THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL. XLIV — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1930 — NO. 29

Help Yourself Why Not?

Take advantage of the splendid service our
NEW FEED MIXER
is giving our many satisfied customers.

Well Balanced Rations, all thoroughly mixed at Lowest Cost. TRY IT.

FENNELL & WALLACE, Winchester, Ont.

HY. BESSIN'S GIGANTIC LEADERSHIP SALE

STARTS
TO-DAY
LASTING FOR 15 HECTIC SELLING DAYS.

HY. BESSIN

"The Store of Miracle Values."

Telephone 14, - Winchester.

Cold Weather Here

Drive in to Melvin's Garage and fill your radiator with Maple Leaf Anti-Freeze Alcohol, and blot out your winter driving worries with scientific radiator protection.

"Free Alco-Meter Service."

Genuine Willard Batteries
and
Willard Service For All Cars

You'll be glad to know about the New Type Willard Battery with 15 plates. It's designed to give you that added punch and starting power you've always wanted for cold weather driving. Ask us about it.

Melvin's Garage
Phone 113 - - Winchester

Our Column

How thankful are you? How have you shown your thankfulness since Monday last.

Mussolini says he reviews his mistakes of the day every night before retiring. If some of us did that we would lose a lot of sleep.

It really does look as though an Empire Peace Conference in London would be as necessary as the Peace Conference in Geneva.

O Thou, who are Lord of the Harvest,
The Giver who gladdens our days,
Our hearts are forever repeating
Thanksgiving and honour and praise.

If the Bennett Government could only place a tarriff on the Radio Stuff that keeps comming into Canada from the United States, it would be something worth while. Canada wants to give her people something better than they get from the U. S. broadcasters if she wants to keep Canada Canadian.

Brevity is the soul of modern journalism. A budding reporter was told never to use two words where one would do. He carried out this advice in his report of an accident in the following manner:—
"John Jones struck a match to see if there was any gasoline in his tank. There was. Age sixty-five."

The Collingwood Bulletin says:—"Down in Dundas Stormont and Glengarry counties the thirty-six members of the counties' council have voted to increase their daily allowance from five to eight dollars per day. The Winchester Press approves, believing that 'it will undoubtedly have the effect of shortening the sessions and forcing upon the members the obligation of giving their undivided time and best attention to the work they are called upon to do." It is great to be an optimist."

The Fergus News-Record which has been carrying on a continuous warfare against county councils in general, and that of Wellington County in particular, tells a story centred in the Royal city. It runs this way: A reporter of the Guelph daily paper was in the court house last week and remarked that his next call would be at the county council, which was then in session. "What do you want to go there for?" asked the magistrate. "To get the euchre scores?" Truly much time is wasted by these bodies, consequently much unnecessary expense is incurred Were business the first consideration, it is estimated that at least twenty five per cent of the time and money spent could be saved. In Simcoe county the financial saving would be considerable.

Don't forget the lantern views of the "Prairie Provinces" to be shown in the United Church tonight at 7.30 o'clock

Women's Institute

At the November meeting to be held next Tuesday the 18th, in the Town Hall, at 3 p. m. roll-call will be answered with a helpful idea for Mondays and Saturdays. A questionnaire will be given on the Institute Hand Book, and a few gleanings from the recent Convention in Ottawa.

Coons—MacMillan

The marriage was quietly solemnized in Ottawa by Rev. C. F. Logan, of McLeod Street United Church, on Saturday evening Nov. 1st, of Miss Della N. MacMillan daughter of Hugh MacMillan and the late Mrs. MacMillan of Cornwall, formerly of Smiths Falls, and Walter Coons, son of Finley Coons and the late Mrs. Coons of Winchester.

Minister Operated Upon

Rev. A. F. Fokes, B. A., B. D., minister of the United Church at Brinston and one of the best known members of the Presbytery of Grenville-Dundas, underwent a serious eye operation in an Ottawa hospital last week and will be confined to that institution for some time to come. Supply of his pulpit is being arranged by the executive of the Presbytery. It is feared that Mr. Fokes may lose the sight of the eye that was operated upon.

Fatal Accident At Morrisburg

Robert Kent Campbell of Toronto was instantly killed last Saturday morning when the car in which he was a passenger turned over on the King's Highway just west of Morrisburg. The accident occurred as the result of a blow-out. With Mr. Campbell in the car were Mrs. Campbell and Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Dickinson, also of Toronto. The party was enroute to Montreal. The man's head was cut open by the broken glass, exposing his brains. The other three occupants escaped with slight injuries. The car was badly wrecked.

Nomination Meeting

Village of Winchester

A meeting of the electors of the Village of Winchester will be held in the Town Hall, Winchester, on Friday evening, Nov 21st, between the hours of 7.00 and 8.00 o'clock. for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of Reeve and Councillors for the Village of Winchester for the year 1931; also Public School Trustees.

If a greater number of Candidates qualify within the prescribed time (9 o'clock on Saturday evening, Nov. 22nd) than are required to fill the different offices, a poll will be opened in the Town Hall, on Monday, Dec. 1st, 1930, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon and continue open until 5 o'clock in the afternoon and no longer.

Dated at Winchester, this 13th day of November, 1930.

J. C. EMPEY, Clerk.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

There passed away at the residence of his son-in-law, Dr. W. C. Whitteker, 4615 Burke St., New Westminister, B. C., on Oct. 27, 1930, George H. Barkley, in his 92nd year. He was born at Elma, Ont., where he spent the greater part of his life.

You are invited to attend the Tea and Money Shower under the auspices of the Women's Guild of St. Matthias' Church, at the home of Mrs. H. L. Lee, Cameron Avenue, on Saturday. November 15th, from 4 to 6 p. m.

In the death of Mrs. Geo A. Jannack of Morrisburg, which occurred at the home of her son, Mr. Alex Janack, on Wednesday, Oct. 29th, there passed away another aged and respected live-long resident of Dundas County. Deceased, whose maiden name was Julia Hutt, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. L. Hutt, was born in Matilda Township, on Nov. 13th, 1848. She is survived by three sons, Allison of Brockville; George of Inkerman and Alex of Morrisburg; one daughter, Lillie Gamble, of Prescott; one sister, Mrs. Jack McDonald of Morrisburg.

Among the recent deals in real estate in and around Williamsburg vicinity are the following: the farm belonging to Mr. Saxon Casselman has been sold to Mr. Willis McIntosh, who will take possession in the Spring of 1931; Mr. Ward Cassel man has purchased Mr. Willis McIntosh's farm and will take possession March 1st, 1931; Messrs Conrad Whitteker and Henry Whitteker will take up farming again on their own farm, after a three years' sojourn in the village; Mr. Bert Becker has disposed of his village property to Mr. Saxon Casselman.

Auction Sale

As may be seen by posters, an auction sale of farm stock and implements of a superior kind will be held on the farm of Mr. Ezra Summers, one mile south east of Winchester Station, on Friday, Nov. 21st. Watch for posters.

The Galvin Players

The Galvin Players, with Johnny and Irene Galvin, will present their famous comedy, "Charlie's Aunt," in Lannin's Hall on Tuesday night Nov. 18th. This is a real comedy drama and one you will greatly enjoy. See advertisement.

Bachelors' Supper

A Bachelor's Supper will be held in the United Church, Inkerman, on Friday evening, Nov. 21st, 1930. Mr. W. E. Donnelly, B. A., of Brockville, will deliver his famous lecture "Marriage, the Pike's Peak of Success." Tickets are 40c and you are heartily invited to attend
28-29p.

W. C. T. U. Parlor Meeting.

The Annual Parlor Meeting of the W. C. T. U will be held in St. Paul's Presbyterian S. S. Rooms on Friday, Nov. 14, at 3 p. m. The report of the Provincial Convention will be given, also a good musical program. Refreshments will be served. Cordial invitation extended to all.

Case Dismissed

The Assault Case of Barkley vs. McDonald, at Winchester Springs, mentioned last week and tried by Magistrate McCormick last Friday, was decided yesterday, by the Magistrate dismissing the case, each party to pay their own costs. The case against the young men who bribed a lad to throw eggs at a citizen, was settled by the young men pleading guilty and paying the costs.

Find Gold Near Finch

The finding of Gold near Finch, some 15 miles east of Winchester, has caused some little excitement and considerable speculation. The gold was found along the banks of the Payne River, and as a result several mining claims have already been registered. Those who are supposed to be versed in such matters say that there is little prospect of gold being found in any paying quantity, and that the excitement will soon die out.

Got Stiff Sentence

Hubert Campbell, of Osgoode, was sentenced to three years in Kingston penitentiary by Judge McKinley, in the county police court at Ottawa on Tuesday. Campbell was charged with breaking and entering the residence of Dr. Watterson of North Gower, and stealing $250 worth of goods. He was also charged with stealing 41 hens valued at $50, and was sentenced to six months, the sentences to run concurrently. In sentencing Campbell, Judge McKinley warned the prisoner that he could have been sent to prison for life for this offence.

Fire At Chesterville

The home of Mrs. J. S. Tate, Main Street, Chesterville. was badly damaged by fire on Monday when a shed next door belonging to Flynn's Hotel and owned by Thos. Flynn, was burned to the ground. Several volunteer workers saved most of the contents of Mrs. Tate's house by carrying them across the street to the Masonic Hall. Mrs. Tate's house would likely have burned to the ground had it not been for the fire hose which was immediately brought into play by efficient workers.

Gave Enlightening Talk

Mr. John Clark of the Dept. of Horticulture, Toronto, gave a very interesting and enlightening talk on plants, bulbs, shrubs, etc., their cultivation, the best way to plant and care for them, the most satisfactory kind to use in this climate. His illustrations of garden scenes & plant life were very fine and the lecture was one of the best of its kind heard in Winchester. There wss a short program in which those taking part were, Miss Alice Singleton, piano solo, Mr. Hawkins of H. S. Staff, vocal solo, accompanied by Miss Helen Smith, and a reading by Miss Durant. Mr. W. J. Cass, President, acted as chairman, and in his remarks he paid paid a deserved compliment to the very energetic and efficient Secretary of the Society, Mrs. Geo. Armstrong, to whose efforts the Society owed much of its success. At the close a vote of thanks to Mr. Clark and all others taking part, was moved by Mr. A. Sweet and J. D. Stewart.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Mrs. D. D. McIntosh, Finch, who died after two months illness, was buried on Saturday, Nov. 1st.

The Anniversary Services of the Baptist Church, here, will be held on Nov. 30th. Rev. Charles George Smith, B. D., of Montreal, will be the preacher.

The regular meeting of the Women's Guild of St. Matthias' Church will be held at the home of Mrs. Robt. Henderson, Winchester, on Thursday, Nov. 20th, at 2.30 p. m.

Winchester Springs United Church Services next Sunday Sunday School at 1.30 p. m. Public Worship at 2.30 p. m. Subject, "Vacant Seat" Rev. W. A. Morrison Minister.

Miss Lyons, of Ottawa, spent Thanksgiving holidays. the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Payne. Miss Lyons was Mrs. Payne's private nurse, while in the hospital at Ottawa.

You are invited to attend the Tea and Money Shower under the auspices of the Women's Guild of St. Matthias' Church, at the home of Mrs. H. L. Lee, Cameron Avenue, on Saturday, Nov. 15th, from 4 to 6 p. m,

"The Sophomore" will be the screen feature at Lannin's Theatre this week. Don't fail to see this picture, it's one of the better kind.

There passed away at his home in Chesterville, last week, a well-known and respected citizen, in the person of Mr. Isaac Garrow, in his 73rd year. Mr. Garrow was twice married, his first wife being Ida Casselman, who died 29 years ago, survived by two daughters and one son: Miss Ruth, now of the Public Health Dept., Toronto., Miss Ada. of the teaching staff of Timmins High School and Kenneth.

The invitation in this issue to a Tea and Money Shower on Saturday, at the home of Mrs. H. L. Lee, Cameron Ave., is one that should be generously responded to by the people of Winchester. The reason is that the invitation is from the Women's Guild of St. Matthias' Church, a society that has, so far as the Press knows, asked in this way for the support of the good people of Winchester. This is not an advertisement, simply a hint from the editor.

Birth

At Harmony, on Sunday, Nov. 9th, 1930, to Mr. and Mrs. John D. Poole, a son.

Fire at Morrisburg

On Saturday night last last fire destroyed the Morrisburg, Feed and Produce Coy's Warehouse near the railroad tracks. It was one story farm building. The loss is estimated at $20,000, partly covered by insurance.

Flora—Wallace

The United Church at Winchester was attractive with bankings of hydrangeas, ferns, bronze and yellow chrysanthemums, for the charming wedding ceremony of Sarah Hazel, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Wallace, to Dr. Fred Allan Flora. of Toronto, son of Mrs. E. Flora, and the late L. Flora, of Winchester, on Monday afternoon.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. A. Waddell, Miss Helen Smith, A. T. C. M., presided at the organ, and continued to play softly during the ceremony. As the guests were arriving, Mrs. Edythe Younge Browne, of Ottawa, rendered several delightful violin solos, and during the signing of the register, Dr. Walter S. Flora, of Ottawa, brother of the bridegroom, sang 'God Touched a Rose," with violin obligato.

Given in marriage by her father, the bride was attended by her sister, Miss Marjorie Wallace, of Toronto. Dr. Donald Frier, of Niagara Falls, Ont., was best man, and those acting as ushers were George Large, of Toronto. and Harry L. Flora, of Winchester, brother of the bridegroom.

The bride was dainty in her wedding gown of soft rose beige georgette, and natural lace, made on long lines with bolero effect. Her hat of velvet with lace bandeau and shoes all of the same shade completed her costume. She carried an arm bouquet of feathery rust 'mums.

The bridesmaid was charmingly gowned in Monet blue chiffon, and wore a Cossack turban of like shade. Her bouquet was a Colonial nosegay of mixed flowers.

Mrs. Wallace, mother of the bride, chose an imported model of black georgette and French lace, with hat to match, and wore a shoulder knot of American Beauty roses and lily-of the-valley.

Mrs. Flora, mother of the bridegroom, wore an all black costume of chiffon and spider lace, with corsage of butterfly roses and violets.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, where the rooms were prettily decorated with yellow and mauve blooms. Dr. and Mrs. Flora left on a motor trip to Quebec City by way of the Adironacks, before returning to Toronto, where they will reside.

The bride travelled in a tunic of midnight blue, with coat of broadcloth trimmed with natural fox-paw. Her hat was a tricorn of soleil, and her shoes and purse were of snake skin.

The out-of-town guests included: Mrs. W. M, James. grandmother of the bride; W. A. Wallace, and Mr. and Mrs. J. K. James, of Kars; Miss S. Kerfoot, of Smith Falls; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Shaver, of Kemptville; Dr. and Mrs. William King, Buffalo; Mr. and Mrs. McGowan, Windsor; Dr. and Mrs. Murray, Miss Patricia Craig. Mr Keith Munroe and Dr. J. Gordon Glascott, all of Toronto: Mrs. Ida King, Cornwall; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Spatt, Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Goode, Dr. and Mrs. W. S. Flora, Mr. and Mrs. Leon L. Flora, Miss Ann Flora, William Shaver, Mrs. Beulah McPhail, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Browne, and Miss Ethel Dixon, all of Ottawa.

FOR SALE

1 Ford Half Ton Truck, 1927 model, Ruxwell Axe, Steel Body, Battery and starter, 2 new tires, and motor in first-class running order.
20c A. E. Errett, Winchester.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Nellie Wylie spent Thanksgiving with friends in Ottawa.

Miss Gladys Johnstone spent the week-end with Miss Inez Kirkwood.

The Misses Gladys Johnstone and Inez Kirkwood spent Thanksgiving in Odgensburg.

Mr. Edger Gilroy of Ottawa, was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Gilroy.

Miss Grace McKendry of Ottawa Normal School, spent the week-end at her home here.

Mrs. Henry Fitzsimmons of Bearbrooke, spent last week the guest of Mr. Barkclay and Mrs. F. A. Coons.

Mrs. M. J. Biccum of Spencerville, returned home after spending last week with Winchester friends.

Miss Inez L. Beaton of Westmount, Montreal, spent Thanksgiving with her aunt, Mrs. B. McConkey.

Mrs. E. Barclay and Emma, spent Thanksgiving the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Brown of Ottawa.

Master Austin Carkner of Ormond spent Thanksgiving Day with Mr. and Mrs. T. Edward Francis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hamilton of Chesterville, spent Thanksgiving Day with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Faith.

Miss Lulu Purchon, nurse-in-training in Montreal, spent Thanksgiving as guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Summers.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Faith M. Sc. of Montreal, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Faith.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Earle and Mr. D. Beattie spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Droppo of Bethune.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Gilroy and Ruth, of Pembroke, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Gilroy over Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Taylor of Ottawa, spent the week-end and Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Emmerson.

Mrs. Margaret Raymond of Mille Roches, and Mrs. John Shoot of Toronto, were visitors at Mrs. Geo. Elliott last week.

Mr. Harold Beach and Mr. Lockie Goodfellow, of Albert College, Belleville, spent Thanksgiving at their parental homes here.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Smith and family, of Watertown, N. Y., spent the first of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dickson.

Mrs. A. S. Dillabough and daughter, Mrs. A. Docksteader spent last week with the former's sister, Mrs. Mack Daugherty of Williamsburg.

Mr. John Clark of the Dept. of Horticulture, Mrs. Clark and son Billy, of Toronto, were guests of Mrs. Geo. Elliott, on Friday, Nov. 8th.

Miss Allie Suffel, Mrs. A. Barrigar and grandson Carl Barrigar were Thangsgiving guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Droppo of Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Woods and baby, Mrs. D. H. Christie, Bob and Jack, of Ottawa, spent the holiday with their mother, Mrs. J. E. Hutt.

Mr. and Mrs. John Carkner and little Miss Betty and Frances, spent Thanksgiving Day with Mr. and Mrs. T. Edward Francis, South Mountain, Ont.

Mrs. John Carkner, of Ottawa, with her two little daughters, Betty and Frances, is spending this week here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Barrigar.

Mr. David Rodney of Montreal, and Jimmy Waddell of Toronto, spent the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Jay Quart and Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Docksteader.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Walker and the Missess Laura, Ruth and Margaret, spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Walker and family of Winchester Springs.

The Misses Mildred Kingsbury, Jean Conley, Ena Montgomery and Kaye Anderson all of Ottawa, were callers at the home of C. E. Emmerson on Friday night last.

The Misses Pauline and Edythe Docksteader and K. C. Cameron of Ottawa, spent the week-end and holiday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Docksteader.

Mrs. R. M. Scott and daughters, Audrey and Jean, motored to Montreal Saturday and spent the week-end and holiday with Miss Olga Scott, Nurse-in-training at the Montreal General Hospital.

Mr. A. Clarke, of Toronto, was the guest over the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. J. Ostrom. Mrs. Clarke, who has spent the past two weeks with her sister, Mrs. Ostrom, accompanied her husband home.

Rev. Wm. H. Summers, B. A., S. T. B. of Carthage, N. Y., is spending sometime in Winchester and vicinity, and will assist in Evangelistic Meetings in this district. Mr. Summers is the uncle of Rev. D. W. Summers.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilliard G. Francis of Ottawa, accompanied by Miss Lois Carkner of Ormond motored to Hawkesbury on Saturday afternoon and were the guests of Mr. and Msr. John W. Johnston, Forestview Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stoodly wish to announce the engagement of their only daughter, Pearl Margaret, to Kenneth MacDonald Carkner, youngest son of Mr. Robert Carkner and the late Mrs. Carkner. Marriage will take place early in December.

