The Leader

XXIII, No. 35 MORRISBURG, ONT. FRIDAY, OCT. 12, 1923

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MORRISBURG, ONT.

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In shingles and rolls, slate surface and plain. The BIG MONEY SAVER.

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When buying roofing you should consider two points, QUALITY and PRICE.

Pay us a visit at your earliest convenience. EXAMINE our wonderful durable roofing for yourself, and get our LOW PRICE. You will find the quality and price right.

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THREE WOMEN ON UNIQUE MOTOR MISSION TO VISIT MORRISBURG

Travelling by motor to the East three women, in the personel of Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, one time suffrage leader of Britain, Mrs. R. A. Kennedy, President of the Woman's Club in Ottawa; and Miss Estelle Hewson, Ontario Secretary of the Canadian Council of Social Hygiene, will leave Toronto about October 11 to engage on a three weeks motor tour of Eastern Ontario in the interests of public health.

Recently returned from a five weeks mission into Northern Ontario where they visited some thirty towns addressed twenty-two audiences, travelled over two thousand miles and came into personal touch with innumerable citizens, these three crusaders look forward to an equally successful tour in Eastern Ontario. They will appear at the Music Hall, Morrisburg, under the auspices of the Woman's Institute, on Thursday, October 18th at 8 p.m. The subject on which Mrs. Pankhurst speaks, is a very delicate one, and she is well qualified to tell the people of this community the plain truth about vice, veneral diseases, race destruction and the ways of prevention rather than cure. A unique lecture, from which all who attend will benefit. No one should miss it. Reserved seats 35c; general admission 25c.

The lectures will also include improved standards of private and community health, cleaner living, better recreational facilities and general racial improvement, all of which come under the general term of Social Hygiene.

Backed by the Canadian Social Hygiene Council of which Dr. Gordon Bates is the General Secretary, and by the Provincial Board of Health, the Pankhurst Party looks forward to co-operation with Women's Institutes, Canadian Clubs Daughters of the Empire, Medical Health Officers, Clergy, Doctors, Health Nurses and Municipal Officials all along the line of travel.

Since the war Emmeline Pankhurst with her daughter Christabel and their four adopted war orphaned daughters have come to Canada to take up permanent residence. Of this country, Mrs. Pankhurst has become a citizen and in the last two years has thrown all of her great energies, enthusiasm and oratory into the social hygiene movement. She worked for votes for women in order to put into the hands of her sex a tool with which to fashion a newer, better world. She believes with every ounce of her being that the very first thing women ought to do with their votes, is to start at the building of a better race. She sees plainly that without better standards of private or public morality and no hope at all of a general improvement in the race. So she has a burning message for both men and women.

The second member of the party is Mrs. R. A. Kennedy, wife of a prominent physician of Ottawa, a student of social conditions and a notable philanthropist. Mrs. Kennedy is a working volunteer for social hygiene.

In charge of the management and motor of the party is its third member, Miss Estelle Hewson, Ontario Secretary of the Canadian Social Hygiene Council. Miss Hewson is a live wire who is as successful at organization and management as she is at driving Sedans. Her specialty is community problems. As a Red Cross and Social Service worker during the war she sensed a lot of our social problems. In social hygiene, she perceives a fundamental panacea for many of the worst ills and she has become one of its hottest and strongest advocates.

This town is due to receive a big awakening from these three capable, sparkling gospellers, and their message is one which is bound to interest every man and woman in the community.

POSTPONED

The Public School Field Day which was to have been held on Wednesday, October 10th has, on account of rain, been postponed until Monday, October 15th. Mark this date on your calendar and plan to come with the pupils. They will appreciate it and you will be well repaid.

HARRIMAN---BECKSTEAD

A quiet event took place at Elma on October 9th by the Rev. J. B. Howe, when Verna Mae, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Harriman was united in holy bonds of matrimony to Herbert Kemptfield, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Becksted of Morrisburg. The bride looked most beautiful in a gown of Kings Blue Canton Crepe and was assisted by Adah Bowman of Morrisburg, as bridesmaid who was dressed in Rose Canton Crepe. Mr. Hubert Casselman supported the groom.

The happy couple left for a trip through the States. Their many friends wish them a long and happy wedded life.

MRS CATHERINE WEEGAR .

(Contributed.)

At the home of Misses Pearle, Minnie and Frances Smith, on Sunday morning, Mrs. Catherine Weegar died in her 90th year.

Born at Woodlands, Ont., the eldest daughter of Mr. Christopher Blakely, she was united in marriage to Mr. A. E. Weegar of Williamsburg in 1857. To this union were born four children, Mrs. Allen C. Smith, Mrs. F. D. VanAllen, Clarence B. and Lyell C. of Watertown. Of these Lyell is the only one living.

Mrs. Weegar was one of the oldest residents of the community and had resided with her granddaughters since her husband's death twelve years ago.

The funeral service was held from her recent home on Tuesday afternoon.

Among the immediate relatives surviving are a sister, Mrs. M. J. Stuart of Wales, her son Lyell, three grand daughters, the Misses Smith, and one grand-son, Fred L. Weegar of Watertown.

THOMAS---DAVIS

(Cazenovia, N.Y., Times)

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy D. Thomas was the scene of a pretty home wedding Monday evening when their eldest daughter, Anna Eloie, became the bride of Charles Joseph Davis of this place, the occasion also being the eighteenth birthday of the bride. The house was prettily decorated in blue and white for the occasion, the ceremony being performed under a cedar arch by Rev. J. M. Pritchard in the presence of 45 relatives and friends of the young people. The bride was attired in a cocoa crepe de chine dress and carried bridal roses. They were attended by her cousin, Miss Belva Keyes, and Vernon Bush of Richville. After the congratulations had been received, an elaborate supper was served under the direction of Mrs. W. J. Middlemast. Later in the evening the newlyweds left for a motor trip to the Thousand Islands and other points of interest, the bride wearing a travelling suit of navy blue tricotine. Upon their return they will occupy their newly furnished house at Ballina ,where Mr. Davis has been employed in the milk station for some time. Mr. and Mrs. Davis are among Nelson's popular young people, active in the different phases of community life and their Nelson friends extend hearty congratulations and best wishes for a long, happy and prosperous life together.

The bride is a grand-daughter of Mr and Mrs J R Fetterly of this town

A FALSE IMPRESSION

Last week's issue of The Leader contained an article entitled "The Lack of Community Spirit," signed by Dr. G. M. Gorrell.

Honestly differing in opinion with the correspondent, we stated, that community spirit existed, but it was not in operation, owing to the fact that its good effects were being destroyed by the "mud-slinger."

One reader was kind enough to inform us that an impression had been created to the effect that Dr. Gorrell, the correspondent, had been called a "mud-slinger.

The correspondent being a valued and respected citizen of the community, possessing all the qualities of a gentleman, needless to say, this impression was false. Further more, we personally, value much, Dr. Gorrell's friendship.

When the welfare of a community is impaired by one or more individuals, it becomes the painful duty of the newspaper to place the blame where it belongs, and we were merely doing our duty by pointing out that the lack of community spirit was due to the mud-slinger.

In some municipalities, where the mud-slingers have become organized, its bad effects sometimes creep, not only into municipal matters, but into the highest institutions, such as schools, etc, (through the lower channels, of course) where the deadly and concealed weapon of the mud-slinger is used among the pupils to destroy the very seed of community spirit, and many times its influences reaches even the teacher.

This is the most destructive stage of criminal malice, against municipal progress, the effects of which, if tolerated, will create an indelible stain on the municipality, and the death blow to community spirit.

The Leader appreciates the value of the freedom and community spirit, which it enjoys in this community, but it has no apology to offer for its existance, or opinions expressed in its columns. We extend the same privilege to other citizens.

AUCTION SALE

A sale of furniture, including sideboards, chests of drawers, Walnut bedroom suites, rocking chairs, washstands, oil paintings, water colors, dishes, kitchen utensils and many other articles, will be held at the rear of the Bradfield Block, Saturday, October 27th, commencing at one o'clock.

THOS IRVING, Auctioneer.



Easier to Operate
The New
McLaughlin-Buick

Every motorist will appreciate the advantages of the new, completely automatic oiling system of the 1924 McLaughlin-Buick "Master Six" engine. Every part is lubricated at all times without any attention other than keeping the crank case supplied. Push rods, rocker arms, crank shaft, timing gears, are all perfectly oiled and require a minimum of care from the driver.

From radiator to tail light the new "Master Sixes" are new cars.

More powerful engine—new and longer chassis—new body—four-wheel brakes. Yet underlying all these improvments are the proved McLaughlin-Buick engineering principles—principles famous throughout the Dominion and responsible for McLaughlin-Buick's enviable position as "Canada's Standard Car."

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W. H. Fetterly, Morrisburg, Ont.

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MADE-TO-MEASURE CLOTHING IS DOWN IN PRICE

FOR FALL

A full line of Suitings and Over Coats. We give you a Try-on.

Men's and Youth's Furnishings and Work Clothes.

All at the old prices. No advance. We specialize in Gents' Furnishings.

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"My Valet"
MORRISBURG - BOX 5
CLEANER and PRESSER

DOMINION GOVERNMENT BONDS FOR SALE

20 Years, 5 per cent. Sale price 98 1-4c.

No charge for purchasing.

ARTHUR FLYNN - - - Morrisburg, Ont.

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Farmers will secure sympathetic banking service at any of our branches.

Careful attention to the needs of Canada's Agricultural interests has always been a feature of The Molsons Bank.

Savings Departments at every Branch.
Deposits of $1.00 and upwards invited.

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Morrisburg Branch — H. E. PAULL, Manager
Williamsburg Branch — W. B. COLLES, Manager
Aultsville Branch — G. M. WHITNEY, Manager.

When You Try "SALADA" TEA

H478

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

The Woman of To-Day

THE "DON'T CARE" CHILD.

Most parents of to-day are faced with the terrific problem of the child who doesn't care.

Nothing seems to appeal to the child's better nature! He or she not only says she "doesn't care," but what is much worse, the child really doesn't care. And when a child doesn't care, there must be a reason for it. It is the parents' duty to find it out and apply the remedy.

To begin with, children are allowed far more liberty than is good for them; they have too many sweets, too many toys, stay up too often to supper, and are given too much liberty altogether.

When a child is brought up in this way he has no chance of developing a decent character for himself; he has not been taught to think for himself. If things go wrong with him he just doesn't care, for someone is sure to put the matter in order for him, and there, so far as he is concerned, the difficulty is over.

Now it stands to reason that this attitude towards things can't go on all through life. At one time or other he will be sure to get "up against it" when there is no indulgent parent to bolster things up for him, or tide things over. Then what will happen to him? He will go from bad to worse, and, as everyone knows, "Don't Care" came to the gollows!

No; this "don't care" business must be investigated while the child is young, and he must be made to care.

Corporal punishment is no earthly use to a child who has no imagination, for in nine cases out of ten it is what the child imagines the thrashing will be like that makes for repentance.

Imaginative children, when punished, may say that they "don't care"; but that is bravado, put up to defend their courage. They do care, and though their little hearts may be bleeding after a parent's punishment, they will assert that they "don't care."

The young mind is wonderfully receptive, and in a very short time it can absorb what it is to do right, and what the consequences are of doing wrong. It is never too early to begin teaching children what will happen if they do what they are told not to. In other words, "obedience is the first law."

Many parents, as young children, suffered a thrifty and economical upbringing, knowing full well to the last farthing how much it cost to keep them at school, and what privations their parents underwent to provide them with respectable clothing and adequate nourishment. Now they feel in their turn that their children shall be strangers to that strenuous kind of life.

They forget, or perhaps do not realize that it was just that stringent mode of life adopted by their parents that made them creatures who cared vitally about everything that happened. They cared too much for their parents to defy them; they cared too much for the sweets they had bought with pennies earned here and there, for little services performed, for them to be thought lightly of. To take a packet of their sweets away as punishment would not evoke a "don't care," but an immediate repentance and promise not to transgress again.

If a child is surrounded with presents of every description, from toy aeroplanes to jumping beetles, if nearly every wish he expresses is gratified without delay, and his every thought considered, how is he likely to grope and search around for that elusive something that makes things worth having?

What he wants to bring out the very best in his make-up is a good thick slice of opposition. It will do him all the good in the world if he is up against necessity for a time. Things that are easily attained are not valued, and in the same way a child will soon learn not to care for the things that he has only to cry for.

If you want your child to get out of the unfortunate "don't care" habit, don't treat him as if he were a very troublesome child—with a good thrashing—when he defies you; but try to understand his attitude towards the subject under discussion; talk to him, reason with him, and make him see that before he can say "don't care" he must have a reason for it.

Don't let him have the things he things he "doesn't care" for, for quite a long time after his denunciation of them. Don't allow him to do the things he scorned until he does care. Above all, never let your son or daughter hear you say the fatal words "don't care," for if mother or father doesn't care, why should they?

A PRACTICAL, SIMPLE PLAY DRESS.



4468. Comfort is the principal feature expressed in this model. It slips on over the head, and provides for an opening at the inner seam. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 6 mos., 1, 2 and 3 years. A 1-year size requires 1¼ yards of 36-inch material.

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

SAVING ON DISH TOWELS.

For a long time I thought a dish drainer would be of no use as I have no sink. I would not be without one now.

I bought my drainer, but one can be made at home by a handy person. I had a box made six inches high and as large as the drainer. I set this on the kitchen table which stands against the wall. The drainer is placed on the box with the outlet for the water out a little way from the box.

I placed a milk pan beneath to catch the water. Two or three quarts of boiling water will rinse a large panful of dishes.

The drainer saves lots of time and dishwiping and I have one dish towel in the laundry where I had three before.—C. E. J.

LINOLEUM COVERS.

I have a new covering for my kitchen table. Don't laugh at it until you have tried it yourself; it is a piece of linoleum the exact size of the table in a pretty blue-and-white pattern. It has the advantage of not wrinkling and cracking as oilcloth does, it fits the table exactly and lies perfectly flat, giving a pleasing appearance. I also use some on the wall space above the sink and gas stove. I should think, too, that it would be found an ideal covering for the wash bench or commode in the washroom on the farm.

One can buy cheaply samples or odd sized pieces that have been left over in cutting to fit rooms. It is best to get the inlaid linoleum, as it will not wear out. Linoleum does cost more than oilcloth in the beginning, but it will always prove more economical in the end because it outlasts countless oilcloths.—G. S.

