: "How do you know Private — has only one arm?"

"Sir," replied the medical man, "I counted it!"

One day at luncheon at the home of Prince Bismarck, the Princess went up to her husband and deftly adjusted his necktie, which had got almost under his right ear.

"For fifty years," said Bismarck, "I have been battling with my necktie. The bow will never remain in its place, but always turns round, and ever to the same side."

In a certain club an old Admiral was pointed out to Sir Henry Lucy as a man who had an extraordinary habit of contradicting anyone with whom he conversed. He once, Sir Henry was told, flatly contradicted Queen Victoria.

He attended one of the Queen's receptions and was presented to Her Majesty, who had heard something of his propensity.

"I hear, Admiral, you contradict everyone who speaks to you," said the Queen.

"Your Majesty is misinformed," replied the Admiral, gruffly, "I do nothing of the sort."

A Postcard Comedy.

An American lady, whose husband was a millionaire, saw a vase for sale in London priced $7,500. She wrote to her husband in Chicago, giving a glowing account of the treasure and asking him to telegraph if he were prepared to pay so much.

Back came the reply, "No price too high."

Jubilantly repairing to the auction room, she became the proud possessor of the vase. It was afterwards she learned that what her husband had telegraphed was, "No; price too high."

Lord Harcourt once showed Sir Henry a postcard which had reached him and which read: "Many thanks for your note with enclosure. Sir Edward's message sent to me at Members' Mansions was duly forwarded. We shall be up on Wednesday at noon and will lunch in the study. Ask Lang at stores to give you a tender steak (narrow cut, such as I choose), and boil some rice for one o'clock lunch."

Inquiry brought a quite reasonable explanation. Interrupted when halfway through the missive, the lady, after a brief interval, returned to her desk and, being under the impression that she had started a postcard containing instructions for the cook, continued the message on the card addressed and duly delivered to the bewildered viscount. The signature was that of Sir Henry's wife.

At a garden party Sir Henry once met Mr. William Lowther, father of the ex-Speaker of the House of Commons (Lord Ullswater), just after the son had become Speaker. Sir Henry asked if the new Speaker was at the party.

"No," was the reply, "he has gone to play cricket."

"Well," was the rejoinder, "I do hope the ball won't catch the Speaker's eye!"

Princess Mary Rebuked.

Sir Ernest Shackleton was once presented to the ex-Kaiser at Berlin. Before being introduced, he was warned that he must refrain from controverting any of the Emperor's statements. The Kaiser made enquiries as to the habits of white bears in the region of the South Pole.

"There are no white bears there, your Majesty," said Shackleton.

"No white bears!" exclaimed the Kaiser, regarding the explorer with a withering glance. "Why not?"

On the evening of Coronation Day, Princess Mary was met on the stairs at Buckingham Palace by one of the gentlemen in attendance, who remarked: "Well, little lady, so it's all over."

The Princess went straight to her mother and protested, "He ought not to speak to me like that. I am a Princess."

"Yes," said the Queen, "you are Princess now. I hope by and by you may be a lady. You may go and tell —— I said so."

Curious Form of Door.

One of the oldest forms of human inventions is the door swinging on hinges at one side. Some weaving insects, such as trap-door spiders, employ a similar device. But nothing is too old or too good to escape the efforts at improvement. A Belgian, Joseph Henri Dierick, invented a door of a new type, consisting of two triangular parts, which close together on a diagonal line, running from one lower corner to the opposite corner. The two parts, or leaves, are pivoted in such a manner that when opened they swing into partitions in the ceiling, leaving an entirely unobstructed passage.

A Gull at Rest.

A lone bird on a ragged rock
Looks outward to the sea,
His wings are old desires at rest,
His eyes are dreams to be.

He does not sing; he has no song
Whose youth too reckless flew
From wave to wave; he never learned
The songs that land birds knew.

A wanderer he—like those of earth
Who shun the ties of home
He followed long down windy ways
White ribbon roads of foam.

And in his dreaming eyes is proof
He chose the better part;
But sometimes under folded wings
Lost songs pull at his heart.