Mrs. E. E. Gilroy, Mr. A. E. Gilroy, Mrs. Engel, Mrs. T. Patserson, Miss Pauline Patterson, Miss Marguerite Patterson, Miss Beatrice Gilroy, Mr. E. Gilroy, Miss May Joyner of Brockville, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Gilroy.

IN MEMORIAM

Fader—In loving memory of a dear wife and mother, Mrs. Martin Fader, who passed away one year ago, November 12th, 1929.

Sad and sudden was the call
Of one so dearly loved by all,
The blow was hard the shock severe
We little thought her death so near.
Forget her? No, we never will
For in God's care she liveth still;
A loving mother, true and kind
No friend on earth like her we'll find.
To one and all she did her best
And God gave her eternal rest.

Sadly missed by her loving husband, Martin Fader, and family.

CANDY

We Are Headquarters
For Choice Confectionery
And are Agents for the Following Varieties:
Riley's English Creamy Toffee
Canada's Favorite-England's Best
We sell it in Bulk, Five Ounce, Ten Ounce, Two Pound Packages. The attractiveness of the packages are exceptional.
We have Ganong's G. B. Chocolates in Bulk or Boxes.
"The Finest in the Land"
We are the Exclusive Agents For Hunt's-In ½. 1 lb. & 2 lbs. Boxes.
"The Better Kind," 60c a lb.
Our variety is large, Our Stock is Fresh. This should appeal to all lovers of GOOD CANDY.

FLORA'S
Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery

The Needlecraft Store

MILLINERY
We have very pretty hats in both velvet and felt and the prices are reasonable.

STAMPED GOODS
Aprons and Coveralls in various designs also Chesterfield Cushions.
Hand-painted cards for every occasion. Our Christmas Cards are especially beautiful this year.

CANDY
Fresh Home-Made Candy.

IDA F. GARDNER

Electrical Work!

When you want the best in Electric Wiring or General Repairing, call, or Phone 183 for quick service and reasonable prices. Residence west of Wesleyan Church. Town or Country Service.

RADIO REPAIRS!

Trouble Shooting is a special job for a radio specialist! When your receiver begins to "act-up," when it fails to run along on "all-six," then you need the skilful, conscientious service that I am giving to all my customers.
Call me in to look it over. Often a few dollars well spent will give you all the advantages of a new set. Work fully guaranteed.

HARRY HARPER, Electrician.
Phone 183 - - Winchester, Ont.

FOR SALE

A quantity, about 300 bushels, Barley and Buckwheat. Apply to
J. A. Cardwell,
26-29p. Inkerman, R. R. 1.

BARGAIN SALE

Summerdale Clover honey, ten days sale only. 30 pounds for $2.85, sixty pounds $5.40.
Summerdale Apiary Iroquois Ont.
P. S. Wanted 100 April Rock Pullets

FOR SALE

One Yorkshire Herd Sire, 2 years old; two Pure Bred Tamworth Sows having had just one litter each, bred again to farrow in February. Apply to
Luther Deeks, R R 1, Williamsburg.
27 29c Phone 608r23 Winchester.

Lost

A spare tire and rim for truck, size 36x8. Will finder return to Merkley's Freight truck or to Press Office. Reward offered.
28 9p.

FOR SALE

2 pure bred cows, 1 pure bred bull, 7 months old; 2 grade bulls, all Holsteins. Herd fully accredited. Also one Auto-Knitter, almost new. B. Richardson,
28-30p Phone 611r21, South Mountain.

To Rent

Seven Room Duplex Dwelling on Main St., newly decorated. Garage and Garden
Phone 143 or apply to owner,
29p. A. G. Suffel

CARD OF THANKS

The family of the late Mrs. E. J. Rose wish to express their sincere gratitude to all friends for their many acts of kindness during the illness and at the time of the death of their beloved mother. 29p

Appreciation

I wish to thank the National Insurance Company for their prompt settlement and payment in full of my claim for the loss of my Barn Buildings by Fire recently and Mr. Jas. Clement, agent, for his care in my interests. Also my many friends who assisted in saving other buildings along with other assistance given since the fire.
29p Ward Pitcher

CARD OF THANKS

We extend our sincere thanks to our many friends for their kind acts and words of sympathy during our very sad bereavement.
Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Howes.

Gasoline Lamps & Lanterns

Used for demonstration purposes only. Catalogue price $13—until all sold $6.00 Mantles for any Table Lamp $1.00 doz. P. P. Ship anywhere. Mantles and and Parts for all makes.
The Capital Gasoline Light Co.
29-31 Ottawa, Ont.

Notice

I buy all kinds of old hens at highest market prices, also doing moving, etc. with my truck at reasonable rates. Apply to Morris Ross
16tfc Phone 171

If You Have A
Mutual Life of Canada Policy
You get the entire earnings yearly
"Every Year a Profit Year."
KARL HELMER, Agent.

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

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

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

Tel. 1245 Res. 1279
A. L. CREWSON, M. D., C. M.
(McGill) L. M. C. C.
EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT
142 Pitt St., Cornwall, Ont.
Hours 2 to 4 and by appointment.

Nursing
Mrs Mary Deeks, nurse, of Piety Hill is open for engagements for maternity cases and all other general nursing, and will go any distance in the country.
Phone 124, Winchester.

FIRE INSURANCE
Having taken over the Insurance Business recently carried on by Mr. Harvey Nesbitt, I am prepared to take care of your risks. Best Companies and Reasonable rates. Phone 172.
WALTER MOFFATT

R. MORROW, Auctioneer.
For the Counties of Dundas, Stormont Glengarry, Carleton and Russel
Sales of all kinds handled.
Tel. 603 r 31, WINCHESTER SPRINGS

DR. C. H. MEREDITH,
DENTAL SURGEON
Office Hours 9 to 5—Evenings by Appointment. Tel. 23
Rowat Block, Winchester

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

W. BARNARD, Jeweller.
Nesbitt Block, Winchester
All kinds of Watch, Clock, Jewellery and Spectacle Repairs. Work Guaranteed. Prompt Service.
Your Patronage Solicited

STILES, CHEVRIER and HESSELL
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, etc.
wish to announce that they will continue the law practice of Mr. Irwin Hilliard, K. C., in Morrisburg, with
MR. HOWARD O. HASSELL
in charge of the Morrisburg Office.

NOTICE!
I buy all kinds of Poultry, Hides and Wool at the Market Price. Phone 165
HARRY SWEET

The Great West Life Assurance Company
ROBERT REVIE, Agent.
Tel. 153, Winchester, Ont.

Winchesser Lodge, No. 336 I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge Room, over the Bank of Nova Scotia, Main Street, on the 2nd and 4th Monday evenings at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethern cordially invited.
W. Moffatt, Sec'y. C. B. Timmins, N. G.

LORNE WINFIELD MULLOY, B. A.
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
IROQUOIS, - - ONTARIO
Telephone 67

DR. A. W. SHERWOOD
Dentist
Successor to Dr. McKeown in his office, St. Lawrence St., Winchester, Ont.
Telephone No. 28 Winchester

Loyal Orange Association
L. O. L. No. 862, meets First Wednes' of each month.
Prince Edward R. B. P. meets Last Wednesday of each month.
Victoria Lodge L. O. B. A. meets on Second Wednesday of each month.
IN ORANGE HALL WINCHESTER

Forceful Freddie—"I mean to marry your daughter, sir, and what's more, I'm going to do it. Do you follow me?" Proud Parent—"Yes, as far as the door."

Lieutenant—"When is a man entitled to be buried with military honors?" Recruit—"When he is dead, sir."

Sharing Our Children's Joys

Mrs. Nestor Noel

"Are you going to the school entertainment?" I asked a mother one day.

"Oh, no, I haven't time," she answered.

"I believe your daughter is to take an important part," I continued.

"Yes, I believe Myrtle's role is rather important," she assented.

She seemed quite indifferent. I do not suppose she really was so, in her heart. When Myrtle was ill, I remember she nursed that child, night and day, and hardly left the sick room more than a few minutes at a time.

I wonder why some mothers show such unselfishness during sickness whereas at other times, they appear wholly indifferent. Is it because their love only awakens when danger threatens the child?

These mothers do not seem to realize that they may lose their children in more ways than one. Sickness is not the only enemy that steals our boys and girls from us. If we show our love for our children only when they are hurt, we may quickly lose their confidence. We must learn to share their joys as well as their sorrows if we want to hold their affection forever. We should play with them when they are little, rejoice in their childish successes and share their later triumphs. I love the sight of a child rushing to mother with each new-found treasure, perhaps a flower or a sea-shell. One can forecast the mother's future influence at once by the way she receives her child. When she enters into the child's interest wholeheartedly, you can see that she is the sort of mother who will always be a real "chum."

You have heard women say, "Oh, yes, it is very pretty. Run along now." If that represents the mother's habitual attitude she is lacking in sympathy, and will not realize that the child is repelled by the coldness back of the words.

I remember when I was at boarding school, I used to notice the mothers who came to take their children home for the holidays or sometimes merely to visit them. No mother came to visit me or share my joys, and so, as lonely children must often do, I used to watch the other mothers hungrily, longingly. I used to wonder in my childish way which mother I would like to be mine if I were allowed to choose a mother. It was not the overdressed woman that I chose. It was the one who seemed to be all in all to her children. It was not the one who held them at arm's length and said, "Do not be so rough; you will crush my dress.' Oh, no! It was not these I wanted! It was the one whose children rushed into her arms, the one to whom all wanted to talk at the same time; it was the mother who made herself a "chum" that I chose.

I love to see a mother playing with her children. I like to see her link her arm familiarly with theirs at they walk in the woods together. I like to hear her just as eager as they are about the things that give them pleasure. The 'play" mother who has shared her children's joys from the first instant of their birth has a greater chance of keeping their love in later years than the mother who has given them only food and clothing. We may often learn much more about our children by playing ball with them than by watching them through a long illness. The mother who plays with her children is the mother who is dearly loved.

Issued by the National Kindergarten Association, 8 West 40th Street, New York City. These articles are appearing weekly in our columns.

First Aid in the Home

Children often scratch themselves with rusty nails and splinters Squeeze the wound gently to make it bleed and carry away some of the germs. Apply diluted peroxide or iodine. If the child is healthy, keeping the wound clean and covered should be sufficient. If delicate or not in good health it is wiser to show it to a doctor or trained nurse. Cleanliness and lack of fuss are better than over-emphasizing the seriousness. Fear does more harm than any other agent.

In the case of serious bleeding, prompt action is essential (writes a nurse). Lie the patient flat and keep him absolutely still.

Bright red blood is arterial, and the arteries are like a hose. Pressure at any place nearer the heart will stop the flow. So apply a tourniquet, the making of which every parent should have learnt.

In the case of a vein, darker blood issues, and the fingers should be put on the wound and pressed on the vein to stop the bleeding. These measures are, of course, taken immediately—while a doctor is being summoned with all speed.

Nose bleeding often occurs with growing children. Lie the patient flat, with the head a little lower than the body. Apply cold water to back of neck and bridge of nose. Gently plug nostrils with cotton-wool soaked in water containing a few drops of witch hazel.—"Tit-Bits."

Where Boyd Landed

Tresco, the island on which the Canadian fliers, Captain Boyd and Lieutenant Connor recently made a forced landing after having crossed the Atlantic in their monoplane Columbia, is one of the five of the Scilly Islands group which is inhabited and in the early Spring presents a very picturesque appearance.

The inhabitants gain their livelihood by cultivating Spring flowers, and during the season the whole of the island is covered with many varieties, thus presenting a riot of color. Boatloads of flowers are shipped to London annually.

During the great war the island was used as a base by the Royal Naval Air Service.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



The coat frock is unsurpassed for street travel and spectator sports for autumn.

It is smartest in tweed of lightweight teture in black and white, red and white, hunter's green or brown and yellow mixture.

The vestee may be of silk pique, plain tweed in harmonizing tone or of self fabric.

Note the tab arrangement of the front plaited panel, the flat slimness of the hips and the button trimmed applied band at the front of the dress that lends height to the figure.

It may be made for a small expenditure.

Style No. 2732 comes in sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust.

Crepy woolens, canton crepe, jersey and flat crepe silk also suitable for this model.

Size 36 requires 4⅞ yards 39-inch material with ½ yard 18-inch contrasting.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

Wood Destroying Fungi

Many stains and all rots in wood are caused by plants of simple structure, known as fungi. The wood-destroing fungi develop within the wood and at maturity produce their fruit on the surface. These fruits are the best known parts of the fungous plants. They appear only on wood which is in an advanced stage of decay or stain, and take the form of toadstools, fleshy or woody shelves, encrusting sheets, or of minute inconspicuous bodies scarcely discrenable to the naked eye. At maturity fungous fruits shed clouds of fine, dust-like particles known as spores which function in the same manner as seeds of higher plants. These spores are microscopic in size and are scattered far and wide by air currents, spreading disease whereever a spore can get a foothold. Tree disease in Canada is combated by the Forest Products Laboratories of Canadian Department of the Interior.

It requires the same kind of thinking to make hard times and soft muscles.



Home Chats

By MARIE ANN BEST



Misplaced Matter

She was a thin, bent, wiry little old lady and looked frail and worn. Two worried lines were deeply marked on her forehead between her eyes and she never seemed to have time to even smile. Her home was always immaculate. The garden was a bower of immaculate flowers, fresh, clean flowers in lovely color, and she surely had the honor, if one calls it honor, of having her place immaculately different.

It was because she was an indefatigable scrubber and all she could see was dirt. The house inside was scrubbed in every nook and corner, yes, and outside in every nook and corner as well. The garden paths were swept so dilligently that they became shiny black pathways. No stray leaf dared to have a resting place for long in that garden. One even wondered if they might have an inkling that they were unwelcome and fluttered down just outside of it, for it seemed one never could see any leaves there at any time. The trees too looked different, the leaves showed they were maples but the trunks were of a light creamy color not seen elsewhere. People wondered at their appearance until the information was whispered that the trunks were scrubbed.

The little lady died before her time, wan and wrinkled, and the house was silent, but as the weeks passed how soon the garden gradually became as other gardens. Leaves fluttered down and strewed the paths and even a weed dared peep through the ground and grew until it went the way of all weeds. The trunks of the maples become golden and gradually put on the coat of nature's brown. Although the place did not bloom with the unusual colors of misplaced cleanliness it soon took on the glory of nature's gifts and best of all through it walked the new owner with her straight, beautifully modelled figure. The bloom of health was on her cheek and in the glint of her eyes as she walked through the quiet garden in pensive leisure, loving the flowers which nodded and bloomed fully as contented with her average care as under the strenuous and extremely misplaced diligence of the former owner.

It did seem the little old lady never could enjoy her home for she was always seeing what she called dirt, whether it was dirt or not, and she missed altogether nature's beauty at her very door. After all is not dirt only misplaced matter, and we the choosers of what is misplaced Does this not indicate that we sometimes carry our own ideas to unusual extremes?

Little Mary was just three and often forgot to say please and thank you, often her mother would say "now Mary, you must be a good girl and remember to say please and thank you."

Shortly after, Mary wanted to play with the neighbor's little girl and was asked "Will you be a real good girl over there?"

"Oh yes, I be good." "How good?" said mother. "Oh—I be fank you good."

The One Minute Cold Sponge

People who do not take the cold sponge bath each morning are missing a very important daily necessity.

To the uninitiated, chills and a very disagreeable time are visualized but it is not hard to take if done very quickly and brings with it a glow and vitality that lasts through the day. It is the best preventive for colds that can be given. Do not miss it.

About Flowers

The Amaryllus bulb which has such a beautiful red flower clustered on top of its long stem should be repotted about every two or three years. When through blooming cut off the green but do not rest the plant by putting it in a dark place.

Good Things to Eat

"Wonderful lemon pie," says Jimmie.

3 eggs, 3 teasps. water, 1 cup sugar, 1 lemon. Method—Put beaten yolks, water, lemon juice and grated rind and 1½ cups sugar together, cook on stove, stirring 3 minutes or longer till it thickens a little, about consistency of cream. Beat egg whites and fold into them ½ cup sugar. Fold cooked mixture slowly into whites. Pour into baked crust and brown in quick oven. It seems thin but thickens up fine.

Kentucky Salad

1 cup celery, 1 cup canned pineapple juice (if not enough fill cup with water). Put liquid and sugar on to boil, take one envelope of gelatine, soak in ½ cup cold water, fill cup with boiling syrup, stir into rest of syrup, set to cool, when it begins to set stir in the fruit and put into moulds.

Dressing for Kentucky Salad

Juice of 1 orange, Juice of 1 lemon, ½ cup water, 1 teasp. butter, ¼ cup sugar, 1 egg, 1 teasp. cornstarch. Put orange, lemon and water in double boiler, add sugar and bring to boiling point, have egg well beaten then add to egg the cornstarch dissolved, put all in double boiler, stir till it thickens, then take off—add butter and when ready to serve add whipped cream. Sprinkle chopped walnuts on top if desired.



"Glancing over the paper at breakfast the first thing that hits one's eye is the grapefruit."

Autumn Leaves

Beauty of russet and scarlet swirled,
Crisp brown scraps of parchment curled,
Veined transparencies, scalloped sheen,
Little gold fans and arrows of green—
Down you flit by twos and threes,
By scores and clouds from the drowsy trees.
Dancing there in a giddy round,
Drifting here to the cordial ground,
Quiet or sleeping, none of you grieves.
On a bright and spirited autumn day
Why should anyone sight and say,
"Dead leaves?"

Ho, for the new adventure begun,
With release from the bough!
There is wind, there is sun!
There is hope that builds already for spring.
Who forever would clutch and cling
Even upon one beautiful tree?
Now, little lingerers, now you are free!
Free to flutter and float and fly,
Each to be quiet at last, and lie
In a gentle sleep under snow, under rain,
Till spring shall rouse you over again;
Out of your dust in the fragrant mould,
Mingled with essences manifold,
Sap and strength from a quenchless Source,
Life and love for an endless course.
Dry leaves, old leaves, tired but glad,
Who should be frightened, who be sad?
Off for renascence, none knows how,
Perhaps to bud on a fairer bough,
Not a single green leaf, by a Rose instead.
No leaves are dead.

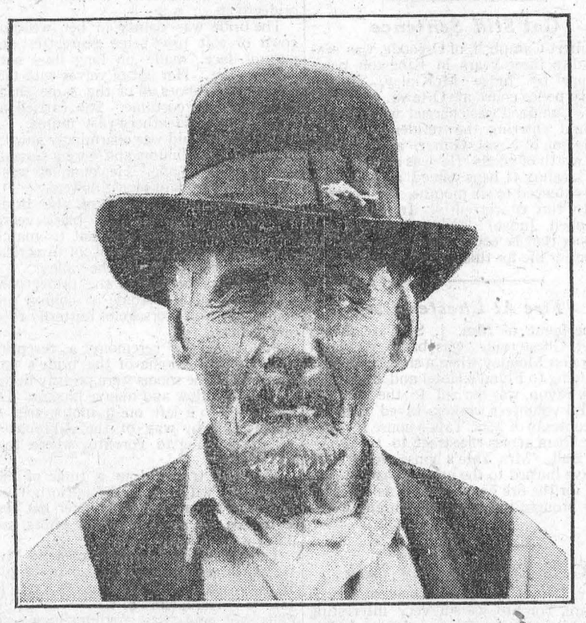
Grandmother's Treat

Two cups of powdered sugar, 1 cup of maple syrup, ½ cup of cream, 2 cups of hickory nut or pecan meat, cut in pieces.