ACCOUNTS.

Keeping books for the household may be made as simple or as complicated as one may wish, but in most cases the simpler form is preferred. A suitable book for this purpose may be purchased at any book store. If the book is not already divided under suitable heads this should be done. Under their respective divisions itemize the expenditures made for clothing of the individual members of the family, food, fuel, amusements and under the miscellaneous column may be listed the minor expenses. This may be called the debit side, while on the credit side may be entered under their respective heads the items which go to pay the expenses of the household. These may be the proceeds from eggs, butter, milk, poultry or other products. The debit and credit side may be totaled each month, and in this way the housewife will know where she stand financially.

WHY NOT?

Across a hill, a little way,
And down a step or two,
Between tall trees and waving grass,
A little house—and you.

A gingham apron and a cap,
A wind-blown, witching curl,
Brown, dancing eyes, red, laughing lips,
And teeth of dewy pearl.

You sing a little lilting song,
It echoes o'er the hill,
It draws me from my plowing, dear,
That soft, enchanting trill.
* * * *
Across a hill, a little way,
And up a step or two,
A lazy horse, a rusty plow,
Some brown, turned loam—and you.

A worn straw hat, blue overalls,
Sun-tanned and ruddy face,
A listening look is in your eyes,
Your pose is languid grace.

You dream fair dreams—perhaps of me.
I like it, I'll allow,
But while I dream and sing, I sew—
My dear, why don't you plow?

—Elizabeth N. Hauer.

The City of Cloud.

When I am a-weary of people and towns
And the fret and the worry and woe
Of life at its best, to a little gray rock
In the heart of the meadows I go,
And there in the silence, sequestered and sweet,
Away from the riotous crowd,
My fanciful spirit slips out of the flesh
And visits the City of Cloud.

Its domes and its minarets, turrets and towers
Are silver and mother of pearl,
And white satin banners with fringes of silk
From its spires in the azure unfurl.
The steep terrace stairs and the avenues broad,
The gates and the palaces proud
Are of pure alabaster and ivory carved
In the glorious City of Cloud.

Only lilies unclose in its gardens and groves,
Ships snowy sailed float to its piers,
No sound ever shatters the quiet supheme,
No calendar reckons the years;
But at sunrise and sunset its shimmering roofs
With splendor untold are endowed,
Then a-glitter with amethysts, rubies and gold
Is the beautiful City of Cloud.

I meet in the streets all the hopes and the dreams
That melted alas! into air,
And young Love who died of too ardent a kiss,
And Truth who was slain with a hair,
And none are unhappy or sick or in pain,
There are neither a crutch or a shroud
Or a whip or a weapon or hunger or tears
In the marvelous City of Cloud.

To eyes that are blind to the beauty of star
And blossom and billow, behold!
My city enchanted is only a mass
Of cumuli fold upon fold,
But to world beaten hearts like my own it's the place
Where no shadow of strife is allowed,
And my spirit untrammeled may dance with the sun
In the wonderful City of Cloud.

—Minna Irving.

Make It Snappy.

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

Train Caller—"I call trains."

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

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

Tangled Trails

—BY WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

(Copyright, Thomas Allen.)

CHAPTER XIII.

ALWAYS PHYLLIS."

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

"Would you know him again?"

"Yes."

"Do you see him in this room?"

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

"There he is."

"Which man do you mean?"

"The one on the end of the bench."

"At what time did this take place?"

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

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

"Toward Fifteenth Street."

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

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

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

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

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

"His nephew."

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

"Three years."

"What were your relations with him?"

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

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

A ripple of excitement swept the benches.

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

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

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

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

"You resented it."

"Yes."

"And quarreled with him?"

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

"You had a bitter quarrel?"

"Yes."

"That was how long ago?"

"Three years since."

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

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

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

"No."

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

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

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

"Yes."

"On what business?"

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

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

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

"You're sure of that?"

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

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

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

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

"How did she show her fear?"

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

"And Mr. Hull?"

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

"What was said, if anything?"

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

"Did she say anything?"

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

"Where your uncle lived?"

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

"Just exactly what did you do?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"If you'll permit me," a voice said.

The cattleman looked up. His cousin, James, white to the lips, was beside him unfastening the veil.

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

CHAPTER XIV.

A FRIEND IN NEED.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"It was the action of an innocent man."

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

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

"Carry a gun, Mr. Lane?"

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

"Own one, I suppose?"

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

"Bring either of them to Denver?"

"No, sir."

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

"I did not."

"That's all, sir."

(To be continued.)

The Little Things.

He came a little sooner
Than the other fellow did,
And stayed a little longer
Than the other fellow would.
He worked a little harder
And he talked a little less,
He was never really hurried,
And he showed but little stress,
For every little movement
His efficiency expressed.
He saved a little money
In a hundred little ways,
And banked a little extra
When he got a little raise.
Of course, it's little wonder that
He murmurs with a smile,
As his dividends come regular,
"Are the little things worth while?"

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

WRIGLEY'S



Take it home to the kids

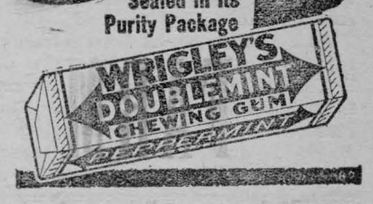
Have a packet in your pocket for an ever-ready treat.

After Every Meal

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



Sealed in its Purity Package



Dreamers.

Is it a dream that we are different?
Can it be true we are the same as they—
Those beasts forever tearing at their prey,
Seeming so sleek yet always on the scent?
Our talons hide in pale pear blossom flesh,
Cold cunning lurks beneath our fragile skin—
Oh, we are strange and terrible within,
Our slender hands can lay a snaring mesh!
Still, do beasts hold hushed visions as they go?
By toiling sweat do they stretch spires high—
Aching to wring a solace from the sky
And crying of a High White Thing they know!
Are we mere beasts and cruel as we seem,
Or are we different because we dream?

—Power Dalton.

Argentina's Meteorite.

A giant meteorite which fell in the territory of Chaco, Argentina, 300 years ago, but which was "lost" shortly before 1812, has been rediscovered, according to explorers for the Argentine government. The mass is reported to weigh nearly sixty tons. Since 1912 several expeditions have tried to locate it. In 1873 a reward of $2,000 was offered for its recovery. About the middle of the seventeenth century the presence of the meteorite was first reported by Spaniards who had been guided to the spot by Vilelas Indians. The object lay half-buried in the sand. Analysis showed that it consisted of meteoric iron and pure nickel and cobalt. Several pieces were sent to musums. Two pistols were made from some of the metal and were presented to a president of the United States in appreciation of his sympathy with Argentine independence.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

Oleomargarine.

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

Toronto Bond Exchange
Limited
DOMINION BANK BLDG., TORONTO

ATTENTION

1923 VICTORY BONDS
may now be exchanged for
Dominion of Canada 5% Bonds
under the following conditions:

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

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

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

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

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

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

For 1928 Bonds.

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

For 1943 Bonds.

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

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

State plainly the maturity of DOMINION OF CANADA BONDS you wish—
1928 or 1943
Receipts will be sent in order of acceptance.

Universal Portable and Folding **Bath Tub**



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

EDDY'S MATCHES
On the C.P.R. and C.N.R.
-where *quality* counts-
Eddy matches are served to patrons
ALWAYS, EVERYWHERE IN CANADA
ASK FOR EDDY'S MATCHES

Gives you lasting uplift-Bovril

STARTLING DISCLOSURES MADE BY HOME BANK CURATOR

Three Personal Guarantees Covering Huge Amounts Were Given by President Daly.

Ten arrests represent the results of the Ontario Government's action upon the anxiously awaited report of Curator A. B. Barker, of the Home Bank, which was made public last week.

The fact disclosed was one of a bad failure. To meet deposits and other liabilities totalling $15,531,552, there was declared to be available only $2,687,625 of quick assets, and "special" assets nominally worth $9,229,997. The prospect held out by the Curator was one of lengthy liquidation and he further stated that the hoped-for arrangement by which an immediate dividend of 25 per cent. was to become possible had not yet been effected.

As a result then of a spectacularly rapid round-up by the Provincial police, the following were placed in custody: President H. J. Daly; Vice-President R. P. Gough; Directors C. A. Barnard, K.C., J. F. M. Stewart, Lieut.-Col. Clarence F. Smith, S. Casey Wood and F. J. B. Russill; Chief Accountant O. G. Smith; Auditor Sydney H. Jones. The general manager at the time of the bank's suspension, Mr. A. E. Calvert, was out of town, but was placed in custody when he arrived back.

The charges upon which the group are held are three, all laid under the Bank Act, viz.:—

Against Messrs. Daly, Gough, Calvert and O. G. Smith it is charged that they did "negligently sign a false or deceptive statement respecting the returns of the bank."

Against Messrs. Barnard, Stewart, Russill, Col. C. F. Smith and Wood it is charged that they did "negligently approve or concur in a false or deceptive statement respecting the returns of the bank."

Against Mr. Jones, the auditor, it is charged that he did "negligently prepare a false or deceptive statement respecting the returns of the bank."



HIS LITTLE GREY HOME IN THE WEST

Alberta was at its loveliest when Lord Renfrew left his ranch last week. The picture shows, below, the flowers growing around the ranch house and above, some of the highly bred sheep imported from Hampshire. The Royal rancher has regained his health in Canada, and his nervousness is gone. The famous smile has also returned.

POLICE SEIZE YACHT WITH VALUABLE CARGO OF LIQUOR

Daring Attempt at Rum-running on Waterfront Early Saturday Morning Ends in Fatal Gun Battle—Dead Man Said to Be From Port Dalhousie.

A despatch from Toronto says:—John Gogo, aged 24, Port Dalhousie, was shot and instantly killed early Saturday morning when the police attempted to seize a rum-running boat which anchored off Leslie street. James Gogo, aged 34, of Macdonell Avenue, an uncle of the dead man, was shot through the mouth, the bullet lodging in the right jaw. Nine other men who were aboard the boat were locked up at the Pape Avenue Police Station. The wounded man was rushed to St. Michael's Hospital, where the bullet was extracted. His condition is not serious. The remains of the nephew were taken to the Morgue.

A hurried call was sent into headquarters early in the morning for special men to be sent to the foot of Leslie street. Plainclothesmen Mitchell and Fraser were despatched and when they reached there they found the crew of the "rum runner" pulling out. The boat had just landed from Belleville a short time before, and it was intended that the cargo of liquor should be transferred to motor trucks.

The boat passed through the Eastern Channel shortly before 1 o'clock, and proceeded towards Ashbridge's Bay, taking up anchor about half a mile from the shore, to await a signal before landing the cargo. The police learned earlier in the evening that the yacht, heavily loaded with liquor, was on its way to Toronto. Plainclothesmen Mitchell and Parker had taken up their position behind one of the boathouses to await the arrival of the yacht.

Meanwhile an extra squad of constables had been despatched to assist in rounding up the rum-running crew. As the yacht approached the dock the police stepped out and Captain Gogo promptly signalled the engineer to back up. The police ordered the captain to come ahead, but he refused. It was then that the police opened fire. They fired several bullets in the air, thinking it would scare the captain into coming ashore, but he continued to head out towards the centre of the Bay. When the police saw that he had no intention of obeying the order they fired at close range.

The first shot took effect, and young Gogo, who was stepping into the cabin, dropped dead. He was shot through the abdomen. His uncle, who was on his heels, also was a target for a bullet, which embedded in his right jaw. A few minutes later the captain docked the yacht and the crew were placed under arrest. They put up a stubborn battle with the police before submitting to arrest.

ONE BOY KILLED PLAYING SOLDIER

Brain Pierced by Sharp Wire in Hands of Companion.

A despatch from Toronto says:—Twelve-year-old Alonzo H. Verrain, 213 Pearson Avenue, was almost instantly killed when a length of fine galvanized wire in the hands of Joseph F. Harris, aged 12, of the Carpathia Apts., 81 Wilson Avenue, entered the back of his neck and pierced upwards into his brain. The unfortunate lad was discovered by his father, who pulled out the wire, then called for a doctor. The lad's body was removed to the Morgue, where an inquest was held by Coroner McConnell.

Questioned by Sergt. of Detectives Mitchell in Cowan Avenue Station after the tragedy, the Harris and Sinclair lads told their stories. Sinclair's tale was corroborative of that told by Harris, who stated that he and Sinclair were playing soldiers in the side entrance of 213 Pearson Avenue when young Verrian joined them. Harris and Sinclair each had a piece of wire, with which they were fencing. Verrian asked Harris for the loan of his wire for a while, and when Harris refused this, Verrian struck him on the elbow. Whereat Harris gave chase to Verrian, at the same time, in play, thrusting forward the piece of wire. The sharp instrument penetrated the lad's neck, and, piercing the brain, caused him to fall forward on his face. Meanwhile, the McGrath and Roden boys had been playing in the backyard of the Verrian home. Hearing a scream from Verrian they ran out to see what could be amiss and were just in time to see the Sinclair lad and Harris leaving the side entrance and Verrian lying on the ground with the wire sticking out at the back of his neck. The lad's father was informed and he at once repaired to the side entrance, where he found his son. The father pulled out the wire, meanwhile calling to the lad to speak; then, as the boy remained silent, he carried him to his home, then called the doctor. But the boy was dead.



Governor J. C. Walton

Governor of the State of Oklahoma, who placed that state under martial law, to prevent the legislature meeting without his consent.

Of the world's ships, less than 4½ per cent. of the total tonnage belongs to sailing vessels.

BANDIT CAUGHT 18 MONTHS AFTER DEED

Man Who Robbed New York Residence Shot in Paris.

A despatch from Paris says:—The international search for Gabriel Alphonse Mourey, who 18 months ago, in the guise of a butler, robbed the New York home of Albert R. Shattuck of $84,000 in jewelry, after locking the family in a vault in their cellar, ended near here when the bandit was shot five times by municipal and national police sent to arrest him. He is lying in a dangerous condition in Saint Antoine Hospital.

Mourey, the police learned some time ago, returned to France and took up his old trade of mechanician. Several times he escaped police nets set for him. So elusive did he prove that Mr. Shattuck, who came to Europe with the avowed determination to hunt him down, recently gave up the search and went to London.

The Paris police persevered, however, and eventually learned that Mourey was practicing his trade at Ivry.