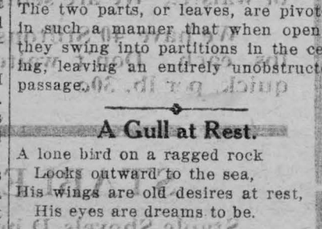
—Helen Frazee-Boswer

No Wonder They Yawn.

There are several living specimens in zoos of the "tenrec," the hedgehog of Madagascar. It is said that stuffed specimens in museums give no adequate idea of these very curious creatures.

Their resemblance to hedgehogs rests only upon their possession of a spiny covering. The shape of their bodies resembles that of an inflated globe fish.

They are insectiverous and are declared to be restricted to the island of Madagascar. The specimens seen in this country are remarkable for their habit of yawning.



SHOCKING.

Fly Reformer: There's an opium den wide open—I shall have to report this to the police!

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.



MRS. RALPH SMITH.

Mrs. Ralph Smith, member of the British Columbia Legislature, who went to Great Britain at the beginning of August at the request of the Dominion Government, to encourage emigration from the British Isles to Canada, returns on the Canadian Pacific S.S. Montcalm.

With The BOY SCOUTS

Newsy Notes of Ontario Scouting.

Field Secretary Earle H. Davison of Ontario Headquarters has been loaned to the Manitoba Council for six weeks to reorganize Scout field work in Manitoba. He carries with him to this work the heartiest good wishes of all Ontario's Scouts and Scout workers.

Rodney C. Wood, Dominion Camp Chief, is back in Canada again after a busy summer at Gilwell Park, the Imperial Scout Leaders' Training School in England. He is already busy with winter courses for Scout Leaders. These are now being organized at Ottawa, Hamilton, Windsor, London, Stratford and Brantford and two or three other cities will possibly be added to this list later.

"The Trail," the monthly paper published for Scout workers in Ontario, has grown up into an eight-page monthly publication for Scout leaders throughout Canada. It is now known as "The Scout Leader" and the first issue in its new and enlarged form is that of November. Mr. Frank E. L. Coombs of Dominion Headquarters is its editor.

The 13th annual meeting of the Provincial Council for Ontario, the Provincial Scout Leaders' Conference and the Ontario Gilwell Re-union will be held in Brantford during the week of February 9th, 1924. The Brant County Association is already working out unique features for these events and big attendances are anticipated.

Fire by Friction Records.

Fire by friction is given considerable attention by our Scout friends across the border. The present U.S. record is held by Scout Dudley Smith of Independence, Missouri, who got his fire in 9 1-5 seconds.

So far no serious attempts have been made by Canadian Scouts to establish a Canadian record. The best so far reported, and properly attested, was made by Patrol Leader Cyril Heard of the 1st Whitby Troop. In competition at the recent Whitby Scoutcraft exhibition he secured his flame in 43 seconds.

If your troop has not taken up friction fire be sure to put it into your programme for this winter. First, of course, master it yourself. An article on the subject will be found in the First Class Scout's Book.

For friction fire competitions or official speed tests the following rules have been laid down: Apparatus made by Scout from natural Canadian materials. Tinder natural material, with the followed barred: wood powder from previous attempts, chemicals, shavings (other than made by competitor with his own knife immediately prior to test), pencil sharpenings, paper, cloth, cotton, string or rope. "Warming-up" is not allowed, but using a notch which has been previously used is permissable. Time to be taken from the moment the Scout makes the first draw of the bow and ends when flame bursts from tinder. The bow and drill may be in position before the word "Go!"

The time should be judged by a stop watch and attested by three valuable witnesses.

Who'll be first to beat Cyril Heard's forty-three seconds?

Pollinizing Date Trees.

The honey bee seems to be a failure in the modern date orchard, for the California date rancher has to pollinate every fruit cluster by hand. But, according to the experts, the work is simple. In the first place the date grower must know the difference between pollen and fruit blossoms. The pollen blossom is cut as soon as it opens and kept until the fruit flowers appear. When that time comes, the rancher ties a sprig of pollen blossoms at the top of the fruit flower with the open blooms down. One pollination to each fruit cluster is all that is necessary unless there is rain. Pollen palms are raised at the rate of two for every fifty bearing trees.

Cloth From Trees.