Boil the first three ingredients until, when tried in cold water, a soft ball may be formed. Remove from fire, and beat until of a creamy consistency; add nuts and drop from tip of spoon in small piles on buttered paper or mixture may be poured into a buttered tin and cut in squares, using a sharp knife.

Why don't those South American countries ask The Literary Digest to pick their Presidents for them?

Gold Rush Veteran



Up along Rocky, Lightning and Williams creeks in the Cariboo district of British Columbia where the gold stampede of 1864 is still a vivid memory, Big Mouth Jack (above) who came from China as a boy and entered the gold country in 1865, worked 65 years to earn a stake which would take him back to China to live in luxury the rest of his days. Fortune, however, proved unkind and Big Mouth made only enough to live on. A few days ago the aged Chinese prospector, now 85, was a passenger on the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Canada and on his way to end his days in the land of his ancestors. Members of the Chinese colonies of Williams Creek, Lightning Creek, Barkerville and Quesnel in the Cariboo district took up a collection which is sending Big Mouth back to China. Still strong at 85, Big Mouth lived for 65 years in the Cariboo district without a single trip to the outside. Arriving in Vancouver to board the liner for China he saw his first street cars and his first steamship, which he called "devil wagons" and shunned religiously.

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ISSUE No. 45—'30

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'Fresh from the gardens'

Biggest Bird-House Found in Brazil

By S. Leonard Bastin

What is almost certainly the biggest bird-house in the world is to be found in the town of Campinas about forty miles from Sao Paulo, Brazil. Here is a building in which more than a hundred thousand swallows nest each season. The way in which the bird-house came to exist is interesting. Some years ago the people of Campinas found that their market hall was totally unable to accommodate the increasing number of people who wished to do business there. It was decided to pull down the old hall and build a new one. Then, some of the citizens pointed out that the market hall had been much used by swallows for nesting. Campinas is the center of an important agricultural area where sugar, coffee and other crops are grown. Many of the planters realized that swallows were their good friends on account of the large number of insects which the consume. These men joined with the people of Campinas in a protest against the pulling down of the market hall. Accordingly it was decided to leave the building and edect a new one in quite a different locality.

The old market hall serves as a bird-house in which enormous numbers of swallows build their nests and rear their young. When the birds are absent during the period of migration the whole of the building is carefully cleaned so that it may be ready for the next nesting season.

James A. MacNeil Whistler, artist; James Monroe, statesman; Matthew Fontaine Maury, scientist; and Walt Whitman, poet, have just been elected to the American Hall of Fame. William Penn ran closely behind the leaders.

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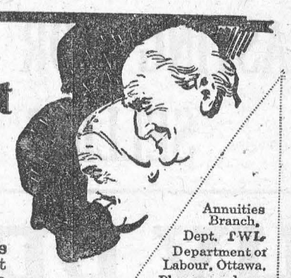
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Turning the Tables On Big Sea Gangster

Man-Eating Shark Now Hunted and Will Supply Man in Future With Vitamins A and D

Tht terror of bathers, the shark of the Australian coast, villain of many aquatic tragedies, is no longer having everything his own way.

The hunter has become the hunted. Though he may still snap a morsel or two off some rash swimmer, human shark killers are hot on his trail, and ultimately his numbers must dwindle.

For a dead shark is worth good money. His hide, liver, flesh and other parts are of such commercial value that it pays to sally forth and kill him. And that discovery has inspired the hitherto patient victims of this gangster of the sea to make war upon him at last.

In a copyrighted dispatch from Port Stephen, Australia, to the Philadelphia "Public Lodger" Magazine, we are invited to observe one of the monsters as he patrolled the clear waters of the Pacific. Suddenly, we are told, he came upon a potential dinner.

That it was a brother shark, smaller than this marauding tiger of the deep, and in trouble, made no difference.

Like a fish the marine cannibal darted to the slaughter of the smaller shark, which was tangled in the nets of shark fishers.

Seizing his victim in his terrible jaws, we read, the large shark dashed awsy to consume his meal at a safe distance.

But swift retribution was visited upon the finny murderer. Ten minutes later the monster himself became entangled in another net. Taken prisoner by the fishers, he was fittingly punished for his crime by being put to death for commercial purposes. His victim, to whom this intervention came too late, was found half-way down the monster's throat.

Mr. Mills-Joyce tells the story in an account of the commercial shark fisheries of Australia, remarking further of the savagery of these monsters that "desperate fights between sharks for fish caught in the nets often occur. The monsters dash at each other with open mouths, and with a snap of their razorlike teeth one can cut his antagonist in twain."

Shark hunting began as a sport, but then, we are told:

It was discovered that the shark has a fine liver which yields great quantities of oil of medicinal value, and that certain portions of the creature are considered as edible delicacies in the Far East. A definite industry slowly developed, and when some one found out that the skin could be tanned, and that shagreen was a valuable commercial product, the industry made a decided spurt forward.

The most striking example of the enormous value of the research work on monsters of the deep is to be found in the development of the shark fisheries around the coast of Australia, which owes its inception to Capt. G. R. Turner, D.S.C., the veteran shark-catcher of the Pacific.

Shark hunting in the past has been left to a few fishermen who, for the mere sport of hooking a hard-fighting, hard-dying fish and of putting their skill against the brute force of the maddened monster, fished for the sake of the thrill and the lust of killing a merciless, crafty, and cruel foe.

Now, at Port Stephens, the lure of the baited hook is no longer used. In its steal, nets cunningly constructed and effectively laid to bar the brutes' progress are taking a great toll of sharks.

The shark fisherman's day begins at 2.30 in the morning with a hasty snack, and a cup of tea, then the boats are pushed out.

These boats are thirty feet long, fitted with twelve-horse-power Diesel engines, and are solidly constructed to withstand any amount of buffeting. An early start is made in order to be on the fishing grounds in the calm of the day break, and so avoid the choppy sea which an icy wind develops, rendering the handling of the nets difficult.

By the dim light of the stars, in silence, broken only by the regular bark of the exhaust, and an occasional grunt of a dolphin, speculation is rife among the hunters as to extent of the morning's catch.

Half an hour's run from the steep headlands guarding the entrance to the port, two floating buoys indicate the end of a net.

A thousand feet away two more buoys mark the other end. The net hangs between these buoys. The ground rope is weighted with four-ounce leads every three feet, and the head-line is buoyed by glass floats, five inches in diameter, placed every eight feet. The nets are twelve, sixteen, or twenty inch mesh and twenty feet deep, and may be used in water of that depth or down to 120 feet. So far the shallower water has yielded the greater number of sharks.

When a shark is enmeshed the net is dragged upward at the spot till the creature's head is above the surface of the water; a large hook suspended from the derrick is then thrust into its jaws, and it is dispatched by the heavy blows of a club on the back of the head, or by a bullet through the brain, which is on top of the snout.

Even after a shark has been killed his muscles reflex and cause him to thrash his tail wildly. I have seen several men hurt by such tail-thrashing.

When the boats return to the depot a rope is secured round the tails of the sharks, and they are lifted to the dock by means of a derrick worked with a hand winch." Then begins the work of preparing the shark for market, a process described thus:

First the fins are removed; these are cut off close to the body and are then dried in the sun or in patent dehydrators. They are exported to the East, where they are a great delicacy, being converted into soups or gelatin.

A ton of mixed sharks yields about twenty pounds of dried fin; the loss of weight on drying amounts to approximately 60 per cent.

Next the skin is stript from the carcasses, the tails being first chopped off, and the hide slid down the back and round the body behind the gill openings.

The skin of the shark is covered with minute dense calcified papillae, known individually as denticles and collectively as shagreen, and these must be removed before or during tanning if the leather is to be used for other than ornamental purposes.

The flesh of the shark is cut into strips a foot long; these are soaked in brine and then hung in dehydrators to extract the moisture. It is then ready for shipment to the Malay States and Africa, where the demand for dried shark flesh for food is enormous.

The liver of a thirteen-foot tiger shark, which I saw captured and treated, measured seven feet long and weighed 200 pounds. Shark livers are extremely rich in oil, and in some parts of the world sharks are captured for this product alone.

The proportion of oil to the weight of the liver varies very greatly in the different species, and also with the age of the creature. The livers of older sharks yield more oil than those of younger ones. Yields computed from a large number of mixed sharks treated, including small ones, show that 28 per cent. of the weight of the liver—eighteen gallons to a ton of shark—is recovered as oil.

Shark-liver oil is used for the currying of leather, the tempering of steel, and in soap-making. It will probably be extensively used for medicinal purposes, for it is very rich in vitamins A and D, on which the therapeutic value of cod-liver oil is mainly used.

November

November woods are bare and still;
November days are clear and bright;
Each noon burns up the morning's chill;
Each morning's snow is gone by night;
Each day my steps grow slow, grow light,
As through the woods I reverent creep,
Watching all things lie down to sleep.

I never knew before what beds,
Fragrant to smell, and soft to touch,
The forest sifts and shapes and spears;
I never knew before how much
Of human sound there is in such
Low tones as through the forest sweep
When all wild things lie down to sleep.

Each day I find new coverlids
Tucked in, and more sweet eyes shut tight;
Sometimes the viewless mother bids
Her ferns kneel down, full in my sight;
I hear their chorus of "good-night";
And half I smile, and half I weep,
Listening while they lie down to sleep.

—Helen Hunt Jackson.



"A frivolous flapper takes it calmly when she gets the heir."

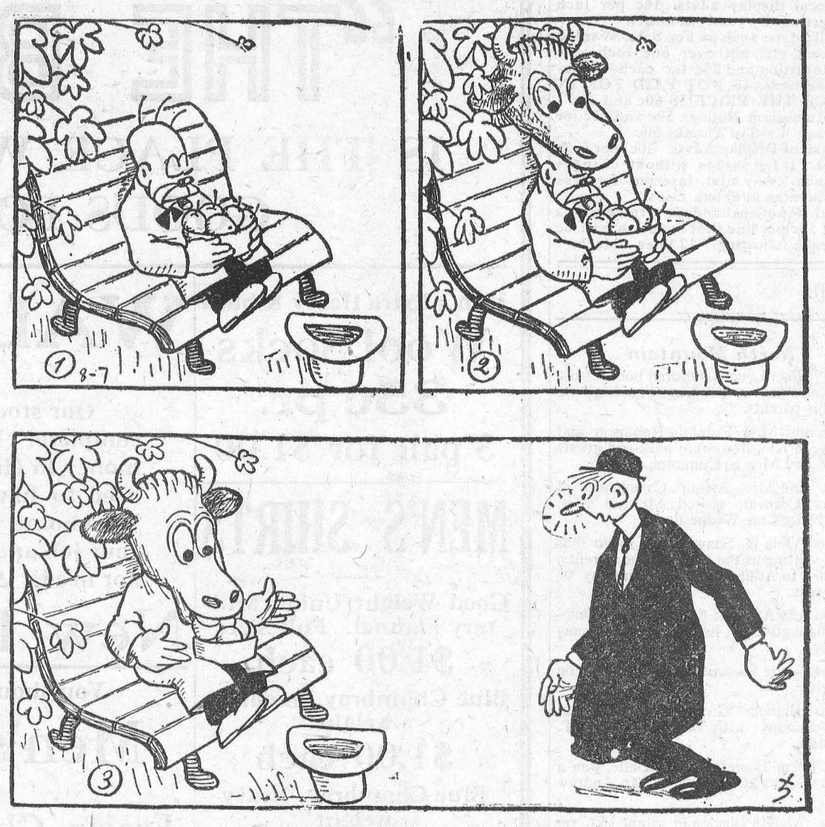
To Protect Polished Wood

Glue soft wool cloth to the bottom of jardinieres, for no matter how smooth they feel they are sure to mark the table sooner or later.

If a flowerpot and saucer are used, glue cloth to the ottom of the saucer and cover the inside with melted paraffin, which will prevent moisture from seeping through. Narrow strips of wool cloth glued to the bottom of rockers, and small pieces to fit the bottoms of legs of straight chairs will do much toward keeping polished floors in perfect condition.

Traveller (paying his bill)—"Now, we are all square." Landlord of Inn—"Yes, and I hope you'll soon be round again."

"ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES"—



Reserve a Seat on the Water Wagon.

Camels Like Petting React Like Humans

Snarling, biting, vicious and other adjectives have long been applied to those "ships of the desert," the two-humped, long-haired camel. Now Rodney Gilbert in an article in "Asia" flatly contradicts this old fallacy by describing them as "affectionate," companionable" and even "lovable."

The article is a sort of "amende honorable." Once, Mr. Gilbert confesses, he called the camel, in print, "an ill-tempered, evil-smelling, stupid anarchonism." But now he has learned better. He found reason to change his opinion just after the war, when he was travelling as a propagandist for the Allies in the Mohammedan territories of western China and Turkestan. No pack animals were available but camels, and no camels moving in his direction for hire, he tells us. Therefore, we read:

I was driven to purchase two camels, put my heavy luggage on one and my bedding, saddlebags and my own person on another, and to hire a burly, one-eyed Mohammedan to lead this diminutive expedition and act as as groom to the animals.

The camels were young and strong, and in beautiful condition; the Mohammedan knew his business, knew the roads, cooked well, and was a masterful raconteur; so an eleven-day journey across the Ordos desert passed like a pleasant dream, and I was delivered at the town of Ningsia, in Kansu, none the worse for wear.

It was there that I received news of the Armistice in due course, and my career as a war propagandist came to an end; and there that my education as a cameleer began. My one-eyed expert deserted me to become his brother's partner in business, and, since camels do not usually go into Ningsia but around it, I could find no substitute; so for some weeks it was my duty, and to some extent my pleasure, to feed and groom my two querulously talkative animals.

Then came instructions to move about, since I was so far west and there was no hurry over getting back, and explain the war and the victory to certain Mohammendan potentates who were known to have cherished pro-Turkish and therefore anit-Allied feelings.

My search for a camel expert was an urgent and careless one and, I started off into the barren and uninhabited Ala-Shan, and the cold and dreary desert beyond, with a little man who subsequently confessed, when he had brought us into a dangerous situation after we had been lost for a week in the waterless hills, that he was a runaway soldier, with no knowledge whatever of camels, and no experience in desert travel.

He had simply been in a frantic hurry to get out of Ningsia. The day after this confession was made, we had the good fortune to stumble upon one of the big camel trails, and I then invited my counterfeit guide to find his own way back to civilization.

I set out southwestward alone, sometimes leading my beasts, sometimes riding them, pitching my tent each morning in a gale with the thermometer at 30 or 35 degrees below zero, collecting dry dung for my fire by the light of the morning star, cooking my mutton stew and tea, packing and unpacking the patient but obviously lonely and bewildered camels, and finding them grazing and water when I could.

Then I fell in with a string of a thousand camels and eighty men going my way, and my troubles were over; but my education in the lore of the trail was already so far advanced by adversity that my new road-fellows were genuinely interested in improving it.

For the rest of the winter Mr. Gilbert kept on learning more and more about camels, sometimes in company, sometimes alone, until for an amateur he was "not such a bad camel driver." He soon learned this, for example:

The greatest obstacle to a sympathetic understanding with the camel is the nose rope. Arabian camels have halters, but throughout the eastern half of Asia the leading rope is made fast to a wooden pin through the nostrils. The thin membrane between the nostrils is punctured when the camel is about two years old, and a peg five inches or so long is put through, with a knob at one end and a notch for the leading string at the other, near the point.

The rope is attached to the pin by a light string, which will break before any injury can be done the beast's nose in case he falls. But a heavy-handed person can give this rope a jerk that is extremely painful without breaking the string, and no camel is long a beast of burden without having had many such jerks.

The result is that, when any one approaches a camel with outstretched hand, he throws his head as high as he can get it, edges clumsily away and screams his protests. If the man who reaches up for the rope is a stranger, the camel will probably spatter him from head to foot with its foul-smelling cud, and a bad-tempered old stallion may even bite or kick.

If you can reach up and take the leading rope of your camel without exciting him to any such demonstration, you may be sure that you have won his confidence and have never hurt his nose.

It requires infinite patience to inspire this degree of faith; but, once your mount does have such confidence in you, he regards you as a friend and will not only let you take the rope but will kneel readily at the command "Sok!" (pronounced "soak" and not "sock"), and will even lower his head and gurgle affectionately as a hint that he would enjoy having the base of his ears scratched.

That camels can be not only effectionate byt very solicitous for the rider's welfare the writer discovered on another occasion, of which we are told:

In a town near the Tibetan frontier, I contracted what was then known in China as the "five-day flu," and, although the attack in its severity did not last more than five days, I continued to have fever and headache for many days afterwafd.

I coddled myself until I was disgusted with my feeling of general worthlessness, and decided to take a trip somewhere and work it off; so I set out alone for the near-by town of Dangar to visit a wool buyer for a British firm in Tientsin.

I simply threw my bedding over the back of my young female camel, climbed on top of it and went off, leaving the gelding in the care of friends.

My mount was thoroughly tired of living in a coutryard, and started at a brisk walk that soon became a gentle amble. It would have been very pleasant going had I been well, since it was a brilliantly sunny day in mid-winter, and the stupendous hills all about me were magnificent under snow; but we had not done a mile before I was thoroughly tired and had developed a backache so severe that it was actually nauseating.

I squirmed about, trying all sorts of positions, and my mount looked around frequently to see what was the matter. Finally, when I had fallen forward over the hump, she slowed down, stopped and took a good look at me, made some sort of remark in her throat and very carefully sank to the ground. Then she again turned her head and made the peculiar throaty noise.

It was as plain a suggestion to get off and rest as a human being could have made, and I took it. Now, being young, this animal was often foolish; she usually refused to kneel at all without much coaxing and a few gentle tugs at the nose rope, and then she had to have her head held down or she would spring at once to her feet. When I wanted to mount her, I always tried to have some one hold her head until I was firmly seated between the humps, because otherwise she would be up with a leap as soon as she felt a leg over her back, and she left me many times sprawling on the ground.

On this occasion, however, she not only knelt of her own accord but stayed down, inspecting me once in a while with her big birdlike eyes, while I sat with my tired back against a boulder and smoked. When I came to get painfully on again, she turned her head and watched me, waiting until I was securely in my place with both hands gripping the long hair on the humps, and then very slowly got up in the three successive upheavals customary with a camel under a heavy pack.

If she had done so with any speed, I should not have had the strength to hold on; for these upheavals are disconcerting.

The camel rises first to its fore knees, tilting the rider abruptly backward, then brings its hind legs all the way up in one motion, pitching him forward, and finally gets from its fore knees to its feet, throwing him backward again. If the upheavals come in very rapid succession, the novice goes off in one direction or another.

My young lady, however, managed the business of getting up and down as if she were an equilibrist with a bucket of water on her back, which she was not to spill, and this performance we went through not once but a dozen times that day.

One of the most attractive features of friendship with camels, we learn, is their conversational ability. "They comment on everything that goes on around them, and they make a wider variety of noises than any other domesticated beast." For instance:

They groan, grunt, gurgle, whine, chortle, chirp, bark, yelp and scream. One of the commonest expressions of displeasurement can be described only as a squawk. It must be confessed that their voices are not musical, and that the noises they make are never pleasant, with the possible exception of a gentle whine; but it has been too often wrongly assumed that, because their voices are raucous, they are forever in a bad temper and uttering complaints.