Mourey drew two automatic revolvers when he was surrounded in a cafe, and wounded one of the police before he was wounded by the others.

At first he feigned death, and this led to the report that he had been killed, but at the hospital it is said that he will recover. If he does recover he will face a charge of attempted murder because of his attack on the police, but this may not be pressed if the New York authorities demand his extradition to face robbery charges there.

FIGHTING CONVICTS BROUGHT TO BAY

Trio of Murderers in Kentucky Penitentiary at End of Tether.

A despatch from Eddyville, Ky., says:—Using automobile headlights to flood their targets with a bright light, guards about the mess hall fortress of a trio of convict murderers, who have withstood a three-day siege at the Western State Prison, began to fire gas-filled rifle grenades through the windows of the beleaguered building. It is believed, according to a statement at the penitentiary, that two of the besieged convicts have been killed. Not a shot came out of their fort to-day. Movement of one man only was seen.

Col. Charles H. Morrow, brother of the Governor, and in active command of the Kentucky National Guard, arrived to take charge of the situation.

Lloyd George Remembers Little Old Colony's "Bit"

A despatch from St. John's, Nfld., says:—Lloyd George, while passing Cape Race, wirelessed The St. John's Advocate as follows: "On the ninth anniversary of the first troops leaving the oldest colony for overseas, I gratefully appreciate your cordial greetings. I remember with reverence the gallant sacrifice made by the young men of Newfoundland in the great struggle for world liberty. I look forward one day to the pleasure of visiting the oldest Dominion of the Crown.

"Lloyd George."

Thrilling Rescues When Hotel Burns

A despatch from Regina says:—Thrilling rescues were effected during a fire which destroyed the Leland Hotel and a clothing store at Wolseley, Sask., Friday morning. The fire started in the hotel, resulting in a loss estimated at $20,000, partially covered by insurance.

With exits cut off by dense smoke and flames, many of the hotel guests were forced to escape from third storey windows by ladders. Others jumped from second storey windows, while some clambered down ropes made from bedclothes.

Nine Killed in Riots Against High Cost of Living

A despatch from Warsaw says:—Nine persons were killed and 14 others wounded in the recent rioting in the town of Hindenburg, in the German district of Upper Silesia, according to messages received here. The fatalities occurred during a clash between the police and demonstrators against the high cost of living.

CHILD ASPHYXIATED IN BOX OF TRUCK

Had Been Placed There With His Brother by Parents on Way Home.

A despatch from Brockville says:—Donald Ball, aged two and a half years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ball, Winchester Springs, met death by asphyxiation under peculiar circumstances while en route from Dixon's Corners, where his father and other adults had been picking apples, to their home.

With his brother Frank, aged five, the child was placed in a large box on the motor truck after the apples had been picked. On the way they were heard by the occupants of the front seat several times as if at play. Upon arrival at the house both children were unconscious and Dr. McLaughlin, who was called, pronounced the younger dead. His brother was restored.

The escape from the exhaust pipe of the motor, which lacked a muffler, penetrating the slats of the truck and entering the box, is believed to have caused the death of the child.

Dominion News in Brief

Halifax, N.S.—The total spring lobster pack of the Maritimes this year is 143,923 cases, as compared with 133,970 in the previous year, or an increase of 9,953 cases. The pack this year will be slightly increased by the quantity packed in the Magdalen Islands during July.

St. John, N.B.—It is reported that the Stephen Brick Co. of St. John have practically closed a contract with a New York brokerage firm for the delivery of a million brick for the New York market, with an option on the part of the New York concern for an additional four million.

Montreal, Que.—One of the most important industrial developments of the present year is the establishment by the Canadian Johns-Manville Co., Ltd., of a plant for the manufacture in Canada of asbestos products. The undertaking is of special interest because it represents a new venture in the manufacture of asbestos products on a large scale in Canada.

Ottawa, Ont.—There was nearly $160,000,000 increase in the total trade of Canada for the first five months of the current fiscal year, according to a return made by the Department of Customs and Excise. The total trade of the Dominion, according to the return, for the five months ending with August, was $785,000,000, as against $626,000,000 during the same period a year ago. Imports during the period were about $393,000,000, as against $303,000,000 a year ago; while exports of Canadian produce rose from $316,000,000 approximately to $386,000,000.

Fort William, Ont.—In order to handle the grain this fall the force of 160 elevator men will be increased to 700. From 120 to 150 grain-trimmers will be employed.

Winnipeg, Man.—It is understood that the experiments in the growing of sugar beets in Manitoba this year are satisfactory so far, and the American Co. which is behind them will next year go ahead with its plans for planting 10,000 to 12,000 acres with sugar beets and establishing a plant for the manufacture of sugar in the Winnipeg district.

Edmonton, Alta.—A party including several prominent railway officials of the province, and others, paid a visit to the bituminous sand deposits and the oil extraction plant located at Waterways, under the guidance of John Callaghan, Deputy-Minister of Railways. The party was much interested in what was being done to place the sands on the basis of commercial use both for paving purposes and for extraction of oil.

Calgary, Alta.—According to figures provided by the preliminary report on mineral production in Canada for the first six months of 1923, Alberta has produced in those six months a total of 3,312,991 tons of coal, compared with 2,258,296 in the same period of 1922.

Victoria, B.C.—The log output of British Columbia last year showed an increase of 164,000,000 feet over the total for 1921, according to a statement issued by the Minister of Lands. The 1922 returns show a scale of 1,645,000,000 feet of saw logs. Of the total for last year 1,400,000,000 feet was produced on the coast and 245,000,000 in the interior of the province. In addition there was a large production of poles, piling, shingle bolts, staves and ties.

Nelson, B.C.—An important deal was closed recently, according to reports, with the sale of Silver Bar mine, located near Okanagan Lake, to New York interests. It is understood that the amount involved exceeds $2,000,000.

The Week's Markets

TORONTO.

Manitoba wheat—No. 1 Northern, $1.08¾.

Manitoba oats—No. 2 CW, 52½c.

Man. Barley—Nominal.

All the above, track, bay ports.

Am. corn—Track, Toronto, No. 2 yellow, $1.12.

Barley—Nominal.

Buckwheat—No. 2, nominal.

Rye—No. 2, nominal.

Peas—No. 2, nominal.

Millfeed—Del., Montreal freights, bags included: Bran, per ton, $28.25; shorts, per ton, $31.25; middlings, $38.25; good feed flour, $2.10.

Ontario wheat—No. 2 white, 95c to $1, outside.

Ontario No. 2 white oats—40 to 44c.

Ontario corn—Nominal.

Ontario flour—Ninety per cent. pat., in jute bags, Montreal, prompt shipment, $4.90; Toronto basis, $4.80; bulk, seaboard, $4.70.

Man. flour—1st pats., in jute sacks, $6.50 per bbl; 2nd pats., $6.20.

Hay—Extra No. 2 timothy, per ton, track, Toronto, $14; No. 2, $13.50; No. 3, $12.50; mixed, $11 to $12.

Straw—Car lots, per ton, $9.

Cheese—New, large, 26 to 27c; twins, 27 to 28c; triplets, 28 to 29c; Stiltons, 28 to 29c. Old, large, 33c; twins, 33½ to 34c.

Butter—Finest creamery prints, 39 to 41c; ordinary creamery, 37 to 38c; No. 2, 36 to 37c.

Eggs—Extras in cartons, 44 to 45c; extras, 42 to 43c; firsts, 38 to 39c; seconds, 32 to 33c.

Live poultry—Spring chickens, 4 lbs. and over, 28c; chickens, 3 to 4 lbs., 25c; hens, over 5 lbs., 24c; do, 4 to 5 lbs., 22c; do, 3 to 4 lbs., 17c; roosters, 15c; ducklings, over 5 lbs., 22c; do, 4 to 5 lbs., 20c; turkeys, young, 10 lbs. and up, 25c.

Beans—Canadian, hand-picked, lb., 7c; primes, 6½c.

Honey—60-lb. tins, 11 to 12c per lb.; 10-lb. tins, 11 to 12c; 5-lb. tins, 12 to 13c; 2½-lb tins, 13 to 14c; comb honey, per doz., $3.75 to $4; No. 2, $3.25 to $3.50.

Smoked meats—Hams, med., 27 to 29c; cooked hams, 40 to 43c; smoked rolls, 22 to 24c; cottage rolls, 23 to 27c; breakfast bacon, 30 to 34c; special brand breakfast bacon, 34 to 38c; backs, boneless, 34 to 40c.

Cured meats—Long clear bacon, 50 to 70 lbs., $18; 70 to 90 lbs., $17.50; 90 lbs. and up, $16.50; lightweight rolls, in barrels, $36; heavyweight rolls, $33.

Lard—Pure tierces, 17 to 17½c; tubs, 17½ to 18c; pails, 18 to 18½c; prints, 20c. Shortening, tierces, 15¼ to 15¾c; tubs, 15½ to 16c; pails, 16 to 16½c; prints, 18¼ to 18¾c.

Heavy steers, choice, $7.25 to $7.50; butcher steers, choice, $6.50 to $7; do, good, $6 to $6.50; do, med., $5 to $5.75; do, com., $3.50 to $5; butcher heifers, choice, $6.25 to $6.75; do, med., $5 to $6; do, com., $3.50 to $4.50; butcher cows, choice, $4.25 to $5; do, med., $3 to $4; canners and cutters, $1.50 to $2.50; butcher bulls, good, $4 to $5; do, com., $2.50 to $3.50; feeding steers, good, $5.50 to $6.50; do, fair, $4.50 to $5.25; stockers, good, $4.50 to $5; do, fair, $3.50 to $4; milkers and springers, $80 to $120; calves, choice, $11 to 12.50; do, med., $8 to $10; do, com., $4 to $7; do, grassers, $3.50 to $4.50; lambs, choice, $10.75 to $11.50; do, bucks, $9.25 to $10; do, com., $8 to $8.50; sheep, light ewes, good, $6.50 to $7.25; do, fat, heavy, $4 to $5; do, culls, $2 to $2.50; hogs, thick, smooth, F.W., $9.35; do, f.o.b., $8.75; do, country points, $8.50; do, selects, $10.30.

MONTREAL.

Lambs, good, 70 lbs. and up, $10.50 do, com., $8 to $9.50; veal calves, good, $8 to $10; hogs, thick, smooths, and ungraded, $9.50; select hogs, $10.25.

Cheese, finest westerns, 23¼ to 23⅝c; do, finest easterns, 22¾c. Butter, choicest creamery, 36¾c. Eggs, fresh, 42c. Potatoes, per bag, car lots, $1.10.

IMPORTANT LOSSES BY THE HOME BANK

Many of Large Advances of Doubtful Value and Others May Take Years to Realize Upon.

The following are the important losses sustained by the Home Bank as given in the report of the curator, Mr. A. R. Barker.

The King Shoe Company and Canadian Shoes, Ltd., $517,558. Advances of $577,558 were made, and it is estimated that only $60,000 will be recovered.

Advances in loans to Toronto brokers against the security of South African War Veterans' scrip, $250,347.

Advances to the estate of the late Brigadier-General Mason and loans to the late Colonel J. C. Mason, $97,214.

Loans to the Arnprior Cabinet Co., Ltd., $120,410. This will be a total loss unless Mr. H. J. Daly makes good his guarantee to the extent of $48,000.

The False Creek Timber Co., Vancouver, B.C., $126,394. No recovery can be expected.

The County Investment Co., Ltd., $787,887. The value of the bonds and shares will be entirely dependent upon the success which may be met in realization of the assets over an extended period.

British Dominion Holding and Investment Corporation, Ltd., Montreal, $1.409,845. The definite value of the securities must be determined with realization. The debt is guaranteed by Mr. C. A. Barnard, Montreal, one of the Home Bank directors.

Manufacturers' Holding and Investment Co., Ltd., $661,228. The bank has collateral notes as security for $165,821, and the guarantee of Mr. H. J. Daly for $95,000.

Death Claims Five Lives in Funeral Procession

A despatch from Detroit says:—Five men were killed instantly when a southbound Inter-urban Limited struck an automobile in a funeral procession four miles south of Mount Clemens. All were Detroiters. Two were rabbis.

IN RABBITBORO



PUBLIC SCHOOL

September Honor Roll of the Morrisburg Public School.

No. enrolled 211. Average attendance 199.17. Percentage attendance 94.72 per cent.

Room A, Entrance Class—

Nola Burrett, Audrey Fisher, Thomas Robertson, Max Crawley, Homer Janack, Foster Bowman, Pauline Rozon, Rose O'Malley, Marguerite Priest, Ryerson Casselman, Flossie Reid, Laura VanAllen, Marguerite Munro, Claude Wood, Clinton Weegar, Kenneth Stitt, Helen Vipond, Jack McMartin, Gilbert Clark, Clayton Merkley, Basil Fisher.

J. C. Fetterly, Principal.

Room B, Jr. IV Class—

Ruth Weston, Henry Rohrig, Rosie Stitt, Harold Cassel; Louise Lee and Jack McLaren, equal; Ruth Pyper and Evelyn Coligan, equal; Phyllis Armstrong, Thelma Clark and Maxwell Thom, equal; Charles Stansfield, George Baker, Lloyd Barkley, Mary Gogo, Harold Campbell, Ralph Ashton; Glen Hummell and Harold Killins, equal; Irene Laurin and Rita Laurin, equal;, 17 Ernest Dawson, Donald Locke, Jas. Wereley; Mae Williams and Hugh Shennett, equal; Dora Casselman, Malcolm MacGillivray, Harry Ulman, Howard Beckstead, Andrew Hummell, Sheridan Casselman, Kathleen Gordon, Ruth Coir, Vera Myers, Ruby Lynch, Hubert Duvall, Ruth Reddick, Sim Hutt, Laura Aikman.

G. A. Foulds, Teacher.

Room C, Sr. 3rd Class—

Grace Casselman and John Hummell, equal; Dalton Merrill, Alga Wood, Edna Ulman, Orlie VanAllen, Eric Roy, Cecil Hunter, Wilmot Wood, Percy Reid, Eileen Hutt.

Jr 3rd Class—

Helen Janack, Ross McLaren, Marjory Duprau, Kathleen Clark, Ora Casselman, Dwane Harriman, Jean Vipond, Mary Hummell, Muriel Weegar, Arlington Gamble, Geo. Aikman, Harry Locke, Rose Taylor, John Millward, Aden O'Shaughnessy Raymond Empey, Geo. Smith, Jiles Harper, Malcolm Prunner, Lloyd VanAllen, Ronald Ryan, Marjory Hutt, Jean Meikle.

