THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL XXXIX — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1926, — NO 38

OATS We have just unloaded a second car of rea good Oats which we are selling at a very attractive price. Can supply them whole, rolled or ground

Get our prices Telephone 136

FENNELL & WALLACE, Winchester, Ont.

WINTER BATTERY STORAGE

Bring your Battery to our garage for Winter Storage The warmest and best equipped battery station outside of the city.

Wet storage for a six volt battery $2.50, dry storage $8.00 Best satisfaction guaranteed on all makes of batteries.

Melvin's Garage, Winchester.

COAL & COKE

We have a good supply of SOFT COAL, sized and screened. Gives most heat for the least money.

POCAHONTAS SMOKELESS, all re-screened. The best and cleanest coal now on the market.

COKE from Nova Scotia, clean and quick. The Best Canadian Product.

F. M. EAGLESON, Winchester, Ont.

CASSELMAN'S SALE

—OF—

Hats, Dresses & Coats.

A group of Ladies' and Misses' Silk Velvet Hats at $1.98, $2.98 and $3.98

Flannel Dresses at $5.95, $6.95 and $7,95

Dress Flannels reduced from $1.50 and $1.85, now $1.29 and $1.49, all 56 inches wide.

Ladies' Underwear, silk & wool vest, at 98c

Ladies' Bloomers, silk & wool, at 98c

Ladies' Union Vest and Bloomers 98c each

Ladies' Sport Hose, checked and striped, regular $3.00 for 2.49

Ladies all wool Hose at 98c

Ladies' Coats at 25% red'n, all this year's goods

We have on hand a very fine assortment of Toilet Soaps, all imported goods, from 15c up. Perfumes, Compacts, Powders, Rouge, Lipstick, etc.

Mrs. C. Lee Casselman

Main Street - - Winchester

ANNUAL SHORT COURSE IN AGRICULTURE

To be Held in WINCHESTER,

February 1st to 26th

Classes 9.30 a. m. to 4 p. m. Daily except Saturday.

All young men who are interested in Agriculture are invited to attend this free Course. There are no fees and no entrance requirements, It has been several years since a similar Course has been held here and will probably be some time before another opportunity is afforded.

For further information write A. E. SPRINGSTEAD, Agricultural Representative, Morrisburg, Ont.

YOUR ICE SUPPLY.

I am starting to cut ice on Monday, Jan. 18th, and will cut two weeks only. All parties wanting ice must get it before Feb. 1st. Price acccording to thickness.

FRANK HOGABOAM.

Our Column

A cool spell is often caused by hot words.

What tickles a man more than a new suit of woolen underwear.

Five years ago yesterday the Press Office was wiped out by fire.

Lest you forget, let us again remind you that this is the time to renew your subscription to the Press.

It is now illegal to drive your car without a 1926 license, and you are liable to a fine.

Nero fiddled while Rome was burning, but in Canada our rulers play politics while our National debt increases and our country's interests are neglected.

The question for each man to settle is not what he would do if he had means, time, influence, and educational advantages, but what he will do with the things he has. Exchange.

"How do you feel?" asked the physician who had been called to attend the seamstress. "Oh, sew, sew, but I seam worse to-day and have stitches in my side." The doctor hemmed and told her she would mend soon.

Let's see: wasn't "clean politics" one of the planks in the platform of the Progressive party. They should now announce a new policy. "The end justifies the means," and "to the victors belong the spoils." That is what they are practising at Ottawa.

Let me be a little kinder, let me be a little blinder to the faults of those about me, let me praise a little more; let me be, when I am weary, just a little bit more cherry; let me serve a little better those that I am striving for. Let me be a little braver when temptation bids me waver; let me strive a little harder to be all that I should be; let me be a little meeker with the brother that is weaker; let me think more of my neighbour and a little less of me. Selected.

In addressing the Grand Jury at the General Sessions at Toronto, Judge Emerson Coatsworth remarked that there had been a great deal of talk about the Ontario Temperance Act. "There have been persistent statements going about," he said, "that young men going to social functions carry flasks in their pockets. It is so hard to conceive that any gentleman would insult his hostess by going to her home with a flask, or a to a social function in a public place thus supplied. However, we cannot close our eyes to this. There are law-makers and law-breakers. The law-breakers include, besides the murderers, burglars and thieves those who violate the O. T. A. If the leaders in our social, business and professional life go deliberately into the law-breaking class, it is a most unfortunate thing for our country."

A Present Day Need

A Negro mammy had a family of boys so well behaved that one day her mistress asked: "Sally, how did you raise your boys so well?" "Ah'll tell you, missus," answered Sally. Ah raise dem boys with a barrel stave, and ah raise em frequent."

A Masquerade Carnival will be held at the Mountain Skating Rink, Jan. 27th. Good Prizes. Winchester Band in attendance.

Women's Institute

In answer to roll-call on Tuesday afternoon some resolutions given were to promote the interests of the Women's Institute this year, to help the public library, to attend the meetings more regularly, to keep on smiling, etc. A discussion took place about buying new window shades for the hall and fixing up the stage walls. It was decided unanimously to have this done before the February "At Home." Plans were completed for this social evening of Feb 12th, when all members are to invite their husbands or some other friend and Committes were appointed to look after each part of the work. The President read a letter she had received from Mr. Nunnick in which he pleasantly accepted an invitation to visit our Institute "At Home" on the above evening saying he would give an illustrated lecture on the Wembley Exhibition. A debate is also on the program on; "Resolved that women have done more than men for our Community. Four ladies are taking the affirmative and four the negative.

Miss Stenhouse, Principal of the High School, spoke on "Citizenship," in her usual capable and pleasing manner. She said: "The home where woman reigns supreme is the nucleus of our citizenship and it is there that the men and women of to-morrow are produced." In referring to the physical development she spoke of the necessity of proper food, clothing, sleep, etc. She said that the mother plays the most important part in the intellectual development and asked for the co-operation of the mothers with the teachers. In speaking of the use of the franchise she said it we did not use it we were putting ourselves on a level with the undesirables. Even busy women can read enough to keep in touch with current events, She gave the following maxims that go to the making of a good citizen. 1. Work hard at whatever you do. 2. Do the best you can and don't worry. 3. Be honest. 4. Practise the golden rule. 5. Keep control of your temper and emotions.

Mrs. Wm. Scott gave a practical demonstration of how to knit gloves, showing that 4 extra stitches had to be taken up on each side of each finger as you begin it, and then these are to be narrowed off in the first two or three rounds.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered Miss Stenhouse and Mrs. Scott and a very interesting meeting was closed by all singing: "O Canada."

Try some of our Pocahontas Smokeless Coal.

F. M. Eagleson.

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

Have you secured your 1926 Auto License yet.

Only 13 more days when we will be into the shortest month of the year.

Mr. Springstead, Agriculture Representative for Dundas has an important announcement in this issue of the Press.

The sympathy of the community goes out to Mrs. J. H. Faith in the loss of her brother, which occurred on Tuesday.

The past week was not a good one for radio listeners. Something in the air that should not be there, so far as listeners are concerned.

Death at Ormond

One of the oldest and most esteemed residents of Ormond district died on Sunday last when Mr. Daniel Rutherford, aged 82 years, passed to his eternal reward. The Press will publish an obituary notice next week.

Arm Broken

On Saturday last when out driving in a cutter, Mrs. James Higginson, of Inkerman was thrown out by the cutter striking a drift and upsetting. In her fall, her arm was dislocated and she received other bruises, but nothing serious Dr. McLaughlin was at once called, and attended the injured who is now doing nicely.

Another January Thaw

January will not be without its thaw, and that of Monday will be remembered as one that stands without many rivals. The weather was very mild and the rain fell for hours. It made slush on roads and sidewalks, and the snow was reduced so that the fields are bare. Sleighing is good in places but bare patches make heavy hauling very difficult.

Evard Barkley Dead

This, Thursday morning, about 11 o'clock, Mr. Evard Barkley, who for the past thirty years or more has been with A. Sweet & Co. passed after a few days illness of pneumonia. The announcement comes as a great shock to the community. The funeral service will be held in the United Church, on Saturday afternoon, at 2.30 o'clock.

Ministers Ill

Both the United and Baptist Congregations were without their regular pastors on Sunday last. The old saying that "you never miss the water until the well is dry" might appropriately be applied to our local churches, for while both churches had able substitutes, and the services were all that could be desired, the pastors and their messages were missed, and there was a general feeling that the vacances in the pulpits might not be frequent. The Press is pleased to know that both Rev. Mr. Butcher and Rev. Mr. Waddell are making good recovery and hope to meet their respective congregations on Sunday next.

Why We Did It

Our esteemed correspondent at Cloverdale wants to know why the editor of the Press donated $10 to be competed for in Winchester Township only. We might reply that we are trying to return good for evil, inasmuch as the Winchester Township Council think best to ignore the Winchester Press in the way of municipal printing. But that is not the reason. In talking the matter over with Inspector Fetterly, the Inspector thought he might be able to get similar offers in each of the four townships, and that would make easy the work of inspecting and awarding. The editor would be delighted to make it a county competition, but, as stated, it was deemed advisable to confine it to one township and trust for similar donations in the other township. Perhaps some generous Cloverdale citizens will now come forward.

Matthew Wilson

In the death, of Mr. Wilson, who passed away early last Thursday morning in his seventy-fourth year, Melvin Settlement loses another of its sturdy pioneers, he having lived there fifty-four years. He was born in the township of Augusta, Grenville County, and when four years of age moved with his parents to a farm near Cheterville. Later they moved to Morewood, thence to Melvin. Here forty-one years ago Mr. Wilson married Eliza Hughes, who survives him with a family of two sons and four daughters, viz. George and Sherwood, of Melvin, Mrs. Milton Shaver and Mrs. Abner Dillabough of Morewood, Mrs. J. R. Martin, of Assiniboia and Miss Maude, teacher in the Mulloy school.

Mr. Wilson was the youngest of a family of ten children, all of whom have passed on to their reward. He will be missed greatly in his home, his Church and his community, although for the past six years he had been partly laid aside by a slight stroke, yet was able to be around everyday and to attend Church as well as visit the members of his family and others. It was only during the past three weeks that he was confined to his bed, when there was a gradual weakening until the end came very peacefully. His pastor, Rev. Roy Stafford, of Morewood visited him near the end and together they meditated on the 14th. chapter of John and it was from that chapter that Mr. Stafford spoke on Saturday afternoon in the United Church, Winchester, where the funeral was held in which the pastor of the Church, Rev. J. A. Waddell assisted. A large number of relatives, neighbours, and fellow-workers in the Church were present to pay their last token of esteem to one whom they had learned to love and honor because of his honesty and integrity of purpose.

The pall-bearers were Messrs Arthur and Sherman Christie, Walter and John Erratt, James Shaw and Walter Moffat

Mrs. P. Durant sang an appropriate solo and the choir sang: "There's a land that is fairer than day." To the bereaved ones is extended the sympathy of a large circle of friends in their loss of a loving husband and father.

Those from a distance attending the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. B. Newton, of Cornwall, Mr. George Hughes of Ottawa and Mrs. Anderson, of Heckston.

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

St. Matthias Church Service Sunday morning at 10 30 A. M.

Died in Winchester Township on Dec. 27th, 1925. Daniel Sullivan in his 61st year.

When Thomas Fields, aged 70, of Merrickville, on Thursday failed to return from the wood-shed, whither he had gone for fuel, his wife made an investigation and found him lying on the floor in an unconscious condition. He died in the house a short time afterwards.

A wedding of local interest took place on Nov. 25, 1925 at Theopore, Sask. when Lillian Blanche Robinson, only daughter of the late Mrs. McCrea and the late Mr. Abram Robinson, of Winchester, Ont., was married to Mr. Arthur Wylie, M. B., of Weyburn, Sask. The bride is a niece of Mrs. J.W.Rodney, of Ormond and was well known here before going West.

The Press is pleased to note that another of the bright minds that have gone out in the world from Winchester is gaining national attention because of work done. At a recent convention held at St. Catharines, Ont., Dr. Lloyd Bailey, a graduate of Queen's University, and investigator of cereal diseases for the Federal Government, described the experiment which he had performed to control wheat rust by using sulphur. Dr. Lloyd Bailey is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Bailey, of Winchester. We have no doubt that the future will justify the present faith in Dr. Bailey's investigations.

The Women's Missionary Society, of the United Church, will hold a food sale in the S. S. Rooms on Saturday, Jan. 30th. Keep the date clear.

I want a good, reliable man to go into business for himself in Stormont County selling Rawleigh's Good Health Products to farmers. A permanent, profitable, and pleasant business all your own. Very little capital required. See me quickly.

Geo. E. Earle,
38-40c Winchester, Ont.

Arm Fractured

Much sympathy is extended to Mrs. George Foster, of Winchester Springs, who had the misfortune of accidentally falling on her verandah floor, and fracturing her right arm a few days ago.

Dr. Malloch was called at once and reduced the fracture, and we are pleased to report Mrs. Foster's condition satisfactory.

To-Night—Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the Winchester Agricultural Society will be held in the Town Hall to night. Every citizen should be interested in this meeting, and by their presence encourage those who undertake the responsibilites of office. The annual fair means much to Winchester, and if it is to be kept alive it will be only done by your interest and support. The meeting to night is at 8 o'clock.

S. S. Entertainment of Summers Settlement

A very delightful evening was spent at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Holmes a couple of miles south of Winchester, on Friday evening, of last week, when the friends and supporters of the community Sunday School gathered to the number of nearly one hundred to enjoy their annual entertainment, and make plans for the future. The popular host and hostess made everyone feel a welcome, and the evening proved one of the most enjoyable in the history of the community. Rev. Mr. Waddell, of the United Church was the chairman, and in his usual happy and cheerful way made everyone present happy. We give below the program every item of which was thoroughly enjoyed.

Address—Chairman. Rev. Mr. Waddell, Recitation—Audrey Holmes, Recitation—Iris Summers, Chorus—Primary Class, Recitation—Elsworth Summers, Song—Violet Baker, Recitation—Leila Durant, Chorus—Cousin Jedediah, Recitation—Goldie Howes, Song—Annie Holmes, Recitation—Hubert Summers, Song—Jean Waddell, Recitation—Dorothy Baker Chorus—Girls and boys Classes, Recitation—Evelyn Baker and Roy Holmes, Mouth Organ Solo—Luther Crowder, Recitation—Adelia Holmes, Chorus—The Farmer, Recitation—Annie Holmes Duet—Beatrice Cross and Norman Summers, Dialogue—Society for doing good, Chorus—Bible Class.

Just before the programme a very interesting event took place, a really unusual event, when Rev. Mr. Waddell baptised seven children. We have not space to record the names, but there were three children of Mr. and Mrs. S. Holmes, two children of Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Summers, a child of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Summers, and a child of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Helmer

At the close of the programme the question of a memorial tablet to the memory of Arthur Pointer, a sacrifice of late war, to be placed in the school house, was discussed, and a canvass of those present soon provided the necessary funds, and the tablet will in due time be put in place. Refreshments were served and a social evening was spent. The company went to their homes voting Mr. and Mrs. Holmes ideal entertainers.

RIDDLES

Why is an old man's sheep farm that is run by his sons like the focus of a burning-glass?

Because it is a place where the sons raise meat. (Sun's ray's meet.)

What is the difference between a soldier and a clock?

A soldier marks time with his feet and a clock marks time with its hands.

Why is a snake up a tree like a boy doing his sums?

Because he is and adder up.

What is it that all the people in the world are doing at this very moment?

Going around with the wor.d.

When is the sun generous?

When it tips the clouds with gold.

Where was the first potato grown?

In the earth.

What is the saddest sight as a wedding feast?

The cake is usually in tears (tiers).

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Mr. Leon Flora, of Ottawa, spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Barrigar spent last Thursday at Chesterville.

Mrs. Margaret Kirk, of Oshawa, is visiting her brother, Daniel Johnston.

Mrs. J. H. Faith visited her brother, Mr. Dan Kennedy, of Vernon, on Tuesday, as he is very ill.

Mr. Almon Summers and Mr. Earle Helmer were in Chesterville this week auditing the Township's books.

Mr. and Mrs. James Irving, of Dunbar have been visiting at the home of Mr. Dan Johnston, the formers uncle.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bellinger, of South Mountain visited at the home, of Mr. and Mrs. Fraser Fawcett, on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Boyd and family, of Mountain spent Tuesday, at the home of Mrs. Boyd's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Shaver.

Mrs. W. W. McElroy, of Calgary, who is visiting her parental home here, spent the week end with her brother, Eben Smith B. Sc. of Three Rivers.

Mrs. Armstrong and Mrs. Earle were guests of Mrs. Nettie Kendrick, of Bethume last Friday. They were accompanied home by Miss Greta Earle.

Miss Ola Baker has returned to her home in Merrickville after spending the past month with friends in Mountain, Inkerman, Winchester and Cloverdale,

Miss Edna Shaver, nurse in training at the Montreal General Hospital spent a couple of days the first of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Shaver.

Mrs. Robert Morrow, Winchester Springs entertained a number of friends at a goose dinner in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Geo Bristol, of Portage, Wisconsin, Tuesday evening, Jan. 19.

Miss Hazel M. Summers R. N., of Batavia, N. Y. accompanied by Mr. J. H. Langstaff, I. L. F. C. of Toronto, were guests last week at the former's home, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Summers.

Winchester P. School Remembered

Mr. V. K. Greer, M. A., Chief Inipector of Public and Separate Schools for Ont., has again remembered the Winchester P. S. in a tangible way. On his return to Toronto, Mr. Greer sent a cheque, for school use, accompanied by kind words regarding his late visit, to the staff. It is a gratification to the teachers to be so kindly remembered, and especially by one who was once a pupil of the Winchester P. S.

To Rent

House, on Ottawa Street, also lumber pile, of about 3000 ft., for sale or to deal. Apply to

38c Alvin Deeks, Main St.

For Sale

A brown driving horse, five years old. Will sell right. Apply

38p. W. J. Smith Phone Morewood 42

AUCTION SALE

FARM STOCK & IMPLEMENTS

As I am short of help, and unable to do the work on the farm, I will sell by Public Auction on Lot 10, Con. 8, Township of Matilda, 2½ miles south of Inkerman Village, known as the old Riddell Farm,

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 3, 1926

commencing at 1 o'clock, the following: 5 high grade holstein milkers, all due to freshen in March and April. This herd is all young and in good condition and all in calf from a registered holstein bull, 18 pigs, 3 months old, one gander, 25 bus. of buckwheat, 25 bus. of barley and buckwheat mixed, 40 bus. of six rowed barley, 250 bus. of barley and oats mixed, 500 lbs. of grass seed, 1 set of Massey Harris Randals, 16 disk inthrow new, 1 Frost & Wood spring tooth cultivator, 1 Oliver two furrowed plough, a quantity of hay, a number of cords of dry wood, a number of cords of green wood, a quantity of elm and maple.

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

Ross Morrow, Auctioneer — Geo. H. Thoms, Prop.

Fresh Fish and Oysters.

Fresh Herring,
Dressed Pike,
Salmon, Halibut,
Fillet, Strip Cod,
Dried Herring.

OYSTERS — We handle only "Sealshipt." They are Oysters at their Best.

We aim "to have the best" and generally "hit the mark" YOUR trade is desired.

L. FLORA, Winchester.

Telephone 33 — Prompt Delivery

For Sale

Good, sound, dry wood. Apply
Orton Deeks
Winchester
Phone 100

For Sale

One, 4 horse, Lister engine, almost new.