They do grumble when they are loaded, and they scream when they think they are about to suffer pain or indignity; but when you come to understand their language, you discover that they can ask very politely for their food, thank you when you have attended to their wants, express pleasure at seeing you, and almost inquire into the state of your health.

Invention Made to Trap Hens For Laying Lightweight Eggs

A machine to keep tabs on lazy hens was one of the gems of the Sixth International Exhibition of Inventions recently held in London by the Institute of Patentees. The hen sits on a wooden nest not unlike the usual nest boxes. A magnetic attachment is provided so that every time an egg is laid this fact, plus the weight of the egg, if desired, is recorded on a near-by chart, like the charts that power-house engineers use to keep track of the behavior of their engines or boilers. This record may be inspected every day, if desired, or may be allowed to run on for days or months. If the nest is occupied by but one hen a perfect record of that hen's laying abilities is obtained. What may be even more annoying to the hen thus subjected to magnetic espionage, it is possible to set the magnetic attachments of the nest so that if any hen lays an egg below the normal weight, a mechanical arm moves across and traps the luckless bird; to be removed afterward by the poultryman, sold for eating and replaced with a laying hen whose product is more nearly up to the weight standard. Another invention in the London exhibition was a bicycle, the seat of which can be raised or lowered by pressing a handle on the handle bars, so that the rider may let his feet down conveniently onto the ground when caught in traffic and compelled to stand still. Another traffic invention was a road mirror for pedestrians, to be worn clipped fast to the hat like the rear-view mirror of an automobile and for the same purpose, so that the pedestrian can see what is creeping up on him from behind. Finally, there was a patent non-skid collar button, with a spring to grip the band of the shirt so that the button cannot come loose when one is dressing hurriedly and vanish under the furniture.

Old Plant Lore Will Aid Modern Science

Recovery for use in modern medicine of the true fraction of ancient plant lore possessed by the monks, physicians and "herb doctors" or herbalists of the Middle Ages was urged by Dr. A. V. Hill, distinguished English botanist and head of the Royal Botanic Gardens at Kew, in a recent address to students of the School of Pharmacy in that city. Use of roots, seeds, leaves, fruits and other parts of plants as ancient drugs was dominated largely, Dr. Hill said, by the so-called idea of "signatures," which imagined each plant to carr. somewhere about it a sign of what it was good for. A plant with a blood-red root, like a garden beet, would be imagined, for example, to be good for hemorrhage or for disease of the blood. In spite of this baseless idea, however, the monks and herbalists who actually gathered and prescribed these drugs acquired a surprising amount of accurate knowledge, Dr. Hill maintained, concerning the real effects of these drugs on the human body. Much of this knowledge already has been embodied in modern medicine, like the modern use of such ancient plant drugs as strychnine and opium. Dr. Hill believes it probable, however, that some useful drugs known to ancient physicians have been abandoned because modern medicine has not studied them sufficiently. Some kinds of plants, for example, seem to vary in medical potency depending upon the variety of the plant, the place where it was grown, and so on. When a single modern test fails to confirm ancient ideas that may be because the wrong variety of the plant was tested or because the tested sample had, for some other reason, a potency less than was familiar to the ancient physicians.



"When a girl only speculates about the stock market it's because of her nationality."

Sweet Apple Pickles

Six pounds of sweet apples, peeled and cored. Stick two whole cloves in each piece. Make a syrup of 3 pounds of sugar and 1 pint of vinegar. Drop in pieces of apple and cook until tender, then pack in cans. When all the apples are cooked boil the remaining syrup five minutes, turn it over the apples in the cans and seal while hot. Pears and peaches may be done in the same way.

"The husband who talks in his sleep may easily ruin his wife's nerves," declares a specialist. Especially if she can't quite hear what he is saying.

The dairymaid slowly milked the goat,
And, pouting, she paused to mutter—
"I wish you'd kindly turn t milk,"
And the animal turned to butt her!

Apple Magic

"An apple a day keeps the doctor away." We have all heard this old saying, although we may not have known its origin, which is as follows:

From ancient times, an apple, wiped and cored, boiled until a pulp in a saucepan with sufficient water to cover it, then squeezed through a colander, flavoured with a few drops of lemon-juice, and drunk fasting in the morning, has been the means of keeping country people well and hungry.

In olden days, too, people set great store on the apple as a cure for sore throat. The apple is boiled down as already described, with the addition of four cloves. Strain through a sieve, add a tablespoonful of honey and the juice of a lemon, and then sip small teaspoonfuls of the cordial from time to time.

A Devonsire Dainty

An apple cake is a delicacy not very well known outside Devonshire. Rub two tablespoonfuls of margarine into two teacupfuls of flour, adding a pinch of salt and a teaspoonful of baking-powder. Add two eggs, well-beaten, and stir in half a cupful of milk, beating until the whole is a smooth batter. Grease a baking-tin and cover the bottom with sliced apples, sprinkled well with Demerara sugar and a little spice. Pour the batter over. Dust the top with sugar, and bake in a hot oven for about thirty minutes, or until the top of the batter is a golden brown.

The ordinary crab apple can be made into a delectable preserve. Make a syrup of a cupful of loaf sugar, a cupful of boiling water, and the rind and juice of a lemon, boiling until it thickens, with the addition of four cloves tied in a muslin bag, if the flavor is liked. When the syrup has thickened, place as many crab apples in the saucepan as the syrup will reach—merely wiping them and seeing that they are perfectly sound.

Boil for five minutes. Allow to cool a little, boil up again for five minutes, then cool and boil until the apples are soft without breaking. A tablespoonful of rum is then added and the apples are bottled in jars, the juice over them, and tied down like jam. They make an excellent appetiser to eat with rice puddings and so on during the winter.

Enough For Cats and Dogs

Weather Man—"Put down rain for a certainty this afternoon."

Assistant—"Are you positive, sir?"

Weather Man—"Yes, indeed. I've lost my umbrella. I'm planning to play golf, and my wife's giving a lawn-party."—Chicago News.

By the way, Barrie, who first made his real start in newspaper work on the "Nottingham Journal," was once asked for a recipe for the production of an editorial. Here is what he wrote: 2 pipes equal 1 hour, 2 hours equal 1 idea, 1 idea equals 3 paragraphs, 3 paragraphs equal 1 editorial.

MUTT AND JEFF— By BUD FISHER

Mutt Adopts Daylight Saving.



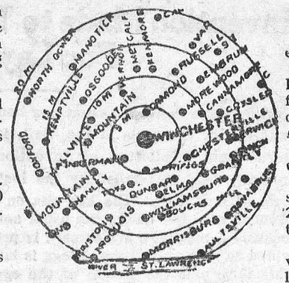
THE WINCHESTER PRESS

The Press has a guaranteed circulation of over 1000 in the district shown on the map to the right. It was established in 1887 and is today the Largest and Leading Newspaper in the County of Dundas.

Dundas, for its size, is the richest and most progressive County in Ontario. Winchester is the centre of the County and has about 1250 of a population.

The Press is published every Thursday. Subscription $1.50 in advance, foreign $2.00 Member of the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association.

We invite inquiry and answer questions cheerfully Write or Phone 21



Advertising Rates

All local display advts. 16c per inch each insertion, by yearly contract.

Small advts. such as For Sale, Wanted Found, Lost, etc., not over one inch, 50c for first insertion and 25c for each subsequent insertion. IF NOT PAID FOR IN ADVANCE THE PRICE IS 60c and 30c

In Memoriam Notices 50c and 25c for each verse. Card of Thanks 50c.

Transient Display Advts. 40c per inch single col. If for issues without changes 25c per inch. Any advt. inserted for less than six months at above rates.

Legal, Municipal and Government advertising 12c per line first insertion and 6c line for each following. 12 lines to inch.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13th, 1930.

OPPOSING GOD

(Toronto Globe)

It is not a hopeful undertaking, that of opposing God, but men seem never to get tired of it. A Sunday school journal recently published an incident in comment on the prophecy in Isaiah concerning the Son of God that "Of the increase of His government and peace there shall be no end." The incident was in the experience of the veteran editor of an earlier generation, Horace Greeley. An acquaintance met him one day and said, "Mr. Greeley, I have stopped your paper"

"Have you?" said the editor. "That's too bad," and he went his way.

The next morning Mr. Greeley met the man again, and said, "I thought you had stopped the Tribune."

"So I did," was the reply.

"Then there must be some mistake," said Mr. Greeley, "for I just came from the office and the presses were running, the clerks were as busy as ever, the compositors were hard at work, and the business was going on the same as yesterday and the day before."

"Oh," ejaculated the other man, "I didn't mean I had stopped the paper. I stopped my copy of it, because I didn't like your editorials."

"Is that all?" asked Mr. Greeley. "It wasn't worth taking my time to tell me such a trifle as that."

Stopping the paper" does not, as a rule, wind up its publication. And opposing God certainly does not end His activities. Nor does it cancel or nullify His laws. It has been tried countless times since the world began; it is being tried to-day as perhaps never before; it always ends in failure, for God cannot be stopped.

Many a government has set itself squarely against God. The ancient nations and governments that tried it are not alive now to tell the tale: history tells us how they went down. Russia is trying it to-day. The scriptures tells us what the outcome will be—and "the Scripture" said the Lord Jesus Christ, cannot be broken." The Second Psalm foretells such a situation as obtains in Russia to-day:

Why do the heathens rage, and the people imagine vain things?

The kings of the earth set themseives, and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord, and against His anointed, saying.

Let us break Their bands asunder, and cast away Their cords from us.

A terrible word folllows in this inspired Psalm as we read:

He that sitteth in the Heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.

Then shall He speak unto them in His wrath, and vex them in His sore displeasure.

There are atheists to-day, not only in Russia, but also in Canada and the United States, frankly and openly opposing God. They deny His existence; they deny any validity to His words. But they cannot stop God, either in His loving mercy and grace toward those who fear and trust Him, or in His necessary and righteous judgments upon those who reject and oppose Him.

It is folly to oppose God. "The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God." But the believer takes God at His Word, accepts His wondrous love and grace, and is made eternally safe by the redemption of His Son as Saviour and Lord. In glorious contrast with the suicidal folly of those who fight God is the ringing declaration of the great apostle, saved by grace: "I am not ashamed: for I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day."

Winchester Springs Report

SENIOR KOOM

V—Leila Casselman 84, Fre derick Ball 68.

Sr. IV—Millie Barclay 74, Dwight Ball 70, Irwin Holmes 66, Edna Casselman 60.

Jr. IV—Fred Henderson 63, Glenn McIntosh 59, Cassie Hummel 48, Bert Hummel 45, Beatrice Casselman 43.

Sr. III—Gerald McIntosh 79, Georgena Casselman 76, Olive Casselman 72, Ritchie Allison 72,. Burton Coons 71, Louisa Holmes 68, Gerald Rice 67, Fred Coons 48, Cecil Wilson 45

Jr. III—Marjorie Patterson 62, Lera Hummel 59, Evelyn Coons 59, Pauline Kirkwood 49, Frederick Robinson 47, Frank Ball 45

Note—Figures indicate per cent.

Harry Potter, Principal

JUNIOR ROOM

II—Harold Clark 96, Muriel Wilson 96, Clara Jean McIntosh 92, Mahlon Robinson 87, Douglas McIntosh 69, Ralph McIntosh 64, Bert Casselman 63, Willard Barkley 61, Marion Casselman 54.

Note—Figures indicate per centage.

Sr. I—Grace Carkner and Vivian Casselman equal, Lyle Thompson, Duane Henderson, Jack McIntosh, Lois Patterson, Hartley Allison, Ruth Barclay, Mahlon McIntozh, Graham Casselman, Clifford Casselman.

Jr. I—Ruth McIntosh, Denze l Robinson, Doreen Nesbit.

Pr.—Pauline McIntosh, Jean Hodgson, Doris Coons, Wilmer Munro, Russel Carkner, Basil Casselman, Lorne Ball.

Beginners—Dora Baker, David Patterson, Jack Munro, Doris Casselman, Dora Casselman, Ray Thompson, Helen McIntosh, Lee McIntosh, Audrey Kirkwood, Bobby Casselman.

Rae M. Derby, Teacher

North Mountain

Dr. Noah Loucks motored home from Cleveland and is spending Thanksgiving with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Robinson and family, of Kingston, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. Cumming.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Carmichael of Millers Corners, visited Mr. and Mrs. Byard Black on Wednesday.

Miss Viola R. Shaw R. N, who has been visiting at the home of her parents, returned to Atlantic City on Tuesday of last week.

Miss Ada Allen of Montreal, is spending Thankgiving at her home in this community.

Miss Carrie Stewart was in Ottawa on Saturday.

Miss Blanche Gow of Williamsburg, spent Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. T. Coleman.

Mr. Lorne Bower of Kemptville, was a recent visitors at the home of Mr. Andrew Sipes.

Mrs. Melvin Black and infant son, returned home on Monday night after spending the past month in Montreal.

Miss Florence Thompson of Montreal, is spending Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Thompson.

Mr. Donald Dougall of Merrickville, was a caller in town on Saturday night.

Mr. Gordon Hyndman has returned home after spending the week-end with his brother Kenneth in Toronto.

Mr. Robert Beggs has returned from his hunting trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Habkirk of Prescott, spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Geordie Carlyle.

Mrs. Arthur Allen of Johnston, spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mr. Wm. Balkwill.

The United Church

(Contributed)

The main theme of Rev. J. A. Waddell's sermon on Sunday morning was Thanksgiving, for which he chose Psalm 103:2 for the text. He said we cannot begin to enumerate God's blessings, and spoke of the absence of the spirit of thanksgiving in the prayers offered. These consist as a rule, in too many requests and too little thanks. He asked: "How are we expressing our gratitude?" He urged that we lift up our hearts to God, with a thankful mind and praise the Lord for He is kind.

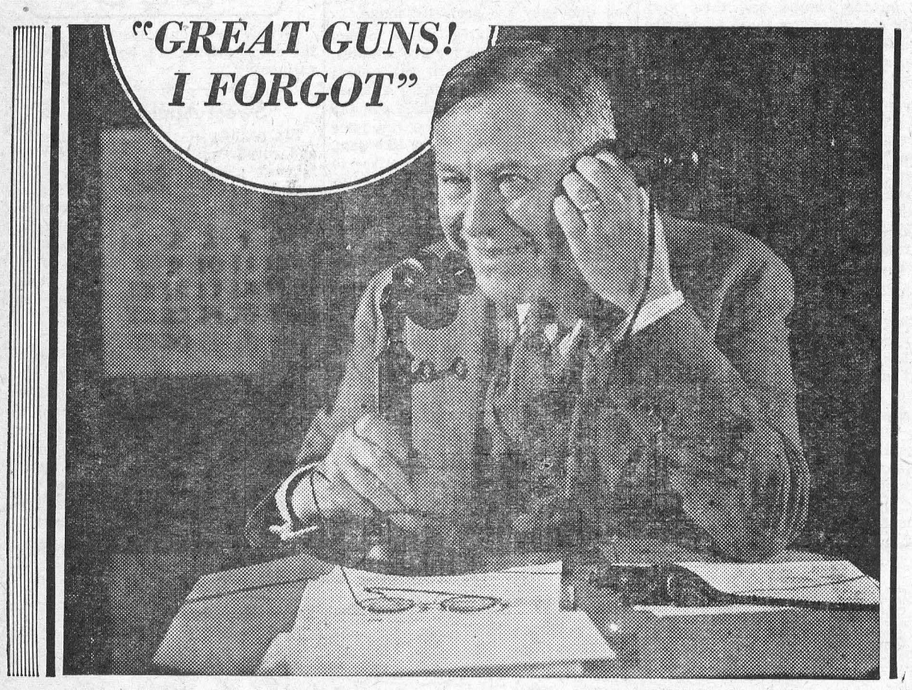
The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was partaken of by the many present.

The ceremony of Baptism was undergone by Jean Elizabeth Ann, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Woods of Ottawa, and granddaughter of Mrs. J. E. Hutt.

Sunday evening's service brought to our remembrance the sacrifice of our soldiers in the Great War

Speaking from I Samuel 7:12, the pastor showed that Samuel did a great thing when he arrayed these stones as a landmark for what God had done for him.

He said one of the tragedies of peace is the victims of alcohol. While war has slain her tens of thousands, alcohol had slain her tens of thousands, but the day will come when this great monster shall go. The torches of consecration and of sacrifice have been handed on to us. Let us fulfil the commission passed to us taking Christ as our friend and guide. The choir added to the Thanksgiving spirit with their appropriate selections and in the evening, Miss Jean Beach sang a beautiful Thanksgiving solo.



The afternoon was nearly over when he suddenly remembered — their wedding anniversary to-morrow and he had neglected to find out about that stone marten neckpiece. If only Betty were home to help him, instead of a hundred miles away at school.

His eye fell on the telephone — a happy inspiration. Two minutes later — while he held the line — Betty's voice came over the wire. Yes, certainly, she knew the fur her mother wanted. Moreover, she could tell him exactly where to go to get it.

The telephone is always a convenience and often a life-saver. Out-of-town calls are quick, dependable and inexpensive. And they are now as simple to make as calling your next-door neighbour.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Dollars & Cents Count These Critical Times

"THE BIG STORE"

IS THE PLACE WHERE YOU GET MORE GOODS FOR YOUR MONEY.

Men's Extra Heavy Ribbed
Wool Socks
35c pr.
3 pair for $1.00

MEN'S SHIRTS

Good Weight Union Military Flannel. Full Sizes
$1.00 each
Blue Chambray, medium weight
$1.00 each
Blue Chambray, heavy weight
$1.25 each

Men's Tan Kid Gloves.
Well Lined, outseams stitched back
$1.50 pair.

Men's FANCY Scarves
Silk Squares, Fancy Colors
$1.25 to $2.00

Special FOUR-IN-HAND
TIES
Large Assortment
35c or 3 for $1.00

Men's Soft Laundered Handkerchiefs
2 for 25c

WALLPAPER

Our stock of 1931 Wall Paper is now complete. Buy at home and keep the money in circulation in Winchester. No need to have any remnants left over. Take home what you are sure will do your job and return any rolls you do not need. Ask to see the new samples.

New LOW Prices!

You should see the Fine Range of
Men's Overcoats
We Are Offering
Freize, Cheviot, Beaver, Serge and Melton.
AT AN ALL-ROUND PRICE OF ONLY **$25.00**
Compare them with what others are offering and you will agree with us that "The Big Store" is the place to buy.

Lace Collar Sets
Collar and Cuff Sets in Ecru, Cream and White
75c 90c, $1.00

Ladies' Full Fashioned
Silk & Wool Hose
In all Leading Colors
$1.00 pair.

One Lot Ladies' Pure Linen Woven Border
Handkerchiefs
Assorted Colors
10c each

Soft Absorbent
Cheese Cloth
Put up in 5 yd. packages
35c pkg.

Misses Wool Flannel
PLEATED SKIRTS
Colors—Green Old Rose and Blue. SPECIAL
$2.99 each

38 inch Pure Wool
GEORGETTE
In Navy, Brown, Rose, Green & Powder Blue
$1.25 yd.

Reduced Prices On
MONARCH YARNS
Dove 1 oz, 20c
Silvertwist 1 oz, 25c
Down 2 oz. 30c

Scotch Finguring Yarns
$1.25 per lb.