E. M. Steed, Teacher.

Room D., Second Class—

Vivian Stansfield, Dorothy Beckstead, Wallace Guay, Joseph Burreit, Ruby Shanette, Lawrence Coligan, Gertrude Casselman, Donald Myers, Carl Phillips, Genevieve McDonald and Walter Taylor, equal; Leona Hutt and Robert Merkley, equal, Hugh O'Malley and Audrey Myers, equal; Clifford Gordon, Helen Gamble, Isabel Wood, Gladys Smith Gertrude VanAllen, Darwin Stata, George Weegar, George McGillivray, Spencer Clark, August Rohrig, Hubert Holmes, Albert Fetterly.

Sr. First Class—

Marion Gamble, Teresa Empey, Edith VanAllen, Ernest VanAllen, Harry Smith, Edward McKoy, Gerald Hunter, Herman Smith, Dorothy Lynch.

C. L. Hazel, Teacher.

Jr 1 Class—Luella Herriman, Arthur Laurin, A. Coligan, R. Hummell, E. Beckstead, Gladys Aikman, Sarah VanAllen, Wellington Hall, Della Coir, Beaumont Hutt, Marion Fetterly, Herbert Mallen, Lawrence Smyder, Willie Locke, Isabel Duval, Burton Middagh, Leonard Laurin, Bonnie Carson, Reginald McGillivray, Gordon Thom, Sybil Armstrong

Sr. Primer Class II—

Fletcher Armstrong, Lenetta Harper, Charlie Weegar, Marjorie Ryan, David McDonald, Lawrence Leedy, Ross McIntyre, Gordon McKoy.

Class 1—Dorothy Bradley, Norman Clark, Lulu Leaman, Ronald Hunter, Willie Gordon, Eileen Lynch.

M. Smith.

Room F, Class A—

Marjorie Wood, Marjorie Bradley, Dorothy Barclay, John Stitt, Clifford Reid, Grace Casselman, Lillian Janack, Dannie Locke, Pat. Myers, Dallas Adams, Audrey O'Shaughnessy.

Class B—

Marjorie Duval, Alfred Gamble Gordon Foulds, Donald Beckstead, Helen Lawson, Gordon Lee, Blanche Weston, Phyllis Hummell, Beatrice Weston, Willie Coir, Ruth Robertson Clara Street, Arvilla Heagle, Jack Crawley.

Class C—

Ralph Hall, George Tindal, Geo. Williams, Oliver Wood, Arthur Williams, Jack Hummell, Allan Clark, Stella Mallen, Orval Millward, Lena Moyle, Annie O'Malley, John McKoy, Vernie Duval, Winnifred Duval Vivian Bradley.

Gertrude Campbell.

"Every Sack is the Same"



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

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

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

Quaker Flour

Always the Same-Always the Best

A product of The Quaker Mills, Peterborough and Saskatoon 221

DISTRIBUTORS

MORRISBURG--W. S. L. Merrill, Aultsville--Jarvis Shaver

Iroquois--Beach Milling Company.

Tindal's Garage

Church St.

Phone 69 Morrisburg, Ont.

When others fail to solve your repair problems, try Tindal.

After 16 years in the general repair business, we know how.

When others fall down in the matter of rendering the service you have a right to expect, give us an opportunity to demonstrate our interpretation of service.

Few people realize the wide range of work with which we are capable of dealing. Often folks send off for machine parts that could be more readily obtained right here at home, more quickly and economically.

Let us know your troubles as to all kinds of machine repairing, whether Auto, Tractor, or Implement. You will frequently find our suggestions to be of material assistance to you.

We respectfully solicit business in Tires, Tubes, Lubricants, Machine Parts, Automobile Accessories and Genuine Repair Service.

TINDAL'S GARAGE

H B. TINDAL, Prop.

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

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

FOR SALE

Several good dwellings, including garden and dwelling on St. Lawrence street. A number of good farms at bargain prices. Money to lend on good farm security in large or small amounts. Agent for Sun Life and Fire Insurance.

J. A. RIDDELL.

ap

STRAYED

A bay horse, weighing between 1200 and 1400 pounds. Any person knowing of his whereabouts, kindly notify

HERBERT BARNHART,
ap Morrisburg.



"Seen the New McLaughlin Buick?"

The Leader

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

$1.50 per year, strictly in advance to any address in Canada. $2.00 per year when not paid within 3 months. Foreign subscriptions $2.00 in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES

Display, or open Advertisements, one insertion 50c per inch, 2nd and following insertions 35c per inch; 200 inches and over, by contract, not over one year, 15c per inch.

LOST, FOUND, TO LET, WANTED, ARTICLES FOR SALE, ETC., 5 lines and under, 1st insertion 50c; each subsequent insertion 35c.

NOTE—All small advertisements received by mail must be paid in advance.

CARD OF THANKS AND IN MEMORIAM NOTICES—10c per line, minimum 50c.

GOVERNMENT, LEGAL AND MUNICIPAL NOTICES, BY-LAWS, ELECTION READERS, ETC., 15c per line for the 1st insertion, 10c per line for each subsequent insertion; 12 lines to inch.

Advertisements ordered for insertion without instruction, will be published until orders are received to discontinue same.

LEO. LAURIN, Ed. & Mgr.

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned will sell by Public Auction, at his premises, River Front, 2½ miles east of Morrisburg, on Monday October 15th commencing at one o'clock, the following.

One Pure-bred Ayrshire cow, one Grade Ayrshire cow, one Pure-bred Jersey cow, one Pure-bred Jersey heifer, one pure-bred Jersey calf, one Grade Jersey heifer, 10 Grade Holstein cows, one Pure-bred Holstein cow to freshen October 15th. All cattle supposed with calf but one One team black Percheron horses, weighing about 2900 Lbs. One black horse, weighing 1100 Lbs. 31 ducks, large size; three geese, large size, ten pigs, large size; two brood sows, one mowing machine, one walking plough, one Fleury sulkey plough, one pair heavy bobsleighs, one light spring wagon, one iron truck wagon, one corn cutter, one tread power one truck for power, one Massey-Harris binder, one pair pleasure sleighs one light cutter, one pair heavy shafts for sleigh, one cream seperator, DeLaval, nearly new, 500 pounds; gasoline engine and belt and grain seperator—a complete thrashing outfit, one pair machine clippers, one hay fork, one hay fork rope, 10 tons of hay, 40 rods of 7-strain fence wire, 2 iron coolers, 2 sap pans and buckets, 3 30-gallon milk cans, nearly new, 4 milk pails, one Summer Cottage on the point, ideal spot. A lease of the ground for one year, to be renewed. McLaughlin car, in fine running order. Reserved bid on car.

$10.00 and under, cash, over that amount, 9 months' credit on furnishing approved joint notes, or 5 per cent off for cash.

Thos. Irving, Auctioneer.

W. C. COIR, Prop.



Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

FOR SALE

One baby carriage, also runners for same. One Edison Phonograph with records. One six-hole cooking range for coal or wood.

Apply Leader Office.

bp

PIANO TUNING

A. E. Whitteker, expert piano tuner of Ottawa, will be in town all week. Country work attended to. Leave orders at this office.

ap

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many neighbors and friends for their kindness and floral tributes in our sad bereavement.

Miss Mae and Sara Merkley.

ap

FARM FOR SALE

250 acres with fine Brick House, barn 50x100 feet and other buildings well with windmill, sugar bush with equipment, 145 acres under cultivation and thirty-five acres more ready to clear up, balance pasture and mixed bush, soil, first class, one acre of valuable gravel knoll supplying gravel to two townships for roads, 4 miles North of Aultsville, Ont., and one mile West of Gallingertown.

Apply to.

ARNOLD NEILSON SMITH,
Cornwall, Ont.

JAMES BRYAN,
Gallingertown, Ont.

fc

NOTICE

The Fall Schedule of the Morrisburg and Waddington Ferry will go into effect on October 15th.

Leave Morrisburg 8.30 a.m.; 1.45 p.m. and 4.15 p.m.

Leave Waddington 9.45 a.m.; 2.45 p.m.; 5.00 p.m.

Fare for passengers 50c.

Will not operate on Sunday after Sunday, October 14th.

WALTER McGANNON,
Master.

ITALIAN BEES FOR SALE

Fifty colonies of Italian Bees for sale. Apply to,

LEONARD W. BARKLEP
Box 141
8p Morrisburg, Ontario.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.



A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; Sold by all Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

FARM TO RENT

A farm consisting of 150 acres, in the Second Concession of Williamsburg. Apply on the premises,

JAMES PRUNNER,
R. M. D., Williamsburg.

dp

NOTICE

The Counties Council of the United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry, will meet at Court House, Cornwall, on Monday, the 15th day of October A.D., 1923, at 7.30 o'clock P.M. pursuant to adjournment from June Session Cornwall, Sept. 24th, 1923.

JAMES R SIMPSON,
County Clerk.

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned on account of ill health, has decided to give up farming and will sell by Public Auction 1,ot 13,- concess on 5, Township of Williamsburg, 2½ miles east of Boucks Hill, Tuesday, October 16th commencing at one o-clock the following:

12 grade Holstein cows 8 freshen in December 2, freshen in January, 2 freshen in April. One Holstein Bull (high grade) two years old; one bay mare 1100 lbs. one brown mare 1100 lbs. one black gelding rising 6 years, 1400 pounds; one Brood sow, 100 brown leghorn hens; one Frost & Wood binder with sheaf carrier and truck; one McCormick mower, one broadcast seeder, one Deering horse rake, one steel roller, one Deering cultivator, one drag cultivator, one corn cultivator, one cultivator with hillers, one disc harrow, one iron harrow, one Oliver sulky plow, one walking plow, two wagons, one milk wagon, one double wagon box, one set bob sleighs, two single buggies, manure sleigh, one French sleigh, one dump cart, one fanning mill, one steel scraper, one set scales 650 lbs., one grindstone, cream separator, 600 lbs; set of double harness, set new light driving harness, double; set of single harness, one steel water tank, 8 bbls.; two water tanks, four 30-gallon milk cans, 10 8-gallon cream cans and pails, six coolly cans, one cooler, one pork barrel two log chains, 4 small chains, sap can and 365 buckets, heater and spoils, three light pole tongues, rope and pulley, rim ash timber, lumber, wheelbarrow, ladders, hayrack, 2-cord wood rack, one knitting machine, chains, forks, shovels, and numerous other articles. The farm, if not sold previous to day of sale will be rented.

Terms of Sale—$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 10 months" credit on furnishing approved joint notes or 4 per cent off for cash.

Thos Irving, Auctioneer.

MORLEY J. WELLS, Prop.

bp

I DO WANT TO GO TO

Business School

Let me hear you say, "I do want to go to business school" and I will tell you if the business world is anxious to have your services.

I can tell by the way you say it. Do you emphasize "do"? There are plenty of boys and girls who would like to dream themselves into good jobs and never get there.

The Do-ing kind get into action and reach the goal of their desires.

Our catalogue tells you all about our different courses of study, tuition rates, etc. Write for your copy today.

CORNWALL
COMMERCIAL
COLLEGE
Cornwall, Ontario

IRWIN HILLIARD, K. C.

Barrister,, Solicitor, Notary, etc.
Solicitor for the Molsons Bank
Molsons Bank Building, Morrisburg
Large amount of private money to loan on easy terms.

R. F. LYLE

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Conveyancer, &c. Solicitor for The Bank of Nova Scotia and for the Municipality of Morrisburg.
Barry Block, Main Street
Morrisburg .. .. Ontario
Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

ARTHUR FLYNN

BARRISTER, ETC.
MORRISBURG ONTARIO

CORNWALL GENERAL HOSPITAL

This institution provides skilled nursing and care at very moderate rates to those able to pay, and without charge to indigent persons from the three United Counties, other than the Municipal Grants.

It is kept up by:

Fees from paying patients.

Grants from the Government and Municipalities.

Donations and subscriptions from Churches, Corporations, Societies and Individuals, the last being the largest source of revenue.

YOU ARE ASKED TO ASSIST IN THIS WORK

The nucleus of an endowment fund has been established by a legacy recently received, and parties remembering the Hospital in their wills may stipulate that bequests made by them shall go to this fund.

If you would like a copy of the last Annual Report, drop a card to the Secretary, who will be pleased to

AUCTIONEER

For the Province of Ontario
Terms Reasonable
Phone at my expense to
Morrisburg Phone 76J
THOS. IRVING, Morrisburg

B LINK

MORRISBURG, ONT.
Licensed Auctioneer
For County of Dundas

PILES Do not suffer another day with Itching, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. 60c. a box; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp for postage.

POULTRY WANTED

I am in the market to pay the highest prices for aged hens, also in the market to buy empty bags and all kinds of junk If any for sale drop me a line or phone No. 63W.

H. AGULNIK,
Morrisburg, P. O. Box17.

HONEY FOR SALE

Guaranteed Pure Extracted Honey for Sale. Apply,

LEN. W. BARKLEY,
Morrisburg, Ont.

TO RENT

100 acre farm; 90 acres under cultivation; school adjoining the farm. Further particulars apply,

KENNETH J. MERKLEY,
Iroquois, R.M.D., No. 1

fp

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

TIME-TABLE CHANGES

A change in Passenger Train Schedules will be made on

SEPTEMBER 30th

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

CHURCH ROAD

Mrs. Frank Casselman is getting along nicely after her serious accident last week.

Mrs. Carmi Thompson of Glen Becker spent Monday with Mrs. Roy Styles.

[redacted] and Mrs. J. Arthur Wells left Tuesday for Syracuse after spending the week end with friends here.

Mr. and Ms. Jas. Salmon of East Williamsburg, spent Sunday at Isiah Shaver's.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Swerdfeger and two children were guests at J. J. Styles' Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. Sidney Dafoe and Miss Florence of East Williamsburg were Sunday guests at Wm. Dafoe's.

Mr. and Mrs. Corry Brown and daughter, Thelma of Williamsburg, were guests at P. D. Schell's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Dillabough and baby were guests of friends at Riverside on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Barkley of Boucks Hill spent Sunday at Roy Styles'.