Melvin's Garage.

Nursing

Miss Mary Dixon, nurse, is open for engagements, day or night. Room at residence of A. W. Beach.

Winchester Phone 6.

Winchester Baptist Church

PASTOR—Rev. Ernest Butcher.

SUNDAY, JAN. 24th, 1926

Sunday School at 10 a. m.

Morning Service, 11 o'clock

"The Voice of a Prophet"

Evening Service 7.30

"Nature's Mirror,"

Strangers and visitors always welcome.

For Sale

Milk supplied, fresh from T. B. tested cows. Apply

35-7c Rowat Elliott

Wanted

1000 jute feed bags.

Fennell & Wallace
38-39c Winchester

For Sale

One grain Flaker, capacity up to 35 bus per hour, almost new, one barrel churn No. 1, in good condition at bargain prices

38-40p. M. Bailey

Dispersion Sale By Public Auction

Owing to ill health and scarcity of help, I will offer for sale by Public Auction, at Fair View farm, lot 4, Con. 4, township of Winchester, 1 mile south of Winchester Station, on

SATURDAY JAN. 30, 1926

Commencing at 1 o'clock, sharp, the following—my choice herd of Pure Bred Holstein cattle, consisting of 37 head registered Holsteins, including Our Present Heard sire Beautiful Joe Maida No. 49014 Vol. 25, 22 milk cows, 3 already freshened, the most of them to freshen in February and March, 5 head rising 2 years old, 4 heifers rising 1 year old, 3 bulls rising 1 year old, 1 bull, 18 months old. This stock is all tested for Tuberculosis. These cattle will be cared for 48 hours after sale, at the owner's risk.

TERMS—6 mos. credit on approved joint notes and 4 per cent off for cash.

Ross Morrow, Auctioneer — Edwin Baker & Son, Prop.

HORSES FOR SALE!

Half a car load of good sound horses in the best of condition, weighing from 1200 to 1500 lbs., broken single or double. Best bargains ever offered. Come and see them.

Ken. Hutt, Maple Ridge.

Phone 606 r 14, Winchester

The Musical Comedy "A MINISTER'S HONEYMOON"

Will be presented under the auspices of St. Paul's Guild, in the Town Hall, Winchester, at 8 o'clock, on

Wednesday Night, January 26th

This play is above the average and shows that "Dame Fate" has no favorites. She gives "Our Minister" more cause to worry, between the marriage ceremony and train time, than some I have in a whole life time.

SOME ONE SAID,—

"What Care I For Money, If I Have My Friends."

WELL—Come and See what "Our Minister" thinks of this.

14 Big Musical Numbers 14

Solos, Duets, Trios and 8 Big Choruses.

All New to Winchester.

Admission 35c, Children 25c

For the Boys and Girls

THREE WISHES—By Mattie M'Caslin.

Many years ago, in Ireland, not far from the city of Cork, lived an old woman and her grandson, Jack, a bright, handsome boy of twelve.

They had no other relations, and both worked hard for their food and clothes. The grandmother spent most of her time knitting, while Jack gathered peat, berries and other treasures from the neighboring forest and carried them to the city for sale.

One evening, as he sat at the door of their cabin, wearied by a day of labor, he was accosted by an aged woman, leaning upon a stick, who begged him, in the name of charity, for a cup of goat's milk.

She looked many years older than his grandmother, who came briskly to the door and invited her in, while Jack ran to the goat-pen to procure the coveted draught of milk, which she drank as though nearly famished.

She was invited to remain for a comfortable meal, which was soon prepared, and readily accepting their hospitality, the little old woman—who lacked several inches of standing as tall as Jack—taking her stick, hobbled up to the table and partook ravenously of the substantial food.

After she had eaten everything that was set before her she arose, and giving her long nose a pull which seemed to double its length, she said:

"I am a fairy, good people, and for your kindness to me I will allow you to make three wishes, for your benefit, my lad. The first two belong to your grandmother, for her care and kindness in rearing you, and shall be granted immediately. The other one you can express and I will grant you on your twenty-first birthday. Do not ask for wealth or fame, for such treasures are not in my power to bestow. I control only the hearts and passions of my beneficiary, and can give you traits of character that will enable you to do much good in the world, and also much evil."

The grandmother, who desired her boy to be good, rather than great, said, unhesitatingly:

"Grant that Jack may always be compelled to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

"I will," said the fairy; "but remember that perpetual truth-telling may lead him into difficulties and dangers, and even death itself may be the result."

"Then," said the dame, "my next wish is that the limb which attempts to injure my boy may become paralyzed to its owner until he shall repent and make amends."

"Granted," said the fairy. "And now you shall see me no more until Jack has reached his twenty-first birthday."

Then, raising her stick, she passed it slowly over her head, describing a half-circle, and was gone.

Not long after, as Jack was gathering peat by the wayside, a traveler, riding a jaded horse, drew rein beside him and said:

"Boy, my horse is nearly exhausted, I have lost my way, but, if you will tell me I am on the direct road to Cork, I will give you this silver coin which I hold in my hand."

"You are not," said Jack, telling the truth. "You took the wrong branch three miles back, leaving the Cork road to your left. You are now traveling directly toward the Big Forest."

"Is it possible?" said the stranger, "that I am wrong again? and but for your honesty, my lad, you would now be enjoying the possession of my money and I traveling to almost certain death among the highwaymen of the Big Forest!"

"I must speak the truth," said Jack, bluntly.

"Well," said the traveler, "you have lost the half-dollar, but I want you to take me to your cabin and let me tarry with you until morning. I am a diamond merchant in the city of Cork. I need a clerk who is strictly honest. I will hire you, and you can earn many half-dollars if you continue always to speak the truth.

One day the merchant purchased a lot of paste diamonds, that were such perfect imitations of the real gems that none but a connoisseur could distinguish the difference.

Soon a customer, attracted by their beauty, inquired the price. Finding it far below what he had expected, he immediately purchased a set, without asking any further questions regarding them.

While he was counting out the money to the merchant, Jack approached him. The purchaser said:

"I am buying some diamonds from your master. Aren't they pure and beautiful?"

"They are beautiful," said Jack, "but not pure."

"What!" exclaimed the astonished purchaser. "Do you mean to say they are not diamonds?"

"They are not diamonds," was the cool reply. "We call them paste."

"Paste!" said the offended customer, with a sniff. "I can make paste myself! If I cannot have diamonds for my money, I will have nothing," and sweeping the silver back into his purse, he walked off in high dudgeon.

"There!" said the merchant, angrily, to Jack, "you have spoiled another sale for me! That clown would have purchased the jewels for the trifle I asked for them, and enjoyed the possession of diamonds to the loss of no one. You have already revealed secrets of the trade which I fain would have respected. You will ruin my business! So leave my house with your tattling tongue!"

And as Jack turned to obey, the merchant attempted to inflict upon him a parting kick, but the limb was paralyzed on the instant, and the merchant discovered, to his horror, that it was without feeling or power of motion.

Jack fled from his master's wrath, and made his way sadly back to his kind grandmother, who gave him a warm welcome and cheered him with hopes of better fortune in the future.

But as years passed without any marked change in his fortune, he had almost despaired of ever being anything more than a poor forester, when one day, at noon, returning home laden with his gatherings, his attention was attracted by groans near him, in the forest.

Following the direction of the sound, he discovered none other than his majesty the king, lying prone upon the ground, and bleeding profusely from a wound in the back.

Jack knelt beside the fallen monarch, who explained that his horse had galloped away from his companions in the hunt, and had thrown him upon the ground forcibly, striking his back on a sharp stick.

"But," he added, "I do not think I am badly hurt, and I will give you a hundred pounds if you will assist me to my hunting-box, which is not far away, for I do not wish a gaping crowd of my subjects to gather around, and see me, their king, lying here, helpless and humiliated in the forest."

The exertion of speaking caused him to turn deadly pale, and Jack, who had been examining the wound and stanching the flow of blood, saw in an instant that he could not be moved without danger.

"I cannot obey your majesty," he said, trying to speak respectfully. "The exertion of walking will cause more blood to flow, and you may die if your wound is not dressed immediately. I gather herbs for market, and know which to use to make you safe and comfortable. I will only call my grandmother, whose cabin is but a few steps from here, to assist me, and she will watch with you while I go to the hunting-box and get your private servant with a conveyance."

Without waiting for a reply, he ran hastily to his cabin, informed his grandmother and quickly gathered the necessary herbs and bandages.

They soon had the wound neatly and skillfully dressed. Then Jack ran off to inform one confidential servant, whom the king named, and in a short time the wounded monarch was borne gently on a litter, helpless and almost unconscious, to his private chambers.

The physicians afterwards informed him that had Jack not spoken the truth regarding the wound, or failed to dress it so skillfully, he would have died in a short time.

Of course the king was ready to heap honors upon Jack, who was knighted immediately and introduced at court. Here he met the king's daughter, and like all the other knights he, in time, fell deeply in love with her.

But the king declared he would have only the bravest of knights for his daughter's husband.

"I want each of you," said he, gathering all her suitors around him, "to tell me the story of your life, and whoever can enumerate the greatest number of brave deeds shall have my daughter's hand in marriage."

Then all told their story, one after the other. Jack being the youngest was obliged to wait until the rest had finished.

They related marvelous tales of their own bravery, each succeeding one trying to make his story outrival any that had gone before.

It is scarcely necessary to add that they all drew largely on their imaginations for their wonderful narratives, and when Jack's turn came he was regarded by the rest with envy, for they all knew he had the privilege of adding more to the catalogue of his brave deeds than any of them had done.

But to their astonishment he told a simple, straightforward story of his uneventful life and assured them he had never slain an enemy in a duel, nor killed a tiger with a club, nor jumped into the arena where lions were fighting to procure a lady's fan, nor incurred any of the dangers which the others professed to have conquered.

A laugh of scorn and derision arose at the conclusion of his simple narrative, but it was quickly brought to a close by the king declaring that Jack should be his son-in-law—

"For," said he, "Sir Jack is the bravest of my knights, having dared to tell the truth, while the rest of you have hidden your cowardly characters behind huge breastworks of lies."

As Jack had already won the affections of the young princess, to whose hand his truthfulness had elevated him, he was rejoiced.

Preparations were going on for the wedding, when the king, who was restless and ambitious, declared war against a weaker neighboring monarch, sent vast armies into his domain, conquered him, and took possession of his kingdom.

Jack's prospective father-in-law, jubilant over his additional power, said to Jack:

"Don't you think I have shown wisdom and policy, and deserve great credit for my good management?"

"No," was the reply, "You have been treacherous to your neighbor, and dishonorable in attacking him when his armies were too weak to defend him, and deserve to be punished for your wickedness."

Of course, such plain talk angered the king, and he raised his arm to strike the offender, but it was stricken powerless on the instant.

Jack, in telling the story of his life, had, of course, repeated his interview with the fairy, and how it had resulted in the diamond merchant's case.

So the haughty monarch knew how to remove the spell, and, while struggling with his pride, endeavoring, to frame the words of an apology that would not lower the dignity of a king, he heard a voice at his elbow say:

"This is Jack's twenty-first birthday," and, looking around, they both beheld the little withered fairy, who, addressing Jack, said: "What is your wish, son?"

"That you remove the spell, good mother, that you have thrown around me. I wish to speak the truth from my own convictions of right, but not lay bare my most secret thought, governed by an influence which I am powerless to wield or withhold; but I thank you for your gift, and what it has already brought me."

"As you please," said the fairy, somewhat stiffly. "Of course, the removal of the spell restores to their normal condition the two who had been injured in your behalf."

Saying this, she was gone.

Then the king, pleased to think he had recovered the use of his arm, without lowering his dignity as a king by making an apology to an inferior, was the gracious monarch again, and forgave Jack, on condition the latter would be more respectful to him in the future.

Moral: It is better to keep silent than reveal an unpleasant truth.

Brotherhood.

I planted nasturtiums
I thought for my pleasure
Joy for my home
Golden sun-treasure.
I found I was sharing
Each day of the honey
With a wee humming bird
And bees bright and sunny.
I, as their hostess
Followed along
Humming with them
A bit of a song.
The bees working below
And the birding above
Thought not to struggle,
To grasp nor to shove
Nor even to visit
A flower with a guest,
But seeing it occupied
Furthered the quest.
How humbly I patterned
My miniature neighbors
Accepting so kindly
These unplanned favors.
The very next time
I plant snares for the sun
I shall plant for many
Instead of for one.
No friendship ere gave me
Full measure of good
As did this, speaking plain
Of the true brotherhood.

—Flora Lawrence Myers.

Expected Too Much.

Bobby came home from his first day at school with the announcement that he could write, but on being given pencil and paper he made his usual meaningless scribbles.

"But what," said his mother, "does it say?"

"How do I know?" answered Bobby. "I havent learned to read it yet."

It is a wise child that bears a resemblance to its wealthy relative.



GREYHOUND TAKES TO SEA

Above is shown the launching at Birkenhead of Great Britain's mighty new warship, Rodney. Princess Mary, accompanied by her husband, Lord Lascelles, and Lord Derby, performed the christening ceremony.

SLAVES OF "THE NEIGHBORS"

Wagging Tongues That Cause Trouble: By Dorothy Dix.

There is no more difficult question to decide than how far we should be ruled by our neighbors, and where we should draw the line between snapping our fingers in Mrs. Grundy's face and grovelling in the dust before her. Our reputations are in the mouths of our acquaintances, and we stand or fall by what they say about us.

It isn't enough for us to be good; we must look good to those about us, and act in accordance with their conventions.

Our neighbors cannot see into our souls. They can only judge by the outside, and make such deductions as appearances seem to warrant. Therefore, we are foolish if we think we can defy our neighbors, and do as we please, and live our own lives regardless of them.

What "They" Say.

Every now and then you find some intrepid individual who tries this experiment. But sooner or later the wheels of public opinion roll over all of these people and leave them crushed and maimed. They find themselves ostracized, robbed of their ambitions, dropped out of everything, and left to go their self-elected way alone.

Now this fear of what "they will soy" is the beginning of righteousness. It is what keeps many a weak, tempted brother and sister in the straight and narrow path. And it is a good and wholesome thing for us to entertain a proper respect for our neighobrs' tongues.

But while we are wise to accord proper deference to our neighbors' opinions, we are foolish to be slaves to them, and to be so afraid of what they will say about us that we sacrifice all our independence to them. For we may be sure that no matter what we do, we will be discussed and criticized and that we will not be able to please everybody.

The Joneses will think we stay at home too much; the Robinsons that we go out too often; the Smiths that we are extravagant; the Thompsons that we are mean. If our household is a devoted one, some of the neighbors will hold us up as an example of a happy marriage, and others will suspect it of being a bluff.

Unfortunately, this fear of "what they say" makes such cowards of many people that they will ruin their lives rather than do something they think the neighbors might criticize. It is at the bottom of what makes men starve along at what they call "white-collar jobs" when they might be making fortunes in some trade. It is what crowds the offices with the unfit who would make successes as carpenters, or bricklayers, or plumbers.

This dread of what the neighbors will say is still keeping thousands of women who have a genius for cooking that they would love to express, and who thrill at the sight of a pan and pot, out of the kitchens that they long to be in. They would a million times rather go out to domestic service than work in factories or shops, if they weren't terrorized by the thought of what their neighbors would say.

Worst of all, this fear of what "they say" makes men and women cripple themselves by extravagances. They feel that they have to keep up with the Joneses. They haven't the courage to live according to their means. So they run into debt and come to disaster in the end.

And the queer part of it all is that when we are brave enough to be independent, and choose the sort of work we are fitted for by nature, our neighbors praise us for it, and say kindly things, instead of ridiculing us as they do when we pretend and pose. The moral is that we should live so that we will not be afraid of what "they say" about us, and having done that, not care a hang what they do say.

Rare Beauty.

I know the variable day will bring
A plethora of beauty in some form;
An eddy of dry leaves before a storm,
Or in the shadow of a pigeon's wing.
Some count it an inconsequential thing
To see an ash-can heaped with colored glass,
A daisy, in a patch of dusty grass,
Or gulls, past city docks, low pinioning.

But those who love the river's changing lights,
The quietness of ships, the afterglow
Of sunset on some seadog's face;
The witchery of over-jewelled nights,
The amber of street lights on falling snow,
These find rare beauty in the commonplace.

—Franklin N. Wood,d in L'Allouette.

Gibraltar has no public debt, no tramway, no railway, and no land capable of cultivation.

USING CAUTION IN INVESTING

There is no denying the fact that the desire to gain quick and unearned profit leads many to the unwise and regrettable investment of their savings. Promoters of unsound enterprises bank upon this tendency, and in recent years their gains have been tremendous. However reprehensible the practices of fraudulent exploiters may be, the fault is not alone that of those public officials who are supposed to have the power to prevent the fraud perpetuated. In the final analysis, in most cases, the investor himself has allowed himself to be made the victim of some scheme which the exercise of ordinary prudence would have disclosed as vicious, or even criminal. The trouble is that the prospect of making a profit greater than might be made in the ordinary course of business has induced the taking of chances which no cautious person would advise, says the Editor of the Christian Science Monitor.

What is here said is as true to-day as it may have been of yesterday or last year. The temptation is always present, attractively displayed on the pages of newspapers and magazines and in circulars and form letters distributed by millions through the mails. It is difficult, apparently, to understand that some things which appear in print may be misleading and deceptive. The charm of the printed word is alluring. The designing principal or agent who has something which must be sold if he is to be successful in his plan, banks upon this credulity. But these carefully worded advertisements, on their face, do not supply the information or the proof which caution demands. The information upon which the careful investor should act is not so easily available.

There is a presumption, apparently quite logical, that should put every prospective investor in some widely advertised enterprise on guard. It is that for every worthy undertaking, where a reasonable return upon capital invested is assured, there are always those associated with it, or with its promoters, who are able to supply all the money needed. Unimproved or uncertain projects are the ones, usually, to which the public is invited to subscribe. This is not an infallible rule, but it applies generally enough to put every promoter on his proof, and to protect the wary from fragrant frauds.

The inquisitive inquirer is not without recourse. There are many things which he should know, and which he can know if he takes the pains to investigate. He can, by proper means, learn the financial standing and moral responsibility of the advertiser. He can ascertain for himself the amount of capital, surplus, undivided profits and earning power of any established corporation into which he is invited to put his funds. He can learn how long continuous dividends have been paid, and at what rate, and how many and what classes of securities come ahead of the one he is asked to buy. He can learn, from those in whom he places confidence at the bank, how this particular security is regarded by those who have had experience and are known to be conservative.

One great stumblingbock in the way of safe investment is this one thing—conservatism. Too many of us dislike the word. The temptation is to cast caution to the winds and take a chance. The result, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, is the same: loss and disappointment. There is a persistent belief that any investment in real estate is certain to pay a profit. Someone has convinced nearly everybody that land prices in the United States will never be lower than they are to-day. But this hypothesis cannot be convincingly established. There is, at the moment, as great inflation in land prices in some sections as in the prices of watered stocks and wildcat securities. Prudence demands that the advertiser of real estate be put upon his proof, just as other promoters should be placed. First of all, let him establish his own financial standing and moral responsibility. If he cannot do this, his alluring prospectus should be regarded with caution, if not with suspicion. The investor who is willing to assume all the risk should not complain if he sees his dollars vanish in thin air.