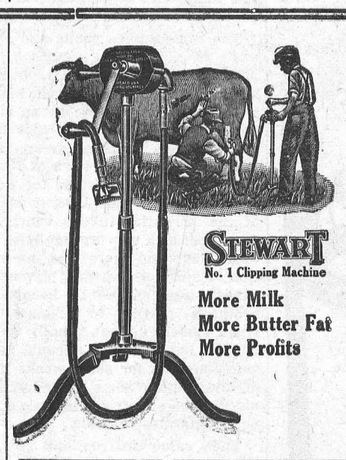
Princess Pat Silk Slumber Nets 10c

Get your car and truck ready for Cold Weather
FILL UP WITH
VEEDOL
ZERO-LIGHT OIL
The oil that flows freely in cold weather and gives the bearings that film of protection necessary.

VULCAN Anti-Freeze
Canada's Outstanding Anti-Freeze—used clear
PEERLESS GASOLINE
Highest Grade Straight Run Gasoline sold in this country

HAWES' Lemon Oil
The Ideal Furniture Polish, 32 oz. Bottle
59c bottle

HAWES' FLOOR WAX
1 lb. Paste 45c
1 Pint Liquid 60c



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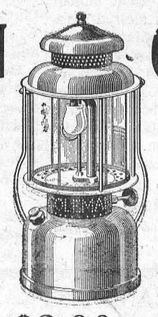
No. 1 Ball-Bearing
Clipping Machines
$14.50 Set
Complete stock of repairs always on hand.
Top Plates $1.50
Bottom Plates $2
We can get your old plates sharpened for 90c pair

JUST ARRIVED—Assortment of Best Values in
C. C. M. SKATING OUTFITS
NEW - LOW - PRICES
Special Outfits procured on short notice.

COMPLETE STOCK OF
COLEMAN QUICK LITE LANTERN



COLEMAN INSTANT LITE LANTERN
PRICES $8.00 to $12.50

Ottawa Valley Creamery
BUTTER Today 35c

CHATEAU FRONTENAC
High Grade
COFFEE
Purity and Flavor Guaranteed
65c per lb.

Redpath's Granulated
SUGAR Today $5.00 bag.

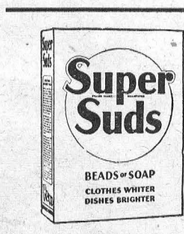
EGGO Baking Powder
16 oz. can
30c each

BROCK'S BIRD SEED
22c pkg.

Manning's Wonder Wash
15c pkg.

Bordeau Shelled Walnuts
Halves 65c lb.

3 bottles Vanilla Compound 25c



10c pkg.



2 cans for 25c



per pkg. Only 9c



"Real Ivory Soap in Flake Form"
3 pkgs 25c



"Taint work at all with Oxydol"
25c package

A. SWEET & CO., - WINCHESTER, ONT.

FROM OUR DISTRICT CORRESPONDENTS

Toyes Hill

Mr. and Mrs. Murray of Montreal, took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. E. Haggerty on Sunday.

Miss A. M. Coons of McArthur's Mills, spent the week-end at her home here.

Miss Gladys Johnston of Cass Bridge, spent Thanksgiving with Miss Inez Kirkwood.

Miss Elva Harper spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Neil McKee of Iroquois.

Miss Lottie Casselman spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. B. Campbell of Sandtown.

Miss Vera Haggerty of Domville, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Haggerty.

There was no school this week on account of the teacher, Mr. Waddell, being in the Hospital.

Mrs. Margaret McQuaig and daughters Gladys and Lois, of Ottawa, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. S. Coons.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Henderson George, Willie and Kenneth Kirkwood, Winchester Springs, motored to Montreal and were accompanied home by Raymond Strader who has been in the Hospital for some months. He is much improvad.

Mr. and Mrs. Wess Henderson sons, Lorne, Raymond and Mac Strader, was entertained to a Thanksgiving Supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Don Armstrong of Winchester.

Mr. Mac Strader of Williamsburg, spent the holidays with his brother, Raymond.

Messrs Wilburn and Floyd Coons, Mrs. Ida Coons and Mrs. Lorne Boyd spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kirkwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Don Redmond and son Lyle, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hummell and children, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kirkwaod.

Mr. and Mrs Joe Steele spent a few days with friends in Ottawa.

Melvin News

Mrs. J. R. Johnston and family, of Cass Bridge, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Mason of Ottawa, and Mr. Kenneth Annable of Kingston, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Dalton Robinson.

Miss Winnifred Greer of Havelock, spent the holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Greer.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McDonald and daughter, Doris, of Ormond, spent Tuesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Christie.

Mrs. Elgin Black and daughter, spent last week with her mother, Mrs. Strader, and sisters, Mrs. J. Bowman and Mrs. Stanley of Cass Bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Keyes and little son Harry of Winchester, spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Christie.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Erratt and family, spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Jackson of Kemptville.

Mrs. Arthur Christie and daughter, Esther, spent Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. George Walker of Winchester.

Mr. Ernest Erratt of Winchester, spent Thanksgiving at the home of his brother, Mr. Walter Errrtt.

Ormond News

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cumming attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Jno. Fleming of Morewood.

A large and interesting meeting of the Ladies' Mission Circle was held on the evening of Nov. 4th. The president, Mrs. J. Cumming, presided in a very efficient manner. Mrs. Zieman of Fourth Avenue Baptist Church, Ottawa, was the speaker, and in a splendid address told of her nine years work in Japan. Her address was most instructive and entertaining. Mrs. W. C. McKendry of Winchester, also in her usual efficient manner, brought a few words of greeting. The ladies brought a message in song and also the men's quartette. After a vote of thanks had been taken expressing appreciation to all who had in any way helped to make this meeting a great success. Lunch was served which brought to a close one of the most successful meetings of the year's activities in the Ormond Church.

Mrs Stanley Sullivan and children of Chesterville, spent last week at her old home here, also renewing old acquaintances.

Mr. Wm. McLean has returned after spending the summer with Mr. E. Shaver.

The Young People's Rally will be held here on November 15th.

Rev. H. O. Lloyd spent a few days last week in Smiths Falls.

Morewood

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Steinberg and son Donald of Odgensburg, visited for a few days with friends here.

Mr. Willie Moore of Cardinal, is visiting with his sisters, Mrs. J. Martin, Mrs. W. Steinberg and brother, Mr. J. Moore.

Mr. Harold Swerdfeger of Queen's University, Kingston, spent Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Swerdfeger.

Miss Keitha Humphries of Montreal, spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. R. W. Armstrong.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellwood Halpenney of Lanark, and Mrs. Georgia Rorison and daughter Jean, of Carleton Place, spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Steinberg.

Miss Norma Loucks of Westboro, Miss E. Griffit, Mr. Dean Loucks of Bearbrook, and Miss Nona Loucks of Metcalfe, spent Sunday with Mrs. E. Loucks.

Visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Will Swerdfeger on Sunday were, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Swerdfeger of Lunenberg, Mr. and Mrs. Rowat Swerdfeger, Toronto, and Mr. and Mrs. Huffman at Athens.

Mrs. Hugh Allison of Smiths Falls, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. A. B. Allison.

Miss Helen Shaver of Ottawa, visited for the week-end with her parents, Mr. and John Shaver.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Shaver and daughter Gladys, of Chesterville, visited with Mrs. Abner Dillabough on Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. Hamilton Hayes and family, Mrs. J. Ford of Ottawa, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Steinberg.

Mr. and Mrs James Humphries of Renfrew, spent Thanksgiving with Rev. Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Armstrong.

Miss Ellis Smith of Mountain Grove, and Miss Laura Walker of Mountain, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Smith.

Mrs. Frank Jervis spent a couple of days with Mrs. Albert Glasgow of Cannamore.

Mr. Morten Marcullus of Queen's University Kingston, spent Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Marcullus.

Mrs. Grace Herblee is spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Mark Marcullus of Russell.

Mrs. Eliza Nadeau of Metcalfe, is visiting with her son Jack Nadeau.

Metcalfe

Mr. and Mrs. Henderson and little son, and Mr. and Mrs. Devine and little daughters, of Montreal, spent over Thanksgiving with Mrs. A. McPherson.

Miss Lois Boyd operater on the Telephone Staff here is enjoying two weeks holiday. Miss M. McRostie is suppiying in her absence.

A Scotch concert consisting chiefly of a program of Scotch dancing was given in the Town Hall on Saturday evening. Those putting on the program were from Ottawa.

Mr. Donald Comeron of the Staff of the Royal Bank in Montreal is spending a couple of weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Angus Cameron.

Quite a number from here attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Jones of Ottawa, on Saturday p. m. Burial was at Spring Hill Cemetery.

Mr. Ralph Gillesie accountant for some time in the Royal Bank here was transferred to Alexandria on Tuesday last.

Mr. R. C. Runnels, Manager of the Royal Bank here, who has been recuperating from his late serious illness at his parents home in Hastings spent a few days last week here with friends. He is much improved and expects to be able to renew his duties early in the new year.

Mr. Frank Dowser has rented Mr. J. Ralph's house on Victoria Street and expects to move there soon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Carson who have been in a feeble state of health, have gone to stay with relatives in Carsonby. An auction sale of their household effects was held last week and the house and lot are up for sale.

Miss Cupie McCullough spent over Sunday with Miss Irma Allen of Vernon.

Members of the Orange Lodge and Young Britons attended the United Church here last Sunday morning when a special Thanksgiving and Armstice service of remembrance was held. After the service the Lodge held a short service at the Monument for our fallen heroes after which they placed a wreath of poppies there. On Tuesday morning of this week a special Armistice and Decoration Service was observed by our community.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Latimer of Ottawa, visited Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Latimer, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Griffith and two daughters of Ottawa, spent Thanksgiving with the formers brother here.

On Sunday last Mrs. E. H. Rolston received a message from Winnipeg announcing the death of her mother, Mrs. James Simpson. Mrs. Simpson was a life long resident of Metcalfe but had been staying with her in Winnipeg the last three years. She had been in failing health but her death was unexpected. The body will be brought to her daughters Mrs. E. Rolston's home here and the funeral was held Thursday afternoon in the United Church after which interment will be made in the family plot at Spring hill. She leaves to mourn her five daughters, Mrs. Duncan Dow and Mrs. E. Rolston here, and Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. G. Baldry and Mrs. H Lowe of Winnipeg, and one sister, Mrs. George Comrie Metcalfe.

Mr. A. Cameron has been appointed Tax Collector and is now busy at his work.

Several from here attended the Baptist Anniversary Services at Vernon on Sunday and the annual supper on Monday evening.

Mountain S. S. No. 15 Report

Sr. IV—Jennie Brisbois, Gorden Kennedy, Roy Kennedy.

III—Donald Kennedy, Ross Raeney, Roy Poole, Bertha Poole, Dorthy Brisbois, Dorthy Raeney, Elmer Brisbois, Harold Kennedy.

II—Kenneth Poole.

First—Christena Kennedy, Kenneth Brisbois.

Primer—Alice McGee, Alta Kennedy, Helen Brisbois, Nelda Carkner, Charles Coulthart.

H. Justus, Teacher.

Auction Sale!

54 HEAD HOLSTEIN & AYRSHIRE CATTLE

There will be offered for sale by Public Auction on Lot 22, Con. 8, Tp. of Mountain, 2½ miles North West of Winchester Village, on

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1930

Commencing at 12 o'clock, noon, sharp the following:

44 Heifers rising 3 years old, all due to freshen from Dec. to March. Well Bred, in Good Condition and Nicely Marked. 5 Heifers rising two years old, 1 Yearling Bull, Some Dry Cows.

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

SCOTT IRVING, Proprietor

Ross Morrow, Auctioneer.

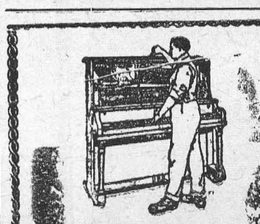
STOP WOMEN'S ACHES & PAINS

Thousands of women are getting quick relief from those distressing periodic aches and pains by taking ZUTOO TABLETS. Harmless but effective, they bring immediate relief. Women who thus suffer, are suffering needless pain, for one or two of these harmless little tablets will certainly stop the pain.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE 25c. PER BOX

ZUTOO

84



JOHN SAMUELS
Fine Piano Tuning
Kindly Leave Orders at
Smith's Drug Store Phone 36

"FOR THE MODERN WOMAN."

The ELECTRIC RANGE

No range has ever won such favor as the Electric Range. Its specially constructed oven with upper and lower heat elements ensures superior cooking results. If you are not now cooking electrically, visit our store and have the Benefits of the "Beach" electric range fully explained to you. You will appreciate its cleanliness and convenience.



The Kitchen Cabinet

The woman who prides herself in having "a place for everything and everything in its place," prizes a Kitchen Cabinet above everything else. Call and see our line and get our prices.

Kitchen Table finished in snow white enamel with sanitary porcelain top.

Less time spent in the kitchen means more time spent elsewhere.

THE M. F. BEACH CO., LIMITED, - PHONE 3 - WINCHESTER, ONT.

CANADIAN PACIFIC



WORLDS GREATEST TRAVEL SYSTEM

TIME TABLE

Westbound—To Smiths Falls and West.
No. 23—11.58 p.m. daily except Sunday, flag for passengers to and beyond Sharbot Lake—Stop for passengers from Montreal.
No. 35—9.50 a.m. daily
No. 29—7.15 p.m. daily except Sunday.

Eastbound—To Montreal
No. 24—4.58 a.m. daily except Sunday flag for passengers to Montreal, stop for passengers from Sharbot Lake and points beyond
No. 30—9.00 a.m. daily except Sunday.
No. 36—5.27 p.m. daily

For particulars and Tickets apply to
T. W. BOYES, Agent

Sedan Tops

RE-COVERED.

Glass for Doors and Windshields. Woodwork Fixed.

Jas. W. Judson
36 George Street
Phone 663W, Brockville

Henderson Lodge, No. 383
A. F. & A. M., Winchester

Meets on Second Friday of each month in Sweet's Block, at 8 o'clock.
Visiting Brethren always welcome.
H. L. Flora, W. M. H. Annable, Sec'y.

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL

Ottawa, Ontario

No school in Canada offers a better training, or ensures a more successful future. Henry's leads all others, and ranks among employers as "THE SCHOOL OF HIGHER EFFICIENCY"—a fact borne out by more than 600 pupils who have, since January, 1913, left other Ottawa Schools to come to it.

Therefore, it is not surprising that business men in advertising for stenographers should specially say, "Graduates of Henry's School preferred."

For particulars about our course, write
D. E. HENRY, Director
62 Bank Street.

For Sale

For Sale to close out an estate two shares common stock The M. F. Beach Company Limited, and ten shares common stock The Winchester Hotel Company Limited. Apply to E. M. Frith
Box 815, Prince Albert
Saskatchewan

Get Ready For Life.

GOWLING BUSINESS COLLEGE

Ottawa, Ont.

Will prepare you for a good position that will insure advancement. Attend this Great School that leads all other Canadian schools in open competition on the Civil Service Examinations and make sure of being in a good position in 1928. Enter anytime. Write for free catalogue

H. W. BRAITHWAITE, Prin.
W. E GOWLING, President

The Crown Bakery.

Ask for our Milk Loaf the better bread.

Make a habit of buying our Pastry

"None Better"

Doughnuts, Pie, Marshmellow Rolls, Light and Dark Cake. We have everything to suit you taste at reasonable prices.

Phone 37 or 129

C. R. ROBINSON,
PHONE 37, - - WINCHESTER
Bakery Phone 129

QUAKER CRACKELS
Corn, Wheat & Oats
Cereal 15c pkg.

2 lbs. Seedless Raisins 25c

2 lb. Tip Top Mincemeat 35c

Hand-picked McIntosh Apples by basket or barrell.

2 tins Salmon 25c

1 tin Pink Salmon for 20c

1 tin Red Salmon for 30c

Cloverleaf Salmon 25c and 45c

Weines Marshmallows for roasting with roasting fork 50c

Smiles'n Chuckles Candy 1 lb. 60c, ½ lb. for 30c

Riley's Assorted Toffee 60c lb.

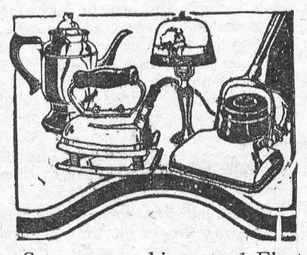
Ice Cream-Soft Drinks

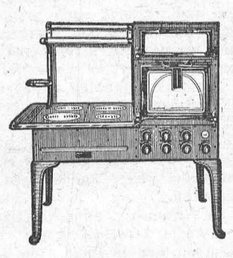
J. E. UTMAN,
Phone 7, - - Winchester

NEW HYDRO OFFICE & SHOP

The Hydro Shop and Office is now located on the corner of Main and Centre Streets, opposite the Town Hall.

Everything in Electrical Goods can be had there. If not in stock, will be ordered at once.



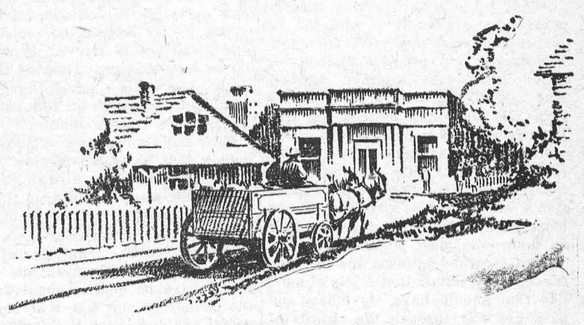


Some new and improved Electric Ranges, Heaters and Grills. See them and you will want them. Electric Lamps, the best made. Electric Irons. Hair Crimpers for the ladies. Electric Warming Bags. Toasters, Fans, Light Bulbs, etc., etc. Call and see the new shop and look over these new goods.

Electric Vacuum Cleaner to Rent.

Call and see our New Electric Washers.

Winchester Hydro Electric System



The Road to the Bank

THE road from the farm to the Bank should be well worn: it is a safe road to travel and you will always find a welcome at this end.

Some day you may need assistance from the Bank to buy seed grain or to provide feed for your stock until marketing time. A Savings Account with us now is a good recommendation for future credit.

The Royal Bank of Canada

F833

Winchester Branch - - H. L. Lee, Manager
Branches at Metcalfe and Crysler

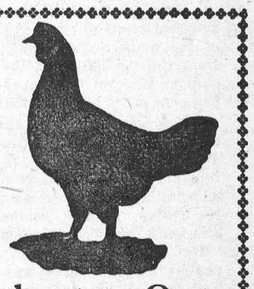
1056

HEALTHY POULTRY!

If you wish to have a flock of heavy laying pullets this fall and winter it is important that you give the chicks a proper start in life.

With this end in view, let us supply you with LAKKO and MONARCH Baby Chick Starters.

We also have plenty of Feeding Rolled Oats and Pinhead Oat Meal.



H. McMaster, Winchester, Ont.

The Station Store!

BIG SALE NOW GOING ON!

C. A. COONS,
Telephone 152, - - Winchester

BAILEY'S GARAGE

Have your Automobile Tubes repaired the better way that is Vulcanized.

We can make your torn or punctured tubes as good as before for you.

For Sale!

One Small Size Gasoline Engine in good condition.

One Grain Flaker or grinder nearly New

M. BAILEY
DURANT DEALER
Winchester - - Ontario

Airship Building Abandoned In England, Factory is Closed

London.—Whatever the outcome of the inquiry into the disaster to the giant airship R-101, Britain will not build any more airships for a long time to come.