Mrs. Murray Styles spent a few days at her parental home at Glen Becker.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Stillson and Miss Louise of Prescott visited friends here recently.

Quite a number from here attended the auction sale of Mr. Bodette at Nudell Bush last week.

Mr. Harvey H. Barkley, Glen Becker, was a recent caller at J. J. Styles'.

Mr. John Froats, Mariatown, spent the past week at Mr. William Dafoe's.

George Wells, Aultsville, called through here on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Styles spent Tuesday at R. J. Swerdfeger's.

Mr Ben Bowman left for the West this week to spend a few months

NUDELL BUSH

Rev. A. W. Stewart of Aultsville spent a few hours at the home of Mr. A. J. Henry on Friday

Mr Ralph Fetterly of Morrisburg, passed through our vicinity on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Evans, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. George Cramer motored to Wales on Sunday.

Miss Helen Ellis spent the week-end at Cornwall.

Mrs. Melvin McIntosh has returned home after spending a few days with friends at Massena.

Miss Ruth McConnell attended the supper of the Oddfellows held at Aultsville on Monday evening.

Mr. Henry Casselman spent Monday at Aultsville.

Mrs. A. J. Henry and daughters, Ethel and Ruby spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Barkley's Riverside.

Mr. Harvey Phillips spent one day last week at Morrisburg.

Quite a number from here attended the sale of Mr. I. Cramer, Aultsville, on Saturday.

Miss Wilda Henophy and Miss Luella Hart of the M. C. I., spent the week-end at their homes here.

GLEN BECKER

Died—At her home on Friday, October 5th, Sarah Elsie, beloved wife of Wm. I. Beckstead, in her 66th year. She leaves to mourn her loss besides her husband, three sons, Harvey of Alberta, and Roy and Omer at home. Deceased has been in ill health for the past three years and was of a very quiet disposition and favorably known by all who knew her. The funeral which was largely attended, took place from her late residence on Sunday, to the Morrisburg Methodist church. Interment took place in the Methodist cemetery there.

Visitors at Walter Saddlemire's on Sunday last were: Mr. and Mrs. Saxon Hess and family and Mr. and Mrs. Ward Gordier and two children of Morrisburg.

Mrs. Meredith Garlough of Williamsburg was calling at Mr. Chas. Watson's on the 7th.

Mr. Stanley Saddlemire is spending a few days with her daughter at Williamsburg.

Mrs. Thomas Casselman is spending this week with Mrs. Dalton Saddlemire.

Mr. and Mrs. Iden Whitteker of Elma were last Sunday visitors at J. M. Casselman's.

Miss Lila Saddlemire spent the week-end at Miss Eleanor Swerdfeger's, Froatburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Casselman of Williamsburg and Mr. and Mrs. Dalton Saddlemire and family were guests at Mr. Morley Bowman's, Froathurn, recently.

MOREWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hepburn Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Hepburn, and children of Watertown, N.Y., are spending a few days with Mr. Wm. Hepburn.

Mrs. J. E. Swerdfeger spent the week end with her brother, Mr. A. B. McPherson of Boucks Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Fetterly of Russell spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Courtney.

Mr and Mrs Morley McPherson of Beckstead spent Monday with Mr and Mrs. Wm. Countryman.

Mr. and Mrs. Morley McPherson of Beckstead spent Monday with Mr. J. E. Swerdfeger.

The Misses Jennie and Alice Coulthart spent the week end at their parental home.

Mr. Harold Meikle of Toron to spent the week end with friends here.

Mrs. R. A. Glasgow and son Mildred spent Sunday with Miss Thelma Fawcett of Chesterville who is seriously ill.

Messrs Walter Steven, Grant McGregor, James Cox spent the week-end at Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Countryman spent Sunday at the latter's parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hughes of Ottawa are visiting friends here this week.

M. Allan Smirle returned home from the west last week.

MARIATOWN

(Too late for last week)

Mrs. F. F. Tracy and Mrs. A. H. Beckstead left on Thursday of this week for Smiths Falls to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Merle J. Deeks, en route to Champion, Alberta, where Mrs. Beckstead intends spending the winter with her daughter.

A number of our young people attended the sports of Morrisburg Collegiate held on Friday, on the Fair Grounds.

Quite a number from here attended the tea at Knox Church, Morrisburg, on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Link and son were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Swerdfeger on Sunday

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Dain and family were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. Powell, Glen Becker, Sunday given in honor of Mr Dain's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Loucks and two sons Hugh and Merrill of Westboro were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. McVey, Saturday.

Mrs. Alva Sullivan spent a few days with friends in Avonmore last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Casselman, East Williamsburg, were the guests of Mrs. A. H. Beckstead, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Swerdfeger of Hoasic spent a few days with Mr and Mrs. L. Barkley last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Swerdfeger Mrs R. C. McVey, accompanied Mr. and Mrs R. G. Merkley of Morrisburg to Morewood on Thursday and attended the funeral of the late H. G. Longhridge.

Mrs. Simon Hutt and little grandchild spent the week end in Montreal.

Mr. Lee Duvall of Montreal made a visit to her old home town on Sunday.

Mrs. Simeon Hutt and little grandchild left on Monday for Sturgeon Falls where she expects to remain for the winter months.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Duvall spent a couple of days in Uncle Sams Domain visiting friends.

Mrs. E. Fetterly of Russell visited a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. W. Fetterly.

Mr. J. B. Baker spent a couple of days last week at Metcalf Fair

Mr. and Mrs. J. Grant, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. A. Sullivan made a motor tour to Uncle Sam's last week and visited a number of friends there.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Gordon and two children of Morewood were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. C McVey, Sunday.

Our Community was well represented at the school fair held at Williamsburg last week.

Mr. Robert Froats visited his parents at Froatburn Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. John Grant of Grimsby returned to their home on Wednesday after spending a couple of weeks with Mr. and Mrs. A. Sullivan and also friends in Avonmore.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Bateman and Mrs H. Bateman visited friends in Ogdensburg on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Link and son were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Swerdfeger Sunday

Mrs A. H. Beckstead and Mrs. F. Tracy spent a couple of days with friends in Dundela.

WILLIAMSBURG RURAL SCHOOL FAIR AWARDS 1923.

Wheat, 1 quart—Bernard Whittaker, Howard Tupper, Barnet Loucks, Ralph Froats, Mary Bailey, Verna Barkley.

Wheat sheaf—Bernard Whittaker Geo. Barkley, Grant Alguire, Garnet Loucks, Willie Tupper, Dwight Tupper.

Oats, 1 quart—Geo. Barkley, Edwin McIntosh, Bernard Whittaker.

Oats sheaf—Bernard Whittaker, Edwin McIntosh, Willie Tupper, Hugh McPherson, Harold Rutherford, Barley, 1 quart—George Barkley, Ethan Algire, Hugh McPherson, Delbert Young, Wilbert Loucks.

Barley sheaf—Wilbert Loucks, Verna Barkley, Ethan Alguire, Willie Tupper, Hugh McPherson.

Field Corn—Edwin McIntosh, Grant Alguire.

Sweet Corn—Ralph Barkley, Mary Whittaker, Harold Robertson, Geo. M. Tupper, Mary McPherson, Floyd Whittaker.

Potatoes—Mary Bailey, Harold Barkley, Claire Dafoe, Ruby Fetterly, Iden McIntosh.

Mangles—Harold Tupper, George Barkley, Stewart Barkley, Ethan Alguire, Minnie Alguire, Hilda Weegar.

Turnips—Geo. Barkley, Lockwood Prunner, Hazel Lewis, Stanley Gough, Gladys Milward, Blanch Gough.

Beets—Stewart Barkley, Beatrice Saddlemire, Helen Salmon, Kathleen McIntosh, Olive Wells, Laura Hopkinson.

Carrots—Ruby Fetterly, Mary Bailey, Keith Cole, Stewart Barkley Willie Merkley.

Onions—Arnold Garlough, Bulch McKenzie, Minnie Alguire, Fred Weaver, Stella Herriman, Isabella Tupper.

Parsnips—Stewart Barkley, Stanley Black.

Asters—Maxine Alguire, Clara Hill, Victor McIntosh, Alta Casselman, Lauretta Rutherford, Zola Tupper.

Sweet Peas—Stewart Barkley, Mary Bailey, Alice Becksted, Chesley Merkley, Dorothy Marcellus, Marjorie Lavis.

Phlox—Zola Tupper, Dora Holmes Cora Trickey, Mary Bailey, Martha Benton.

Zinnia—Mabel Martin, Verna Barkley, George Tupper.

Cosmos—Isabella Tupper, Mary Whittaker.

Marigold—Ellen Jean Alguire, Salpiglosis—Grant Alguire.

French Marigold—Hazel Forward

Coreopsis—Ethan Alguire.

Mixed Table Bouquet—Margaret Marcellus, Eileen Trickey, Fred Ball Helen Salmon, Wilbur Garlough, Altha Casselman.

Cockerel—Mahlon Barkley, Eddie Plantz, Ralph Froats, Hugh McPherson, Alice Barkley, Chesley Coughler.

Pullet—Alice Barkley, Mahlon Barkley, Ralph Froats, Eddie Plantz Hugh McPherson, Hugh Barkley.

Pen, one cock, two pullets—Alice Barkley, Ralph Froats, Wilbur Garlough, Eddie Plantz, Charles Coughler, Hugh McPherson.

Pair, 1 hen 1 cock—Hugh McPherson, Arnold Garlough.

Eggs, brown—Donald Walker, Lawrence Whittaker, Leland Barkley, Hugh McPherson, Walter Merkley, Robert Cougler.

Eggs, white—Wilson Colquhoun, Willie Merkley, Ralph Cougler, Jessie McLean, Lawrence Whittaker, Hilda Price.

Holstein Heifer Calf—Homer Rutherford, James Salmon, Howard Tupper, Leland Barkley, Willie Tupper, Dwight Tupper.

Ayrshire Heifer Calf—Hilda Merkley Hugh McPherson.

Collection of Apples—Dorothy Beckstead, Hugh McPherson, Garnet Loucks, Russell Stoddard, Stewart Barkley, Graham Wells,

McIntosh Reds—Hollis Robinson, Helen Salmon, Jimmie Salmon, Winnie Buchanan, Graham Wells, Bernard Weagant.

Fameuse—Hugh McPherson, Mabel Martin, Graham Wells, Beatrice Saddlemire, Harry Casselman, Dorothy Beckstead.

Wealthy—Hilda Price, Mary Whittaker, Mary Swerdfeger, Stewart Barkley, Beatrice Saddlemire, Muriel McIntosh.

White Bread—Bernice Alguire, Olive Casselman, Winnie Ball, Hugh McPherson, Ruby Fetterly, Stella Herriman.

Apple Pie—Bernice Alguire, Mahlon Gow, Flossie Casselman, Dena Barkley, Gladys Millward, Rose Moore.

White Cookies—Harriet Loucks Margaret Barkley, Gladys Millward, Hilda Merkley, Jessie McLean, Audrey Carr,

Sponge Cake—Laura Hopkinson, Margaret Barkley, Mary Whitteker, Jessie McLean, Marhory Lavis, Maxine Algire.

Nut Fudge—Mary Whittaker, Margaret Barkley, Vivian Barkley, Hugh McPherson, Helen Salmon, Stewart Barkley.

School Lunch—Wilson Colquhoun Margaret Barkley, Ralph Ball, Alice Barkley, Vera Merkley, Stella Herriman.

Button Bag—Hilda Price, Vivian Dillabough, Vera McKenzie, Daisy Oliver, Rose Moore.

Hand knitted scarf—Margaret Marcellus Isabella Tupper, Stella Herriman, Ruby Fetterly, Hilda Merkley.

Fancy Work Bag—Daisy Oliver, Mabel Denison, Eileen Casselman, Isabella Tupper, Maxine Alguire.

Pillow slip—Hilda Weegar, Margaret Marcellus, Hilda Price, Gladys Millward, Isabella Tupper.

Model Farm Gate—Alfred McMillan, Robert Coughler, Chesley Merkley, Stewart Barkley.

Milk Stool—Stewart Barkley, Irvine McKenzie, James Salmon, Ansel Barkley.

Hay Rack—Arnold Garlough, Chas Pitts.

Paper Models—Harold Howe, Nathaniel Holmes, Ellen Jean Alguire, Dorothy Beckstead.

Two Fungus Diseases—Ralph Froats, Stewart Barkley, Hugh McPherson, Graham Wells.

Collection of Forest Woods—Chesley Coughler, Stewart Barkley, Irvine McKenzie, Arnold Garlough, Hugh Barkley.

Insects—Stewart Barkley, Ralph Coughler, Altha Casselman, Alice Barkley.

20 Noxious Weed Seeds — Mary Whitteker, Stewart Barkley, Ross Nadow.

Forest Leaves—Ralph Froats, Stewart Barkley, Clara Hill, Edwin McIntosh, George Tupper.

Fourth Class Writing—Irene Castleman, Orlean Weegar, Evelyn Coughler, Victor McIntosh, George Tupper, Jean Salmon.

Third Class Writing—Hilda Wells Mabel Dennison, Grant Bowman, Hilda Price, Edna Coughler, Alice Barkley.

Second Class Writing—Olive Weagant, Mary Merkley, Edna McPherson, Olive Casselman, Jean LaBelle, Lloyd Whitteker.

Class Writing—

First—Ellinor Coughler, Wilfrid Garlough, Clova Barkley, Floyd Casselman, Ruth Barkley, Ellen Jean Alguire .

Plan of Home Farm—Verna Barkley, Nellie Wells ,Mary Whitteker, Earl Swerdfeger, Beulah McKenzie, Hilda Weegar.

Map of Township—Doris VanAller, Altha Casselman, Dorothy Salmon, Stewart Barkley, Beatrice Saddiemire, Rena Merkley.

Six snapshots, mounted—Maxine Alguire,, Ethan Alguire, Stewart Barkley, Lillian Knight

Art Collection—S. S. 18; S. S. 8; S. S. 4

Public Speaking—Graham Wells, Irvine McKenzie, Geo. Barkley, Stewart Barkley,

Home Garden Collection—Arnold Garlough, Annie Beckstead, Dena Barkley.

School Parade—S. S. 18; S. S. 13; S. S. 9

Stock Judging Competition—S. S. 3.; S. S. 12; S. S 9½ and 15

School winning highest average points S. S. 12.

Pupil winning most points, Stewart Barkley.