CANADIAN SEAPORTS

An active campaign has recently been prosecuted by the Canadian Maritime Provinces having for its object the greater use of the ports of that area through the diversion to them of a part of the traffic in purely Canadian produce which is leaving the continent by United States seaports. A delegation from the Maritime Provinces has been touring the Dominion, not only appealing to the Federal Government for action, but bringing what it believes to be the rights of the Maritimes to importers and exporters in all sections of the country. The statement was made that $269,000,000 worth of Canadian trade was done through American ports in the year ending July last, a value equal to more than forty per cent. of the total trade carried on by the five principal ports of the Dominion.

The campaign has unquestionably had a marked effect and the ports of the Maritimes will receive a measure of benefit as a result. The delegation had a most sympathetic reception everywhere it went, and definite assurances were given by importers and exporters of action which will result in more business for their seaports. The delegation likewise discovered that the ports competing against Saint John and Halifax were becoming less formidable in the general desire on the part of Canadian business men to utilize Canadian channels for Canadian produce, but also satisfied itself that a good part of the lost traffic cannot be secured at the present time owing to many factors entering into the situation, one of the principal of which is the fact that very frequently there are no direct steamship sailings from Canadian ports to the destinations for Canadian produce.

Increased Steamship Sailings Anticipated.

The report of the delegation more or less suggests that their problems are generally appreciated and sympathetically regarded and that a steady amelioration of the situation is to be expected. It is anticipated that both Maritime ports will have an increased number of steamship sailings during the present winter, and the delegation was brought to realize that despite the substantial expenditures at the national ports of Saint John and Halifax they were yet scarcely equipped to handle the traffic which would seek accommodation there this winter.

Probable fruits of this campaign are already evidencing themselves. It is announced that an important steamship company will transfer its freight service from Portland, Maine, to Saint John, and for the first time in history operats out of the New Brunswick port with a fortnightly service of four boats. Beginning with November a new service commenced to operate out of the same port to Havana and the West Indies on a weekly or ten-day run.

After the agitation from the Maritimes it is gratifying to note that their ports are not falling behind but showing small increases in the volume of trade handled, though perhaps these increments are not proportionate to the steady ascendancy of the Canadian export trade which is so rapidly developing other Canadian outlets. A survey of the business of Canada's principal ports in recent years shows a great increase in volume handled.

The five principal ports of Canada in order of importance are Montreal, Vancouver, Saint John, Halifax, and Quebec. Montreal and Quebec, being situated on the Gulf of the St. Lawrence, and reducing the rail haul from the great producing interior, are the great summer Eastern ports whence the greater part of Canadian export trade leaves between May and November and most of the important trade is received. Saint John and Halifax are the winter ports whose greatest activity commences when frost has gripped the St. Lawrence River. Vancouver is the great Pacific all-year outlet and inlet for the large and increasing trade which is being carried on with the countries of the Orient and Antipodes.

The features in this survey are the large increases disclosed in export trade out of Montreal and Vancouver, particularly the great Pacific port. Montreal, though closed for the winter months, ranks now as the second most important port on the American continent, giving place to New York only. The trade in grain contributes very largely to this, the Canadian port being the greatest point of grain outlet in America and handling a volume greater than that of all Eastern Atlantic ports combined. The grain traffic has also accounted largely for the development of Vancouvers export trade, for though this port in the last year handled only one-sixth of the grain volume of Montreal, it has in the post-war period become the first grain-exporting point on the Pacific coast. The growing volume of trade of all kinds with the Orient is also contributing to Vancouver's prosperity whilst the recently concluded Australian treaty must also bring further trade to it.

Altogether the survey shows Canada's seaports in a good situation steadily building up their yearly traffic. It is apparent that the Maritime Province ports are not developing their business at as rapid a rate, but with the sympathetic attitude of Canadian importers and exporters seem to be due to secure at least a part of the winter traffic going elsewhere and exhibit a greater expansion in the future.

Adam's Suit.

Little Roger, spending a holiday on his grandfather's farm, was permitted to beguile the hours of a wet day by turning over the leaves of the family Bible.

Suddenly he looked up from the faded pages and quaint pictures, and called out:—

"See what I've found, grannie!"

In his hand he held a leaf, old and dry, and after a few moments' reflection he added:—

"Do you think it belonged to Adam and Eve, grannie?"

Just One of Them.

"I left my money at home," said the lady to the conductor. "You will have to trust me. I am one of the director's wives."

"I am sorry, madam," replied the conductor. "I can't do that even if you were the director's only wife."

Of the population of the British Empire in 1921, only about one-seventh is of European descent.

REG'LAR FELLERS—By Gene Byrnes.

Buttonhead Gets in a Jam.



THE WINCHESTER PRESS

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THREE GARDENS

Yes, I have three gardens. You come upon the first one as you are shown up the staircase to the drawing-room. It is outside the staircase window. This is the daffodil garden—three feet eight inches by nine inches. The vulgar speak of it as a window-box; that is how one knows that they are vulgar. The maid has her instructions; we are not at home when they call.

Sometimes I sit on the stairs and count daffodils in my garden. There are seventy-eight of them; seventy-eight or seventy-nine—I cannot say for certain, because they will keep nodding their heads, so that sometimes one may escape me, or perhaps I may count another one twice over. The wall around the daffodil garden is bright blue—I painted it myself, and still carry patterns of it about with me—and the result of all these yellow heads on their long green necks waving above the blue walls of my garden is that we are always making excuses to each other for going up and down stairs, and the bell in the drawing-room is never rung.

First Fruits of Spring.

But I have a fault to find with my daffodils. They turn their backs on us. It is natural, I suppose, that they do not care to look in at the window to see what we are doing, preferring the blue sky and the sun, and all they can catch of March and April, but the end of it is that we see too little of their faces; for even if they are trained in youth with a disposition toward the window, yet as soon as they begin to come to their full glory they swing round toward the south and hide their beauty from us. But the House Opposite sees them, and brings his visitors, you may be sure, to his window to look at them. Indeed, I should not be surprised if he boasted of it as "his garden" and were even now writing in a book about it.

My second garden is circular—eighteen inches in diameter, and, of course, more than that all the way round. I can see it now as I write—or, more accurately, if I stop writing for a moment—for it is just outside the library window. The vulgar call it a tub—they would; actually it is the Tulip Garden. At least, the man says so.

A Promise of Tulips.

For the tulips have not bourgeoned yet. No, I am wrong. (That is the worst of using these difficult words. They have bourgeoned, but they have not blossomed. Their heads are well above ground, they have sweeled into buds, but the buds have not broken. So, for all I know, they may yet be sun-flowers. However, the man says they will be tulips; he was paid for tulips; and he assures me that he has had experience in these matters. The man says that they will be tulips. Presumably yellow ones.

One's gardens get smaller and smaller. My third is only eleven inches by nine inches. The vulgar call it a Japanese garden—indeed, I don't see what else they could call it. East is East and West is West, and never the twain shall meet, but this does not prevent my Japanese garden from sitting on an old English refectory table in the dining-room.

A Japanese Group.

A Japanese garden needs very careful management. I have three native gardeners working at it day and night. At least they maintain the attitudes of men hard at work, but they don't seem to do much; perhaps they are afraid of throwing one another out of employment. The head gardener spends his time pointing to the largest cactus, and saying (I suppose in Japanese), "Look at my cactus!" The other two appear to be washing his Sunday shirt for him, instead of pruning or potting out, which is what I pay them for. However, the whole scene is one of great activity, for in the ornamental water in the middle of the garden two fishermen are hard at it, hoping to land something for my breakfast. So far they have not had a bite.

My Japanese garden has this advantage over the others, that it is independent of the seasons. The daffodils will bow their heads and droop away. The tulips—well, let us be sure that they are tulips first; but, if the man is correct, they too will wither. But the green hedgehog which friends tell me is a cactus will just go on and on. It must have some source of self-nourishment, for it can derive little from the sand whereon it rests. Perhaps, like most of us, it thrives on appreciation, and the gardener, who points to it so proudly day and night, is rightly employed after all. He knows that if once he dropped his hand, or looked the other way, the cactus would give it up disheartened.

It is fortunate for you that I am writing this week, and not later, for I have now ordered three more gardens, circular ones, to sit outside the library. There is talk also of a couple of evergreen woods for the front of the house. With six gardens, two woods, and an ornamental lake I shall be unbearable.

Sheep in Northern Ontario.

The Shropshire breed of sheep has been selected by the Experimental Farms System as being well adapted for experimental work at the Northern Ontario Experimental Station at Kapuskasing. In the recently issued report of that Station now ready for distribution by the Publications Branch of the Dept. of Agriculture at Ottawa, the treatment given the flock at that Station is described. In winter the flock is fed at the rate of 2½ pounds of clover hay and one-half pound of grain per day. An experiment was conducted last winter to determine the relative value of two kinds of silage for growing lambs. The silages used were made of sunflowers for the one and a mixture of oats, peas and vetches for the other. From this experience the sunflower silage gave the larger and cheaper gains.

WHO BEGAN IT?

BY M. P. HANDY.

Harry Wood was really a very fine boy—bright and handsome—but he had one great fault: he was terribly quarrelsome. At home he was forever disputing with his brothers and sisters, and at school he was constantly getting into squabbles, which not infrequently came to blows, with his school fellows.

For these he had always one and the same excuse to offer—"They began it first"—an excuse which he had learned was very likely to be accepted at home.

His father had endeavored, from his babyhood, to teach him never to provoke a quarrel, but always to defend himself when attacked, and Harry learned the last half of the lesson far more easily than the first.

To do him justice, he was no coward, so far as physical courage went, and never hesitated to pitch into a boy twice his size, if he thought himself affronted.

This was bad for his temper, inasmuch as the big boys at school used to amuse themselves by teasing him, just to see him get into a rage.

One day his mother took him with her to the city to spend the day, and after getting through with her shopping, went to call on a wealthy relative who lived in great style.

The house had a beautiful garden back of it, full of rare flowers and statuary, and after lunch Harry was given permission to play in the garden.

There were no children in the family, and his mother thought him quite safe out of her sight.

But, alas! the ladies, talking quietly in the sitting room upstairs, heard a fearful crash, followed by scream after scream of pain and rage from Harry.

They rushed downstairs, guided by the sounds which alarmed everybody in the house, and found Harry in the front room, cut and bleeding, in the midst of the fragments of the great mirror built into the wall, between the windows.

"Harry!" said his mother.

It was all she could say, she was so much dismayed at the sight, and Harry stopped screaming to sob:

"He began it first!"

"Who? When? What do you mean? Who began it?" asked everybody.

"The other boy!" answered Harry; but, looking around, behold—there was no boy there but himself!

Doubtless the children have guessed what had happened.

The back parlor opened, through a large bay window, into the garden, and Harry, after strolling around for some time, had gone in to look at the beautiful room.

The large mirror let into the wall, and reaching from floor to ceiling, did not look like a mirror at all to Harry, who had never seen such a one before, and he saw, as he supposed in the dim light, another boy coming to meet him.

He looked hard at the boy, and the boy stared at him.

"How are you? What is your name? Do you live here?" he asked, but the boy said not a word.

Then Harry frowned and the boy frowned back, which made him angry.

"Who are you making faces at?" he cried, angrily, and the boy only looked very cross and said nothing.

Harry doubled his fist and shook it at the boy, who shook his in return.

That was enough for him—more than enough, indeed; and he plunged headforemost into the great mirror with so much force that he smashed it all to pieces.

Of course, when he understood how very foolishly he had behaved, he was exceedingly mortified and ashamed of himself, and this, added to the wounds he had received, was thought punishment enough, even for such bad behavior; but it was the last time for many months that he was allowed to leave home.

The accident did him a great deal of good, however, in showing him the folly of being so easily provoked.

His face was so badly cut that the story could not be kept. Some explanation was necessary, and his father and mother would permit no evasion of the truth. So it was a long time before Harry heard the last of it, and whenever he said afterward of anybody, "He began it first," the answer was always, "How about the boy in the looking-glass?"

I'M NOW A REAL POWER FARMER

But My Conversion Was a Slow Process.

BY JIM'S FATHER.

I've always believed that there was nothing like good horseflesh for farm power, and I still believe that there will always be a place for some good horsee on a farm. I hope I never will live to see the time when horses are gone.

But, I'll admit this much: I've changed my ideas somewhat on the subject of farm power, and while I am still a great lover of good horses, I've come to believe that there's nothing that will carry a man through the pinches and the rush seasons of farming, like a tractor.

It all came about the year after Jim came back from the agricultural college. He'd been up there studying a lot of economics and farm management and farm engineering and, every summer when he was home on his vacation, he'd keep harping away on this tractor idea.

At first I just laughed at him. He acted like a kid who, having seen a new toy, wanted one like it. But after a while I saw that he was in earnest, so I tried to argue him out of the idea.

Many an evening we would sit and argue the subject for a couple of hours. He'd tell me about fellows who were getting rid of their horses and using tractors altogether, and I'd try to show him that I could do more work for less money in a year than the fellow with the tractor. We had some hot arguments every once in a while, and I remember one night I got mad and told Jim that if they couldn't teach him anything better at the college than to come home and try to upset the whole system of farming that I'd been following for years, he could just stay home from school next year.

Well, Jim didn't stay home, of course. He went right back and finished his course, and his mother and I went up to see him graduate. We went up a couple of days before commencement, and Jim took us all over the place. He took me down to the machinery building and kept me there for about half a day, showing me all the different tractors and tractor tools that they had down there. He'd explain all about the carburetors and disk clutches and draw-bar horsepower and such stuff, until I got dizzy. I wanted to get over to the barns and see some of the fine horses that they had at the college.

One morning he took me into the farm management department office and showed me a lot of charts and surveys that those fellows had made, showing labor income, horse hours, man hours, and a lot of stuff that sounded good, but about which I could make neither head nor tail.

I did have a good talk with one young fellow there, though. He was a young instructor who had started out three years before the experiment with a crop of corn, which was motorized from start to finish. He carried his experiment over three years and struck an average. He plowed the ground, worked it down, planted it, cultivated it, and husked it by machinery, pulled by a tractor.

This fellow had some interesting figures on the average cost of doing the work with horses and with a tractor. And he showed me, in cold dollars and cents, that the work was done for less money, in less than one-third of the time, with the tractor than with horses.

That set me thinking some, but I didn't let on to Jim that I'd been the least bit impressed by the speech this fellow had made. Law, he'd have started in on me then and there, and I'd come down to the doings to forget my troubles rather than to engage in more arguments on the tractor question with that kid.

But when we got back home, and Jim got his trunk unpacked, the whole thing started over again. He had bulletins from Ottawa, and clippings from a dozen or more farm papers, and advertising folders from all of the tractor factories in the country. You'd have thought he was a tractor salesman. I've had these birds work on me at a fair, but I swear I never had a fellow put up the talk that Jim put up to me. Any tractor factory could afford to hire Jim and pay him $5,000 a year to go out and sell tractors, if he talked as long and as hard as he did to me.

He had charts of our own farm that he'd made up in his spare time at school, showing a plan of operation. He had put the hog pasture in with the clover meadow, and had moved the cow pasture all over to the timber. Instead of having a dozen fields, as I'd always had, Jim's plan called for only three or four.

"What the deuce are you going to do with all the barbed wire you're going to tear down?" I yelped.

"Use the most of it to fence in the timber," was his comeback.

He showed me how we could sell two teams and buy six extra cows and some more brood sows.

"Well and good," I said, "but who's going to milk the extra cows?"

"We'll get a milking machine. I know just the kind we want, too," he said.

"Holy mackerel," I said, "You're not even going to stop with tearing up my whole farm and putting a tractor on the place. Now you're talking milking machine. Where's this going to end?"

He never seemed to pay any attention to me, and when I asked him where we were going to grow the extra feed for these cows and hogs he was going to buy, he asked me if Will Tibbets still wanted to rent that twenty acres of creek bottom land.

"What's that got to do with us?" I shot at him.

"Why, we'll rent that from Will and grow most of our corn down there in the bottom. That's a good piece of land, and when we've got a tractor we can farm that much extra land without ever knowing it," he said.

Well, talk about the optimism of youth. Here I've been working like a nailer for more than twenty-five years on my place, and I've always managed to keep tolerably busy, too, and along comes this young sprout and wants to rent more land.

I talked the whole thing over with mother that night. She's pretty cool, and usually has a few good ideas, but the minute I started talking with her I knew that Jim had been there ahead of me. She didn't say so. Gosh, she didn't have to. I knew it.

"Now, Jud," she said, "You must remember that they do thing a little differently these days than they did when we were kids. Look at the way we travel now, and the way we visit with each other over the telephone, and all these new things that we have today that you and I never had when we were young. You remember you and I used to ride to dances in a buggy or a sleigh. We used to have to walk five miles for a doctor, and when we first moved into this house we had coal oil lamps for light, and a base-burner in the dining room that heated the whole house. To-day we don't think a thing about going forty miles to the fair, or to some sale. We've got the car to ride in. We've got electric lights and a furnace, and neither one of us has carried a bucket of water for so long we've forgotten how. Maybe Jim has a good idea, if you'll give it a trial."

Well, I knew right then that there was no use talking to her. I was licked and I knew it, and the next morning at breakfast, I sneaked a look at that young monkey, Jim, and he had a look on his face that told me that he knew I'd been licked, too.

We got the tractor the next week, and Jim used it to pull up most of the fence posts along the lines that he wanted to move. It sure made me sick to see those posts pulled out in five seconds, when I remembered the way I had sweat for hours digging the holes to set them. But out they came, and Jim turned three or four fields into one.

He had gone down to Tibbets' and fixed everything up regarding the renting of that piece of creek bottom, and the next thing I knew, he was down there plowing it up. He worked pretty late the first evening, and I got a bit anxious. Thought maybe the tractor had acted up, so I got in the car and drove over there. Gosh, I never saw so much plowing done in one day in all my life. The way that darned tractor went fogging around the field was a caution. Blamed if he didn't plow the whole twenty acres in two days.

I watched the way he worked that ground down pretty carefully. Thought maybe the machine would pack the soil too much, but it didn't at all, and Jim worked the whole twenty acres down in a day.

I'd been used to putting in at least a week or ten days getting that much land in shape for corn, and here this young snipe had fixed it all up for planting in three days.

We didn't sell any horses that spring. I wanted to see how things were going to turn out, but after I'd turned two of my good teams out into the pasture day after day all through the summer, I realized that they might as well be earning their keep somewhere, so I put them into the town sale that fall. Got a good price for them, too. They were nice and fat, and I got more than half the price of the tractor out of them.

I had bought seven more cows that summer. Thought I might as well be having home producing livestock on the place. That was one of Jim's notions right from the start. He said that we could get rid of some of the horses and use our land for producing feed for stock that would bring us in some cash.

He went over to a sale and bought a couple of Wiltshire sows that had some kind of fancy pedigrees behind them. Last year he entered one of them in a ton litter contest, or rather he entered her litter, and he beat the ton mark by almost 400 pounds that fall.

Oh, yes, the milking machine. He got one of those, too. Some fellow over near Toronto was closing out his dairy herd and going to Florida to speculate in real estate (the poor simp), and at the sale Jim bought a milking machine dirt cheap.

Marketing Poultry Co-Operatively.