The Howden airship station where the Airships Guarantee Company built the R-100, a visitor to Canada in August, is closing down at the end of November. Sir Dennistoun Burney, head of the company, explained the station was closing because the company had no orders for building and he had no idea when, if ever, it would be re-opened.

The R-100 is at present laid up and proposed alterations and enlargements have been indefinitely postponed.

Plot and Counter-Plot

He Wanted to Help Her—and This Was the Only Way.

By Margaret Munro

Derek Peterson tore up the fourth sheet of paper and stared moodily out of the window. To-day the idea for which he was groping would not come, and all he had to show for two hours of concentrated thought was the torn fragments in his wastepaper-basket.

It was exasperating. The editor of the "Majestic Magazine" had asked him for a sentimental story. The price would be good. And here he was, looking out from his third floor back room across a vista of Chelsea chimney-pots, trying in vain to get inspiration from the smoke.

What made it worse was that he was feeling romantic. And the romance had begun at that very window. For exactly opposite—les than fifteen yards away—was another window. And behind that window there lived a girl. He had first noticed her two months before—a slim, golden-haired child, frying sausages over a gas-ring. At twelve o'clock on a weekday morning. There can be only one explanation when a business girl living in one back room does such a thing at such an hour—she must be unemployed.

That fact had aroused his interest. It seemed so unfair that a slip of agirl like that should have to elbow and push her way through the crowds of other luckless ones in search of a job.

He had watched. The following week he saw her again, but the meal was bread and cheese that time. A fortnight later she still pottered round her room when she might have been working if Fortune had been kinder.

One morning Peterson sat near to her in the little restaurant round the corner that sold a three-course lunch for 35c. He saw that her eyes were blue as the skies he wrote about in his stories. And he hoped that even that modest meal meant that the tide of ill-luck had changed. But apparently not. She still seemed to live half that day in the little room opposite his window—reading the newspapers, or, more likely, looking through the advertisement columns in search of a job.

He would have spoken to her, but there was a proud tilt to her chin that warned him against such a course. If times were hard, that chin seemed to be saying, the world shall never know.

Perhaps because he was a weaver of stories, with a vivid imagination, Derek Peterson found the occupant of the third floor back at No. 17, Nevens Crescent—he had checked the number of the house by counting the backs from the beginning of the road—occupying more of his thoughts than he had ever given to a girl before.

When he first noticed this he tried to forget her, but those two blue eyes and the slim figure in the neat costume (probably her only one) as he had first seen her at close quarters in the restaurant kept coming between him and the paper on which he wrote.

He gazed across the backyards again. Perhaps there was a plot in that fact. If he could invent a really convincing excuse for calling on her, he could weave a story round it and solve the burning problem of his life at one and the same time.

He began to write, hoping that the plot would unfold. But before many lines had been set down on paper he had stopped and was staring out of the window again. For something was happening in the third floor back of No. 17, Nevens Crescent.

The girl had come in, perhaps to cook her lunch. She had her hat and coat on. With her was a man who seemed to tower over her fragile prettiness like some ogre.

And the man was threatening her. He was walking up and down the room—two steps in each direction. And every time he turned he would stop and rave at her. Peterson could not hear anything that was said, of course, but he could see his gestures. He saw, too, the proud, quiet restraint of the girl in the face of this attack.

She stood her guard—she answered back. Finally, she opened the door, sent the man off, and immediately disappeared from Peterson's view, with the exception of one white hand that hung limply just in his line of vision. From which he judged she had flung herself on the bed and was crying, or past caring.

For one wild moment he thought of dasing round to comfort her—to tell her that he loved her. It was all so clear. She had come to the end of her resources and had got into debt. The big man who bullied her was a debt collector. It mattered nothing to him that the girl hadn't a friend in the world.

Peterson checked the impulse in time. He knew without being told that she was too proud to accept the help of a strange man. He must devise some indirect means of helping her.

If only—— And at that moment the plot came. The first two chapters showed a girls' unequal struggle in an overcrowded city. The disapperance—penny by penny—of her pathetically small savings, as she trudged the streets looking for work. Until the black day when her landlord said "Get out!" Then came the scene he had just witnessed. The bullying man—the proud courage of the girl in the fact of this new blow. Her belief, even in that black hour, that her luck would change.

At that point the plot entered the realm of fiction. Across the road, overlooking her window, lived temporarily a film producer who was looking for "life." Tired of studio puppets, he had "disappeared" into London's millions to discover heart-throbs.

The beauty of the girl—her courage in the face of despair—made him crazy with delight. Here was the new star for which he was looking—the new Greta Garbo. Superb, dignified beauty. The sort that would walk to the guillotine with head held high. He raced round, interviewed the girl, and she signed a contract there and then which meant an end to pinching and scraping.

The plot was a winner. Peterson knew instinctively that, with the feeling he would put into it, it would be one of the stories of his life. Then he came to earth. How did that help the girl? For something must be done, and quickly. It wouldn't be fair to make money out of her misfortune and leave her to starve. It wouldn't do to lose the inspiration of that sedate little golden-haired figure. In fact, if he lost her he felt he would never write a story again.

Why not send her, anonymously, the money that he would receive for the story? The idea appealed to him. He had drawn some money from the bank that morning. He put a sheet of paper in his typewriter and wrote "To repay you." That was all. It might have come from anyone. She would have no qualms about keeping the money if she felt that someone whom she or even her family had benefited had chosen that method of repaying generosity.

He placed $50 and the slip of paper in an envelope, and took it round to No. 17 in the next street.

The landlady, who opened the door, seemed a motherly soul—hardly the sort to throw a lonely girl out. But you never can tell.

"Will you please give this to the young lady in your third floor back? It's a message from a friend of hers," he said.

It was dark when he returned to his room. To-morrow he would write the story, and to-night she could sleep free from immediate worries. It had all fitted in very well.

He glanced out of the window. Her room was in darkness. Probably she was out—celebrating her good fortune. He wondered when and how he would get to know her.

At nine-thirty next morning his landlady informed him that Miss Patricia Snell wished to see him.

"Send her up," he said, thinking it was someone with proofs. A minute later she came into the room with a defiant air and uptilted chin.

He had guessed she was the sort of girl who always went straight to the point. She was.

"You sent me $50 yesterday afternoon, Mr.—er——"

"Peterson,' he said, wishing a trap-door could open and remove him bodily from the gaze of those eyes.

"Mr. Peterson, may I ask why I was chosen as the object of your charity? I was not aware that you owed me any money."

He capitulated without an effort. It was hopeless to do otherwise.

"No, Miss Snell,' he answered. "But—well, from this room I can see your room. And after yesterday morning—you know what I mean—I badly wanted to help you. We are neighbors, you know. It seemed such hard luck after all your efforts. And I couldn't think of any other way of helping you. That's all. I didn't mean any harm—really I didn't."

"I suppose not," said Miss Snell. Her voice was different, softer. And was it imagination that the eyes were looking at him more kindly? "But what do you mean by 'all my efforts'?"

"To get work," Peterson said, unhappily conscious of eavesdropping. "You see, during week days there are only the two of us in the two roads. I write. You don't seem to do anything at home—forgive me, but I cannot help noticing that you are often in your room over there—so it was obvious that you were unemployed. And you really earned that money, because seeing you about inspired me to write a story. So do please keep it. I promise not to worry you again.

Seeing that you are a writer," she said, "it is strange it never occurred to you that I might be an actress."

Peterson felt himself growing red; he began to realize that he was an outsize in fools. Yet it had all seemed so clear. But she did not spare him.

"It was father you saw in my room. He's a real dear, but terribly old-fashioned. He objects to my going on the stage. He objects to my living alone in London—even though Mrs. Prosser, my landlady, is an old cook of ours. And when Mrs. Prosser wrote, telling him that I was cooking my own lunches, he came up in a towering rage. I had to promise to go home for the week-end to get rid of him."

Peterson laughed grimly. He had made a pretty fool of himself, and with the one girl who mattered. Talk about imagination!

"My plot seems to have been a bit out all round," he said at last, not daring to look up.

"On the contrary, I think your plot was rather sweet and very sympathetic,' she answered, placing $50 on the table. "And, as usually happens, the plot that counts is the one taken from real life."

A soft, white hand stole across his for an instant and was gone again.

"I wanted to find out why you did it," she said, and her voice now was musical and soft. "Now I know I think it was perfectly wonderful of you. So wonderful that I'd like my father to thank you—if only to let him see how nicely I'm looked after when I'm alone in London. Then he won't insist on my leaving the stage ay more."

Her father didn't. But Derek did—just six months later. And, strange to relate, Patricia did not tilt her proud little chin and refuse. On the contrary, she said "If you wish" very sweetly, and kissed him again.

Which was was all in the plot.—Answers.

Prosperity Needed For World Peace

Geneva Leader Shows How International Labor Bureau Contributes

Intelligence and a reasonable standard of living were the soundest foundations of world peace, Harold B. Butler, deputy director of the International Labor Office at Geneva, told members of the Women's Canadian Club at a recent meeting in Toronto.

Peace was brought about by civilization, and civilization by intelligence and higher standards of living, Mr. Butler contended. When the aid to civilization, prosperity, crumbled, peace was shattered.

"There is no peace without social justice," Mr. Butler said as he reviewed the reforms brought about by the International Labor Bureau at Geneva. Similarly there is no social justice without peace, because you cannot improve standards of living and provide for the education of children, giving them the physical and mental development they require as human beings unless the world is in a prosperous condition.

"The world is not made prosperous by war. The last war almost smashed civilization, and the next certainly will."

It was the duty of every citizen to give his or her support to the League of Nations, Mr. Butler contended, and he urged that a keen interest be given by every country to the part played by its delegates in the international conferences.

Not "Red" Work

The International Labor Bureau had nothing whatever to do with "Moscow," Mr. Butler explained with a smile. It was really the labor section of the League of Nations and its purpose was to improve social conditions throughout the countries it represented. It was supported by 55 Governments, Canada's contribution of $55,000 averaging about half a cent for every citizen.

It represented Governments, employers and workers, each country sending two Government representatives, one representative for employers and one for workers to the conferences.

Among outstanding achievements of the bureau had been the abolition of child labor and women night workers. It had also brought about strict observance of a seventh day of rest in countries where Sunday was not recognized.

In 18 countries employment of children under 14 years of age was prohibited, and in India the minimum age of workers was placed at 12 since, it was believed, 12 years in the shorter life of Indians was equal to 14 in western countries.

For the benefit of non-Christian countries where each seventh day was not observed as a day of rest, the bureau had insisted upon its becoming a holiday for workers, he pointed out. Before this legislation Japan had just two holidays a month for its working people, he said.

Coste is Decorated In Legion of Honor

Paris—Dieudonne Coste and Maurice Bellonte, home from their trans-Atlantic flying adventure, came in triumph to Paris November 1st where, in spite of bursts of rain, wind and occasional thunderclaps, thousands lined the streets to shout themselves hoarse in welcome.

The fliers went to Elysee Palace, where President Doumergue, Premier Tardieu and other members of the Government tendered official greetings. The President decorated them with their recently granted promotions in the Legion of Honor. Vast crowds milled about Elysee Palace.

Paris—The French Government announced that desiring to associate Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh, for his epochal trans-Atlantic flight, with the triumphal return of Dieudonne Coste and Maurice Bellonte, it has promulgated a decree promoting Lindbergh to the grade of Commander in the Legion of Honor.

Hunting Ducks

Give me a gun and some old marsh,
And the whistle of wild ducks' wings,
When the roar of my shotgun wakes the morn
And a hundred flying things.

The mud hens patter across the pond,
And the teal come whizzing in.
And the greenhead jumps from the grass beyond,
And the hunters all begin.

With a pop, pop here, and a bang, bang there,
The opening season's sign,
And the next duck comes from we know not where,
Across the gray sky-line.

And we judge the speed and the proper lead,
As only a hunter can.
There's honor, too, and a comradeship
Among the hunter clan.
There's a swapping yarns and a friendly tip,
And a meeting of man to man.

So give me a gun and some old marsh,
And the whistle of wild ducks' wings,
When the roar of my shotgun wakes the morn
And a hundred flying things.

—S. W. Dixon.

Ford in England



During his recent visit to England, Henry Ford visited Premier Ramsay MacDonald at 10 Downing St. He is seen with Alastair MacDonald, prime minister's son, after his interview in London.

France Holds Gold In Veritable Fort

Paris Has Largest Stock of Yellow Metal in Europe

Paris.—Entrenched in casements stronger than the Verdun forts, locked up in a frame of steel, water and rock, lies buried deep in the middle of Paris the gold bullion of France. It is the largest stock of yellow metal in Europe. In the latest weekly report France's total gold was figured at $1,939,00,000. But almost every day brings to the vaults of the Bank of France new barrels loaded with gold, and this total doubtless exceeds $2,000,000,000.

It would be no exaggeration to say that the Bank of France keeps its golds in a fortress. Bombs thrown on Paris from an airplane would never pass through the armour which protects the cellars, and in case of a revolution 1,000 men, soldiers and bank employes would be in a position to stand an underground seige of at least a month. Every danger which might threaten the stock of gold has been foreseen and avoided by the engineers who some years ago built the vaults. They are buried under ninety-six feet of compact rock.

Underneath and around them flows the tamed stream of the subterranean river of the Grande Batellece, which the engineers found on that spot when they began to dig. They decided to use it as a means of defense against possible undermining of the cellars. The water has been drained in a intricate system of canals that surrounds the waterproof walls.

The access to the vaults reminds of the defense organization of a fort. The doors of steel and cement weigh eight tons each, and a mere twist of a handle is sufficient to block them with an additional weight of twelve tons. There is a turret A and a turret B, a well with a winding staircase and lifts and long corridors built on the principle which had been adopted during the war for the digging of trenches. Even if a shell could penetrate through the roof of rock, it would be stopped from exploding on a large surface by the thick steeel walls that form the angles of the passages.

Officials of the bank who show the vaults, give the turrets and doors the military name of "first and second lines of defense."

If a riot should occur in Paris tomorrow, the Bank of France would be in a position to go immediately on a state of siege and resist any attacks of the rioters for several weeks. In less than a half-hour all the clerks and managers would be down in the vaults, where desks and chairs stand ready for them. Sixty airpipes, whose outer ends are dispersed and hidden so carefully that it would be unlikely for the besiegers to discover them, would supply fresh air. Electrical heating machines, installed in the cellars and entirely independent of the heating apparatus of the upper buildings, would keep the temperature at a pleasant degree. In a half-minute the dynamos of the vaults would produce enough energy to supply light, heat and air.

Provisions Received Daily

The feeding of the defenders of the vaults, in case of emergency has been fully provided for. The kitchens are ready to cook at any moment enough food for at least 1,000 persons and stocks of provisions are renewed every day. There are down in the cellars cupboards filled with plates, dishes, forks, knives and spoons. Huge saucepans and caldrons worked by electrical power await the soup and stew. Not the tiniest detail has been omitted.

Rural Buyers Want Canadian Goods

Imported Products Being Replaced, Department Official Says

Canadian goods are replacing imported products in the average town and village store in Ontario as a result of rural residents demanding home grown and manufactured products, G. A. Putnam, of the Ontario department of agriculture, and advisor and counsellor to the Women's Institutes, stated recently in an interview.

"Stocks in country and town stores have taken on a new aspect," said Mr. Putnam. "The Canadian article is replacing the imported, particularly in those sections where there are branches of the Women's Institute. Country women have a downright way of doing things when they pass resolutions and they support them with action. Women's Institutes have passed resolutions commending Canadian products to the community and merchants and clerks are learning a lot of things about Canada and her products.

"Merchants are studying geography and brands," continued Mr. Putnam. "They are finding out that their customers who tell them they prefer Canadian products are not only sentimentally patriotic but shrewdly wise. Behind the label is quality and value."

Men's Fashions Now Undergoing Change

Waistline of Trousers to Rest at Floating Ribs, is Experts' Dictum

New York—Many interesting things are brewing in the high-flown world of men's wear, including what appears to be a return to candy-stripe shirts, which were worn promiscuously in that era when necktie knots looked like frankfurters.

A survey of the leading men's clothing houses in this city has also revealed that the fashion experts have practically made up their minds about trousers. The waistline of a stylish pair of pants is to rest definitely at the floating ribs rather than at the hips. Galluses, it seems, are here to stay.

The suit people, in exploiting their new numbers, have hit upon a steaming descriptive line for the jacket. "The jacket," they say, "has those wide, puffed Times Square shoulders and a waist that hugs the body with a grip."

Various style arbiters see the decline and fall of knickers on the golf course. Goifers are rapidly taking to long trousers, especially those of flannel, on the fairways.

The Necktie Situation

With the rapid approach of Christmas, the necktie situation deserves a glance. Manufacturers of cravats are not going in for expensive stuff this year. Top price for neckties will be around $5, it is predicted, with a preponderance of $1 and 75 cent ties. People who buy Christmas neckties do so simply as a gesture, one student of styles said, and would just as soon pay $1 as $3 or $5—would rather pay a lesser sum, in fact, this year.

The trend in pajamas is toward the Chinese and Russian models. Another new wrinkle is the monogram, done in silk, for the trousers. The monogram usually goes on the side, near the right hand pocket.

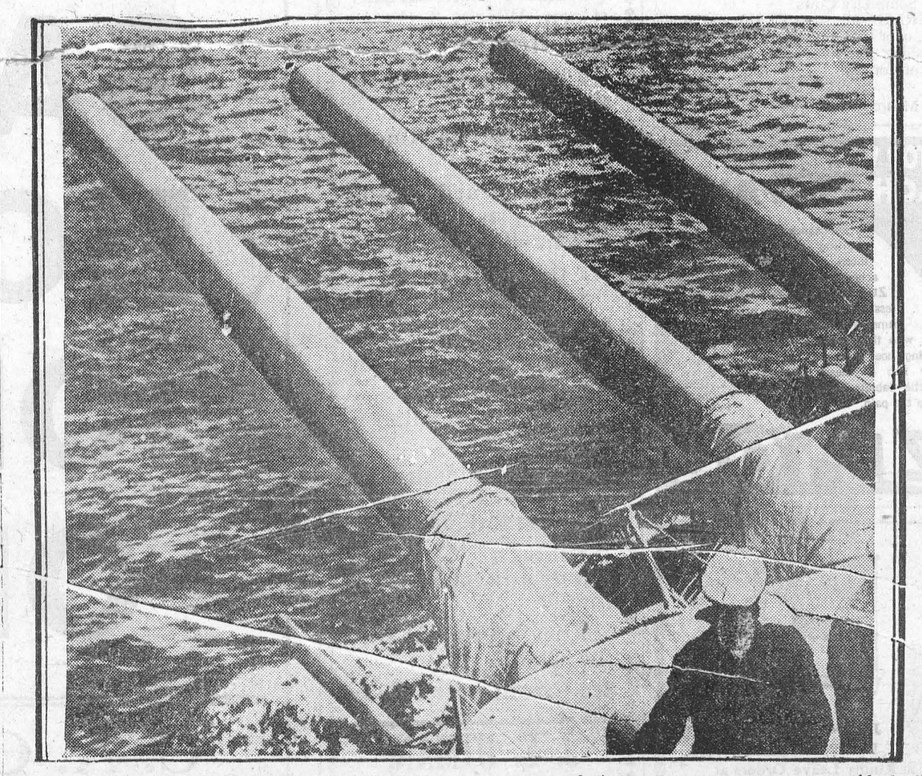
The "Broadway type" of man, will wear suits of pale green and bottle green both this Winter and next Spring.