COURT OF REVISION

VOTERS' LISTS

Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held, pursuant to the Ontario Voters" Lists Act, by His Honour the Judge of the County Court of the County of Dundas, at the Town Hall ,Morrisburg, on the 23rd day of October 1923, at the hour of 1.30 p.m. to hear and determine complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters List of the Municipality of Morrisburg for 1923.

Dated Morrisburg, Oct. 10th, 1923.

F. R. CHALMERS,
Clerk of Morrisburg.

ac

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.
The Great English Preparation. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price $2 per box, 3 for $5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.



WE SELL AND RECOMMEND
Wampole's Extract of Cod Liver
The Best Tonic for Coughs, Colds, Influenza and Grippe

IT IS better than ordinary cough medicines, for it reaches the seat of the trouble, relieves the cough and supplies continual treatment to build up the system to withstand future attacks. A splendid blood and body-building tonic for both young and old who take it regularly.

Price - $1.00

D. T. Henderson
REXALL STORE
Morrisburg Ont

In the Old Stand

CARS OF FLOUR

And All Kinds of FEED
ARRIVING

W. S. L. MERRILL & SONS

AT YOUR SERVICE MORRISBURG, ONTARIO
PHONES: Office 39; Residence 21J

FALL COATS

JUST RECEIVED

The Biggest Assortment of Ladies' and Children's Fall Coats ever shown in Dundas County has just been received.

Come in and select your Coat before they are picked up. If you are not prepared to buy now, come in anyway and make your selection and we will set your choice aside until you are prepared to buy.

THE VERY LATEST STYLES. THE HIGHEST QUALITY AND THE VERY LOWEST PRICES

SUITS, OVERCOATS, SWEATERS, ETC.

We have also a full assortment of Suits, Overcoats, Sweaters, Etc., for Father, Mother, Sister or Brother.

If you cannot come, write or telephone, and I will call at your door with a full assortment of goods.

SAM AGULNIK
MORRISBURG --- ONTARIO



Made to Wear

SURPRISE is specially adapted for use in hot water. It lathers freely but lasts a long time without crumbling or breaking up.

A Pure Hard Soap

Nerves So Bad That She Would Sit and Cry

Mrs. Mary Hocking, Madoc, Ont., writes:—

"Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done me a wonderful lot of good. I suffered from general weakness and was so run down and my heart and nerves were in such bad shape that I would sit down and cry and not know what I was crying about. I also used to have weak spells. Thanks to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, however, I am real well now. I shall always keep a box of the Nerve Food in the house, and recommend them to my friends; they are a wonderful medicine."



(Mr. J. W. Vince, Druggist, of Madoc, Ont., says: "I have sold Mrs. Hocking your Nerve Food, and the medicine has done her much good.")

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

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

THE GREAT WINNER

The great outstanding paper of this country, that paper that has won its way to the front rank and heads the procession, the paper that is attracting universal attention and exciting universal commendation—The Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, with 750,000 readers all over Canada—East, West, North and South—is the Great Winner. This is the paper that yields its subscribers not only immense dividends, but returns ten times the capital every year. It is a treasure-house of reliable information, essential to all who want reliability and the best of everything. Its magnificent staff of writers makes a galaxy unapproached by any paper in the Dominion or elsewhere. Besides its wonderful value to all men and women, The Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, is this year giving to all who apply in time a magnificent premium that is taking the people by storm. To say that it is causing a furore is a mild description of the intense interest created by this beautiful, incomparable premium.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Soils and Crops

Address communications to Agronomist, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

IMPROVEMENT IN AGRICULTURAL EXPORTS.

Canada's promotion as an important exporting nation has been rapid, and it is astounding that this young nation should, in her immature years, be leading the world in the per capita value of export trade. The product of Canadian manufactories has now found favor in forty-four foreign lands and the reputation of Canada's manufactured goods is still in the ascendant. The products of Canadian farm-lands have a yet more extensive list of customers.

It has been recognized among trade experts that this great demand for Canadian goods has, to some extent, developed in spite of certain handicaps Canada has placed in her own way, and may be taken as a tribute to the high excellency of the Canadian product in itself whilst criticizing the method of marketing. Canadian exporters have not devoted sufficient attention to the peculiar needs of foreign markets or taken steps to meet, on an equal footing, the competition of other countries in these markets. Canada's trade commissioners abroad have unceasingly pointed out opportunities which were being passed over and travellers in foreign countries brought to notice demands for Canadian produce which were not met.

Of late much greater attention has been paid to the overseas markets, especially since the coming into effect of the United States tariff, which barred certain Candian products from the American market to which they had become accustomed, and there has developed a realization that certain trade defects must be remedied and Canadian goods overseas made to appeal in a more attractive manner to customers in order that Canada shall be in a position to adequately meet the competition of other countries and maintain that prestige she has achieved. The principal market in question is, of course, the United Kingdom, and the principal exports to that country of an agricultural nature. Accordingly Dr. J. H. Grisdale, the Deputy Minister of Agriculture, recently made an investigation of trade conditions in Great Britain, and certain improvements and innovations will accrue in consequence.

NEED OF IMPROVED APPEARANCE.

He found that Canada was not making the same improvement in the appearance and quality of her agricultural exports as some other exporting countries such as Denmark, Holland, Australia, South Africa and Argentina. The consequence is that whilst the superiority of Canadian produce is frequently acknowledged by experts, competitive produce often looks better and therefore sells better than the Canadian. He sees a danger of Canada's losing her domination of the English market in butter and cheese, whilst he points out oportunities for an improvement in the already gratifying bacon situation. He has, therefore, suggested to the Minister certain steps calculated to result in Canada's maintenance of her high position in the British market, which suggestions have been approved and will doubtless go into effect.

These steps are: (1) The appointment of a first class business man with a wide knowledge of agricultural products to act as Canada's representative in Great Britain in connection with her bacon, butter, cheese, beef and egg exports; to study conditions, to make recommendations to the Dominion Government and the producers as to how improvements are to be brought about, and to help trade through judicious propaganda in the British Isles. (2) More active participation in the large agricultural shows in Great Britain. (3) Active participation in the British Empire Exhibition in 1924. (4) A more thorough grading of dairy products. (5) Propaganda in Canada to impress the producer with the necessity of doing his part to attain the ends in view. (6) Some experiments in the way of comparative shipments of live steers, shipped alive, and as chilled beef, to the London market.

EXPORT FIGURES FOR FISCAL YEAR.

It is confidently hoped that these recommendations, carried out, will result in yet greater improvement of the British market for Canadian agricultural exports. Canada's market for this class of merchandise now lies almost wholly across the Atlantic. Just how important it is may be realized from the figures of the 1922 fiscal year, which were only partially affected by the Emergency Tariff. Out of a total value of exports of Canadian produce in that year of $740,204,680, exports of vegetable products amounted to $317,814,106, and of animals and their products, $135,798,720. Taking only those commodities particularly in question in this article, butter exports amounted to 8,430,591 pounds worth $3,224,390, of which 3,713,709 pounds worth $1,444,657 went to the United Kingdom; cheese exports amounted to 133,849,760 pounds worth $25,440,322, of which 125,942,940 pounds worth $24,007,726 went to the United Kingdom; bacon exports amounted to 992,080 cwt. worth $23,012,480, of which 986,623 cwt. worth $22,873,449 went to the United Kingdom.

Dr. Grisdale's findings are not to be received as serious stricture, but an attempt to have Canadian produce presented for competition in a form its unsurpassed qualities warrant. His criticism of bacon, cheese, and butter exports are on the score of lack of uniformity in appearance and quality, and lack of trade names and attractive packing. These are faults natural in a young country's development of export trade and which merely want to be forcibly pointed out to ensure remedying. He found Canadian beef to be the superior in the British market and Canadian eggs enjoying a reputation second to none. Dr. Grisdale anticipated a keen demand for Canadian store cattle with the removal of the embargo, and is satisfied with the three days' quarantine regulation to be observed in Canada, which, he states, is more than taken up by the time occupied in transit from inland shipping points to the ocean ports.



THE POT AND THE KETTLE.

"Madam, you've some black on your nose!"

—Daily Express, London.

"The Whole Hog"

Sometimes Half a Hog is Better Than the Whole

BY JAMES BENEDICT.

"What's ailing you, Jared?" she asked.

"Nothing; I was just thinking."

Myra nervously wiped her thin hands on her blue gingham apron. It was powerful strange for Jared to be thinking.

"It ain't the calf, Jared?"

"Nope, 'tain't the calf," emphatically, as he watched his wife cut two large slices of ham. "That's it," he exploded. "Pork! That's what's troubling me."

Myra stared.

He explained.

"That pork I borrowed down to Cy Smith's place this afternoon. I be'n borrowin' not only from him but from every butcherin', right along. Now, if I kill our hog they'll all be on hand to get their share. There won't be enough left to last us a week."

Throughout the meal, which was eaten in silence, he struggled with his problem. Then, as the dishes were being washed and dried, a happy thought struck him. Why not ask the advice of Aleck Swift?

Swift owned the farm immediately adjoining his own. Swift was shrewd, none doubted that, and a great, practical joker. From the time he went to school his pranks were the talk of the town. He dearly loved his joke for the joke's sake, and if he could play the joke and better himself by so doing, all the better; and any scheme that he engineered was pretty sure to succeed. Jared decided to consult him right away. He found Swift sitting coatless on the back porch of his bare, brown cottage; a lean, odd-looking fellow, clad in rusty-brown, dilapidated trousers tucked into knee leather boots much the worse for wear, shirt sleeves rolled up, an old red flannel undershirt showing down to his wrists, and a brown derby perched rakishly on one side of his head.

"How are ye, Jared?" drawled Swift, and he smiled in a friendly way as he edged over to make room on the top step. "Have a seat," he added.

Jared cautiously entrusted his weight to the broken step, his restless glance moodily examining the little orchard and potato patch in the rear and the low barn and outbuildings on the left.

"Anything I can do for ye, Jared?"

"I dunno, I dunno," and Jared's melancholy glance shifted away. His gnarled fingers busied themselves with an old corncob pipe.

"You ain't sick and going to have the doctor?"

"Nope; wouldn't have one anyway, not if I was sick."

"Myra ain't ailing?"

"Nope; Myra's all right; fact is, I—" Jared cleared his throat rapidly. "here's something else—something important—to worry about."

"That's so? What's the difficulty?"

"Aleck," said Jared solemnly, "I want your advice, I want your help."

"All right, what's the matter?"

"There's a hog in my pen, as you know, ready to kill." His words now came with a rush. "Everybody knows it. Well, I be'en around to all the butcherin's, I ain't missed one. Now, suppose I kill my hog in the regular way. Hi Green, the Sinkers, Mel Rider, and the rest will be on hand to get their share of pork. None won't forget to be on hand—" he broke off to pull fiercely at his pipe. "Aleck," he whined, "by the time each gets his share, what is left for me?"

"Nothing—much," admitted Swift with a grin.

"There won't be enough to last me a week—not a we. How'll I get around this mess? Ain't there nothing I can do—nothing?"

"Perhaps, wait until I think."

Swift frowned and scratched his head. He lit his corncob pipe, made smoke rings—a number of fine ones—thoughtfully watched them spread and disintegrate in the quiet evening air. A smile replaced his frown, he chuckled, and glanced sidewise at Jared—laughed outright.

Jared scowled.

"I guess I'll be going," as he knocked the ashes out of his pipe onto the wooden step.

"Wait a minute," snickered Swift. "Don't go; I have thought of a plan."

Jared sat down.

"Well, what is your plan?"

"If you kill this hog in the regular way you are bound to lose it—all of it, hain't you?"

"Yep."

"Well, do as I say and you can kill the whole hog for yourself."

"The whole hog?" gasped Jared. "Are you sure? The whole hog?"

"Correct. All of it unless—" He hesitated and looked speculatively down at the bowl of his pipe. "Unless—maybe afterward I could borrow a ham—"

"A ham? That's nothing. I'll give you a ham," with a sudden burst of generosity, "two hams—whatever you like. But that won't be—" sending a suspicious glance at Swift. "The whole hog, the whole hog is what you said, ain't it?"

"That's what I said and that's what it will be if you do as I say."

Jared's mouth opened and closed, but no words came. He moistened his lips.

"You must be foolin'; you're jokin'."

"No; the whole hog, d'ye hear? The whole hog. Why, it's easy; I am surprised that you ain't thought of it yourself."

Jared's head swam.

"It ain't reasonable," he muttered finally, with a doleful shake of his head.

Swift laughed. Wrinkling his forehead into a semicircle of lines, his steely blue eyes narrowed to mere slits.

"The neighbors know that you have this hog. They know it is ready to kill, and all of them are waiting for their little hunk of pork. But there is a way—the easiest in the world—to kill this hog for yourself. This is the idea: All you have to do is to kill your hog along about seven o'clock to-night, hang it out behind the barn where it can't be seen from the road. Bright and early to-morrow, before anyone is around, get up and pack the meat away, and then, before any of the neighbors get curious, go round to each and every one and say, 'Somebody has stole my hog.' And if you stick to your story they'll all believe you."

Jared, with pipe out, frowningly, silently, reviewed the plan. A look, half admiration, half reverence, crept into his eyes.

"Aleck," said he a little breathlessly, "after the hog is killed and all, and safely packed away, drop over and see me. You will get your little hunk of pork. You can have any part of it you like."

"That," said Swift carelessly, "we can settle later. But do as I tell you; don't forget to stick to your story, no matter what people say."

"All right, Aleck," said Jared, standing up and stretching himself. "I'll kill the hog to-morrow night, but I'll ask the neighbors for next Monday." And he hurried straight home, deciding on the way not to reveal the scheme to Myra. The fewer in the secret the better.

Along toward seven o'clock the following night Jared started butchering his hog. Myra, taking supper at her sister Kate's house, was out of the way.

It was a hard job to tackle single-handed, and, constantly in fear of discovery, it seemed an endless one. But he followed Swift's instructions to the letter, and finally the pig was hung up against a post back of the barn, behind the house, safe from the prying eyes of any chance traveler along the country road. Immediately afterward he hitched up and drove down to the "Four Corners," there to leave word concerning the killing for the following Monday.

That night Jared fell asleep, wondering just how much, or rather how little, of the pig it would be necessary to give Swift to keep him silent. He began to regret his hasty promise. A bribe was, of course, necessary, since by Swift, and Swift alone, could the secret of the missing hog be divulged.