Experience leaves no room for doubt that co-operative marketing, based on really sound principles and loyalty, is the very best method. It is pointed out in a bulletin on co-operation and marketing poultry products, issued by the Dominion Live Stock Branch, that the co-operative method presents great opportunities in the marketing of live poultry. The greatest success has been achieved by those who have assembled ordinarily well-fed poultry, taken off the run, and shipped them in specially constructed cars, provided by the railway companies, to distant selected markets when the home markets were glutted. This has resulted in satisfactory returns being secured in spite of poor home markets. Last year some fifty cars of live poultry were shipped co-operatively in the various provinces and, in addition, about twenty cars were shipped locally in the Prairie Provinces. In the case of one car shipped from the Canadian West to New York, a report was made of the gain of 1,000 lbs. during transit. This wholesale shipping resulted in a great majority of the old stock being cleaned up, and was an influence in making a much finer poultry market in the fall.

The bulletin which may be obtained free from the Publications Branch, Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa, describes in detail how to organize and conduct these co-operative associations for the marketing of poultry.

The calves should not be put on a full ration of skim-milk until they are at least a month old.

Feathers saved and sold mean money earned, and it pays well to keep the different sorts separate.

GRIDDLE CAKES THAT THE MEN-FOLKS LIKE

BY NELL B. NICHOLS.

Snowstorms and pancakes have an affinity for each other in my home. Whenever I ask my family what they want for breakfast on a cold, wintry day, the reply is pancakes topped with melting butter and maple syrup, sausage and coffee. I always add fruit to the list.

I used to think there were only two kinds of pancakes—those made from wheat flour with either sour or sweet milk. Likewise I believed one was completely out of luck when the supply of maple syrup was exhausted. Necessity has taught me that there are many varieties of griddle cakes and that syrups may be manufactured in the kitchen.

Pancakes are relished in cold weather as a dinner dessert at my house. When spread with a luscious fruit butter or jam, rolled neatly and sprinkled with powdered sugar, they are delicious.

When I make pancakes I pour the batter on a hot aluminum griddle from a pitcher. The aluminum griddle, like those of soapstone, need not be greased. If the cakes have a tendency to stick I scour the griddle surface when it is washed, and rub it with the cut surface of a raw potato.

If grease is used on griddles I find it best to apply only enough to prevent the food from adhering. Griddle cakes are to be baked, not fried. The surplus fat causes smoke and spreads the batter over the iron.

Among the collections of foods which I cook on my griddle are the following combinations, all of which have been tested in the kitchen. I am also passing on a few recipes for syrups.

BREAD CRUMB PANCAKES.

Three cups sweet milk, 2½ tablespoons fat, 3 cups bread crumbs, 1 cup flour, 1 teaspoon salt, 4 teaspoons baking powder, 3 tablespoons sugar, 2 eggs.

Scald the milk and add the crumbs. Let stand a few minutes and then beat to a paste. Add the salt, sugar, beaten eggs and melted fat. Sift in flour and baking powder, beat thoroughly and bake.

UTILITY CAKES.

One cup milk, 1 egg (beaten) 1 teaspoon baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon sugar, 1½ cups flour.

Stir milk and eggs into dry ingredients. To this batter add one cup cooked and chopped meat, vegetable or fruit. Brown on a hot griddle and serve with syrup.

BUCKWHEAT CAKES.

One cup buckwheat flour, 1 tablespoon shortening, 1 tablespoon sugar, ½ teaspoon salt, 1 cup cold water, 3 teaspoons baking powder, ¼ cup milk.

Sift dry ingredients together, add the melted shortening, water and milk. Bake immediately on a hot griddle.

SOUTHERN PANCAKES.

One cup boiled rice, 1 egg, 1 tablespoon melted fat, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1 cup milk, ½ teaspoon salt, 1 cup flour.

Mix together rice, fat, milk and beaten egg. Sift salt, baking powder and flour together and add to the rice mixture. Bake at once.

SOUR MILK PANCAKES.

One cup flour, 1 cup sour milk, ¼ teaspoon salt, ½ teaspoon soda, 1 egg, 1 tablespoon butter.

Mix the flour, salt and soda, add the sour milk, melted butter and beaten egg. Pour onto a hot griddle and cook until puffed, full of bubbles and thoroughly cooked on the edges. Turn and cook on the other side. Serve immediately.

SWEET MILK PANCAKES.

Use one cup of sweet milk and one teaspoon of baking powder instead of the sour milk and the soda in the Sour Milk Pancakes.

BANANA PANCAKES.

To the batter for Sour Milk or Sweet Milk Pancakes add one banana, cut in thin slices. Bake on a hot griddle.

CORN PANCAKES.

To the batter for Sour Milk or Sweet Milk Pancakes add three-fourths cup canned corn. Bake immediately.

SCOTTISH CAKES.

Sift one cup flour into a bowl and add one-third cup milk, one and one-fourth teaspoons baking powder and beat into this one egg and one tablespoon sugar. Drop by tablespoons on a hot griddle. Serve with jam, honey or syrup.

ENGLISH MUFFINS.

When kneading bread dough pinch off a few biscuits and let rise thirty minutes. Then roll to about one-fourth inch in thickness and bake these biscuits on a hot, slightly greased griddle. Brown on both sides. Split open and butter generously. Toasted muffins are especially good. The cold biscuits are split open and toasted.

The Most Important Time.

The holiday season is past. It is now time to look forward. This is the "layout" period of another season. It is the "getting ready" time. These are important days—more important, perhaps, than any other days of the year. We do not generally look at the matter that way, but it is true.

In this planning business, some can act more intelligently than others can. They can do this because, some time in the past years, they made plans, not for a year, but for several years. For instance, they started a set of books—planned for definite records of the many branches of their farm business. These men will have a real advantage over the man without such records.

Would it not be a wise move for hundreds and thousands of farmers in Ontario to lay out now a five-year program as to crop rotations, live stock procedure, building improvement and home development; and then base the whole matter on a set of financial records? Naturally, these plans could, and would, be changed from time to time, but they would give a general goal towards which one could work.

Here is a phase of this matter of planning that should receive careful attention. It is to make farm life, so far as possible, self-supporting. Take, for instance, the farm garden. On most farms, it is not living up to its possibilities. The garden should contribute more to the living of the family. It, also, can be made to cut tremendously into the budget allowed for doctor bills.

Then there is the living for the live stock. Occasionally feed can be purchased more cheaply than grown. But that is not so on the average farm. The reason why such a large per cent. of the live stock of the country is grown on general farms, is that the bulk of the feed required can be provided cheaper, direct from the fields, than from any other source. The good farmer can get the maximum of feeding nutrients at the minimum of costs. Legume hay and pasture, and silage cut feeding costs to the bone. Proper planning will provide the live stock department with these and other economics.

Warm Water for Layers.

The laying hens must have an abundant supply of fresh, pure water, and during very cold weather it is impossible to keep this before them without freezing, unless some effort is made to keep the water warm.

If you have only a few birds, a vacuum water fountain so constructed that warm water is put in it in the morning and lasts all day, gives good results. There are also on the market several types of heated fountains, equipped with a small kerosene lamp placed below the water container. A low wick is kept burning continually under the fountain.

Many ways are available of heating the water electrically, by using a hot point immersed in the water or by a carbon bulb suspended partly in the water. There are also a number of small kerosene stoves which can be placed under the ordinary water pan or water.

Choose the heating method that best meets your individual needs, but remember that ice in the water pan means a loss in egg yield, which is occasioned by compelling the birds to drink ice water or compelling them to go without water at all when it is frozen.

THE HORSE DOCTOR

The "horse doctor" sounds old-fashioned, doesn't it? It seems to belong to an obsolete language, along with the "village blacksmith." It is undoubtedly true that horse doctors are not needed as much as they used to be. Perhaps for two reasons this is so; one, because there are fewer horses, and the other, because we know how to take better care of the horses we have.

While horse doctors may be passe, it is apparent that there is an ever-increasing need for veterinarians. For, while horses are living a more simple life, cows, chickens, and hogs are being put under the strain of a complex and high-producing life. In his efforts to get high milk production, heavy egg laying, and ton litters, man is tampering with nature; he gives the farm stock no opportunity to use its instinct in obtaining proper living conditions. Therefore, he unknowingly makes the animals susceptible to diseases which were never troublesome before.

The veterinarian will fill an almost indispensible position in the community, especially if he will, with his technical knowledge, help to find the fundamental causes of diseases, and bring about their elimination.

Like industry, agriculture is growing more complex, not more simple. Therefore, it needs to use the services of specialists in the same way that business and industry now use them. The veterinarian is one of the specialists who will be helpful in solving agricultural problems.

The Educated Man.

We have got into the habit of thinking of school and education as quite the same thing. We persistently measure a person's education by the number of years he has been under the teacher's care.

Schools help a person in training his mind. So do libraries and laboratories, and the association of others who are educated. But these things are not essential to an education, since it is purely a personal matter—the result of long-continued effort in training one's self to think, and see, and reflect.

We use the term "long-continued" advisedly. To become educated, a person must hold himself to a course of study for a long period of time. The truth is, he grows into an education. In fact, it requires a life-long effort, and should, therefore, be as closely associated in our minds with every phase of life as it now is with the schools.

If we can come to think of this matter in the light mentioned, it may not be as hard for us, this winter, to settle down to some interesting and valuable line of study. If there is a fault with our Canadian system of education, it is that we have too much teaching. What we need in our educational circles is more self-direction. In this respect, Ontario farm folks, who have left the schoolroom, have a real opportunity to become interested in a line of effort that should improve them as farmers, and add happiness to their lives in the years to come.

Islands for Birds.

The New England Bird Club has purchased a number of islands as sanctuaries for shore birds.

A bit of good advice is never to start anything you can't stop.

The Winchester Press.

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Thursday, Jan. 21, 1926

PRESENT DEPLORABLE CONDITION OF CANADIAN POLITICS

One of the very difficult positions of the independent press in Canada to-day is to be fairly understood. Purely partisan newspapers like the Toronto Mail and Empire, the Toronto Star, or the Montreal Herald,it is not hard to understand. They are simply servile slaves to party. When, however, newspapers of the standing of the Montreal Gazette and Toronto Globe, by right of merit and service the true exponents of Conservatism and Liberalism in Canada, and having the right, because of that service, to speak authoritatively on questions of national and economic importance to the people of Canada, they deserve respectful attention and consideration. In the present humiliating position in which bitter and vindicative party politics has placed the fate of this country, it is not surprising that Canada's two greatest newspapers have taken on independent stand, so far as present party interests are concerned, and while the two papers do not agree in policy, they do agree to denounce the present trafficing in political preferment and office, the bargaining, for consideration, of the right to hold office.

In plain, understandable language, the Progressive in the House of Commons, with the leader Forke, stand to-day convicted of having schemed for and aided a defeated Premier, a defeated political party, to cheat the majority of the electors of Canada out of their rights. You may argue and quibble all day long, but you can't get away from that fact. By supporting the King Administration, Mr. Forke has dragged his follower into the position of grabbers, self-seekers, anything but what they profess to stand for. They, a small handful, representing a small vote percentage, bargained to get what they wanted, and the price was their support, to vote to keep the King Government in power. They tried to make a better bargain with Hon. Mr. Meighen, but failing they sold their support to the best advantage. A more disgraceful exhibition of lack of political principle it would be hard to imagine.

And what of the Conservative leader, Hon. Mr. Meighen? Certainly his has not been a straightforward and unquestionable attitude during the few days the political jockeying was going on. Had the Conservative leader come out at the very start and stated his position as clearly as he did during the election campaign, the country would have held him in greatest esteem. Through his more active supporters he bargained with the Progressives, and actually had them won over to his side until the day before the vote was taken, when a better bid was made by Hon. MacKenzie King, and the Progressive leader and the majority of his followers fell for it. Then, realizing that the game was up, the Conservative leader becomes very bold and says he is not bidding for the support of the Progressives.

The present humiliating position cannot, will not, be long tolerated, and much as it is undesired, the only solution is another general election, when it is hoped that either the Liberal or Conservative party will be returned with a majority sufficient to carry on independent of any third or fourth party support. Canada must have responsible Government, and while that Government may not be to our liking, let us hope for the future welfare of this Canada of ours that it will not be at the beck and call, or dependent upon a handful of politicians whose views are limited and dwarfed by their seifish greed.

PUBLIC SCHOOL NURSES

Public School Inspector, H. B Fetterly, at the opening meeting of the Melvin School last week, made reference to the Public School nurse, her work in correcting and preventing infectious diseases, her supervision over the necessary rules of health of children, etc. Chief Inspector Greer also made reference to the splendid work being done by the Public School nurses in the province. The cost of employing a school nurse is the stumbling block with most School Boards and undoubtedly the cost would prove burdensome except in the larger towns and in the cities. Mr. Fetterly's proposition is to form a union of several school sections, including Winchester and Morrisburg, with a competent nurse to supervise the whole. This would reduce the cost to each, and not make the employment of such a nurse burdensome to any section. It might be explained that the nurses employed are thoroughly competent and fully qualified so far as the knowledge of diseases, sanitation, and medicine is concerned.

The Brockville Recorder and Times in referring to the work and activities of the school nurse employed in that town says, "From time to time suggestions are made by economically-inclined individuals that, in the interest of reducing the cost of the operation of the schools, the Board of Education should be induced to abolish some of the so-called "frills" which have been added to its activities during recent years. Ground for such a suggestion may exist in the case of some of the supplementary services of the schools, but we question very much if there is one person taking the slightest interest in their administration or in the welfare of their pupils who would sanction the withdrawal of the school nurse. The report which Miss Nicholson presented to the Board of Education at its January meeting gives some idea of the range of her activities and of the value of her services to the community. She aims not only at the treatment of disease but at its prevention, entering the homes of the pupils as well as subjecting them to periodical examination and her work has been the means of bringing to light many defects which have been subsequently corrected and of preventing the spread of infectious disease throughout the schools. This has had the effect of improving the attendance and of reducing truancy to a minimum. Seventeen thousand, one hundred and twenty-three inspections, 577 home calls, 417 treatments, 215 complete physical examinations and 281 defects corrected enable the ratepayer to estimate the value of Miss Nicolson's services and to understand what would be the effect of the abandonment of her department. If there is to be any curtailment of the Board's operations, it should start elsewhere than with the school nurse, who has earned her salary a hundred times over by her work in behalf af public health and by promoting the efficiency of the schools."

The United Church

The pastor, Rev. J. A. Waddell being ill on Sunday and unable to be out, the laymen came nobly to the rescue and the services were carried on as usual. Mr. W. J. Cass presided in the morning and Mr. F. M. Eagleson spoke on "The New Birth," which was the S. S. lesson for that day. He said those who do not attend Sunday School are missing the opportunity of studying the greatest lessons we have ever studied. These are in John, the greatest book of the Bible, the keywords of which are, Believe and Life. In describing the New Birth he said we allow the Holy Spirit to come into our hearts and by faith and prayer we accept Christ. This New Birth may be almost imperceptible. We do not understand the process but we know from experience that it really takes place, and our lives are changed from carnal to spiritual. Neither social standing nor wealth will give salvation. Nothing but the New Birth. Mr. Eagleson urged all his hearers to lose no time in seeing that we are born again. It means life and peace and everything that is worth while in this world and the next.

The Excelsior Bible Class assisted by the Supt. of the S. S. took the evening service. Mr. Thos. Bailey gave out the hymns. Mr. O, Wallace took the prayer, Mr. Geo. Reveler read the Scripture lesson, Mr. Eagleson and Mr. Cass gave short addresses while Mr. Geo. Earle gave the announcements and presided throughout the service. Mr. Eagleson spoke on Influence of which he said there were two kinds unconscious and conscious.

He spoke on the first which he said radiates from everyone as heat does from a fire. The influence of character can never be calculated, and that of Christian character could not be better typified than by salt and light which Christ used in his sermon on the mount.

Mr. W. J. Cass gave a few thoughts from a recent message from James H. McConkey, whose text was taken from Isa. 61:3. Jesus Christ is standing ready to give us beauty for ashes in all our experiences. He has been anointed for this purpose and He stands at the door of our hearts waiting for this. He will give us the beauty of the gospel for the ashes of idle words, and will come some day to give us the beauty of glorified body for the ashes of this corrupted one.

The choir rendered an anthem at the morning service and three very pleasing selections in the evening.

It's most astounding, Agnes McPhail did vote after all, and she voted to continue in office the Premier and the Government she condemned, and the Premier and Government she publicity stated she could not support. There is talk of a "wavering and uncertain vote in the Progressive ranks the day before the vote was taken in the commons. Could that have been Miss McPhail's? What was the influence that decided her to vote against her conscience? Or did she simply take advantage of a woman's prerogative and change her mind."

Do all our readers know that it is the legal duty of anybody who finds an article of any kind to advertise the same at once? Some people fancy that by holding a thing without saying anything about it for an indefinite period, such article becomes their own property, if for some reason the lawful owner has not advertised his loss. That is the wrong idea. It is only after an article has been legally advertised, and the owner fails to show up, that the finder has any semblance to the right of possession.

Skating

The Winchester Skating Rink is open every night. Good Ice. No profanity or vulgarity allowed. Let the youngsters come we will try and take good care of them. J. C. CARR, Mgr.

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"	$28.00	"	"	$17.50
"	$30.00	"	"	$20.00

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AUTO TIRES
The Best Bargain you will get this year.
30 x 3½ Extra Heavy Cord Tires, Complete with tube
Only $12.00

BLEACHED COTTON
A very fine even finish only
25c yd.

400 yards
Voiles, Ratines and Muslins
Values 75c to $1.50
Take what you want
For 50c yd.

Circular
Pillow Cotton
40 inch 38c yd.
42 in. 36c to 45c
44 in. 35c to 45c

10 lb. pail Crown Corn Syrup
SPECIAL
69c

See Our Special Discount in the Crockery Room



FOR winter laying, you want good feeling in your flock—song, scratch, cackle.
A fat, lazy hen may be all right for pot-pie, but for egg-laying, never!
Poultry Pan-a-ce-a puts a hen in laying trim; she gets off the roost winter mornings ready to scratch for her breakfast—full of action, red comb and red wattles. That's what counts in the egg basket.
Add Pan-a-ce-a to the ration daily; then it's eggs or no pay.
For Lice—Use Dr. Hess Louse Killer.
For Roup—Use Dr. Hess Roup Remedy.
At All Dealers in Poultry Supplies.
DR. HESS POULTRY
PAN-A-CE-A

Heavy Lace Window Panels
42 x 90 inches
Special
$1.35

That Good Ottawa Valley Creamery Butter
50c lb.

SOAPS
Comfort, P & G, Gold Pearl, Naptha
5
BARS FOR
29c

WONDERFUL VALUES
IN
BOOTS and SHOES

Dominion Crystal Granulated Sugar
$6.75 bag

Special for One Week
Clover Leaf Salmon
46c
Libbys Red Salmon
35c
Choice Red Salmon
25c

The Big Store.
A. SWEET & CO.
Winchester, Ont.

EGG-O BAKING POWDER
8 oz. 20c
12 oz. 27c
16 oz. 33c

Tailoring and Gents' Furnishings.

Nothing fits like, or looks better than a Made-to-Order Suit of Clothes or Overcoat.

The selection of material is easy from the Large and Well-Assorted Stock of Goods.

We carry all the Best and Latest in Gents' Furnishings. All we ask is that you come in and look at what we have to offer.

New lines in Hats and Caps.

See our Nobby Ties.

A. E. Goodfellow,
Winchester - - Ontario.

We Do Vulcanizing

House Phone 149

Don't forget we do all kinds of Vulcanizing. If your tires need repairing bring them in and we'll do you a good job at a moderate chargs. Have your tank filled with "Shell" Gas—endorsed by leading motorists.

Garage Phone 140

DELONG PRESTON, - - Winchester, Ont.