In tropical Africa grows a tree the bark of which serves the natives a variety of purposes. It is used for making bark cloth, although the introduction of cotton cloth will eventually destroy the industry.

In the making of the cloth the tree is stripped to a height of about ten feet. This bark stripping can be done at twelvemonth intervals, the third or fourth bark making the finest cloth.

The inner bark is used for the cloth, and strips from four to eight feet in length are beaten with a mallet to the thickness of heavy brown paper. It is then sun-dried when it takes on a terra-cotta shade. Holes and flaws are patched and the cloth is made up into sheets about eight feet square. Strips of fibre from the dry stem are used as thread and the work of stitching is always undertaken by men.

Bark cloth is also used for making water baskets. For this purpose the tree is ringed in two places four to five feet apart, a slit being made between the rings and the whole sheet removed intact. The incurved sides are kept apart by skewers, the ends being doubled up and sewn at the corners and the cross ends sewn to their nearest skewer.

In addition, the bark is used for door hinges, drinking vessels, grain drums, cradles, beehives, nets, game traps, blankets, fishing lines, rope, cord, and thread.

CAUSE OF BACKACHES

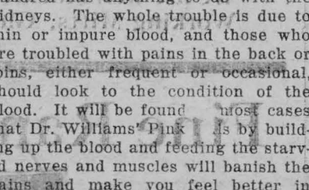
Every muscle in the body needs a supply of rich, red blood in proportion to the work its does. The muscles of the back are under a heavy strain and have but little rest. When the blood is thin they lack nourishment and rebel. The result is a sensation of pain in these muscles.

Many people are frightened into believing that backaches are due to kidney trouble, but the best medical authorities agree that backache is very seldom due to kidney trouble. In fact not more than one backache in a hundred has anything to do with the kidneys. The whole trouble is due to thin or impure blood, and those who are troubled with pains in the back or loins, either frequent or occasional, should look to the condition of the blood. It will be found most cases that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills by building up the blood and feeding the starved nerves and muscles will banish the pains and make you feel better in every other way. How much better it is to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for your blood than to give way to unreasonable alarm about your kidneys. If you really suspect your kidneys any doctor can make a test in ten minutes, that will set your fears at rest, or tell you the worst.

All dealers in medicine sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

We Need Wood.

Some people (including not a few of those going into the wilds) seem to think that the forests of Canada exist wholly for the pulp and paper manufacturer. The truth is that, despite the use of steel and cement in construction and in a great many other ways, the consumption of wood has not been lessened, but has rather been increased. Forestry authorities contend that there is no likelihood that the Canadian people will ever be able to do without wood. Wood enters into everything. City dweller and farmer alike require it for innumerable purposes. Hence, in aiding the preservation of the forests, the Canadian, wherever situated, is doing something for himself, as well as for his country.



A CHAMPION JUMPER.

1st Bug: Who won the high jumping contest?

2nd Bug: Why the grasshopper, of course!

India proposes to control radio broadcasting by licensing a single company for the entire country.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

EASY TRICKS

No. 52

The Hidden Number

Number thought of 6
6 x 6 = 36
Subtract 1 from number thought of. 6 - 1 = 5
5 x 5 = 25
36 - 25 = 11
6 + 5 = 11
6 is the number thought of

Ask a friend to think of a number and warn him if he is not a skilled mathematician not to make it too large. Ask him to square the number—that is—multiply it by itself.

Ask him to subtract one from the number he thought of and to square the remainder.

Next he is to subtract the smaller square from the greater and to tell you the remainder.

Immediately you will tell him the number thought of.

It is an excellent number trick because the number he gives you seems to have no easily discoverable relation to the number thought of. The relations is there, however—when you know where to look for it.

To discover the number thought of, divide the remainder into two parts, as nearly equal as possible. The larger part will be the number thought of.

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

The Three F's.

The three F's in the transfer of disease are flies, food and fingers. A knowledge of the three F's is just as important as the old curriculum of the three R's.

Flies—The common house fly breeds in filth and carries on its legs thousands of disease germs. The fly lights on the baby and leaves the germs. It gets into milk and poisons it.