Hen Beats World Record

Vancouver—Hen No. 6, a British Columbia White Leghorn, the property of William Whiting of Port Kells, passed the world's record recently for production when it laid its 353rd egg in as many days. This hen comes from the famous University of British Columbia stock, and was bred by Whiting.

Many a true word is spoken when two women quarrel.

Russia's Big Guns



Long-range guns on one of Red Russia's sea dogs of war, seen during recent manoeuvres, presumably in the Baltic, which is said to be causing feeling of uneasiness throughout Europe.

Keep Your Children Healthy and Happy

The many silly superstitions which still exist in regard to babies are a danger to their health and development. For instance, the senseless belief that a baby must not have its finger nails cut or it will grow up a thief.

One has only to walk through a clinic or hospital to see the mischief caused by babies' dirty finger nails. A child develops pimples, due probably to wrong feeding; it scratches them with its dirty nails and septic sores are the result. The number of babies covered with septic sores brought about by dirty finger nails is a disgrace.

Then there is the ridiculous superstition that a baby must not be weighed at birth, or it will die. No doubt this had its origin in the dim and dark past when people were afraid to let air and water touch their bodies; but even to-day there are hundreds of mothers who will not allow their babies to be weighed, and for the first few months of their lives muffle them up in such a way that the poor mites can scarcely breathe. When this is done, their lungs fail to expand properly, and they develop chronic complaints which cripple them in later life.

A baby must have a "taste" of everything or it will grow up with an inability to earn enough to buy such things for itself! How many babies' digestions are ruined and stomachs permanently injured by giving them "tastes" of the family dinner at a time when they should be having nothing but their natural food?

People fail to realize that a baby's stomach is a delicate and sensitive thing, and that to load it with all sorts of things the child does not want instinctively gives the nerves of the stomach such a tremendous shock that the ill-effects are carried to all parts of the body, with disastrous results.

Some mothers believe that a child will not rise in the world if it goes down first, and a nurse who deliberately mounts a chair with a new-born baby in her arms before she takes it downstairs makes herself ridiculous.

When people persist in making a child go "Up! Up! Up!" and throw it into the air, it is too much for the infant's nerves. A small child is often terrified as it finds itself tossed in the air, and its nerves are strung to a fearful tension. One has only to watch a baby's face to see it. Observe the look in the eyes; the strained appearance of the mouth, even although it may laugh afterwards.

Treat your child naturally. Let it develop on natural lines. Forget old superstitions and give your baby a chance to grow up unhampered by old customs and traditions.

Cleaning the Oil Range

The energy spent in renovating an oil range is well repaid. I remove all screws which hold the burners in place and put them in a baking-powder can. These, with the burners, cores, chimneys and the pipe through which the oil flows, are immersed in strongly lye water overnight. In the morning the sediment in the fittings will be sufficiently softened to permit thorough cleaning.

The pipe is cleaned by loosening the sediment with a long stiff wire, rinsing well with lye water. Lastly, hook the wire on a stout piece of cloth and draw through the pipe and repeat until the cloth comes out clean.

That part of the burner in which the wick fits needs special care. A long knife or anything that will reach the bottom of the burner should be used. Scrape well and turn the burner upside down and tap the sides carefully so as not to make any dents. Large pieces of sediments will fall out.

Rinse out well with kerosene to remove all particles of sediment. Very often when a new wick has been inserted it is impossible when through with the fire to turn the wick low enough to extinguish the flame. At such a time you may be very certain that the burner contains a great deal of sediment and needs cleaning.

All corrosion should be scraped from the cores. It is this corrosion of the cores which causes most of the smoking and weak blaze.

Make It Yourself

A calico pillow, filled with soft down, can be the cat's meow of a Christmas gift for a child.

Very good quality calico or gingham should be used. Cut in the shape of a cat's head and make big enough to serve as a little slumber pillow for a child.

The eyes are made by using two black buttons, sewed on with white or colored thread and the nose and mouth are outlined in over and over stitch in black wool. The whiskers are the piece de resistance, made of black yarn, or black embroidery silk. They hang in such a devastatingly humorous manner!

Be sure that this calico cat is stuffed with down. An ordinary down slumber pillow can be stitched to fit perfectly, or the ears may be stuffed separately, in which case they are apt to move this way and that quite independently of the head, which adds to the interest so far as a child is concerned.

Bush Blooms Three Times

Canon City, Colo.—A snowball bush, blooming for the third time this year, was discovered on the grounds of the Southern Colorado Power Company plant here. Even a second blooming of a snowball bush is considered unusual by horticulturists.

Canadian Newsprint Output Nearly Twice That of U.S.

Canadian production of newsprint in 1929 totalled 2,729,600 tons, or nearly twice the amount produced by the Dominion's nearest competitor, the United States.

A: 'What does a wife want in a home?"

B: "Only her own way."

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BUY THE HANDY POCKET PACK OF FIVE

Tiny Destroyers of Mankind Cause Many of Our Diseases

Germs, Simplest Form of Life, Man's Greatest Friends and Fiercest Enemies—Sick Person Like Beleaguered City

This is one of a weekly series of health-articles prepared by the Canadian Social Hygiene Council.

dian Social Hygiene Council. (John Burke Ingram).

Unless you have looked through a microscope, you have never seen the tiniest of all living creatures—and the simplest—germs. Germs are everywhere—in the soil, in the sea, everywhere where warmth and moisture are to be found.

Germs make it possible for men to live, germs cause men to die, and germs destroy the bodies of men when they are dead. Germs are our greatest friends and our fiercest foes.

They cause plants to grow. They assist man to make linen, jute, hemp, butter, cheese, and many other things. They are the great scavengers that destroy dead tissues.

But unfortunately some few of the many different kinds of germs have learned how to attack human beings, with the result that in the great kingdom of germ life there are some kinds more dangerous to humans than all the mighty beasts of prey the world has ever seen. Yet, till the seventeenth century no one had ever seen these tiny shapers of human destiny.

Let us consider a concrete example of a germ that attacks the human system. Let us consider diphtheria. Germs of this disease attack the throat of a human being: in such a warm moist place they rapidly feed and breed. Now if that were all that happened it wouldn't be so bad, but like all other living creatures germs give off an excreta and this in the case of diphtheria germ is poisonous to the human system. This poison spreads throughout the body, and as a result of it the disease known as diphtheria develops.

From this example, we see that many diseases are caused by different kinds of germs. To better understand this, let us picture a walled city in the middle ages, a city peaceful and prosperous. Suddenly an invading army sweeps down upon it. Now that is what happens when the human body is invaded by germs. It maintains, in its bloodstream, an army of its own—a defence army which attacks the invading swarms of disease germs, just as the walled city had an army to repel the invading soldiers.

If the walled city's soldiers are stronger than the army of invaders, the attack is resisted and the city continues its life — weakened, of course, by the siege. Similarly if the body's army of defence is stronger than the attacking army of germs, the attack is beaten off, leaving the body weakened from disease. But if the germ-army is too strong the defenders are beaten and the patient dies.

So now we understand that it would be just as impossible for a person to die of diphtheria without first being attacked by the germ of this disease as for a walled city to be sacked and burned by an invading army in the absence of that army. No other disease germs can cause diphtheria and diphtheria germs can cause no other disease.

Deathless

By Thomas Curtis Clark

They say that beauty dies: as roses fade
And are no more; as Summer, once so bright,
As Autumn's song must by the winds be stayed.
How can they speak thus falsely? Beauty lives,
And shall live ever. Only she eludes
The sure decay of time. When Autumn broods,
Funeral, she mourn the leaves, but gives
No hint of beauty's death For she has passed
Into the great world's life. A million hearts
Possess her now. Supreme above all arts,
She reigns. As first, she also shall be last.
The roses fall but beauty liveth on;
The sunset fades, preparing for the dawn.

Minard's Liniment refreshes the scalp.

X—"How did your garden do this year?" Y—"Great! My neighbor's chickens took first prize at the poultry show."

Rain Drop Hotter Than 100 Suns With Power to Drive An Ocean Liner

Sun, Alone, Does Not Heat the Earth—Warmth Also Supplied from Disintegration of Atoms Beneath Surfacce

A thousand scientists in all parts of the world are engaged in the hunt for the inside facts of the atom.

The temperature of the flame at the surface of the sun is some 10,000 degrees Centigrade. Sirius, the brightest star in the sky, a bluish-white twinkle, sends out a temperature of 11,000 degrees; Vega shows 14,000 degrees on the astronomers' measuring instruments.

But man has done better. In bis laboratories 1,000,000 degrees Centigrade is not unknown. Sir Arthur Eddington recently said that if we could stir up a heat of 30,000,000 or 40,000,000 degrees the atom might begin to give a prolific yield of its energy. He went on to make the astonishing statement that "40,000,000 degrees is, perhaps, not beyond attainment in our laboratories.

Splitting the Atom

"At Cavendish Laboratory," he continued, Dr. Kapitza produces momentary fields in which the concentration of energy corresponds to about 1,000,000 degrees Centigrade. If he should be able to raise this to 40,000,000—well, I don't really think subatomic energy will come pouring out, but, just to be on the safe side, I shall take care not to be too near the laboratory when the experiment is tried."

Sir Arthur Eddington has stated that there is enough energy in a drop of water to furnish 200 horse-power for a year; that perhaps some day great generating stations with wharves and sidings would be necessary; and instead of pampering the appetites of our engines with coal or oil, we shall induce them to work on a plain diet of subatomic energy. If that day comes, barges, trucks, and cranes will disappear and a year's supply of fuel for a station—thirty grams of water—will be carried in a tea-cup.

Dr. Thomas Johnson states that we were being served by atomic energy in a way we do not realize.

"It is a common belief," he said, "that the earth is kept warm by the heat of the sun. While sunlight comes to us in great volume, it is not sufficient to maintain the globe at its present temperature, making human habitation possible.

"The earth is also heated from within. We are being served by the disintegation of atoms below the surface of the earth. The radium ores, the potassium group of minerals, and so on, constantly disintegate and give off energy. The known deposits of these disintegrating ores, plus the heat which we receive from the sun, roughly approximate to the amount of heat energy on the earth.

"When we speak of using the power in the atom we are speaking of using the power which results when the atom itself, the combination of protons and electrons, is broken down. Some power, some force binds the parts of an atom together. The secret of using the power in the atom is to find an inexpensive way of releasing that atomic binder.

"A method for extracting the power of the atom must tear the atom apart if it is to be of any practical value. Energy in a disintegrating radium atom is a terrific force—radium destroys itself."

A great contribution which perhaps comes the closest to showing men of science what is the composition of the atom was described recently by Dr. Arthur Compton, the 1927 Nobel Prize winner in physics. His experiments indicate that scientists will have to abandon the idea that atoms are formed like minute universes. According to Dr. Compton, the atom is not a miniature solar system in which the tiny negative charges of electricity—the electrons—move in a fixed orbit around the proton, or nucleus, of positive electricity. Nor is the electron a diffused cloud of negative electricity. It is, rather, composed of particles of matter distributed like raindrops in a cloud.

X-Rays—and Moonlight

"Several weeks ago," said Dr. Compton, "I noticed a halo around the moon.. Half an hour later the halo was visibly smaller in diameter and rain began to fall. The interpretation of such haloes—due to the diffraction of the moonlight by droplets of water suspended in the air—is well known. By observing the diameter of the halo we can estimate the size of water drops which cause it. A shrinking halo means a growing drop and hence probable rain."

Dr. Compton applied the same rule to "see" inside the atom. "In a similar manner,' he said, "it is possible to find the size of molecules and atoms in a gas by observing the diffraction haloes produced when they are traversed by a beam of X-rays.

"We substitute X-rays for the moonlight and, instead of the raindrops or vapour, use helium, argon, neon, or some other gas. The X-ray makes diffraction haloes on the gas just as moonlight makes it on the raindrops. Just as we can estimate the size and position of the raindrops, we can similarly estimate the size and position of the electrons.

"Accordingly, we may say, with some confidence, that the aspect of the problem of atomic structure which is concerned with the distribution of the electrons in atoms is finding a satisfactory solution."

Are You Using Up Your Nervous Energy?

Do you feel tired? Are you troubled with headaches, a poor appetite, irritability and a lack of ambition? If so, it is probable you have been using up too much nervous energy — you have been going full steam ahead without feeding the nerves.

Nerves that have become weakened and shattered through over-work or worry need nourishment—the nourishment gained through rich, red blood. Good blood feeds the nerves and gives them greater vigour and vitality.

No other medicine has been so successful in treating nervous disorders as have Dr. Williams Pink Pills. Their sole duty is to enrich and renew the blood. That is why they are the ideal nerve tonic. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Autumn

I want to come to autumn with the silver in my hair
And maybe have the children stop to look at me and stare;
I'l like to reach October free from blemish or from taint,
As splendid as a maple tree which artists love to paint.

I'd like to come to autumn, with my life work fully done
And look a little like a tree that's gleaming in the sun;
I'l like to think that I at last could come through care and tears
And be as fair to look upon as every elm appears.

But when I reach October full contented I shall be
If those with whom I've walked through life shall still have faith in me;
Nor shall I dread the winter's frost when brain and body tire
If I have made my life a thing which others can admire.

—Edgar A. Guest.

Knew Too Much

The two club members were talking about the coming election of officers.

"If Brown and Smith are put up for the post of treasurer, who will you vote for " asked King.

"Brown every time," replied Tripp.

"But I thought you knew Smith well?' said King.

"So I do," came the reply.

For Dry Skin—Minard's Liniment.

Making Inquiries

"Yes, father," said the oldest daughter, just back from college. "I'm sure you'll like Tom, he's a wonderful young man."

Father looked interested.

"Has he any property?" he demanded.

"Oh, dad," said the girl, "you men are all alike. You're so curious. Tom asked me the same thing about y "

The Road Ahead

A traveller stopped in the dusty road
And rested from his heavy load;
He saw an old man passing near
And asked: "What sort of road runs here?

"For all day long I've trudged away
And oft grown weary of the day
As 'neath my feet the rocks upturned
And o'er my head the hot sun burned."

The old man said: "Just as you came
You'll find that yonder road's the same."
Then came a youth so blithe and gay
And asked: "How travel yonder way?
For since the morning sun gleamed bright
I've wandered 'neath its cheering light.

"And, oh, the birds sang merrily
When e'en the wild flowers smiled at me.
And perfumed breezes cooled the way.
So how is yonder road, I pray?"
The old man said: "Just as you came
You'll find that yonder road's the same."

—Robin Walker.

Court Shoes

There is nothing so smart as a court shoe.

"I can't wear them," you may object. "They sag or bag; they are not comfortable." Stuff and nonsense; Unless you have an abnormal foot, you are just as well able to wear this smart type of shoe as anyone else. They need choosing with care that's all!

A court shoe needs to be of a very good shape. Some people may find the new type cut down at the side and then up again, very satisfactory. Otherwise it is well to choose a pair cut rather high. These fit to the foot better, give more support, and do not show so wide an expanse of instep. This, particularly in a broad foot, can be very ugly.

Never choose a court shoe that is on the small side. In this type of shoe the foot has a natural tendency to slip forward a little. If the shoe is tight or short, the toes will draw in a little; obviously an unnatural and bad position for walking.

Choose, then, a shoe that fits easily. If it sags a little at the sides, have it shrunk while you wait. Do not have it shrunk too much at first, but return and have it shrunk again as soon as the shoe has had a reasonable amount of wear. This is the proper treatment for court shoes. These shoes need shrinking and good shoe shops usually expect to give this treatment. Court shoes lose their reputation for smartness at once if they are allowed to sag.

Court shoes are not satisfactory for long distance walking or for dancing, in each case, they seem to give insufficient support. The plain court shoe is, perhaps, the smartest. The court shoe with a buckle tends to make the foot look larger.

Johnny—"What is a philosopher, father?" Father—"A man with a good constitution, position, and bank account."

Use Minard's Liniment for Toothache.

Hawk Drips Blood During Wartime

Baden-Powell Tells Remarkable Story of Mummified Bird From Egypt

London—An extraordinary tale of an Egyptian mummified hawk that drips "blood" during war time was told recently by Lord Baden-Powell, chief scout.

Lord Baden-Powell says he is not superstitious enough to believe that the hawk really forecasts the coming of war, but thinks its prophetic powers are "an amazing coincidence."

Asked to amplify a brief reference he made to the bird at a recent banquet, he said: "The bird, which is in a mummified state, was discovered in 1887 by a friend of mine during excavation work in Egypt.

"By comparing it with other things discovered at the same time, he concluded that the bird was at least 4,000 years old.

"I saw the thing for the first time the other day at a friend's private museum. It is in a wonderful state of preservation, and although the eyes are gone, one can still clearly see the beak and the feathers.

"On the shelf where the bird stands, I noticed a dry, brown stain, and when I questioned my friend about it he told me that about a month before the outbreak of the Boer War the hawk became damp and gently oozed bubbles of this stuff.

"All through the campaign this 'sweating' continued, until about a month before the war ended, when as suddenly and mysteriously as it had begun, the dripping ceased.

"But exactly a month before the outbreak of the Great War the bubbles again appeared, and the amazing fact is that they again stopped just a month before the Armistice."

Crying Babies are Sickly Babies

The well child does not cry. He is laughing and happy all the time. Baby's cry of distress is the only means he has of telling the mother or nurse he is ill. Mothers, you can keep your little ones well and happy by giving them Baby's Own Tablets—the safe and efficient remedy for all childhood ailments.

Baby's Own Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative. They sweeten the stomach; regulate the bowels and thus banish constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers and allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth. They are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Bats

Night would not be night unless
These velvet angels led the way
With their wings like a caress
And eyes too delicate for day.

They are the last of gentle things,
Of leprechauns and elves, whose curse
Is their fragile hearts and wings
Built for a gentler universe.

There is no mercy in the sun
For the plushes of their hair,
They must wait till day is done
Before they whisper in the air.

Birds and beasts disown their kind.
Men see devils in their flights.
They wait until the world is blind,
Night's lovely, shy hermaphrodites.

—Robert P. Tristram Coffin in the Nation.

Banish pain with Minard's Liniment.

Friendly

The big grandfather clock that stood in the hall of little Betty's home was a never-ending source of wonderment to her, and she used to spend a long time gazing at it.

One day her aunt entered the hall and saw the child gazing at the clock-face.

"Is the clock going, Betty dear?" she asked.

The child shook her head.

"No, auntie,' she replied; "it's just standing still and wagging its tail."

BLACKHEADS

Get two ounces of peroxine powder from your druggist. Sprinkle on a hot, wet cloth and rub the face briskly. Every blackhead will be dissolved. The one safe, sure and simple way to remove blackheads. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. F. W. BOAKE & CO.

Radio Fans

When it's late at night and you're listening to the radio — you'll enjoy it ever so much more with a cup of Red Rose Tea to sip. Try it!

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea" 115

TWO QUALITIES -- RED LABEL & ORANGE PEKOE

A Pleasant Smile

You gave on the way a pleasant smile
And thought no more about it;
It cheered a life that was sad the while
That might have been wrecked without it;
And so for the smile and its fruitage fair,
You'll reap a crown some time—somewhere.

You spoke one day a cheering word,
And passed to other duties;
It warmed a heart, a new promise stirred,
And painted a life with beauties.
And so for the word and its silent prayer,
You'll reap a palm some time—somewhere.

You lent a hand to a fallen one,
A lift in kindness given;
It saved a soul when help was none,
And won a heart for heaven;
And so for the help you proffered there
You'll reap a joy some time—somewhere.

—Selected.