Winchester Springs

Miss Muriel McIntosh spent Sunday with Miss Grace Myers.

Mrs. Henderson and Olive and Jean McIntosh, of Chesterville spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Ball.

Mrs. G. Barkley and baby, of Williamsburg spent the week-end with her mother, who has la grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Henderson, of Winchester were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H Smith, on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Armstrong and baby, of Inkerman spent a few days with the latter's parents here.

We are sorry to hear Mr. C. Thompson is on the sick list. Dr. Locke in attendance.

Mrs. Jessie Thorpe visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas Jackson, of Winchester last week.

Mr. Ross Beckstead and sister, Gertrude and Miss Flossie Bucharn and Mr. Alex Atchie, of Williamsburg were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Heber McIntosh.

Mr. Stanley Timmins, Mrs. Carman Timmins and Mrs. Johnston, of Calgary were guests recently of Mrs. J. Patterson.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Smith a daughter, on Thursday 14th. Congratulations.

Mr. Angus Coons and Mr. Bert Myres, of Grantley were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H McIntosh, on Saturday night.

Mr. B. Connor spent sometime with Mr. and Mrs. L. McIntosh and other friends here. He has returned to his home in Brockville.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Cross and family, of Winchester spent Sunday, atthe home of Mr. and Mrs. O. Casselman.

Mr. Angus Curran and Mr. Bert Myers of Grantley spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. W. McIntosh.

Mr. and Mrs. Eiburn McIntosh and baby, Ruth spent the week-end the guest of Mrs. Eva McIntosh, of Berwick.

Mr. and Mrs. George Myers visited Mrs. Jay Nesbitt on Tuesday.

Rev. Hirst took tea with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Nesbitt on Sunday evening.

Mr. Oliver Holmes leaves Wednesday, for Toronto. We wish Oliver success in his new work.

Mrs. F. Bolton visited friends in Cornwall last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Nesbitt visited Mr. and Mrs. G. McIntosh, one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Munroe and Jackie were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fisher, of Morrisburg recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Casselman spent Sunday at the latter's home, Toyes Hill.

Miss Myrtle Casselman returned to her home Tuesday having recovered from her operation for appendicates.

Mr. Joseph Cass had a very painful accident happen him while getting some wood in the shed the wood pile fell and a sliver penet ated the eye ball.

Cloverdale

Miss Edith Docksteader spent Wednesday night with Miss Marguerite Stobo.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Dillabough were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Docksteader on Sunday evening.

The Cloverdale correspondent congratulate the press editor, for his Broad-mindest in granting a prize for the rural schools making the greatest improvements on their school grounds in Winchester township. Why the editor should narrow the competition down to Winchester Township is somewhat of a surprise to the Cloverdale correspondent.

A sleigh load of the young people spent Thursday evening at the home of Mr. W. Anderson, of the Boyne.

Mr. Cyrille Lamoureux and sisters. Ada and Ethel were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Brisbois, Harmony.

Mrs. Ernie Docksteader was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Docksteader, on Thursday.

Quite a number from this district attended the sale at Mr. Jack Bruce, on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Docksteader were visitors at the home of Mr. T. Hamilton on Saturday evening.

Melvin News

Mr. and Mrs. E. Earl, of Kemptville. and Mrs. Frank Hogoboam and son Arnold of Cass Bridge spent the week end at the homes of Messrs Walter, John, and Ernest Erratt.

Mr. Ernest Earle, of Kemptville, if spending a few days wite his uncle, Mr John A. Erratt.

Mr. Ewart Steinburg is spending this week with his cousin, Claude Dixon, of Ottawa.

Mr. Harvey O'Neil, of Wilcox, Sask, is apending the winter with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leon O'Neil.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Christie and son Glenn had tea on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert MacDonald, of Ormond.

Mr. and Mrs Ruben Prunner and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Erratt attended the reception given in honor of Mr. V. K. Greer in Winchester last Wednesday night.

Miss Annie Christie spent Thursday and Friday with her aunt, Mrs. P. Durant of Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon O'Neil spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. O'Neil, Limerick.

Mr. and Mrs. Hector Carruthers, of Morewood, had dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Gainers on Saturday.

Death has again visited our community and claimed one of our oldest and most respected neighbours in the person of Mr. Matthew Wilson. He was noted for his kindly disposition and will be greatly missed.

Maple Ridge Radiograms

Well, dear readers am so sorry that I was unable to scratch up any news for the preceeding issue, and would like to state, that at the present writing news items of interest are scarcer than Scotchmen at a charity bazaar. Folks in this locality don't listen on the phones, making information hard to procure. However will write what I can without letting out any secrets.

We are pleased to note the motoring is still fairly good as Mr. Eddie Wilson, of Ottawa, was a guest at the home of Miss Bertha Derby on Sunday.

Mr. Albert Derby is in Pendleton a few days this week on business.

Miss Orma Hutt, Mr. Duncan McElheran, Messrs Sherman Ball. Arthur, Ora and Otho Hutt and Ronald Fulton were among the sorrowful followers, of Chesterville Team, when they went down to defeat at Finch on Saturday night.

Mrs. Fred Helmer, who has been ill, is progressing favorably.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Helmer visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. Helmer on Sunday.

Mr. Erle Helmer is in Chesterville a few days this week auditing the Township books.

Mr. and Mrs. George Parish and Margaret were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Carkner on Sunday.

We, are rather in doubt as to the proper way in which to express ourselves on a matter which we believe should be given our attention, as we have been asked to seriously discuss the subject through this medium. The persons concerned are three, two of whom live in the east end and one residing at the extreme west of our peaceful, pleasant settlement. For reasons which we will not elaborate this day, these gentlemen have cause to journey ottimes from the east to the west, from the west to the east, or vice versa. We wish to go on record as saying that it is not the goings, that cause us to worry, but would respectfully ask that when coming back, that they oblige those of ill health, by removing the bells from off their horses.

We just want to thank that reader of the wide open spaces, for her words of appreciation of these few items, in her recent letter, "We aim to please."

W. C. T. U. Meeting

The regular monthly meeting of the W, C. T. U. met at the home of Mrs. Geo Earles, Jan 6th, with a fairly good attendance After the usual routine work, the Clipp Sheet program were left with the Executive to arrange at a future date. Owing to a motion passed at the December meeting that Chain Teas be given after the New Year to raise our allotment for the Budget fur her consideration was given to them. It was deemed advisable to have these teas, and not have to use our Deposit Money, as we have been doing for some time. We hope this will not only be a success financially and socially but will create a greater interest in our work, so if you are not a member and get an invitation, please don't turn it down but accept it and show your willingness to help the Temperance cause. Miss Wicks representing the Sailor's Missionary work was present and presented that work which was well received and appreciated.

Start at Once.

No need of going miles for a position. The J. R. Watkins Company offers some good propositions right here at home. See the Watkin's man for particulars.

ERNEST R. SUMMERS.

P. S.—I also offer my farm for sale consisting of 80 acres.

A. A. Casselman,

JOBBER.

General Saddlery and Hardware Merchant.

Wholesale and Retail Established 1886

Terms Strictly Cash

Customers are you willing to do the same—Hand over the cash to help local trade as you are to the Mail Order Catalogue Houses. The Farmers' Supply House has been competing with the Mail Order Catalogues, in quality and price. Goods arriving daily. You would do well to call at my store and consult your Humble Servant, before purchasing your necessary supplies. We make a specialty in all kinds of saddlery, hardware, and harness repairs; Fancy auto rugs and fancy woollen hors- blankets; extra large heavy jute horse blankets, wool lined. A specialty in russet leather horse collars with flexible throat and ribon sewed; single and double harness, fancy English Russet stallion halters and bridles California wrapped and chafed belly bands, calfskin folded; fancy whips and lashes; a specialty in Blacksmith and wheel-right supplies. Wiikinson plows and repairs, also all other kind of plow repairs. Galvanized hog troughs, wheel barrows, steel scrapers; extension ladders. Furniture and brass beds in stock; also Good Cheere cook stoves and Supreme and Lion cook stoves. We also sell New Perfection oil stoves. Pure white Izal (1—600) disinfecting, nearly 30 years by Government services Sheffield Eng, and used by the Ottawa Exhibition 1923, Excells all others for poultry, cattle, sheep and hogs, sick rooms, schools and public buildings; (non poisonous) is many times stronger than pure carbolic acid. Circulars free.

FLOUR & FEED

All kinds of Flour and Feed on hand, also Crosemeal Poultry Feed a Specialty.

"THE LEADING HOUSE."

John Johnston

Phone 84 - Winchester

TRY LOWER TOWN MEAT MARKET

FOR FRESH MEATS

In the old Laflamme Block

Highest prices paid for all kind of hides.

Geo. Marquette

27-40p Phone 172

CANADIAN PACIFIC TIME TABLE

Westbound—To Smiths Falls and West.

No. 23—12.36 a.m. daily except Sunday, flag for passengers to and beyond Sharbot Lake—Stop for passengers from Montreal.

No. 35—9 52 a.m. daily except Sunday.

No. 29—7.33 p.m. daily except Sunday.

Eastbound—To Montreal

No. 24—5.05 a.m. daily except Sunday flag for passengers to Montreal, stop for passengers from Sharbot Lake and points beyond.

No. 30—8.40 a.m. daily except Sunday.

No. 36—5.27 p.m. daily except Sunday.

For particulars and Tickets apply to

T. W. BOYES. Agent.



JOHN SAMUELS

Fine Piano Tuning

Kindly Leave Orders at Smith's Drug Store Phone 34

Another Shipment of 35c Brooms

Store of Satisfaction.

LOOK We have a few Plain Rockers in Quarter Cut Oak and Walnut which were priced at $12.00 we are now offering them for..... $9.00

Triple Mirror Toilet Tables $12.50

We have some genuine Walnut Dining and Bedroom Suites at the Right Prices.

Stationery and School Supplies, Trunks, Club Bags and Suit Cases.

THE M. F. BEACH CO., LIMITED

TELEPHONE NO. 3 - - - WINCHESTER.

Electric Bulbs 25, 40 & 60 Watt for 25c each or 5 for $1.00

"Fisher's Meat Market."

FISH, FISH. We have all kinds at right Prices.

Beef and Pork are advancing. You can get it by the quarter or chunk before they go Higher.

We keep the Highest Quality of Bacon and Sausages.

We handle Domestic and Easifirst Shortening, also Swift Pure Silver Leaf Lard, none better.

Highest Cash Prices for hides, calf skins, pelts & tallow

Shop Phone 12. House Phone 55

W. J. FISHER

Winchester - - - - Ontario.

POULTRY WANTED

I pay highest cash prices for all kinds of poultry, at residence of Mr. N. Bowman, Gladstone St. I do all kinds of hauling with my truck at reasonable rates.

Phone 171 Morris Ross

15-42p.

Money to Lend

If buying more land or paying off an existing mortgage and you wish to borrow money on easy terms apply to

J. A. Riddell,
Morrisburg, Ont

Nurse Susie Dixon

Will take maternity cases in this home also general nursing. Apply at home of Mr. D. Levere, phone 118, Church St., Winchester.

FIRE INSURANCE

I can handle your risks and give you protection with the better class of companies. Our rates will be lower and safer than others. It will pay you to see me before placing your Fire Insurance risks.

HARVEY W. NESBITT.

Phone 116 Hours 10-12 a.m. 2-5 7-8 p.m.

Stewart Ford, D.C. Ph.T.D.

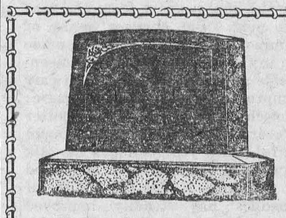
Chiropractor

Victoria St., Morrisburg.

Electronic Reactions of Abram's.

Consultation Free

Iridiognosis Dietetics Urinanalysis



MONUMENTS!

JOHN F. GIBSON

Manufacturer and Importer of Marble and Granite Monuments, Cemetery Fences, Copings, etc. Scotch Granites a Specialty

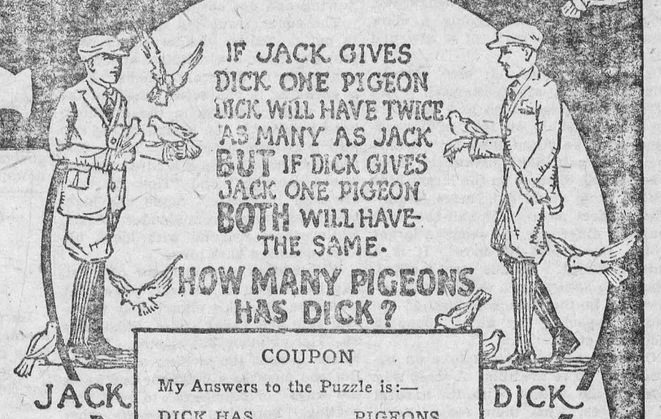
Shops at Winchester, Ont.

Telephone 75 - - P. O. Box 395

Another Chance to win a $475.00 PIANO FREE

AND OTHER PRIZES.

JUST SOLVE THIS—



Now! To-day!!

The opportunity of winning a beautiful piano, a radio or a phonograph, absolutely without cost, is again offered to the music-loving public—with this addition, there are eight big prizes instead of three. Your chance of winning one of the capital prizes is that much greater. Nineteen Pianos, three Radios and nineteen Phonographs have been given away FREE in previous contests by the Canadian Selling Agents—Will YOU be lucky this time? Send your answer in early—you have a better chance.

COUPON

My Answers to the Puzzle is:—

DICK HAS.....PIGEONS

Name.....

Address.....

.....

How to Solve the Puzzle

The solution of the puzzle is simple. First decide how many pigeons Jack has, then—find the answer.

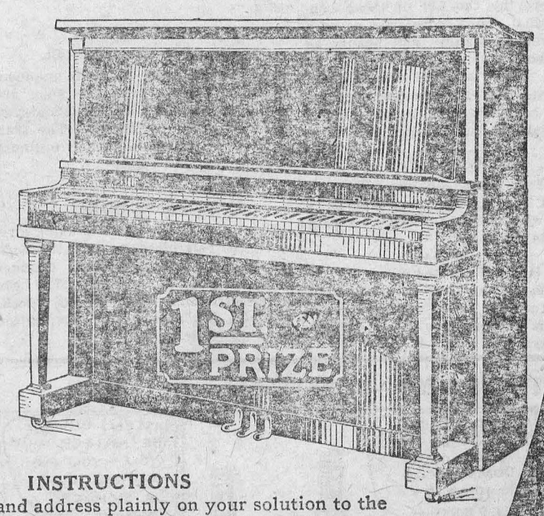
REMEMBER—PRIZES ARE AWARDED FREE TO THE BEST, NEATEST, MOST ORIGINAL CORRECT ANSWERS

SEND YOUR REPLY TO-DAY



WITHOUT ACCESSORIES

1st Prize	2nd Prize	6 Additional Capital Prizes
$475.00 PIANO—A beautiful instrument in walnut finish.	$125.00 RADIO Receiving Set in cabinet (without accessories).	SIX PHONOGRAPHS—full cabinet size, fine quality motor and reproducer. Walnut finish.



EVERY ANSWER RECEIVES A REWARD

The puzzle is not difficult. It's catchy and makes you think, but anyone can solve it in a very few minutes.

As in the previous contests your answer may be sent in on the coupon, or any other material, or in any way you desire. There is no limit to the size of the solution. It is agreed that the answers shall remain the property of the Canadian Selling Agents, and that there shall be no appeal from the decision of the judges.

THINGS TO REMEMBER

Prizes are awarded to the best, neatest, most original correct answers. Should the first prize winner already own a piano the prize will be given to the next best. Send your reply now—This may be your lucky day.

INSTRUCTIONS

Write your name and address plainly on your solution to the puzzle and send it to the Canadian Selling Agents, at the address given below. Every answer will receive a reward, so be sure and send your reply in promptly.

DON'T DELAY—IN CASE OF A TIE THE PRIZE IS AWARDED TO THE FIRST ANSWER RECEIVED.

Figure out your answer. Your solution may win the first prize—a $475.00 piano. The second prize is a $125.00 Radio in cabinet (without accessories). The next six prizes are beautiful, upright, full-size cabinet model phonographs.

SEND YOUR ANSWER TO **CANADIAN SELLING AGENTS**

312 Bank Street - Ottawa, Ontario

The Automobile

1926 IS VIEWED AS GOOD YEAR FOR MOTORISTS.

In 1926 the world enters into the second quarter of the century. It begins a new twenty-five years of automotive development, the outstanding features of which are hard to predict. The last quarter of a century has seen the motor vehicle develop from a rubber-tired buggy contraption to a beautiful, efficient speed classic. Based on the remarkable accomplishments of the past, the future can be looked forward to with confidence.

But what of 1926? After the unique record of 1925, from the standpoint of increased motor value given to the buyers of cars per dollar spent, it seems scarcely possible that greater automobile value can be produced than is given to customer at present prices. Prices are not likely to be advanced much, if any. There is no basis for believing there will be much reduction in prices. It can be taken for granted that in 1926 the dollar invested in a motor car will still continued to yield the purchaser a mighty good value for his cash.

BETTER ROAD LIGHTS DESIRABLE.

Engineers, of course, are constantly at work undertaking to discover ways and means of improving automobiles—making them more of an asset to society at large. Thus this medium of transportation is being steadily perfected. Of course, there is always the possibility that these experts will suddenly discover some device which may revolutionize the entire industry—some simpler form of engine, for instance, or a new kind of fuel, or a new style in tires, as was the balloon a couple of years ago. The developments are more likely to be by way of perfecting details that make for comfort, convenience and economy of operation. It is to be hoped there will be an advance in the methods of lighting the roads for night driving. Manufacturing and selling methods will continue to be improved, thereby enabling the buyer to get still better value for his money.

There may be a new make of car or two on the market in 1926. But the general tendency will likely be in the direction of fewer makes. Competition will be keener than ever and therefore the tendency will be to manufacture a few lines in large quantities by a smaller number of companies which have an established clientele.

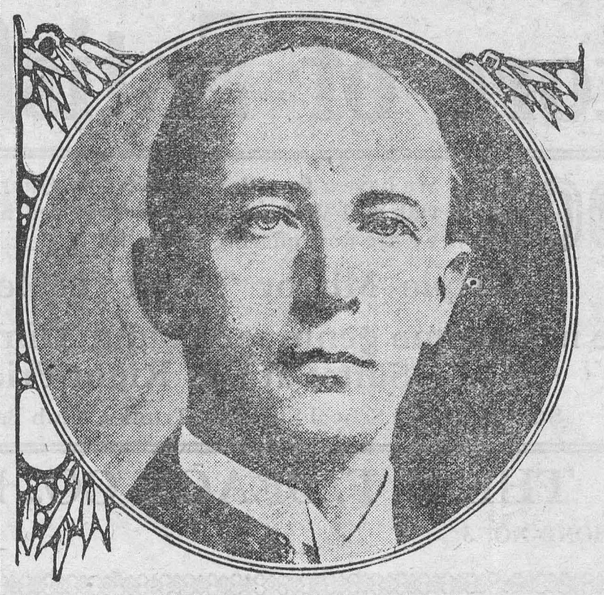
The tendency toward a universal use of closed car probably will increase. However, as folks increasingly come to buy two cars instead of one their second purchase may be more largely in the open car design. As 1926 looks like a year of general prosperity it is logical that more luxurious interiors of closed cars will be produced to satisfy the tastes of the fastidious.

FORESEES CONGESTION DECREASE.