Food—Food handled by unclean hands; food exposed to dirt and flies, becomes contaminated and may plant the germs of disease directly in the human system.

Fingers—The fingers collect germs and dirt from stair rails, from car straps, from shoes, rubbers, from ordinary objects in everyday use. And the fingers are constantly making trips to the mouth.

GUARD THE BABY AGAINST COLDS

To guard the baby against colds nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild laxative that will keep the little one's stomach and bowels working regularly. It is a recognized fact that where the stomach and bowels are in good order that colds will not exist; that the health of the little one will be good and that he will thrive and be happy and good-natured. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Recompense.

You are my songs come true
That I sang unbelieving;
You are my hopes made new
That I tarnished with grieving.

More than the losses of love
With which love denied me;
More than the shadows of love
With which love belied me,

Is the reward of this love
That now love has given:
All of the earth of love,
And love's high heaven!

HELEN HOYT.

His Hearing Restored.

The invisible ear drum invented by A. O. Leonard, which is a miniature megaphone, fitting inside the ear entirely out of sight, is restoring the hearing of hundreds of people in New York city. Mr. Leonard invented this drum to relieve himself of deafness and head noises, and it does this so successfully that no one could tell he is a deaf man. It is effective when deafness is caused by catarrh or by perforated or wholly destroyed natural drums. A request for information to A. O. Leonard, Suite 437, 70 Fifth avenue, New York city, will be given a prompt reply. advt

Why not build an income fence around the field of your desires?

A barrel which will hold 625,000 gallons, the largest one in the world, was recently completed in Germany.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

The best educated man is he who knows what is to the point.—Sir Henry Hadow.

Get This For Your Home

Universal Folding Bath Tub for Town & Country Homes

A pure white enamelled metal bath tub, with or without instantaneous water heater. Gives all bathing facilities of city homes. No plumbing required. When not in use, folds upout of the way. Mounted on casters, can be moved anywhere. Moderate in price and lasts a lifetime. Write for folder and trial offer, also information on Indoor Chemical Closets.

30 DAYS TRIAL

UNIVERSAL METAL PRODUCTS CO.

86 Assumption St., Walkerville, Ont.

ALWAYS ASK FOR EDDYS MATCHES sold by over 14,000 General Stores and 16,000 Grocers ON SALE EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

SMOKE



in ½lb. tins and 15¢ pkts.

OLD CHUM

The Tobacco of Quality

Manufactured by Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada Limited



Puzzled.

Bug: "I wonder what kind of a hedge that is, anyway."

The mind of man is not in his skull, but in his eyes, ears, hands, and feet. —Prof. D. F. Howard.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Some prehistoric animal bones, dredged up in the North Sea, are believed to date back millions of years, when the North Sea was dry land.

MONEY ORDERS.

Dominion Express Money Orders are on sale in five thousand offices throughout Canada.

A pearl discovered in a freshwater mussel in the River Conway, North Wales, is said to form one of the Crown jewels.

LAME?

Sprained ankles, bruised muscles, and other hurts yield to the healing influence of Minard's.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Bale Your Hay

Strong Wire—Quick Delivery

Laidlaw Bale Ties excel

The Laidlaw Bale Tie Co. Limited Hamilton, Canada

Constipation Banished

A druggist says: "For nearly thirty years I have recommended the Extract of Roots, known as Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, for arresting and permanently relieving constipation and indigestion. It is an old reliable remedy that never fails to do the work." 30 drops thrice daily. Get the Genuine. 50c. and $1.00 bottles. 2

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

Genuine

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

Colds, Headache, Toothache, Lumbago, Earache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain, Pain

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

Ostriches in the Zoo obtain all the thirst-quenching material they want from a diet of clover, chaff, lettuce, maize, cabbage, bones, and stones. They are not supplied with drinking water.

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

America's Pioneer Dog Remedy

Book on DOG DISEASES and How to Feed Mailed Free to any Address by the Author.

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

RAW FURS WANTED

Highest Prices Paid for

Skunk, Coon, Mink, Fox, Deer-Skins, Hides, Calfskins, &c.

Ship to

Canadian Hide & Leather Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.