Out of Date

Auntie and her neice were at loggerheads.

"I'll have you know that I dress according to the mode," said auntie stiffly.

Her niece smiled.

"I suppose so, after a fashion," she replied.

Auntie tossed her head.

"'After a fashion'—what do you mean?" she inquired.

"Yes, long after," were the niece's final words.

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WANTED—Persons to grow Mushrooms for us in cellars. Earn upwards of $25 weekly. Illustrated booklet free. Canadian Mushroom Co., Toronto.

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have been relieved by Minard's time and again. It also relieves strains, wrenched muscles, proud flesh. burns or scalds.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

DON'T DO THIS — Deafness HEAD NOISES

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$1.25 All Druggists. Descriptive folder on request

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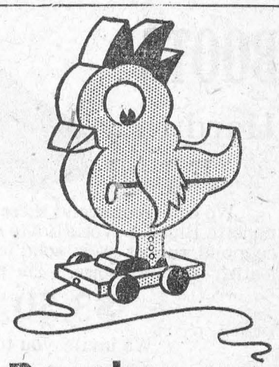
WANTED—A THOUSAND BRITISHERS to get prices for sending apples Overseas for Christmas. Write "The Man From Kent," Drawer A, Burlington, Ont.

For a brighter day TOMORROW Take a Cascaret TONIGHT

Quick Relief for CONSTIPATION BILIOUSNESS SLUGGISHNESS

Cascarets 10c

"THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP"



Restless CHILDREN

CHILDREN will fret, often for no apparent reason. But there's always Castoria! Harmless as the recipe on the wrapper: mild and bland as it tastes. But its gentle action soothes a youngster more surely than a more powerful medicine.

That's the beauty of this special children's remedy! It may be given the tiniest infant—as often as there is need. In cases of colic, diarrhea or similar disturbance, it is invaluable. A coated tongue calls for just a few drops to ward off constipation: so does any suggestion of bad breath. Whenever children don't eat well, don't rest well, or have any little upset—this pure vegetable preparation is usually all that's needed.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

DON'T SUFFER WITH DANGEROUS INDIGESTION

Do you suffer after meals with a belching, from sour and acid stomach? Many believe they have heart trouble and tremble with fear, expecting any minute to drop dead. This condition can be prevented, likewise relieved.

Take Carter's Little Liver Pills after meals and neutralize the gases. Sweeten the sour and acid stomach, relieve the gas and encourage digestion.

The stomach, liver and bowels will be cleansed of poison, painful and dangerous indigestion disappears and the system enjoys a tonic effect. Don't delay. Ask your druggist for a 25c pkg. of Carter's Little Liver Pills.

PUBLIC NOTICE

TO EMPLOYERS OF LABOR

Attention having been directed to the scarcity of work in this City at the present time, employers of labor are asked to try and help to relieve the situation by engaging only bona fide residents of Toronto on any available work.

NON-RESIDENTS

Notice is hereby given that no assistance or relief will be given to non-residents of the City of Toronto on account of their being out of employment.

BERT S. WEMP, Mayor.

Mayor's Office, Toronto, October 24th, 1930.

SOUR STOMACH



JUST a tasteless dose of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in water. That is an alkali, effective, yet harmless. It has been the standard anti-acid for 50 years among physicians everywhere. One spoonful will neutralize at once many times its volume in acid. It is the right way, the quick, pleasant and efficient way to kill the excess acid. The stomach becomes sweet, the pain departs. You are happy again in five minutes.

Don't depend on crude methods. Employ the best way yet evolved in all the years of searching. That is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

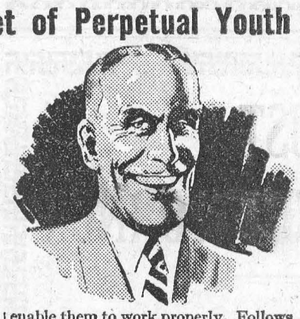
Be sure to get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for 50 years in correcting excess acids.

Remember—the genuine is always a liquid. It cannot be made in tablet form. Look for the name Phillips'. It is always on the wrapper for your protection. Drugstores everywhere have the 50c bottles.

70—BUT TAKEN FOR 45

Army Officer's Secret of Perpetual Youth

TAKEN KRUSCHEN FOR 20 YEARS



"Seventy be jiggered, sir! I pass anywhere for 45, and huh!—I feel sixteen!" That's the spirit of this Army Officer's letter all right, as you'll agree if you read between the lines. A seventy-year-old-son-of-a-gun who can still sit astride a horse!

"I have used Kruschen Salts for nearly 20 years, and when I say that, being 70, I was taken the other day for 45, that I am strong, can still ride and enjoy it, I would like you to understand that I attribute the whole of the above really wonderful facts to the virtue of your Kruschen Salts. I took it with me and was supplied with it during the whole of the War. I introduced it to high officials in London, and an Australian Judge adopted it on my recommendation, and writes me from Australia how wonderfully it has improved him. Some of my friends both at the Bachelors' and Cavalry Clubs, Piccadilly, take enough to cover a shilling and swear by it."—Capt. M.

When you lead a sedentary life with little fresh air, less exercise and hasty, ill-chosen meals, your inside, sooner or later, grows sluggish, and fails to supply your eliminating organs with the tonic mineral salts that they must have to enable them to work properly. Follows the whole host of so-called "minor" ills that undermine your constitution and blunt your happiness and discolour your outlook.

The trouble is obvious enough; it's the lack of those vital salts. Get a bottle of Kruschen and the remedy will be just as plain; for Kruschen is a combination of just those salts your body needs, blended in Nature's own proportions. Now you see why "it's the little daily dose that does it." You can't grow old when every little fibre of you is tingling with "that Kruschen feeling." Get that bottle to-day and begin to get younger tomorrow.

Kruschen Salts is obtainable at all Drug Stores at 45c. and 75c. per bottle.

TWICE BENEFITED BY SAME REMEDY

Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Cobourg, Ontario—"Years ago when I had a sick father and a nursing baby to care for, I got all run down and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to get strength to do my work. Another time at Change of Life, I had severe headaches and felt tired all the time. I took seven bottles of the Vegetable Compound and felt like a new woman. I recommend it to any woman who is at the age when she needs building up." —Mrs. T. E. Sleeman, R.R. 4, Cobourg, Ontario.

"KEYES"

"Grocery Specials"

Choice California Prunes 2 lbs. 25c	Choice Corn 2 tins 25c
Choice New Seedless Raisins 2 lbs. 25c	Choice New Dates 2 lb. 25c
Choice Cooking Salmon 2 tins 25c	Good Cakes 2 lbs. 25c
Finest Cocoa 2 lbs. 25c	Cut Mixed Peel 2 ½ lbs. 25c
Old Dutch Cleanser 2 tins 25c	Finest Aylmer Soups 2 tins 25c
Choice Peas 3 tins 25c	Crushed Pineapple 2 tins 25c
	Quality Toilet Paper 6 rolls 25c

We are here to serve you, let us convince you.

MEN'S WORK BOOTS



Hard to Equal

We can recommend these carefully built Brown Mennonette Blucher Work Boots for men. Made with outside counters, rubber heels, solid leather insoles, your choice of leather or Panco soles. The price has been reduced to

$3.50 per pr.

We invite you to see these boots.

Men's Heavy Work Rubbers

Laced six eyelets, rolled edge and reinforced foxing, solid heels, wide back strap to prevent cracking. Every inch of every pair guaranteed. The price is the best

$2.50 pair.

Men's Plain Overs, good choice of toes, all new stock. The best price going.

$1.00 pair.

FLANNELETTE—31 inches wide. Pink and White Stripe, medium weight. Regular price 22½c, one piece only ***15c per yard.***

SCOTCH FINGERING YARN—A soft 4 ply yarn of medium weight. A full range of colors, ***Only 10c Ball.***

MEN'S RIBBED WORK SOCKS—Grey and White, all wool with ribbed legs and plain knit feet, the best value we have had in years. ***40c per pair.***

COMFORTABLE UNDERWEAR for Children. Sizes 18, 20 and 22. One and one ribbed, nice soft finish, flesh color, neatly trimmed, regular price of this garment 60c. A good purchase enables us to sell them at a bargain ***39c***

LADIES' WINTER WEIGHT HOSE—All wool Cashmere, Silk & Wool, Silk Outside and Wool Inside, Full Fashioned with Widened Tops. All sizes and a good range of colors. Only 10 doz. pair in the lot, some worth $1.25 pair. ***While they last 89c pair.***

T. O. KEYES

Telephone 16 WINCHESTER Meat Phone 85

WINTER IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER

We have a nice lot of Snappy Overcoats to show you. Warm Curly Tweeds, Cosy Chinchillas, Herringbones and Overchecks in Guard and Ulster Models. Come early while our sizes are complete.

Prices **$16.50** to **$26.00**

A. E. GOODFELLOW, Winchester, Ont.

Matilda S. S. No. 16 Report

September & October

Sr. IV—Lawrence Johnson 68, Lyall Strader 60.
Jr. IV—Arthur Cooke 50, Lee Garlough 72, Mary Strader 73.
Sr. III—Howard Becksterd 46.
Jr. III—Annillee Reddick 48.
First—Gerald Hummel 89, Olive Hummell 54, Helmer Reddick 70.
Sr. Pr—Edward Beckstead, Gladys Hummell, Ruby Lapierre, Dora Armstrong.
Jr. Pr.—Betty Reddick, Sandy Lapierre Llovd Beckstead, Alice Kelly, Charlie Kelly, Willie Armstrong

Ralph Turner, teacher.

The funeral of the late Luella Beckstead Tracey was held at Morrisburg on Saturday, November 1. following her sudden demise in Lacombe, Alberta. Mrs. Tracey, wife of Mr. F. F. Tracey, and daughter of Mrs. A. H. Bcekstesd of Morrisburg, died Sunday in Alberta on Sunday, October 25, the service having been held in Lacombe on Monday by Rev. R. B. Layton, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Hailingsworth of Edmonton, who was a close friend of the deceased. Interment was made in Fairview Cemetery, Dr. D. N. McRae officiating.

Mrs. Tracey was born in Williamsburg township on May 10, 1886, and early in life moved with her parents to Matilda township to Matilda township. She is survived by her mother, one sister, Mrs. Merle Deeks, of Smith's Falls, Ont., and her husband, Mr. F. F. Tracey, of Alberta,

A Good Show

On Tuesday night last, the Gananoque Dramatic Club, once more entertained a large audience in Lannin's Hall, when they presented that old and historical play, "Ten Nights in a Bar-Room." Each part was played in a very efficient manner. The specialties between acts were also very much enjoyed by all present. Proceeds of the concert benefitted the local branch of the Canadian Legion. The success of the concert was largely due to Mr. Nelson Dixon, who devoted much of his time in making the arrangemens, which were without fault The cast of characters in the play were:

Frank Slade—Joe Case.
Mr. Slade—Gibbert Orser.
Sample Switchel—Russel Orser.
Harvey Green—Cedric Redmond.
Mr. Romaine—Bill Clancy.
Mahitable—Edith Woodley.
Mary Morgan—Helen Scott.
Joe Morgan—James Lawson.
Mrs. Morgan—Violet Bates.
Willie Hammond—Gerald Woodley.

South Mountain

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Boyce of Kemptville, were callers in town Friday.

Mr. W. J Thorpe and Mr. E. Burslin, of North Augusta, were in town, Friday.

Miss Kathleen Blakely and Master Lyall Blakely spent Thanksgiving with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Boyce, Kemptville.

Mr. John Cameron is running a roller on the good roads at Cardinal.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Urquart and family, of Kingston, and Miss Lula McIntosh and friend Mr. Robertson of Ottawa, spent the week-end with Mr. Noble McIntosh.

Those who spent Thanksgiving at their homes here are, The Misses Luella Forrester, Margaret Walter, Dorothy Blow, of Ottawa, Wm. Thompson of Guelph, Lyall Ferrier of Belleville, Mr. and Mrs. John Marquette of Ottawa.

Mrs. Wm. Boyd and Mrs. Lorne Boyd, spent Saturday with Mr and Mrs. Frank Latourell as Peltons' Corners.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Armstrong and Robt., and Mrs. Norman Armstrong, spent Saturday in Ottawa.

Miss Erma Mulholland, who is teaching near Belleville, was a week-end guest at her home here.

Mr. Lyall Hess and Miss Bertha Henderson of Heckston, Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. Asa Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Robinsrn and daughter, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Blow.

Miss Grace Boyd and mother, and Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Anderson, were up to Prescott, Saturday.

Mr. Elzie Nesbitt and mother of Hyndman, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Armstrong.

Mr. Archie McCrae, who has been away working on the good roads, spent Thanksgiving at his home here,

Mr. Harrison Cameron of Morrisburg, is spending a few days at his home here

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Thorpe and family, who have been spending the past few months with his moter at North Augusta, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Alwin Wright of Gananoque, spent Thanksgiving at her home here.

Mr. Lorne Armstrong is to be congratulated in passing his examinations as an undertaker at the recent exams at Toronto.

The Anniversary Services of the United Church, which were held on Sunday Nov. 9th, were largely attended and on Monday evening the chicken supper was a splendid success.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Crawford were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Asa Scott.

Miss Beatrice Gannon of Montreal, visited her sister, Mrs. M. Barry, over Thanksgiving.

Nation Valley

Misses Agnes Rae, Elizabeth Doyle, Messrs Preston and Frank Elliott, visited Mr. and Mrs. McElheran of Finch

Some from here attended the meeting of the Women's Missionary Society held at the home of Mrs. Black on Thursday last. The Auxiliary from St. Paul's, Winchester, was entertained at the meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Darling visited the latter's parents at Kenmore.

Miss Bessie Merkley of Ottawa, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Merkley.

Mr. Malcolm Rae spent the week-end in Ottawa.

Mr and Mrs. Wm. Murray of Kingston, visited the latter's parents, over the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Enos Munro, Mrs. A. Summers has returned home having visited her brother, Dr. King of Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rae visited several relatives at Reids Mills over the week-end

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Baker spent Thanksgiving Day at the latter's home, Winchester Vicinity.

Several from here attdnded the funeral of the late Mrs. H. Howes, Cass Bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Summers visited the latter's brother, Mr. Ira Docksteader, recently.

Messrs Douglas Rae, Ottawa, Preston Rae, Gananoque, spent the holiday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rae.

Miss Florence Jackson spent the week-end at her home in Iroquois.

(Gone but not forgotten) are our boys from the Valley who sleep in Fla ders' Fields where poppies grow. May we never live to forget they brought our freedom. They gave their lives a ransome for many. Again may we never forget we owe them a debt we can never pay.

LANNIN'S HALL

WINCHESTER, - ONE NIGHT ONLY.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 18

RETURN OF THE FAVORITES

"JOHNNY and IRENE GALVIN"

supported by a large cast of

"Galvin Players"

In The Screaming Comedy

"CHARLEY'S AUNT"

Sane Civilized Prices

Adults 50c, - Children 25c

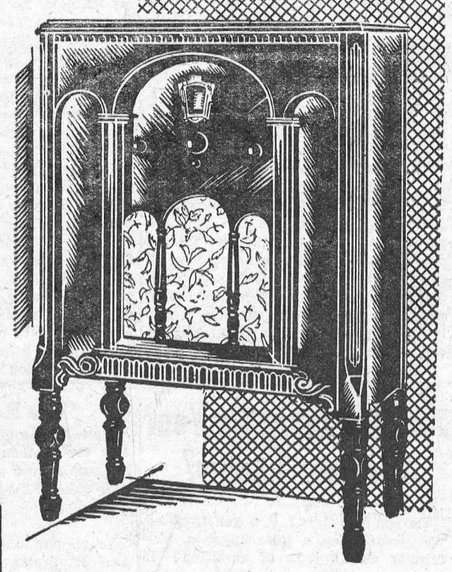
Plus Tax

THE SHOW FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY.

Have You Been Galvinized?

Read the advts., they are worth it!

7-tube Screen Grid LOWBOY



Price **$180.30** Complete with Tubes

HERE!

Philco Screen Grid Radios . .

with PHILCO TONE CONTROL



Radio's Newest Miracle

4 distinct tone values: Brilliant—Bright—Mellow—Deep. Opens a world of new delight. Produce music now the way you want it, simply at a touch of the control knob on the front of the set.

PHILCO'S latest Screen Grid Lowboy has the world-famous Philco tone—clear, rich, undistorted; and radio's newest marvel—Philco Tone Control—which puts at your command four changes of tone quality—"brilliant"—"bright"—"mellow"—"deep."

You can have this newest miracle of radio along with Philco's marvelous tone, its super-selectivity and amazing power and distance-ability, at no greater cost than that of an ordinary radio.

The 7-tube Screen Grid Lowboy shown above is a beauty! American black walnut, figured butt and Oriental wood, designed by leading furniture designers.

Ask About These Other Features

Philco Selectivity: New double-tuned input circuit—brings in stations you've never been able to separate.

Philco Distance-Ability: Philco uses a screen grid tube as the detector, doubling amplification. You can bring in distant stations you've never heard before.

Station Recording Dial: On which you can permanently log your favorite stations.

Philco Tone: Due to Philco's balanced units, every program has the famous clear, true Philco tone—never distorted.

We Will Put One of These Wonderful Philco Radios in Your Home Free—for Trial—Limited Offer—Come In Now

PHILCO

BALANCED-UNIT RADIO

G. A. CUMMING

Telephone No. 3 South Mountain

Choice

Steers and Heifers



The Western Beef Market has just unloaded seventy-five Western Steers and Heifers, in prime condition for slaughter.

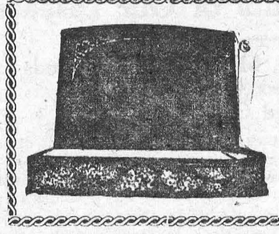
Anyone wanting such Choice Beef for winter supply, put in your order now and we will quote you lowest possible prices and make delivery anytime you wish.

We also have a number of baby beefs.

If you want to see these cattle they are all at my farm.

D. LEVINE,

THE WESTERN BEEF MARKET.



MONUMENTS!

STUBBS & GIBSON

Manufacturers and Importers of Marble and Granite Monuments, Cemetery Fences, Copings, etc. Scotch Granites a Specialty.

Shops at Winchester Morrisburg & Farran's Point.

BARGAINS IN

Used Cars!

1 Star Coupe, 1927, A 1 Condition	$275.00
1 Dump Truck, 32x6 Tires rear, 1927	$250.00
1 Chev. Coach, 1926 Model	$225.00
1 Chev. Touring, 1926, small mileage	$200.00

D. A. McARTHUR,

Chev. Dealer · Russell, Ont.

TELEPHONE NO. 44

Poultry Wanted

Highest prices paid for all kinds of Dressed Poultry. Good quality only wanted. Call, Write or Phone for prices. Phones—Winchester 616 r 25, Metcalfe 32 r 25

B. McKERCHER, - Vernon

New Books!

We have just received another shipment of books, written by some of the world's greatest authors. Drop in and look them over. A good book is educating as well as entertaining. We have them.

Subscriptions for all Magazines and Papers—Ottawa Evening Journal or Citizen, Montreal Daily Star, Toronto Globe, etc.

A. H. DUNCAN, Winchester

Dressed Poultry Wanted

Highest Prices Paid for all kinds. Birds must be bled, dry-picked and starved before killing. Poor quality not wanted. Phones—Bell 617 r 23, Metcalfe Rural 32 r 23.

W. J. PORTEOUS & SONS - VERNON, ONT.