It is to be hoped that driving will be less reckless in 1926. There is no excuse for the tremendous waste of life and the large amount of suffering caused by accidents. The next twelve months should see more folks driving more carefully. It should see some railroad grade crossings eliminated. It should see more traffic control at congested points. Dangerous curves should be eliminated.

It can be taken for granted that more highways will be improved in 1926. Some roads will be widened so as to facilitate driving. Some day engineers will perfect a method of road construction which will make traffic possible while the work is going on and eliminate the unsatisfactory detour business. It is hoped some improvement along these lines will be conspicuous in 1926.

In these days of modern automotive development it is more difficult to notice the improvement from one year to the next. But changes, many of them minor, are constantly being made which in the aggregate amount to considerable advance. The finish on cars has improved and will improve more; the mechanical aspects are better than ever before. The lines are more beautiful. Each year is heard the talk that cars are not as good as they used to be. In spite of this the quality of automobiles has steadily improved and unquestionably will do so in 1926. Where there is a desire on the part of a manufacturer to cheapen his car, this is usually done by marketing the product under a different name. The automotive public can look forward to 1926 with confidence that this great industry will do itself proud.



SUCCEEDS FORMER MONTREALER

Lord Buckmaster, English jurist, who replaces Sir Edward Mackay Edgar as head of a huge oil concern which has vast concessions all over the world. American newspapers now refer to him as the John D. Rockefeller of England. He was in Canada last summer for the bar association meeting.

Benevolence.

The loftiest trees bend humbly to the ground
Beneath the teaming burden of their fruit;
High in the vernal sky the pregnant clouds
Suspend their stately course, and, hanging low,
Scatter their sparkling treasures o'er the earth:
And such is true benevolence: the good
Are never rendered arrogant by riches.
—Translated from the Sanskrit by Sir M. Monier-Williams.

For Cleaning Shoes.

A strong box of the desired size forms the foundation of a good shoe-brush. The ends of the box are removed and a scrubbing or cleaning-brush is nailed on the bottom of the box. No dimensions which could be given would be very useful, because the size should suit that of the shoes to be cleaned. The chief caution in putting up this device is that the side brushes should be close enough together to cause good friction on the shoe as it is drawn between them. Because of the friction which will take place, the device should be fastened securely to the doorstep or other firm foundation. An old-fashioned foot-scraper consisting of a piece of metal, placed beside this brush, would add to its value. Last year's automobile license-plate could be used for the purpose.

Measure Gloss of Paper.

The glarimeter, the only instrument invented for measuring gloss of paper, has just been adopted by the U. S. government as the legal standard for newsprint.

Changing Sugar Plants.

When the mosaic disease of sugar cane appeared to threaten the destruction of the sugar industry of Porto Rico, the experiment station found among its varieties the Uba, or Japanese cane, that was but little affected by the disease. Through the Bureau of Plant Industry, of the department, additional supplies of this variety were obtained and disseminated to the worst-affected districts, and it is now being extensively grown.

Frozen Ears.

A city boy went to work on a farm. One cold morning before daylight the boss told him to go down to the barn and bridle the horse.

In the dark the boy got hold of a cow and was trying to put the bridle over her horns.

"Hurry up!" shouted the boss.

"I can't get the bridle over his head," returned the boy, "his ears are froze."

Heart Beats in Plants.

Sir K. C. Bose recently announced the discovery of throbbing activity in the interior of plants. The heart of a plant, he said, was elongated. With an electric probe in circuit with a galvanometer the pulsations of the heart were revealed.

And An Explorer? Your Hardship.

Mistress (instructing new butler)—"Now how do you address a baronet?"

Butler—"Your lordship."

And his lady?"

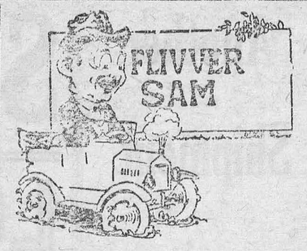
"Your ladyship."

"And an admiral?"

"Er—your flagship."

The Test of Greatness.

Some men are born great, some acquire greatness, while still others get into the yeast ads.—The Thrift Magazine.



Only a question of time when the city parks will have to be used for parking.

The hard part isn't to make the car last, but to reconcile yourself to keeping it when it looks like that.

"Why do you rise so early in the morning?"

"I have to get downtown early in order to find a parking place for my car."

"But do you not then have a good deal of time hanging on your hands,"

"Oh, then I take the street car home and have breakfast."

Many people are attempting to lift a mortgage while riding around in it.

"Has the evolution theory caused any of your flock to drop out?" inquired a friend of Rev. Moses Botts.

"No, sah. No, sah. None to speak of. De main contraption ob de debil what causes dem to backslide is struglin' wid second-hand cars!"

"Your tire is flat."

"Oh, no, it isn't. I let the air out of them when I park to give them a rest."

If it needs washing, it's his second car.

Flivver Sam's Fairy Tale.

Once upon a time, a man and his wife went for a ride in their car. Suddenly there came a loud noise, as of an explosion. "It's a blow-out!" exclaimed the husband, as he stopped the machine.

"Now, John," said the wife, "you just sit still. As I do the driving from the back seat, it's no more than right for me also to get out and fix things."

Still, if you slow down to enjoy the scenery, passing cars will make you eat it.

In the old days unskilled laborers worked out-of-doors, instead of in a garage.

Motor Cop—"I've a good mind to give you a ticket."

Speeder—"Well, if you must, make it for a musical comedy."

Never argue the right of way with the driver of a car that is larger and heavier than your own. If the driver is larger than you are it sometimes makes a difference, too—after the accident.

Mike, the motorist, says that what the auto owners need most is free gas and fewer pedestrians.

"Even the way of the transgressor," declares the Paper Book, "is suffering from traffic congestion." And it appears to be only a one-way street at that.

The old man who got corns in his hands from holding a plow stock now has a son who gets his by holding a steering wheel.

The less a man's time is worth the faster he drives his car.

"Officer," said the judge to the traffic cop who had arrested a road hog, "I am glad to see you have brought home the bacon."

Another danger is that of being trampled in the rush of pedestrians trying to cross the street on the signal.

A Crank.

"He is the worst automobile crank I ever knew!"

"I never see him driving one."

"No; he doesn't own one, and says he never will."

Nowadays when a person goes away by auto for the week-end we feel like hanging a gold-star flag in the window or ordering the crepe for the door.

A One-Page Bible.

To make a complete copy of the Old and New Testaments on a single sheet of paper 6ft. long and 2½ft. wide is a feat of skill and patience that few people would undertake. But it has been done by a Japanese Christian named Ishizuka.

This unique Bible was printed by hand on fine Japanese paper with a Japanese writing brush. The letters appear beautifully distinct when seen under a microscope.

According to the artist, "four years and three months and 10,000 prayers" were required to complete the work.

MANY ANIMAL SPECIES GONE

The fossil remains of animal life embedded in the rocks testify that more than fifty thousand species have vanished within probably thirty million years.

The stone records indicate that during the ancient past no one species survived longer than two or three million years, while some may have existed only a few thousand years.

In the earth's youth, the comparatively rapid changes in climate, soil, and food, together with the appearance of new enemies, made it necessary that any species to win in the struggle for existence should change its habits and structure to harmonize with its environment.

The penalty for failure to do this was extinction.

There is a continual warfare in nature not only between certain different species, but also among the individuals of the same species.

Of the one hundred or more spiders hatched from the eggs in a cocoon only a few attain full size, the weaker being eaten by the stronger.

Of the million eggs deposited by a shad, probably less than a score give rise to adults, as many will die from lack of food and others must go to satisfy the carnivorous appetite of larger fish.

Of a dozen quail reared in a single nest, only a few of the more hardy and wideawake will be able to endure the rigorous winter and escape the ever-pursuing enemies

The fulmar petrel is one of the most abundant of birds in certain regions of the seas, but the female lays only one egg yearly. It has scarcely any enemies.

Rabbits, though producing three litters of from four to six each in a season, are on the decrease in the Eastern States, owing to the presence of so many foxes, dogs, mink, man and raptorial birds.

In the Western States the rabbits have lately increased to such an extent that public drives or hunts are arranged, by which as many as twenty thousand are taken in a single day.

This increase is due to the fact that the wolves and coyotes, which formerly preyed on the rabbits, have year by year had their ranks lessened by the shotgun, the trap and poisoned bait.

In parts of New Zealand, where carnivorous animals are few, the imported rabbits have multiplied to such an extent as to consume all the grass, thereby causing the sheep to starve to death.

Thus the ascendency of one group of animals often means the disappearance of another.

This is especially true of the introduction of a parasite into a new country where the hosts have not become more or less adapted to withstanding its attacks.

The smallpox germ introduced into Iceland in 1734 killed more than half the population, and almost equally fatal results occurred when the disease first visited Greenland.

It is therefore evident that the extermination of a species depends on several factors, most important of which are the presence of numerous enemies and the lack of proper food. During a hundred thousand years, several species of vertebrates have become extinct, among which are the huge mammoth (a near relative of the elephant), Steller's sea cow, the great auk, and the moas or giant birds of New Zealand.

In 1871 Colonel Dodge drove for twenty-five miles along the Arkansas River through one unbroken herd of buffalo. Millions of these noble animals fed on the Western plains. A few years later the completion of the Northern Pacific brought hunters and by 1883 scarcely a thousand buffaloes were living in America.

Trial by Water.

Among the tribes of the hilly regions of Orissa, in India, trial by water is still employed to settle disputes.

A sacred tank called Phulbani is used in such trials, and its waters are considered holy. In a trial by water the residents of two or three villages sit round the tank, and the two contesting parties, accompanied by their seconds, each armed with a long pole, wait a short distance away. The priest then chants this prayer to the sun: "The giver of Light and Strength, the face of Truth has been covered by a mist of gold; send down your shafts of Wisdom and remove the veil obscuring the reality."

To insure the non-interference of demons of the underworld who may be lurking in the pool beneath the holy waters, a chicken is fed and watered and offered to the demons. This done, the contesting parties walk into the water followed by their seconds. When the water reaches their armpits they take the roles and, having fixed them in the bed of the tank, stand holding them for a minute whilst they turn to the eas and mutter a prayer to the sun. Then slowly their heads are immersed in water. The man whose head comes up first is the loser.

This age-old custom has such a hold on the imagination of the natives that often the party who knows he is in the wrong wil come up first of his own accord, lest injury in the shape of cramp or drowning is done to him by the powers concealed in the water.

Denial.

There is no loneliness
Save poverty of soul
That begs a passing prayer
To make it full and whole.

There is no loneliness:
A pale narcissus bloom
Makes glorious company
In a deserted room.

There is no loneliness:
The rain's lute reaches far
And wind songs' melodies
Are echoed from each star.

There is no loneliness:
With beauty all about,
Only the eyes that see
Not and the ears that doubt.
—George Elliston.

Finger-Ring Lamp.

A tiny electric lamp in a finger-ring is designed for writers, travellers, and patients in hospital wards. The lamp throws light directly upon a sheet of paper or a page of a book, sufficient to write or read by.

Co-operation in Denmark.

Forty-six of the fifty-eight bacon packing houses in Denmark are conducted on the co-operative plan. The co-operative establishments have a membership of 168,000.

Chilblains Need Good Care.

What can I put on chilblains that will cure them?" asks a reader. It depends upon your own general condition. If your are strong and hearty, with good circulation, you can get rid of them by using any local application that stimulates. Turpentine is a favorite with some, iodine with others. The last time I mentioned chilblains in an article, some fifty people wrote in to give favorite prescriptions, all different. You can guess from this that almost anything will cure the kind of chilblain that goes away of itself.

Chilblains are somewhat akin to burns in their course. They are sections of devitalized tissue. When they ulcerate, a process of tissue building must take place before repair is complete. In persons who are old, sickly, or weak, this may take a long time. The ulcer must be cleaned up. Peroxide of hydrogen will usually do this. Then it must be kept clean and the circulation encouraged while healing occurs. Iodine is usually a good application.

Many chilblains do not ulcerate, but none the less, there is a spot of irritable tissue that itches and burns in cold weather at the least provocation. This is because there has been enough frostbite to destroy some of the finer blood vessels. Eventually, there will be other vessels to do the work, but the building up process is slow. Sufferers must protect their feet by wearing warm hose, and shoes that are roomy and stout. Anything tight hinders recovery. On coming in from the cold, bathe the feet five or ten minutes in cool water, then dry with rough towel and rub the feet until they glow. This will prevent much of the itching, and will hasten repair.

Those who have much trouble with chilblains often are poorly nourished. They should eat the foods that build up and supply heat. Cream, butter, and eggs are among the best of these foods. Children may need cod liver oil. When they put on a few pounds in weight and improve the quality of the blood, the chilblanis leave.

I haven't said much about what you should put on, because that is the question of least importance. In getting rid of chilblains, the great thing is to build up the body, and this can only be done by proper nutrition and protection.—Dr. C. H. Lerrigo.

Schoolboy Howlers.

"Geometry teaches us to bisex angels; an oxygen has eight sides."

The above are two gems from a rich mine of schoolboy howlers explored by Mr. R. Welldon Finn in the "Education Outlook."

"A circle is a rounded straight line bent so that the ends meet," writes another youthful mathematician; while another humorist, on being asked how many times 19 could be subtracted from a million, replied that he could do it as often as he was asked to!

Here are other delightful specimens:

"An insect can be killed by pinching its borax."

"A demagogue is a vessel from which one drinks beer."

"'Essays of Elia' — the attempts of Elijah to get food."

"The Pyramids divide France and Spain."

"Henry I. died from a surfeit of palfreys."

"Under Henry VIII. the Bible was translated into Latin by Titus Oates, whom the king ordered to be chained up in church for greater security," writes one youthful essayist.

"Prince Henry was drowned in the Wash. The story goes that he never smiled again," writes another.

The reader, at least, is likely to smile again—and again.

Thriftiest English Town?

Plymouth claims to be the thriftiest town in England. Its people have purchased 1,675,000 Savings Certificates in four years, an average of two per head per year, as compared with one and a half for the rest of the country.

He Makes Them Fly.

The ship's carpenter is called "Chips."

A White Night.

The snow had come to transform the earth. The hills about were mantled in whiteness. "Winter," says Alexander Smith, "is like a Red Indian, noble in his forests and solitudes, deteriorated by cities and civilizations." Here was winter in all its nobility, without stain. The entire landscape shares in the enlarging, purifying, quieting work of the snow. Stone walls, trees, bushes, hedgerows, houses, fields, undergoing a snow change, become part of a new and mystic earth.

The snow hides. It also reveals. Old landmarks are obliterated. The divisions between thine and mine are no longer visible on the earth's surface. On the other hand far off hills and fields gain distinctiveness. Even a sprinkling of snow on the larger hills make them stand out more clearly. They reflect more light and the light makes a difference. It seems a larger world, this world of snow. It is a quieter world. Sounds are muffled. There is something wonderfully impressive in the vast solitudes of the snow, especially by night, beneath moon and stars.

On such a white night take an upland road, on to the hills. A steep way through the village with its handful of cottages, with their rough Yorkbluntly, yet have kindly hearts.
bluntly, yethave kindly hearts.

On such a white night wonder is stirred. The snow is full of wonder. Just a fall of temperature and there arrives this loveliness. Where the thermometer never falls to freezing point, there is no such revelation. The stars on such a night are also full of wonder. They seem at their maximum brilliance and mystery. "There is no speech or language, their voice is not heard." Yet how long these stars have guided the goings and watched over the doings of men! By their light men from of old have come to their desired haven. They knew where they were, by the aid of those constant lights. They shine over us with the same constancy and beauty as they shone over ancient Egypt or Babylon. They are the revelation of the night. But for the darkness we had not seen the stars, as but for the winter cold we had not seen the snow.

Wool Woven Will.

One of the most peculiar wills ever recorded in England was that of a woman who wove the words in wool on a table cloth.

Hoter Than the Sun.

The star Rigel has an estimated temperature of 16,000 degrees centigrade as compared with our sun's 6,000 degrees.

Pink Chimneys.

Roseate in the dawn, the chimneys show the first signs of the day's awakening. How busy they are these winter mornings! All summer long they loafed, staring upward vacantly at the heavens. Now their sombre mouths, lapsing from the thin whispering during the sleepy night when their scarcely perceptible vapor merged with the shades of evening, are filled to overflowing and are speaking volumes.

The squat, truncated chimney talks in puffs. Taller, slenderer and more graceful ones are sending up spirals and wavering fingers of smoke. Each is speaking in character. Each of the little pink chimneys in the neighborhood huddled in the trough of the two hills is growing articulate. They seem to greet the other in a kindred tongue. "Good morning" and "How de dos" are said in smoke. Some use high, trembling voices from slender throats, while others respond with black billows, denoting bass tones.

Within each painted house of wood, day has begun in earnest. The pink chimneys give this signal over mountain side and valley. Mrs. Pulsifer is up. Her chimney has spoken. Everywhere is seen the writing of the sky. But one must be a neighbor and know the ways of chimneys to read this writing. Each has a separate story to tell the experienced reader.

A vaporous veil ascends from the rose-tone chimney etched with noire that is solidly set on the sloping green roof of Mrs. Farnham's house. Its contribution to the fast mantling blue of morning is spreading over Omar's inverted bowl. This wavering pyramid of almost transparent smoke betokens a tasty but slight breakfast.

Other roaring fires sending thick billows rolling from chimneys may connote oatmeal and pancakes and other heavy matutinal fare.

But off ambles the smoke in the sky, crumbling and disappearing quickly into the crowded air, having told its story.

Something Fresh in Fruit.

A delicious fruit, hitherto unknown to the civilized world, has been discovered in the Tres Marias Islands, off the west coast of Mexico. The fruit somewhat resembles the ordinary olive in size and color.

Wonderful Scales.

The Carnegie Institute is using a remarkable pair of scales in a thorough investigation of the various changes that take place in our bodies. The are so delicate that they record weight lost in a few seconds by perspiration or by exercise.

"GO TO SEA, MY LAD, GO TO SEA!"

Learning to be a Seaman in Ten Weeks.

During the past seven years 5,623 seamen have joined British vessels from one training establishment. This is more than half the lads shipped under the Red Ensign from such institutions in this country since October, 1918, when this school was founded.

The Gravesend Sea School takes boys without previous experience of the sea and in ten weeks' intensive training teaches them knotting, splicing, boat-handling, rowing, swimming, heaving the lead, signalling, knowledge of the compass, steerin (with lessons on moving craft), cleaning brass and bright work, scrubbing preparing and serving the mess, and every practical duty connected with employment at sea, on deck, or in the victualling department. Instruction is also given in first-aid.

A Training Ship Ashore.

Entrants must be fit enough to endure a sea life, and for the normal boy having a desire to go to sea—and there is no better and healthier way of seeing the world while earning one's living—a course at a school like that at Gravesend is the best possible entry. Candidates must provide a guardian's written consent and a doctor's certificate of fitness before leaving home. It would be awkward for a lad to come, soy, from Stornoway, to be rejected by the school doctor.

Once at Gravesend, ten weeks' hard work begins. In the school, the upper floors of which are fitted as decks connected by companion ways, the dominant note is cleanliness. Round the "upper deck" are boys' berths, two bunks in each, and with a separate beneath the bridge, twisting round the locker for each boy. Below is a spotless messroom, and a department fitted up for the training of stewards—a lucrative post on modern liners.

There are lecture rooms, adorned by splendid model ships, where theoretical training is given, and, above, a wireless room where the lads take a course that gives them another chance of employment—as wireless watcher.