Lovely Healthy Skin Kept So By Cuticura

Daily use of the Soap keeps the skin fresh and clear, while touches of the Ointment now and then prevent little skin troubles becoming serious. Do not fail to include the exquisitely scented Cuticura Talcum in your toilet preparations.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lymans, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

YOUNG DAUGHTER MADE WELL

Mother Tells How Her Daughter Suffered and Was Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Vancouver, B.C.—"My daughter is a young girl who has been having severe pains and weak and dizzy feelings for some time and had lost her appetite. Through an older daughter who had heard of a woman who was taking it for the same trouble, we were told of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My daughter has been taking it for several months and is quite all right now. It has done all it was represented to do and we have told a number of friends about it. I am never without a bottle of it in the house, for I myself take it for that weak, tired, worn-out feeling which sometimes comes to us all. I find it is building me up and I strongly recommend it to women who are suffering as I and my daughter have."—Mrs. J. McDONALD, 2247 26th Ave. East, Vancouver, B. C.

From the age of twelve a girl needs all the care a thoughtful mother can give. Many a woman has suffered years of pain and misery—the victim of thoughtlessness or ignorance of the mother who should have guided her during this time.

If she complains of headaches, pains in the back and lower limbs, or if you notice a slowness of thought, nervousness or irritability on the part of your daughter, make life easier for her.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is especially adapted for such conditions. G

Nation Valley

Miss Margaret Gordon of Ottawa spent the week end with Miss Nell Elliott.

Mr. Roland Shaver of Chesterville was calling in the Valley.

Mr and Mrs. Geo. A. Merkley spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Morrow of the Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Beach of Cornwall were visiting in the Valley.

Our Normalites from Ottawa spent the holidays at their respective homes here.

Miss Orma Hutt of Maple Ridge visited Miss Evelyn Gray.

Mrs. Charles Ault of Aultsville is visiting several relatives in this district.

Mr. Andy Jackson visited Ottawa, the first of the week.

Miss Hunt of Ottawa was the week end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. Darling.

Mr. Grant Gray and Miss Rena visited Cornwall.

Mr. Douglas Rae of Ottawa visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rae.

Some of our young people attended the Thanksgiving ball at Chesterville.

Mrs. Alman Summers was visiting her brother, Mr. Jas. King of Avanmore.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Johnston were visiting their aunt in this vicinity.

Toy's Hill Notes

Miss Effie Droppo spent the week end with her parents near Chesterville.

Miss Lauretta Haggerty and Miss Aletha Coleman returned home Thursday evening after spending some time at Iroquois.

Mrs. Matthews and son Lorne of Ottawa were the week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Haggerty.

Mr. Curtis Liezert and Miss D. Liezert and Miss Binnions of Iroquois took tea at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Peterson Monday evening.

The Hy Shy Ny Club held their Annual Thanksgiving supper at the home of Mrs. R. S. Peterson on Monday evening. All report a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McCann, of Hexton are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Herb Houlehan.

Mr. and Mrs. Elzie Johnson spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Johnson.

Messrs. Percy and Hubert Haggerty and Miss Lauretta Haggerty spent Sunday with Mr and Mrs. Jas. Haggerty of Winchester Springs.

Miss Beatrice Gannon of Inkerman spent the week end with her sister Mrs. Herb Houlehan.

"I Now Feel Fine"



Mrs. P. G. Murdoch, Box 433, Portage la Prairie, Man., writes:

"I was troubled for years with biliousness, constipation, kidney and liver troubles. I tried many different kinds of medicine, but nothing did me much good until I tried Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I now feel fine, but am never without these pills in the house. Dr. Chase's Ointment has relieved my husband of piles, from which he used to suffer badly."

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

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

CREAM WANTED

We are in the market for unlimited quantities of Cream, Sweet or Sour, for churning purposes. We loan the cans to shippers, pay all express charges, allowing shipments to be made on either morning or evening trains, and remit promptly and in full twice each month. Our prices are based on the Butter Market which will warrant High Prices being paid for the balance of the season and winter months Write or wire us collect for cans or further information.

EASTERN COUNTIES CREAMERY CO., LTD.

CORNWALL or MORRISBURG.

South Mountain

Murdock—Crowder.