And the neighbors must never learn the truth. He regretted having promised Swift two whole hams, one would have been sufficient; or—was it two hams? On second thought he decided it was one ham. He could spare one ham, that was certain. And one ham was payment enough for a little advice, a simple suggestion which, if Jared had not been so upset and hurried, but had taken the time to sit down quietly and put his own mind to, he could have thought out for himself.

He woke earlier than usual the next morning. As he rubbed the sleep out of his eyes the affair of the hog at once popped into his mind. He jumped out of bed, pulled on his clothes, and hurried down to the barnyard. There, for a moment, he stood stock-still and stared—at two empty hooks, which but the night before had been decorated with the carcass of a beautiful hog. He began to look around the yard. As his glance travelled, his irritation and perplexity grew. Brushing his hand across his eyes, he looked again, but no hog. Swiftly he crossed the barnyard; he explored the barn, cow shed, and chicken coop, even peered into the empty pig pen. No hog.

Ready to swear that his eyes had deceived him, he returned to the empty hooks. Was he, perhaps, the victim of hallucination? He had heard of such things. Stepping forward, he felt the hooks over carefully, inch by inch. He muttered something, something that seemed to fit the situation, threw up his hands, and walked out of the yard. No hog. The thing smacked of sorcery or witchcraft. Back to the house he hurried to question Myra, but he changed his mind before he got there. His wife, he knew, could not have carried off the hog.

Turning squarely in his tracks, Jared dashed away through the barnyard like a madman. He vaulted a picket-and-barbed-wire fence and, running around the rear of the house, rattled up the broken steps to pound out such a lusty summons upon a flimsy door that it seemed in danger of breaking beneath his heavy fist.

"Swift," he called, "Aleck, come out! It's important! Come out! Come out!"

After an interval, very trying to Jared, Swift appeared—in red undershirt, shapeless trousers, the color of the soil, and a pair of homemade carpet slippers. Shutting the door behind him, Swift took a step forward, an inquiring look on his face.

Jared struggled to speak, but the words would not come.

Swift continued to stare, and Jared, with a mighty effort, found his tongue.

"Aleck," he said, "somebody's stole my hog."

Swift laughed.

"That's right, Jared, that's a good beginning. Remember what I told you, and stick to your story."

Jared shifted from one foot to the other. He gave his neighbor a hasty glance, but Swift's face was a mask.

"But somebody *has* stole my hog," he challenged.

"Fine!" complimented Swift. "Keep it up, Jared; don't weaken, stick to it."

"But can't you understand?—somebody *has* stole it," he roared.

"Splendid! Tell it with as straight a face as that and they will all believe you."

"Can't you understand? Can't you? It's gone—the whole hog, I tell you—gone!"

"Yes, I understand, and I promise you that, as far as I'm concerned, no one will ever be the wiser."

I will tell you a sure and a cheap way to exterminate rats, gophers, moles, mice or any animal nuisance that uses a runway. Get concentrated lye, sprinkle in the runway. The rodents get hot feet, sit up and lick their feet, then good-by, Mr. Nuisance. I have tried this on rats, mountain beaver, and mice. If your people are troubled with any animal vermin, this will rid them clean.—S. D.

The Effect of a Secret.

Even with all her knowledge of youngsters, Mrs. Dave Preeny has had hard enough time with her children, but she doesn't see how she could have managed at all if it hadn't been for secrets. When the baby sets up a howl to go somewhere with the older children Mrs. Preeny knows that the little fellow will be unhappy for hours if she doesn't do something to relieve his feelings, and so she tells him a secret. Usually it is a hint as to her plans for his entertainment, but [illegible] gardless of what her promise is, [illegible] enough that she and the child kno[illegible] something that nobody else on the place could guess in a hundred guesses.

Mrs. Preeny was a young woman when she learned the value of secrets. Her son George was five years old at the time, and one day when he began crying because he couldn't go somewhere with his brother, Mrs. Preeny told him in the brother's presence that if he would be good she would bake a cake. George said he didn't want any cake and he cried harder than ever. He wanted to go with his brother and he wasn't to be bought off with such a little thing as a cake.

A week later the older brother and a sister were going to town in the buggy and George begged to go along. He even went so far as to dress himself in spite of the fact that the brother and sister told him he was wasting his time. When Mrs. Preeny finally said that she couldn't allow him to go, he began screaming, and he was just about ready to get down and roll in the dirt when his mamma called him into the kitchen and whispered to him that she was going to bake a cake. "But don't tell them a word about it," she said, and immediately young George dried his eyes.

In the first instance Mrs. Preeny had offered the child nothing but cake, which of course was not enough; but in the second instance she had offered him both cake and a secret.

Feeding and Handling For Egg Laying.

The plan of handling and feeding the birds at the Agassiz, B.C., Dominion Experimental Farm, where during the year ending Ocober 30, 1922, four Barred Plymouth Rocks averaged 282.1 per bird. Straw is used for litter and the scratch grains are fed in the litter. The grain mixture consists of equal parts cracked corn, whole wheat and whole oats, and is fed twice a day, care being taken not to have too much grain in the litter at any time. The dry mash is composed of bran 100 parts, shorts 100, crushed oats 100, corn meal 100, beef scrap 50, and charcoal 25. Being fed from a wall self-feeding hopper, the mash is kept before the birds at all times. Grit and oyster shell are similarly supplied from a small hopper of two compartments, one containing oyster shell, the other containing grit. Green feed is provided in the form of kale, chard, cut clover, or mangels. Skim milk is fed daily, while water is before the birds practically all the time. Inside and near the front door of each pen a box of earth (dust bath) is placed.

HOGS

I procured a steel oil barrel with a large opening in the head and a small three-quarter-inch hole in the side of the barrel near the bottom. Then I screwed a three-quarter-inch street elbow in small hole and a three-quarter-inch pipe three inches long in elbow.

I set barrel on trough with about a foot of trough extending through the fence into hog lot. Put a cork in pipe and fill barrel, screw in bung air-tight, take out cork and hogs will have water when they want it, as the water will come as high as pipe and no more, until it is lowered in trough.—R. L. Overmire.

Buy machines suited for the work to be done; too big is as bad as too small. Mary, who had the little lamb, probably used shears.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

A FIERY TRIAL.

It is the demon of fire that causes the settler so many anxious hours in a new country. May I tell you a story of a forest fire in the northern part of British Columbia?

As you have perhaps learned, there is a great portion of Northern B.C. covered with birch and spruce. This is very true of our home section, some thirty miles east of Prince George on the Grand Trunk Pacific. These trees help to make the country a pleasant one to live in. They also add greatly to the toil of the one who would carve a home from among them. Alas, too, as you will read, timber can be a source of danger.

We chose as home a beautiful site on the G.T.P. called Aleza Lake.

During the early months at that place Daddy was away from home most of the time. The Railway required his help. This left Mother to look after us and the homestead a good portion of the time.

This was one of the days of midsummer. It was a real summer day too. Father was away at work. We were all at home doing justice to lunch. Little Mary had an eye open for more than the things to be eaten. All at once she reported that the air was full of smoke. Luckily it was that she, little mite of four, smelled fire, for the question of escape was already a serious one.

There was no time to be lost. Mother took the youngest one of us and hastened around the end of the lake. She could only care for one. He was a little laddie—just three years old. To look after Mary took a little ingenuity and a good deal of haste. Mother solved the problem by enlisting the help of our water spaniel.

She pointed across the lake, and at the same time urged the spaniel to "sic" some imaginary enemy. The dog seemed to understand the responsibility put on him. He went at once on a charge across the lake. He did it carefully so that Mary was able to grasp his collar. In this way she was towed and carried to the other side.

Finally we were all safe across the lake from the roaring furnace of flames. On the other side we could see our little home and possessions licked up by the fire. Home was already a mass of ruins. Cat and chickens suffered.

Our salvation had been a matter of narrow escape indeed. Mother lost many of her clothes while actually escaping with Mary.

The question of securing shelter and getting a new start were next to be settled. Pioneers have such problems to face often.

This bit of evil was the result of carelessness, as is so often the case. We children got our lesson once for all in care of fire.—W. Dougan, Newlands, B.C.



The Way He Works It

"Boss, there's a artist outside what wants t' sell you a picture."

"Well here! Offer him this 100-dollar bill and when he faints drag him out on the sidewalk."

Home Education

"The Child's First School is the Family"—Froebel."

Teaching By Example — By Bertha Hayward Higgins.

A few days ago when I was in the hairdresser's shop a young woman came in with a very attractive little girl whom everyone admired.

The mother, with apparently no thought for the big eyes fixed upon her or the shell-like ears taking in all she said, related the following incident: "We moved from where we were living when my little girl began to go to school and it was too far for her to go alone to the school she had attended. But they wouldn't give me a transfer so I told my husband I was going to send her to the other school anyway and tell them she had never been to school before. And of course I warned her to tell the teacher that she had never been to school.

"That night after I had gone out she went to my sister and said, 'Tante, I always said the truth before'."

"Oh! foolish mother," I thought, "how blind you are." The story stayed with me after I left the shop and it rankled.

Then there came to me a picture of the day many years ago when my brother, a young country physician, had driven fourteen miles in a severe snow storm with his little three year old son wrapped up like an Eskimo cuddled in his arms, because in the morning when there was no indication of a storm, he had given his promise to take the little fellow with him when he made this call. And now, despite the storm and the difficulty of driving in a covered sleigh with the child to look after, he dared not do otherwise lest the child should in turn be led to break a promise or tell an untruth because of the father's example. "Small use," said he, "for us to urge upon our children standards which we ourselves do not maintain in their presence."

These little ones of ours are so susceptible to influence, so imitative and so prone to think "the king (father or mother) can do no evil" that we cannot be too careful.

It has been my custom always to read or recite some worth while thought at the breakfast table that the family may take it with them to the day's work. Recently I have given over this duty to my eleven-year-old son and I wish that every mother and father would take with them and pass on to their children the little message he brought to us yesterday:

"With every day a new day
And every moment new
We'll speak the truth, think the truth
And to the truth be true."

CANCER

GREAT SUCCESS OF CANTASSIUM TREATMENT

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

In order that everyone may learn

The Real Cause of Cancer

a remarkable book has been specially written.

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

The following is a list of the chapters:—

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

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

Socialist Aborigines.

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

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

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

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

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

Essentials of Church Music.

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

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

A difficult job requires a somebody; an easy job, an anybody.

The Anchor.

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

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

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

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

"Sermon" in Leaves.

The Corporation of London's gardener who attends to the little green spaces around St. Paul's Cathedral has chosen the City's arms and motto for his landscape lesson, or "Sermon in Foliage," this summer.

It can be seen on the grassy slope near the south door. The general groundwork is in dark green "thrift" grass, the cross and sword in the shield are in rich bronze, and the "quarters" in delicate leafy plants in silver tones.

The motto, "Domine Dirige Nos" (O Lord Guide Us), and the text from the fresco in the Guildhall of St. Paul presenting his sword to the City fathers, "Except the Lord keep the City, the watchman waketh but in vain," are in golden pyrethrum.

Preserve Your Health Yourself.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

HAVE YOU ANY OF THESE SYMPTOMS?

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

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

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

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

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

Animals as Prophets.

The senses of animals differ enormously from those of human beings.

For instance, a cuckoo, five months old, which has never been five miles from the place where it was hatched, can find its way, unaided, from this country to Africa, says an English writer.

As all fishermen know, trout go off their feed before rain. They cannot see the sky, yet they know hours in advance when a change in the weather is coming.

Animals can tell in advance when a bad earthquake or volcanic eruption is about to occur. In Sicily dogs showed great uneasiness two days before the eruption of Etna. Cats carried their kittens away from houses, and hares seemed stupefied by fright.

Similar knowledge was exhibited by animals before the great Valparaiso earthquake of 1906, but in this case horses and cattle as well as dogs were desperately uneasy for twenty-four hours before the big shock. Dogs howled all night, and cattle lowed.

Before the Messina earthquake of January, 1915, birds were noticed to be flying in flocks, evidently greatly disturbed, but it is an odd fact that there were no such signs before the sudden and dreadful earthquake which destroyed San Francisco.

One explanation of this sense possessed by dumb creatures may be that animals, having finer powers of heoring than man, may detect underground rumblings or quiverings which man cannot sense. Or it may be that there is some electric tension which affects them. At any rate, there is no doubt that they do know many hours beforehand when an earth convulsion is about to take place.

Largest Building.

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

MONEY ORDERS.

Send a Dominion Express Money Order. They are payable everywhere.

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

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Washes Shoes.

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

SALESMEN

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

LUKE BROTHERS, MONTREAL

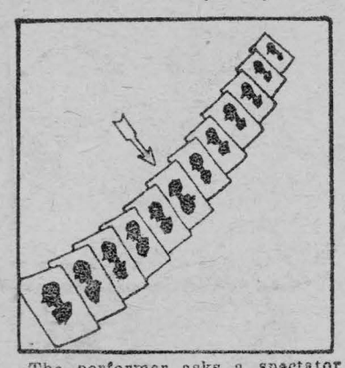


ISSUE No. 40—'23.

EASY TRICKS

No. 47

A Card Mystery



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

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

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

THE FALL WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

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

Illuminated Sign.

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

Starting Well.

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

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

DON'T COUGH

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

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT



He Admitted It.

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

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

"A Kashinuru, Biggest Loafer in Tokio."

Cancer Unknown.

Cancer is unknown in Tunis and Abyssinia.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

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

Use MURINE FOR EYES
IRRITATED BY SUN, WIND, DUST & CINDERS
RECOMMENDED & SOLD BY DRUGGISTS & OPTICIANS
WRITE FOR FREE EYE CARE BOOK MURINE CO. CHICAGO, U.S.A.



Be Safe!

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

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

Kendall's Spavin Treatment makes good.

KENASTON, Sask., December 8th, 1921

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

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

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

KENDALL'S SPAVIN TREATMENT

Holland's Handicap.

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

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

Classified Advertisements

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

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies



Book on DOG DISEASES and How to Feed Mailed Free to any Address by the Author. H. CLAY GLOVER CO., Inc. 129 West 24th Street New York, U.S.A.

PIMPLES ON FACE CUTICURA HEALS

Hard, Large and Scaled Over. Itched and Burned.