The course includes three weeks on the school training ship Triton, where sea conditions are reproduced. Watches are set and kept night and day; time is rung on the ship's bell; and navigation, signal, and binnacle lamps are trimmed and lighted.

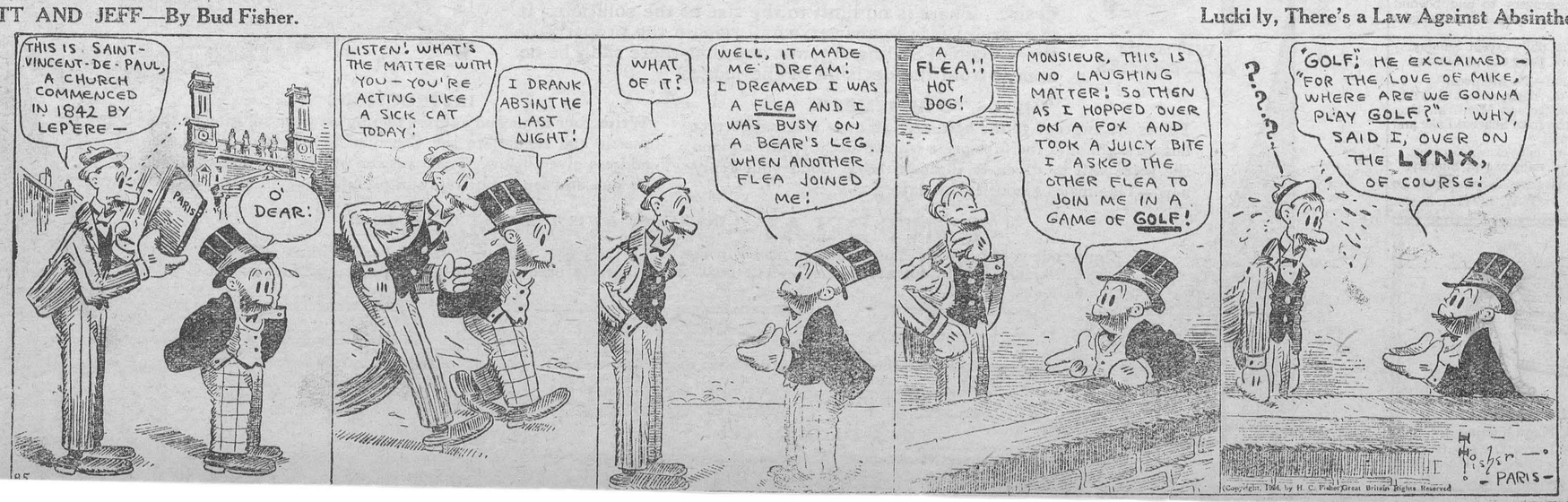
The whole course of training is recognized by the Board of Trade as one month's service at sea. With twelve months' sea service a boy is entitled to ship as ordinary seaman at the current wage for that rating, and after three years' sea service he is entitled to the rating and pay of able seaman.

The school is really for the training of seamen, but its course is inclusive, and there are some boys whom nothing can keep back, so that many lads have become chief stewards, quartermasters, and even mates. One is now a chief officer in the Persian Gulf.

Although under no obligation, the school finds every man a ship. If one loses his job through bad luck, the school contrives that he gets another job. The lads are, however, advised to keep a ship for a dozen voyages, when their discharges always get them work. They are deluctant to leave the school; no week passes without some old boy's visit—an eloquent tribute to the school's popularity.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.

Luckily, There's a Law Against Absinthe



Young Tender Leaves

and tips used in

"SALADA"

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GREEN TEA

are sealed in air-tight aluminum foil. Their fresh flavor is finer than any Japan or Gunpowder. Try SALADA.

EARTH BEGAN IN FLAMING NEBULA

Famous Theory First Announced by Kant, Then Laplace.



Marquis Pierre Simon De Laplace, French astronomer and mathematician, was born in 1749 and died in 1827. He originated a nebular theory which dominated scientific thought for many years.

Secrets of Science

By David Dietz

Let us leave the subject of the whole universe now and centre our attention upon that portion of it which concerns us most immediately—the earth upon which we live.

The first question which occurs, of course, is: How did the earth originate?

We have seen that our earth is part of the suns family of planets. Accordingly, the answer to our question concerning the origin of the earth is bound up in the origin of the solar system.

The first theory was advanced in 1754 by the philosopher, Immanuel Kant. Kant imagined that the solar system had its origin in a great cold nebula, which in some way began to contract and gained a rotary motion.

He assumed that there would be denser spots here and there in the nebula and that condensation would take place around these centres due to the action of gravity.

This contraction would develop heat and the central portion would in time form our great flaming sun. The parts of the nebula which condensed around the smaller nuclei would form the planets and their stellites.

In 1796, the French astronomer Laplace, evidently unaware of the work of Kant, advanced another theory. According to this theory the original nebula was hot and rotating with a uniform movement.

In time it began to contract, Laplace thought, forming the central sun. But Laplace imagined that this original sun would be unstable and would throw off a ring of nebulous material from its equatorial regions.

This nebulous material then went through the same process which the central sun had, condensing and in its turn throwing off a ring of ebulous matter. This process, Laplace thought, cotinued until all the planets and their satellites had been formed.

Tennyson, the poet, summed up the theory of evolution as advanced by Laplace, when he wrote:

"This world was once a fluid haze of light
Till toward the centre set the starry tides,
And eddied into suns, that wheeling cast
The planets; then the monster, then the man."

The theory of Laplace was accepted without question during the first half of the nineteenth century and dominated the thinking of most scientists of that period.

But since then, new facts brought to light by the scientists of the world have necessitated modifications until to-day very little of Laplace's theory is left. In fact, the theory generally held by scientists to-day resembles that of Kant very much more than it does Laplace's.

For example, scientists agree with Kant that the great heat of the sun developed as a result of nebular contraction.

The theory most generally held to-day is known as the phanetesimal hypothesis.

GUARD THE BABY AGAINST COLDS

By Keeping Baby's Own Tablets in the House at All Times.

To guard the baby against colds nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild laxative that will keep the little one's stomach and bowels working regularly. It is a recognized fact that where the stomach and bowels are in good order that colds will not exist; that the health of the little one will be good and that he wil thrive and be happy.

Thousands of mothers have become convinced through the actual use of the Tablets that there is nothing to equal them in banishing constipation and indigestion; breaking up colds and simple fevers; expelling worms and making teething time easy. Among the thousands who praise Baby's Own Tablets is Mrs. Alex. J. Perry, Atlantic, N.S., who says:—"I always keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house, as I know of no other medicine for little ones to equal them."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Jenny Lind, the Imposing.

A song-writer, in her memoirs, tells how she first met Jenny Lind, and how imposing she found her. "She was an old lady in poke bonnet. Fancy the Swedish nightingale in a poke bonnet! While she was speaking to me I thought I was being whipped. I longed to say something frivolous, or outrageous!"

Colors in Medicine.

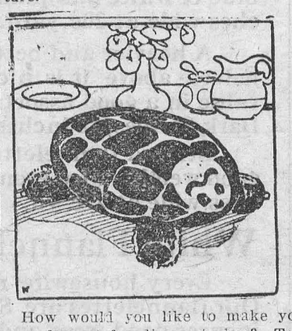
Colors are now used for the treatment of various disorders, being applied to the body by means of a 1000-candle-power lamp. Green is very soothing, giving a sensation of warmth and relieving pain; it also lowers the blood pressure. Blue acts as a tonic, raising the blood pressure. As a general stimulant, tonic and vitaliser, there is nothing to touch orange.

Frozen air is the cause of deep blue skies, according to scientists.

Minard's Liniment for sore throat.

Oh Mother! What Can I Do?

How many times a day do your babies ask you that question? And how often are you able to suggest some interesting game for them to play, some amusing occupation for a rainy day? If you'd like always to have a practical, helpful suggestion for them, read this snappy new feature.



How would you like to make your own dessert for dinner to-day? Take this chocolate peppermint. Use these four small gumdrops for legs, sticking them on with toothpicks. Scratch the chocolate off on top to look like a face. A candy turtle to eat. Won't that be fun?

Mountain Water.

You have taken a drink from a wild fountain
Early in the year;
There is nowhere to go from the top of a mountain
But down, my dear;
And the springs that flow on the floor of the valley
Will never seem fresh or clear.
For thinking of the glitter of the mountain water
In the feathery green of the year.

The Gifts Desired.

For easy life I do not pray,
Dear Lord, but that my strength may measure
Equal to work of every day.

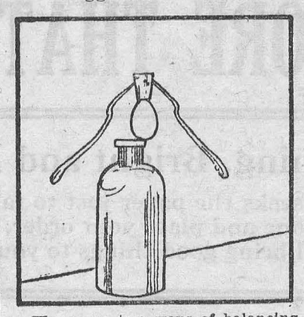
For wealth, Dear Father, I'll not ask,
Only for such necessities
As I need for my simple task.

Give me good cheer, the power to see
The best in everything, and honor—
These are the gifts I crave of Thee.

—George Elliston.

EASY TRICKS

Egg On A Bottle



There are two ways of balancing an egg on a bottle—not taking into consideration the method made famous by Columbus. An egg, if shaken vigorously so as to break the yolk, can be balanced on its larger end. If there is a cork in the bottle, the egg, so treated, can be placed on the cork and it will stay there.

Here is a neater version, because the cork need not be in the mouth of the bottle.

Hollow a depression in one end of the cork so that it will fit the smaller end of the egg. Into the cork stick two forks. The egg, when the weight of the forks is properly distributed, can be balanced on the edge of the mouth of the bottle.

The balance is rather precarious, however, so be prepared to catch the egg when it decides to fall.

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

The Cause of Cancer.

Much public interest has recently been manifest as to the cause of this deadly scourge, but few people realize that to primitive races leading primitive lives cancer is unknown. If Ontario people would grasp the fact that their present diet of refined foods and reckless meat consumption is depriving them of the priceless organic salts which furnish immunity to savage races, they could save themselves incalculable suffering and expense by exercising the same common sense they devote to their live stock and cars. Improper feed to your stock and domestic pets calls for financial loss and expensive veterinary advice. Wrong fuel for your car means loss of mileage—perhaps no mileage—and the expensive overhauling at your particular garage, to say nothing of your own loss of temper, etc., for your own carelessness. Knowing this to be so, and being usually careful to avoid it, why don't you take better care of your own body?

There never was a case of cancer which was not proceeded by the new almost universal complaint of constipation caused by improper food, but if white bread, white sugar, boiled vegetables and other "foodless foods" are persisted in, constipation must continue to be "the forerunner of cancer," which now is recognized as the most frequent cause of death throughout civilization.

The letter of Professor Barton Scammell, M.S.C.L., published in "Truth," contains facts which profound experience has proved of a vital importance to many cancer sufferers:—"The radio-active alkali, potash, is the great oxygen attracting element in the body. It forms over 70 per cent. of the mineral ash of the red corpuscles in the blood. Owing to certain defects in diet and the preparation of food, the modern civilized human being suffers from "potassium starvation," and the increase of cancer is a corollary of this state of affairs." Thousands of cancer patients have been brought back to normal health and untold numbers have averted attack by the dread malady by restoring to their systems those assimilable potash salts, of which they had for years been deprived by their regular diet. And since that eminent surgeon, Dr. Robert Bell, of London, abandoned the knife for the dietetic and hygienic treatment of cancer, his phenominal success has inspired justified hope and confidence in the hearts of sufferers throughout the world. Once it is generally known that cancer and a normally healthy blood stream are incompatible, common sense dictation of self-preservation should result in adoption of a naturally beneficial diet that will automatically repair much of the damage already unconsciously inflicted, and rapidly diminish the growing annual mortality created by this self-inflicted blood disease. To enable any reader to thus win back normal health and strength, the writer will freely mail simple directions for useful guidance thereto if request is sent to Charles Walter, 51 Brunswick Avenue, Toronto 4, Ontario.

ARE YOU BUILDING?

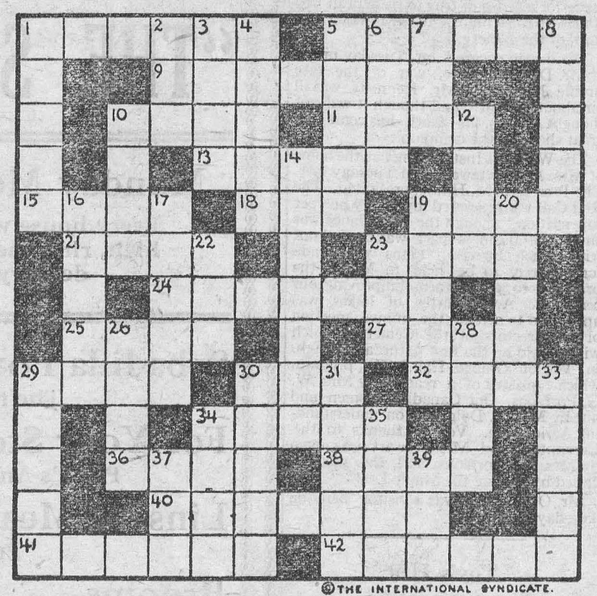
Detailed information concerning planning, building, financing, decorating, furnishing and gardening is contained in the MacLean Builders' Guide. Profusely illustrated. Fifty-two pages. Send 20c for a copy or $1.00 for two years' subscription (8 issues). Questions answered. MacLean Building Reports, Ltd., 344 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

Midget Fountain Pen.

A midget fountain pen that will hold but a drop of ink and write 300 words has been made.



CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



©THE INTERNATIONAL SYNDICATE.

HORIZONTAL
1–Sunny
5–Eludes
9–Incensed
10–A sanctuary
11–Equipment
13–Cut asunder
15–Boil slowly
18–Sorrowful
19–To secure
21–Foray
23–Despise
24–Sober
25–Level
27–Baked clay product
29–Smell
30–Drinking utensil
32–Wood measurement
34–A flower (pl.)

HORIZONTAL (Cont.)
36–Pack away
38–Moist
40–Mean
41–Meddle with
42–Missive

VERTICAL
1–Remains
2–Meadow
3–Hostels
4–Woody plants
5–Urged
6–Change direction
7–Girl's name
8–Brief
10–Insect
12–Tumult

VERTICAL (Cont.)
14–Diverse
16–Endeavored
17–More knowing
19–Fundamental
20–A mechanical device
22–Lair
23–Mean abode
26–Promises
28–Noose
29–Young owl
30–Cringe
31–Lever for the foot
33–Hesitate
34–Wander
35–Wise
37–Touch lightly
39–Encountered

SUGGESTIONS FOR SOLVING CROSS-WORD PUZZLES

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

TO THE MOTHERS OF ALL PALE GIRLS

If Your Daughter Shows Signs of Anaemia a Tonic is Needed.

Anaemia is simply a lack of blood. It is one of the most common and at the same time most dangerous troubles from which growing girls suffer. It is common because the blood so often becomes impoverished during development, when girls often overwork and overstudy. It is dangerous because of the stealthiness of its approach and because of its tendency to grow steadily worse. Every growing girl should occasionally take a tonic to ward off this insidious trouble. It is because of their powerful action in rebuilding the blood that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made a world-wide reputation. The case of Miss Claire Sullivan, Pincher Creek, Alta., amply proves the value of this medicine. Miss Sullivan says:—"During my school days I suffered a great deal from thin and watery blood. I was continually weak and tired; my appetite was poor, my sleep unrefreshing and I was troubled with backaches. To make matters worse I was attacked with acute appendicitis and the operation left me in a very weakened state. My mother, learning of the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, had me take them and after using them for some time I can say the result was simply wonderful, as they completely restored my health, and now when opportunity occurs I always recommend these pills to weak, pale girls suffering as I did."

You can get the pills from your druggist, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

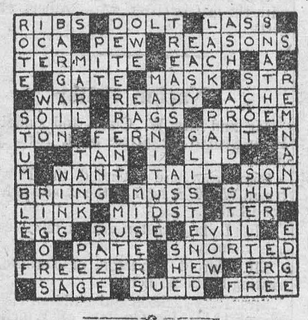
Winter Rain.

These levels overhung with sullen gray,
The harsh damp air, the naked iron trees
That hiss beneath the wind their menaces,
Watch, as I watch, the sad light fade away,
And wait, as bitterly as I am waiting, for
The rattle of icy rain
Upon this bitten, scarred, and empty plain
And these morose waters, by whose shore
Filled with a dark joy I pace up and down
Exalting in its gloom and in my own.
The faint light dies, the wind mounts, and the flash
Of the keen rain across my face is whipped;
The oak groans and the ash
Doubles before the thrust and jerk and clash
Of the strong gusts; the last few leaves are stripped
And tossed out on the pocked and pitted lake's
Tormented bosom. And in me there wakes
The spirit of the storm, as I
Gaze on the tumult of the furious sky.
. . . . . .
Heart! Heart! though all things change,
Know many a group of friends will range
These glades when April shall have made them gold;
And find the joy you found of old;
And laugh, as you have laughed, beneath the moon
In a warm night in June.
And you may live to see
The wild flowers on the grass, and on the tree
The tender yellow leaves unfold.
Look! even now the torrents cease,
The wind has dropped asleep, the sky grows clear,
And all the world is wrapped in gentle peace—
Was it so lovely when you last were here?

—Theodore Maynard.

Minard's Liniment for Grippe.

Answer to last week's puzzle:



Her Own Master.

She was a widow and a very pretty one, whilst he was a bluff, good-hearted sailor, unused to the ways of folk who lived on land. All the same, he decided to propose to the lady of his dreams in his own way.

"Kath, dear," he said, "your boat is drifting down the stream of life with no strong hand to guide it safely past the rocks that line the way. Perhaps, Kath, I'd make a decent captain and sail it for you?"

"I am sorry, Jack," she answered, with an engaging blush, but in a very firm tone of voice, "that you can't be. But you can be second-in-command if you like."

Moose the Largest Deer.

The moose, the largest species of the deer family, reaches a height of nine feet. The overhanging nose, high-humped shoulders, and huge flat antlers of the male distinguish it from the other deer. It is found in Northern United States, Canada and Alaska.

Stop Falling Hair

Rub the scalp four times a week with Minard's. It removes dandruff and promotes the growth of hair.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

CANCER

The potassium treatment which, first presented by the late Dr. F. W. Forbes Ross in England in 1912, has been scientifically perfected, has won the gratitude of countless Canadian and American sufferers who have experienced its unrivalled success. By combining the two words "Cancer" and "Potassium," this home treatment for all diseases caused by the universal potassium starvation is legally protected by patent under the name of

THE CANTASSIUM TREATMENT

Experience of many thousands confirms the great English authority's statement:—"CANCER IS A BLOOD DISEASE CAUSED BY POTASSIUM DEFICIENCY," and, if such deficiency is remedied, even far advanced and apparently hopeless cases will retrograde without surgical operation, radium or X-ray tortures and needless expense. Medical men in all parts are recommending or adopting Cantassium Treatment on behalf of their patients, and hundreds of thankful letters from restored cancer victims speak of AUTHENTICATED RESULTS which bring justified hope to present sufferers.

A most interesting book, which will be mailed YOU free of charge, explains the CAUSE and the most rational methods of avoiding the disease or treating it where it already exists. The co-operation of every reader of this paper is earnestly requested in fighting the Cancer Scourge by studying its Cause and Treatment and spreading the knowledge acquired.