The marriage of Mr. Milton Murdock, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Murdock, of this place and Miss Pearl eldest daugeter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Crowder of Van-Camp, was celebrated at St. John's Presbyterian Church, Brockville, by the Rev. D. A. Cowan, at 2 p.m. Thursday, Nov. 8th. The young couple carry with them the best wishes of their many friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Keys and the Misses Beatrice and Mary Keys were Sunday visitors at Brinston and Hulbert.

Mr. W. Perry, of Shanley, Sundayed with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Blakely, of Prescott, were visiting friends here on Thanksgiving.

Rev. Mr. Styles, of Ottawa, conducted service in the Anglican Church on Sunday last.

Mrs. Herb. Fader spent Monday with her sister at Toy's Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Suffel were guests of Mr. and Mrs. I. Thorpe, of Brinston on Sunday.

We welcome Mr. and Mrs. Percy Hess, who have moved into part of Mr. Norman Barnhart's house at the east end of town.

Mr. W. E. Boyd, of Hainsville, was a caller in town Saturday.

Dr. P. McLaughlin, of Winchester, was in town one day recently.

Mr. Leonard Monteith and son Gordon were up to Ventnor one day recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Capt. Wright, Mr. Alwin Wright and Miss Priscilla Anderson were week and guests of friends at Gananoque.

Mr. Lorne Boyd has sold his car to Mr. Wm. Beard.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Crowder, of Kemptville, were in town the latter part of the week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Boyce and Mr. and Mrs. R. Crowder.

The Misses Thelma Morrow and Mary Moulton are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Morrow.

Mr and Mrs. J. Payne and Mr. and and Mrs. Minor Cooke, of Ventnor, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Martin, of Spencerville, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ennis.

Mr and Mrs. Will McMinomy were into Ottawa the latter parr of the week.

Cloverdale

Miss Hattie Merkley is the guest of her cousins the Misses Sadie and Stella Cinnamon.

The Misses Dorothy and Helen Crewe of Kemptville are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Riddell.

Mrs, Joe Lamoureux and children of Ottawa are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Lamoureux.

Mrs. McNamara and son Clarence have returned home after spending the holiday with the formers brother Mr. Thos. Stobo.

Mr. Nelson Docksteader called on Cloverdale friends on Tuesday.

The Misses Mary and Sarah Durant spent the holiday with their parents here.

Mrs. Joe Billings of Winchester visited at the home of Mr. Ira Docksteader on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Brisbois and family called on Mr. and Mrs. Eli Lamoureux Tuesday evening.

Messrs S. Dillabough, Ira Docksteader and J. Hughes made a business trip to Morrisburg on Saturday.

The patrons of the cheese factory held a business meeting in the school house on Saturday evening.

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

ALL NEW Groceries And Hardware

Together With

Boots Mitts
Shoes Socks
Shirts Overalls
Men's Furnishings

Look at the Buildings painted years ago with S. W. P. They stand Well-Painted to-day.

To have a Long Lasting Paint use

"Sherman Williams Paints & Varnishes."

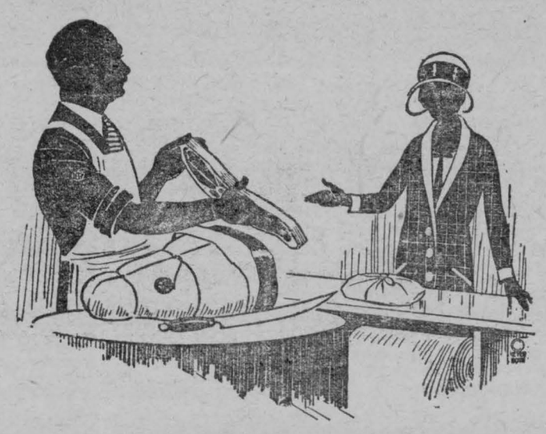
Harvey Nesbitt

Phone No. 40 Main St. Winchester

"The Store of Quality"

"BUT NOT OF HIGH PRICES."

MEAT MARKET



Phone 85 for "Meats that Satisfy"

Prime Western Beef. Nothing else. Any special cuts desired can be supplied.