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

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

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

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Lymans, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

ASPIRIN

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



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

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

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

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

MRS. MISENER'S ACHES AND PAINS

Vanished After Using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



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

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

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Stove repairs ordered for any range.

MORASH FOUNDRY

The Ladies of the Lutheran Church will hold a Food Sale and Afternoon Tea in Meikle's Carpet room on Saturday, October 13th.

Miss I. K. Farlinger spent a couple of days in Ottawa this week.

Miss Sullivan of Ottawa is the guest of Miss Daisy Beckstead this week.

Miss Belle Hesson returned home on Monday after spending the past few weeks in Ottawa.

Mrs. McTaggart of Clinton, Ont., was visiting her mother, Mrs. Wm. Broder.

Mrs. N. M. Stuart and Miss Laura Stuart have returned home after spending a few weeks at Waterbury, Vt.

The Womens Institute will make their annual canvas for the Cornwall General Hospital which will be shipped on October 18th. Fruit, Vegetables, Money and Hospital Accessories are acceptable b

Miss Irene Ryan, Montreal, spent the week end at her home here.

Mrs. W. D. Killins and Mrs Duffen spent the week-end in Ottawa.

The Misses Loucks spent one day in Montreal this week.

Mr. Fred D. VanAllen is spending a couple of weeks in Montreal.

Miss M. C. Hickey of Ogdensburg, spent the first of the week in town.

Mrs. McTaggart and Miss Eleanor Broder are spending the week in New York City.

Miss Snyder of Penetang is the guest of Mrs. Stuart and Mrs. Brady this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward McCormick and little daughter, Miss Jean and Mr and Mrs. Darrell Smithers of Ogdensburg, N. Y., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. W Suffell

Rev. F. H. Paull and Mrs. Paull, of Atwood, Ont., and Mrs. H H. W. Paull and little daughter of Toronto were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Paull for a couple of weeks.

The Luther League will offer the people of Morrisburg and vicinity the rare opportunity on Oct. 24th in St. Pauls Church, of hearing the "Bethany Male Quartette" of Ottawa of which Mr. J. A. Loa is leader. Watch for further particulars

The induction of the Rev. J. W. McKenzie, as pastor of Knox Church Morrisburg will take place on Wednesday, October 17th at 2 p.m.

Born—At Rocky Mountain House, Alberta, Tuesday, October 9th, to Mr. and Mrs. G. B. S. Elliott, a daughter—Mary Elizabeth Elliott—

The regular monthly tea of the Ladies Aid of Knox Church will be held in the basement on Wednesday October 17th. Tea served from 5.30. Tickets 35c.

The Mission Circle of the Methodist Church will hold their annual Bazaar and Supper in the Sunday School Rooms, Thursday, November 29th.

Mrs. Rose, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. R. Chalmers for the past few weeks, left on Wednesday for her home in New York.

The Misses Bessie and Gladys Clark and Mr. Donald Hollis spent the week end with the latter's parents in Norfolk, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Beckstead of Williamsburg announce the marriage of their daughter, Jessie Eleda, to Mr. George Seelings of Brockville, marriage to take place, the latter part of October.

Miss Grace D. Merkley returned home on Thursday of last week from a three weeks deer hunt in Northern Ontario. Miss Merkley distinguished herself among the members of a party, by shooting the only deer seen during the outing.

Announcement of the death of Mr. David R. Roberts, at his home in Toronto, on Monday, October 8th, was received in town this week. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon at 2.30 p.m. The deceased, who was born at The Grange, Surrey, England, January 9th, 1861, was united in marriage to Miss Isabel Holden Kennedy, in St. James church, Morrisburg, on September 21st, 1897. For a number of years he resided here and was employed by Mr. Wm. Hager and Mr. W. W. Barrie, later accepting a position with the Ontario Government, which necessitated their moving to Toronto where they have since resided.

The pupils of the M. C. I. journeyed to Winchester on Tuesday, reinforced by a large number of our citizens, and succeeded, by a comfortable margin, in winning the Meikle Memorial Cup, which they brought home with them Tuesday evening. The schools competing and points scored were as follows: Morrisburg, 37; Avonmore 14; Iroquois 9; Chesterville 0; Winchester 0. After the sports, the Winchester Athletic Club entertained the visiting schools, and addresses were delivered by Mr. A. Sweet, M.P.P. and Mr. Irwin Hilliard, K.C

The Right Rev. Bishop Roper of Ottawa, will hold a service in this Parish on Sunday, Oct. 14th.

Mr. Alexander Becker and Mr Orrin Becker of Sacramento, Cal., are visiting relatives in the country.

The annual district meeting of the W. M. S. of Matilda District will be held in the Methodist Church, Aultsville, Friday, October 19th. Meeting opens at 9.30 a.m. A splendid program is being prepared. Mrs. W. H. Henderson of Ottawa, President of the Montreal Conference Branch, will be present and give an address. The public, especially the Ladies, are cordially invited to be present and enjoy, any or all of the sessions.—Mrs. W. S. L. Merrill, Dist. Organizer.

On Wednesday evening, Oct. 17th, ta 8.00 o'clock, the Womans Missionary Society of St. Pauls Lutheran Church, Morrisburg, will put on a Missionary Pageant in St. Johns Lutheran Church, Riverside. A silver collection will be taken which will go to the Girls School in Japan. Those having cars in both congregations will kindly call at Mr. Arthur Casselman's store at six o'clock or as near that time as possible for the purpose of bringing those taking part in the Pageant. Everybody is cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrill, Mrs. Mullin, and Mrs. Hilliard motored to Ottawa on Wednesday to attend the silver anniversary of Womans Missionary Society of McLeod St. Methodist Church. The program consisted of greetings from Stewarton Presbyterian, The Congregational and a number of Methodist Churches, replied to by Mrs. Raynor; reminiscences by Mrs. Henderson, president of the Montreal Branch; an address by Mrs. Hilliard, and beautiful solos interspersed. The collection in aid of Japan amounted to $130.

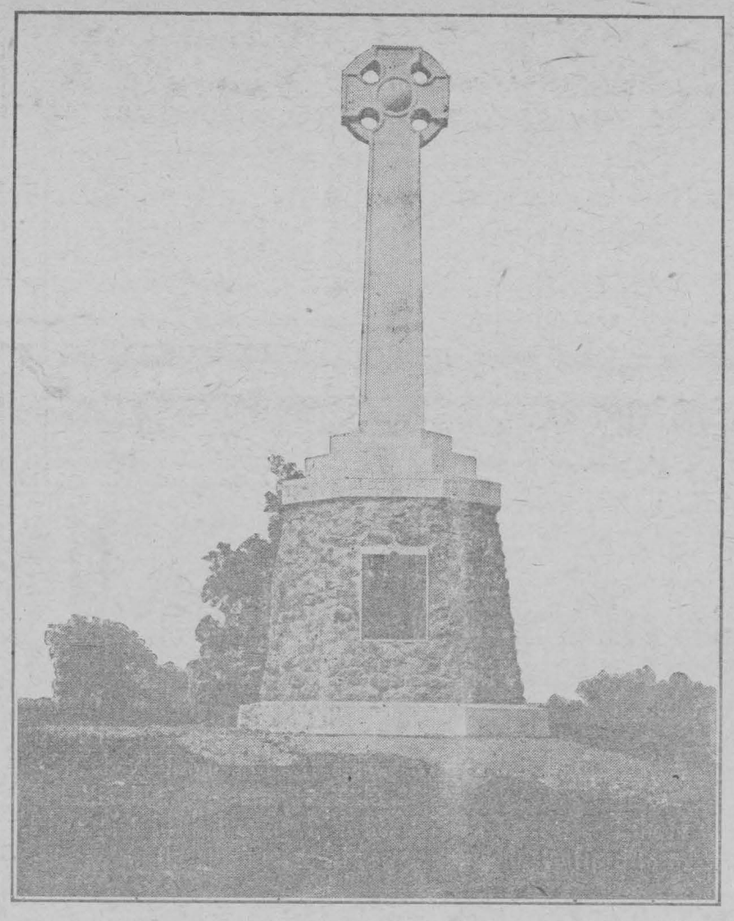
WILLIAMSBURG COUNCIL

The Council met at Boucks Hill, on Saturday, October 6th 1923. Members all present. Minutes of previous meeting read and adopted. The following accounts were passed:

A. B. Coughler, work, tractor	$58.50
Chas. Cassel, work on crusher	19.90
Walt. Casselman, work on crusher,	24.80
Jason Whitteker, hauling crushed stone	39.60
Robt. Merkley, hauling stone	25.50
Isaiah Loucks, spreading stone	21.75
Harvey Merkley, work on crusher	2.50
Ernest Cassel, work on crusher	10.50
Si Barkley, work on crusher	1.25
Thos. Brown, work on crusher	10.50
Harold Whitteker, work on crusher	6.25
John Benton, work on crusher	10.00
Bernice Merkley, work on crusher	7.50
Reuben Merkley, work, crusher	5.00
Guy Loucks, work, crusher.	2.50
Garnet Loucks, work crusher	5.50
John Benton, hauling stone..	4.50
Oscar Casselman, hauling stone	21.15
Saxon Casselman, hauling stone	4.50
Fay Merkley, work on crusher	8.00
Wm. Dickey, work, crusher	2.50
Alf Sipes, work on crusher..	7.50
Henry Whitteker, work on crusher	5.00
Lee Casselman, work, crusher	1.25
Walt Whitteker, work, crusher	4.25
Archie Casselman, work, crusher	2.50
Arthur Whitteker, work on crusher	1.75
Saxon Casselman, work on crusher	1.75
Walt Casselman, for stone	165.35
Robt. Merkley, for stone	5.60
Chas. Beckstead, hauling gra-	
Wm. Barkley, cutting brush..	5.00
Stanley Saddlemire, hauling gravel	144.20
Walt Carr, turnpiking	85.50
David Beckstead, ditching	3.50
John Millward, cutting brush	15.75
John Shettleton, work on gravel pit	7.60
Jacob Swerdfeger, cutting brush	40.27
Chas. Brown, bal. on cedar..	7.30
Fred Cunningham, grading Weaver Road	28.50
Chas. Beckstead, hauling gravel	13.50
E J. Barkley, hauling gravel	10.00
Wm Irving, work on road ..	2.50
G. F. Barkley, hauling gravel	37.53
C. M. Whittaker, repairing Hess bridge	2.90
Riley Shaver, hauling gravel	6.00
Ezra McMillan, part payment on salary	62.50
Chas. Stillson, repairing tractor	12.00
Hugh McHaffie, hauling gravel	13.60
K. M. McGannon, for cement for tile	31.10
Isaac Barkley, for making tile	5.20
Imperial Oil, 310 gal. coal oil for tractor	66.56
C. N. R., crossing, gates, Morrisburg	28.44
Leader Pub. Co., printing acc.	13.00
A. H. Hunter, for babbet metal	15.75
Thos. Gordon, for 89 rods wire fence	17.80
Roland Shannette, hauling gravel	108.00
Isaiah Shaver, hauling tile ..	4.50
Thos. Henderson, hauling gravel, N. T. L.	250.00
Ezra McMillan, supplies for crusher and tractor	32.53
Reuben Cakner, hauling stone	34.50

The Council adjourned to meet again at Williamsburg on November 10th, 1923, at one o'clock p.m.

M. S. BECKSTEAD, Clerk.



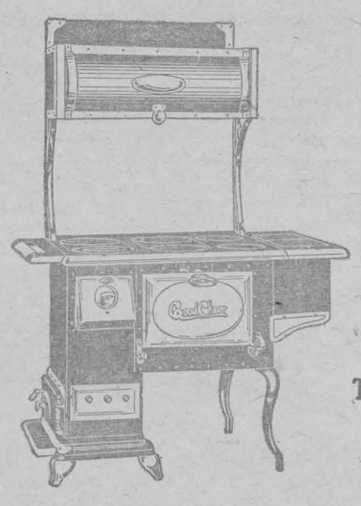
Glengarry's Monument, to its 188 Fallen Heroes.

Star Theatre

Look this List of Big Productions over
Then See Them

If Winter Comes.
When Knighthood was in Flower.
Adam's Rib.
Bella Donna.
Too much Business. Ninety and Nine.
Masters of Men. Sporting Life.
The Fast Mail. Behold My Wife.
Hounds of Baskeville. Queen of the Turf.
Blood and Sand. While Satan Sleeps.

ALL THESE PICTURES ARE RECORD BREAKERS IN THE LARGE CITIES. WATCH FOR PLAYING DATES



Good Cheer

Stoves
&
Furnaces

The Prices on Our Stoves will SURPRISE YOU

Holmes & Swayne

LOCK STREET, MORRISBURG

PROMPT ATTENTION TO OUT-OF-TOWN CALLS

Custom Tailoring

STYLE, FIT AND WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED

Frank Stewart, MERCHANT TAILOR

MORRISBURG, : : : ONT.

Fagan's Bakery

Lock Street

Bread, Buns, Pastries, Etc.

Have You Tried
Our Cinnamon Buns
Fresh Every Day

"QUALITY"
Is adding New Customers Daily

ECZEMA

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

A Common Complaint

"My vision is all right, but I cannot see to read well lately."

This man was found to have just one-half the vision he should have had, yet he thought he had good vision.

Have your eyes examined, and KNOW their Condition.

Phone for Appointment

J. MILES WHITTEKER
Optometrist
MORRISBURG
'Phone 18

Granite Solid Leather Shoe

WE HAVE SOME NEW STYLES IN FINE SHOES AND OXFORDS

Have your shoes repaired. We repair by the latest up-to-date machinery, using XXX Oak Tanned Leather. This is your guarantee of long wear and value for your money.

RUBBER FOOTWEAR VULCANIZING

A. G. TAYLOR

T. E. CLELAND
Life Insurance Counselor
MORRISBURG, ONTARIO
TELEPHONE 601_R-1

LET ME WORK FOR YOU---

Let me advise you about your Life Insurance
I tell the truth.
I know the Business.
I am absolutely independent.

LET ME BE YOUR AGENT---

Let me tell you which are the BEST COMPANIES; the companies that give you the most for your money.
I do not urge nor importune. I do business with men who are interested and save them money.
When you are interested and not before, PLEASE

REMEMBER CLELAND

CELEBRATED SCRANTON COAL

COAL

ON HAND

STOVE and NUT

ESTATE W. H. McGANNON

CELEBRATED SCRANTON COAL