Cancer claimed 150,000 victims on this continent last year.

Cancer strikes rich and poor alike without warning. Protect yourself and dear ones without delay by sending for this FREE BOOK to

CHARLES WALTER

51 Brunswick Avenue, - Toronto 4, Canada

Sole representative for The Cantassium Treatment in Canada and U.S.A.

A Song.

All that we need to do,
Be we low or high,
Is to see that we grow
Nearer the sky.
—Lizette Woodsworth Reese.

An Important Plant.

With a view to experimenting, a farmer had grown a crop of flax and had made a linen tablecloth from the results. Some time later he was entertaining a friend from the city, and remarked:

"I grew this tablecloth mysif."

"Did you, really?" exclaimed the visitor, surprised. "How did you manage it?"

It was plain that the lady hadn't the faintest ideda of how tablecloths came ino being, so he farmer lowered his voice mysteriously as he replied:

"If you'll promise not to give the secret away I'll tell you."

The lady promised.

"Well," proceeded the farmer, "I planted a table-napkin."

Good Business.

A baby was being weighed before an admiring group.

"I will give a dollar an ounce for him," said a sporting uncle.

The babe's small sister pondered deeply over this, and presently offered some advice to her mother.

"I wouldn't sell baby till he's bigger," she said. "He'll fetch more then."

Deaf as an Adder.

"Deaf as an adder" is a saying that has come into use from the fact that adders are practically without the power of hearing. As they lie along the ground, however, they are extremely sensitive to earth tremors and this sensitiveness makes up for their lack of hearing.

No man is so ignorant that he does not know what he would do if he were in your place.

Minard's Liniment relieves headache.

"Why are you late, Tom?" "Please teacher, the road was so slippery that every step I took I slipped back two." "Then how did you get here at all?" "I—er—started to walk back home."



INECTO RAPID

The world's best hair tint. Will restore gray hair to its natural color in 15 minutes.

Small size, $3.30 by mail
Double size, $5.50 by mail

The W. T. Pember Stores Limited
129 Yonge St. Toronto

TAYLOR-FORBES

Tree Pruners GUARANTEED

For every purpose in the orchard, cutting limbs up to 1¾ inches. Handles—4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 feet.

Your Hardware Dealer knows the quality

Our descriptive circular sent to any address on request.

TAYLOR-FORBES COMPANY, LIMITED GUELPH, ONT.



Self-Poisoning Takes Huge Toll

Many Fail in Life Through Sheer Neglect of Fundamental Rule of Health

Thousands of men and women are to-day victims of their own neglect. Grouchy, listless, quickly tiring, suffering from headaches and biliousness, they spend enormous sums in medicines without avail. They would give much to regain their old vitality.

Can it be done? Yes! How? Simply by recognizing the importance of one fundamental rule of health—the proper elimination of the bowel contents. Poisons that are allowed to remain in the system quickly lower the stamina, weaken the nerves and thus pave the way to ill-health. Stop this self-poisoning by taking *Nujol*—the scientific lubricant that completes the work of Nature's lubricant when, through modern living conditions, the natural supply fails.

Nujol can be taken indefinitely without injury to the system. Try *Nujol* to-day. Ask for it at your nearest drug store, but remember there is only one *Nujol*. Watch for the name "*Nujol*" in red on the label and package.

Classified Advertisements

BAKERS' OVENS. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE and list of used ovens. Hubbard Oven Co., Ltd., 782 King West, Toronto.

FITS—EPILEPSY PERMANENTLY STOPPED by Trench's Remedy. Simple home treatment, 25 years' success, thousands testimonials. Write at once for free book. Trench's Remedies Limited, Dept. Y, 79 Adelaide East, Toronto, Canada. (Cut this out.)

Only In the Mornings.

Noticing a man who appeared to be a laborer standing in front of a building under construction, the foreman enquired:

"Hey! Want a job?"

"Sure, but I can only work in the mornings."

"Why?"

"Because I have to carry a banner in the unemployed parade in the afternoon."

Things taste so good we can't help eating too much, now and then. Don't suffer for it. Take Seigel's Syrup. Any drug store.

The only fellow who never spoke badly about his neighbors was Robinson Crusoe.

Minard's Liniment for frost-bites.

Bicycles are so popular in France that there is one for seven persons of the population.

MURINE Keeps EYES Clear, Bright and Beautiful

Write Murine Co., Chicago, for Eye Care Book

WANTED

CIGAR STORE INDIAN

Formerly used in front of Tobacconist Store. Must be in good condition. State price and where can be seen.

H. WATKINS
73 W. Adelaide St. Toronto



For Tender Faces

The creamy lather of the Cuticura Shaving Stick, with its delicate medication and soothing properties, enables men with tender, easily irritated skins to shave in comfort, even twice a day, and leaves the skin smooth and fresh.

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

Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

RESTORED TO GOOD HEALTH

Mother of Eleven Children Praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Her Interesting Experience

Buckingham, Quebec.—"I am the mother of eleven living children, and my baby is five months old. I am only 38 years old and I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weakness and my nerves. I knew of it from my sister, Dame Edouard Bellefeuille of Ramsayville. For five years I was in misery and was always ready to cry. Now I am so happy to have good health. My daughter, who is 18 years old, has also taken it and will be happy to recommend it to all young girls."—Dame WILLIAM PARENT, Box 414, Buckingham, Quebec.

Why suffer for years with backache, nervousness and other ailments common to women from early life to middle age, when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will give you relief?

In a recent country-wide canvass of purchasers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, over 250,000 replies were received, and 98 out of every 100 reported they were benefited by its use. C

BAYER

Genuine ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

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

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Zutoo Tablets
Do Three Things

—stop Headache in 20 minutes
—break up a Cold over night
—stop Monthly pains of women.
There is one thing they will not do—they won't hurt you.

Car-load of Feed Molasses just arrived at M. F. Beach Co. Ltd.

Valuable Farm For Sale

This valuable farm consisting of 175 acres, lot 43 in the 4th con. of Osgoode, is for sale. . The land is of superior quality, convenient to cheese factory, school house and churches, and 3½ miles west of Vernon Village on the Osgoode-Mountain road, 2 or 3 acres in bush. The place fairly well built for farm purposes. No stones, or stumps to interrupt cultivation; and the land is well-drained, with proper levels to drainage. Mary Clark, a resident. Apply

McLaurin & Millar,
19 Elgin St.,
Ottawa, Ont.

Vernon

Miss Minnie Ferguson has secured a school at New Market where she is teaching since the New Year.

Mr. Edgar Taylor is teaching school, at Niagara.

Mrs. J. F. Campbell is visiting her brother, Mr. Herb Taylor, in Ottawa.

Mrs. B. McKercher spent last week-end with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Horace Boyles is able to be around again.

Mr. Alex McKenzie had the misfortune to wrench his knee while playing hockey at Kenmore last Friday. The score was 2-0 in favor of the home team.

Piper Dan Kennedy is nursing a sore hand that he had badly torn with a drag saw.

Mr. Reynold Reid is recovering from Scarlet Fever.

Mrs. J. A. Campbell is on the sick list.

Mrs. A. McDiarmid is visiting at the home of her son, Mr. Duncan McMartin, of Belmeade.

Mr. E. R. Howell of Kars visited at Mrs. J. Howell's last Monday.

What a lovely mild day last Sunday was for the arrival of the stork at the home of Mr. Robert Dagg and left a little bare-footed boy.

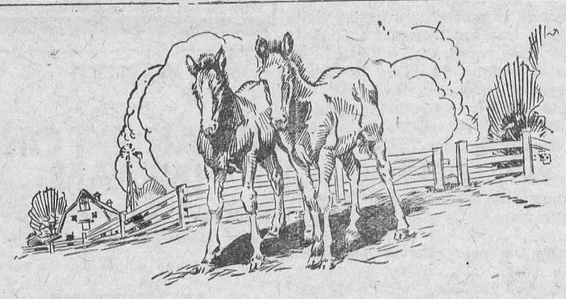
The W. M. S. of the United Church met at the home of Mrs. J. Howell, on Thursday 14th, sixteen ladies were present. A very interesting meeting was held presided over by Mrs. Duncan Kennedy.

Splendid reports were given by the delegates, Mrs. Wm. Hawkshaw and Miss Kathleen Kennedy, who attended the Presbyterial held in Chalmers church, Ottawa on January, 5th. and 6th. A short address was given by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Howe. Arrangements had been made for a series of teas to be held in the homes, to raise funds, to help along the work of the society.

The death occured on Tuesday night, of Mr. D. J. Kennedy, son of the late Archie Kennedy. Mr. Kennedy was ill for about a month. and though it was not thought serious, his death has come as a great shock to the community.

The Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. A. M. Stewart, on Tuesday last. The Pres. Miss M. Howell presiding. The Roll Call was answered by, "My one pet superstition," though the attendance was small, the business part was carried out with much interest. Plans were made for a concert to be held in March the proceeds to go towards improving our cemetery. A Committee of ladies was appointed to attend the annual meeting of the Directors of the Cemetery which will be held on the first Saturday, of Feb. in Vernon Orange Hall. The program which consisted of a reading by Mrs. W. G. Porteous, Our Canadian Women and one by Mrs. T. Dalgleish on understanding Agriculture. Vote of thanks to the Committee and Mrs. Stewart was given by Mrs. H. Porteous and the meeting closed by singing the Maple Leaf.

Mr. O. Wallace was a visitor here on Tuesday last.



When You Have a Sale

YOU need not worry over your Sales Notes. This Bank will be glad to supply blank forms and look after the notes for you.

We will notify the buyers of your stock to pay their notes at our office, and will deposit the payments to your account.

F544

The Royal Bank of Canada

Winchester Branch - - H. L. Lee, Manager
Branches at Metcalfe and Crysler 309

FANCY GOODS

SCHOOL SUPPLIES. FINE STATIONERY.

THE BOOK STORE

Latest Books & Daily Newspapers, Hockey Supplies and all kinds of Sporting Goods.

Subscriptions taken for all Newspapers & Magazines.

ALEX DUNCAN.

Books, Magazines

TO HYDRO ELECTRIC CONSUMERS

Hydro consumers and others wishing electric wiring or repair work done on their premises will please leave their orders at the Hydro Office, Phone 89, and they will receive prompt attention. Orders given to employees on the street will not receive any attention until office orders have been filled.

Accounts are payable at the Hydro Office until they have been added to your lighting bills after which they must be paid at the Bank of Nova Scotia.

7% interest is charged on all overdue accounts.

Winchester Hydro Electric system.

T. O. VANBRIDGER, Supt.

Night Phone, house 82 Office Phone 89.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

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

H. McMaster, Winchester

Toy's Hill

Mr. and Mrs. Herb McQuaig, Bessie and Bert were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Haggerty on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Casselman, Winchester Springs, spent Sunday with the latters parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. Coleman.

Miss Bertha Coons took tea with Miss Mae Durant, Winchester Springs, Sunday evening.

Mrs. R. S. Peterson and son Arnold spent the week end with friends at Spencerville.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bell and family aud Miss Anna McIntosh, of Brinston, were Sunday guests of Mrs. Louisa McIntosh, of Brinston, were Sunday guests of Mrs. Louisa McIntosh,

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Steele and son Joe motored to the city on Wednesday.

Mrs. Robert Bell and daughter Claire, of Brinston, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. A. Haggerty.

Mr. Joe Moore, of Morewood, spent a few days with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bristol and grandson, of Wisconsin, are spending some time with the latters sister, Mrs. Albert Haggerty.

Nation Valley

Mr. and Mrs. W. Clark and daughter Helen visited the latters aunt, Mrs. Jas Rae.

Some from here attended the Presbyterian W. M. S. held at the home of Mrs. John Baker.

Miss Leila Johnston visited relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. Harold Jamieson, of Toronto, is visiting his home here.

Mrs. Ross Jackson and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Gordon, of Winchester.

Mrs. Duke is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hamilton of Inkerman.

Mr. Gerald Darling has returned to Detroit.

Miss Nell Elliott and brothers visited Dr. and Mrs. T. A. Lewis of Hammond, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McKercher, of Winchester visited relatives in this vininity.

Mr. Andy Jackson is at present in the lumber camp at Kars.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Johnston visited relatives at the Springs,

Miss Helen Jamieson and cousin Mrs Tom Johnston have returned from visiting several relatives at Potsdam, N. Y.

Morewood

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Smirle spent Thursday with friends in Berwick.

A large number from here attended the funerals of Mr. George Dillabough of Chesterville, on Friday and Mr. Matthew Wilson at Winchester on Saturday. The community extends its heartful sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Abner Dillabough in their double bereavement.

The Junior Hockey team were successful on Saturday eveni g in defeating the Winchester team at Winchester by a score of 3-2. The Winchester and Morewood teams are now even.

Mr. Joseph Moore spent the week-end at Toy's Hill.

Mr. Frank Coulthart spent Sunday with his parents.

The Masquerade held last Friday evening was a great success. A large number were masked and the costumes showed that a great deal of work had been spent on them. The judges Messrs Calvin Gordon, Elder Smirle and D. L. Collison had their work cut out for them in making the decisions. Those that were successful were:—

Best Ladies costume—Mrs. John Glasgow, angel; 2. Miss Greta Faulkner, clubs

Best Girls costume, under 15—1. Anna Martin, night; 2- Louva Allison, Tomboy.

Fancy skating, Lady—Mrs. Howard Fetterly.

Girls Race, under 15—Anna Martin.

Ladies race—Nora Swerdfeger.

Best Gents costume—1. W. Cinnamon, uncle Sam; 2. Howard Fetterly, Better Half

Best Boys costume, under 15—1. Linden McLeod, Chink; Mack Gordon, Tramp.

Fancy skating, Gent—Wm. Campbell.

Gents Race—Leslie McConnell.

Boys Race, under 15—Charlie Rombough.

Special Prize for Best Costume on the ice—Mrs. Jno. Glasgow.



Notice

Now is the time to have your cattle vaccinated for contageous abortion. Satsfaction guaranteed. Call and see me.

J. A. Bean, V. S.
Winchester

"THE STORE THAT SETS THE PACE."

Monday Morning, Bright and Early, Starts the Buying Week.

Every house wife seeks the paper just to take a peek. Keyes' foods the choicest, quality high, ring the phone and place your order, that's the thing to do. Very soon the Keyes delivery will bring good things to you. Phone for food it's the proper way.

Sabadilla Powder
The real thing to kill lice 45c lb.

For Your Stock
Pratt's Animal Regulator, Kow Kure.

Linseed Meal
Pure Linseed Meal 10c per lb.

Brooms
Good Brooms at 45c, 65c and $1.00 each.

Cooking Beans
3 pounds for 25c

Cooking Peas
3 pounds for 25c

Clover Honey
5 lb. pail Pure Clover Honey for 75c

Toilet Soap
Palmolive Soap 3 bars for 25c

Cocoa
Cocoa, Bulk, Extra Quality, 2 lbs. for 25c

Butter
Kemptville Pasteurized Creamery 50c

Canned Goods
Choice Quality Corn, Peas & Tomatoes 15c

Lard and Shortening
Pure Lard per lb. 25c
Shortening per lb. 20c

Salt
Coarse Salt, 100 lb. bags $1.00

Skates
Automobile Skates at Reduced Prices.

Hockey Sticks
Hockey Sticks, any stick in stock for $1.00

Dates
New Dates, 2 lbs. for 25c.

Butter Paper
Printed "Dairy Butter" 400 sheets $1.15

Soaps
4 bars Comfort Soap for 25c.

Mince Meat
Choice Mince Meat, per lb. 20c

Apples
Talman Sweets, per barrel $5.50

Rolled Oats
20 lb. Sacks $1.00 per sack

Choice Candy
Give Mother candy, of course she likes it and when it is "Betty Brown" old style home-made, she will enjoy it all the more, 1 lb. box 60c

BEEF! BEEF! BEEF!

Here is Lovely Beef

If you are a lover of beef, you have now a trial in store. This week we have received some of the choicest beef we have seen for many months. It is from prime western steers tender and full of juice and with just the right admixture of fat and lean to make it most delicious, the quarters are a little heavy, but we haven't been able to get the quality in the light weights. Why not order at once.

Our market is well supplied with fresh Herrings, Salmon, Chicken Halibut, Cooked Meats and everything to be found in a first-class shop. PHONE FOR FOOD.

Smallwares
Elastic, Tape, Hair Pins, Needles, Darning Cotton, Barrettes, Stationery, Toilet Paper, Tooth Brushes, Shoe Laces, Pins, Hair Nets, Buttons, Combs, Tooth Paste Darning Wool, Writing Pads, Knitting Needles, etc.

Boys' Mufflers
Jackie Coogan Mufflers, regular $1.25 to clear at $1.00

Specials in Bath Towels
21 x 41 inches 45c, 24 x 47 inches 60c each. All serviceable. long wearing towels of exceptionally absorbent quality.

Pure Linen Towling
For kitchen or roller uses. Heavy quality linen 17 inches wide, very durable and dries splendidly, per yard 25c

Grey Domet
Domet is like a long wearing flannelette, warm and cosey, nicely napped, dark grey only 35 inches wide at 35c per yard.

Shirtings
Reliable flannelette for shirtings, made of good strong yarns, woven in pleasing designs, in dark colors, being flannelette, it is warm and free from harshness, 27 in. wide at 28c yd.

Men's Work Shirts
Striped black and white with colar attached, one pocket, good roomy shirt, price 95c

Dark grey flannelette shirt, our best value in work shirts, made of strong soft cloth, one breast pocket, turn down collar, a good roomy garment, price $1.25

Sweaters
Broken lines of sweaters, all new styles. In this group are pullovers in fancy shades, V Necks and Sweater Coats, limited quantities, so please don't wait. 20% disc. on this line.

Ties! Ties!
Plain Silk Ties, Silk and Wool Ties. The display is interesting and up-to-date, any tie in the store for 50c. They won't last long.

Hose
Boys' Ribbed Golf or Sport Hose, fine quality, all wool golf hose with fancy striped tops, assorted shades, price $1.00 and $1.25 pair.

Overalls
Plain blue Denim overall, good high bib, adjustable braces with rubber insert, five pockets, 2 buttons on side, one seamed leg, a well-made garment and good value at $2.00

Blue and white striped Overalls, braces & bib made of extra strong cloth, side pockets, brass buttons, guaranteed fast dye and will wear like iron, per pair $2.00

Cottonade Pants
Strong closely woven, dark grey cottonade that will give splendid wear, made good and roomy, 5 pockets, 5 buttons on the fly, loops for belt and narrow cuffs, per pair $2.00

Flannelettes
Medium weight, striped flannelette, softly napped and durable, in neat, pleasing colors of blue & white and pink & white stripes, 27 inches wide at 20c yard.

A heavier and better quality than the flannelette above, it is nicely napped and splendid value in a good assortment of Pink, Blue and Dark Stripes, 30 inches wide at 24c yd.

Striped flannelette in light and dark stripe good weight, nice even thread, good nap, 36 inches wide at 27c yd.

White Flannelettes
Every housewife needs white flannelette. Our flannelettes are Standard weights which insures good wear and warmth, they are nicely bleached and napped on both sides. We would be pleased to have you compare our values.

28 inches wide 24c yard
35 inches wide 29c yard
35 inches wide 33c yard

HARDWARE
Our stock of Hardware is complete. Nails, Axes & Handles, Hammers, Felt, Door Hinges, Locks, Files in fact anything you need

T. O. KEYES,

Grocery Phone 16 Winchester Meat Market Phone 85