Prime Fresh Pork
Selected Lamb.
Mild Cured Breakfast Bacon.
Old Fashioned Mince Meat.
Small Link Sausages,

Golf Hose.

Medium weight, pure wool, heather, fancy turned tops, ribbed legs, price per pair $1.00

Ribbed, Brown, Turned Top, made of a yarn which will stand rough usage. Extra Good Hose, per pair $1.25

Ladies' Hose

Women's all Wool Fancy Rib Sport Hose, Seamless heel and toe, made in England, price $1.40

Army Blankets

Used ones $2.50 each. New ones $4.50 Don't put off as the supply is limited.

Rubbers, Rubbers

Ames-Holden-McCready make.

Grey, Suede pure gum bottom, duck-lined, white foxing, plain edge, double sole, leather top, this is only one of the many styles we have.

Low rubbers for men, women and boys.
We are well stocked in Rubbers.
Working Mitts, Gloves, etc.

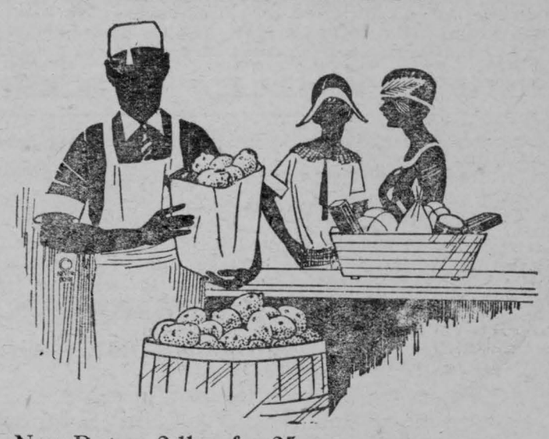
Fine Range of Ties.



Knitted Fibre Silk. Silk Knitted Ties are most popular because no matter how often worn they keep their appearance to the last. Fancy colors at 40c, 50c and 75c

Rich Artificial Silk four in hand Ties. Well chosen assorted patterns and colors in fancy boxes suitable for Xmas presents at 75c and 95c each.

Groceries.



New Dates, 2 lbs. for 25c,
Seedless Raisins in buik, per lb. 16c
Juicy Oranges, per doz. 40c
Prunes, nice and large, per lb. 15c
Spanish Onions, per lb. 8c
Nice Old Cheese, per lb. 25c
Kraft Chesse, per ib. 40c
Lard, per brick, 25c
Lard, 10 lb. pails $2.25
Shortening, bricks, 22c
Pumpkin, per can 18c
Peaches in heavy syrup, per can 30c
Castile Soap, 7 bars for 25c
Corn Starch, 2 packages for 25c
Orange Marmalade, 1 lb. glass, 25c.
H. A. Oleo, per lb. 30c

APPLES

We unloaded a car of Winter Apples last week and can give you good cooking, long keepers at $4.75

CRANBERRIES

Cranberries should be on the table everyday. They are the most delicious, healthful, economical of fruits.

Cranberry Sauce is just as delicious for everyday use as at holiday time.

Always cook Cranberries in a Porcelain-lined, Enameled or Aluminum Vessel.

CHEESE CHEESE

We have in stock a shipment of Cheese from the Government Dairy Station, Finch, weighing about 40 lb. each. These cheese are cool-cured and Paraffined and will keep till spring without mould or waiste. We are selling these cheese whole at 25c

We have 40 Stiltons Cheese, weighing about 10 lbs. each. Don't waite these will be picked up quick, per lb. 30c

STABLE SHOVELS

Stable Shovels D handles $1.15

Stable Brooms, each $1.00

Lanterns, long or squats, each $1.25



We are prepared for the Rush. Everything in stock for your Xmas Cake. Raisins, new and cheaper than usual. Currant, Mixed Peels, Suet, Nuts, Butter, Eggs and Seasoning.

MINCE MEAT

We can supply you with everything you need, if you make your own. Meat, Suet, Apples, Raisins Currant, Molasses, Vinegar, Sugar, Peels, Cloves, Cinnamon, Mace, Pepper and Lemons.

Telephone 16 Meat Market 85

T. O KEYES

Winchester - - Ontario