THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL XLII — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1928 — NO 15

GOING UP!

We are pleased to note that the price of Cheese and Pork are finding higher levels

GOING DOWN!

We are well stocked with nearly all kinds of Mill Feed and Grain at Greatly Reduced Prices. Cement always on hand.

Feed Store Office Phone 136. Coal Yard Office Phone 149

FENNELL & WALLACE, Winchester, Ont.

FOR SALE!

One 8-16 I. H. C. Tractor, overhauled and in A1 Condition.

Two Brantford Beaver Tractors also in good condition.

One Empire Engine and Vacuum Tank combined.

One 50 ft. Klingtite Belt.

MELVIN'S GARAGE, Winchester, Ont.

Cloverdale Farmers' Club.

Weather Conditions of 1928 will impare your year's revenue. Mr. Farmer you can help to replenish your loss by buying your raw materials and selling your finished products co-operatively through Cloverdale Farmers' Club. Buy & Sell Co-operatively.

H. STOODLEY, President.
THOS. STOBO, Secretary.

40 Cars - 40 Cars

Mammoth USED CAR SALE

10 DAYS 10

AUGUST 8th to 18th

AT OUR NEW SHOW ROOM

FREE 2 CARS GIVEN AWAY FREE

The sale will consist of McLaughlins, Pontiacs, Whippets, Chevrolets, Studebakers, Essex, Fords, Briscoes and Stars.

All cars have been reconditioned and are in first-class shape. The prices have been slashed for quick sales and these values sdould prove attractive to USED CAR BUYERS.

Remember the dates and come in and see these cars for yourselves. Don't miss the opportunity of getting free one or both of the cars to be given away—absolutely FREE

"A CAR FOR EVERY PURSE AND PURPOSE."

W. H. Fetterly & Co.

Morrisburg - - - Ontario

Our Column

"Now," said the professor when he had finished his lecture on the functioning of the memory, "I want to ask each member of the class to make a note of every point he has remembered. Those of you who can't remember any of the points will please jot down those you have forgotten.

I wish they'd invent a new expression occasionally," said John, as he perused the account of a recent wedding. "It's always the biushing bride," "Well," replied Mrs. John, "when you consider what sort of busbands most girls have to marry, you can't wonder at their blushing."

Owing to the receipt of word from the Hon. R. B. Bennett that he could not be present on August 22, the date originally fixed for the great Conservative picnic to be held at Point Iroquois, it has been found necessary to cancel arrangements for that date and no alternative date has yet been selected.

The Provincial Government has passed a law that no muskrats are to be trapped for a p riod of at least one year in Ont. This step has been found necessary as a consequence of the tremendous drain upon our wild fur-bearing animals due to the incrasing popularrity of furs for both winter and summer wear.

The Centenary Souvener Edition of the Pembroke Standard-Observer is a credit to the publishers and the coming city of the Ottawa Valley. Only a newspaper publisher can appreciate the amount of research work and careful planing that resulted in the Souvenir Edition of the Standard Observer, and the Winchester Press is pleased to add its congratulations and best wishes to the enterprising publishers.

The deep, open ditch is a menace to traffic and should be smoothed out with a tile drain in the bottom, says an exchange Yes, and they should pad telephone and telegraph poles with rubber bumpers, cut away all trees on the sides of the r ad, and not leave any bolders that a fool car driver might hit when he goes off the highway. Why not staat at the other end and try and bring car drivers up to a certain standard of efficiency.

Make year entries for the Winchester Fair as early as you can and thus save yourself and the Secretary unnecessary trouble. It is just as easy to be early as late. Let everyone buy a strip ticket. You get one at a reduced rate. You save confusion at the gate. You help yourself and you help the Fair directors. Buy a strip ticket. Make your entry early.

Ontario's participation in the liquor business will meet the province $7,000,000 during the present year. Some doubt may be legitimately expressed as to the ethics involved in such a source of provincial wealth, but it is perhaps as well to see the money gathered into the treasury of the province, rather than lining the pockets of the bootleggers. There can be no question, however, of the deplorable economic waste involved in such an enormous sum in profits derived from so questionable a source. The renewal of an active educational campaign against such a waste of the countr'y economic resources, is far over-due.—Huntsville Forester.

South Mountain Smacks Us One

Well, sure enough it happened and at a most distressing time, South Mountain handed our team a lemon on Monday night last by holding them to a 2-2 tie. The locals went up like lions and came home like lambs, thoroughly tamed. The intricate pitching of the port-sided twirler of the South Mountain team held the locals to 4 safe hits while Don Morrow, the old invincible held the opposition to 4 safe hits so it may be judged that "she was a grand ball game" This puts Winchester just a little closer to the coveted play-off berth. In fact it clinches the position and now let's see what will happen. The outstanding features of the South Mountain game were, 1. The spectacular work of Agnew on first base and at the bat, he only dropped four at first base and batted .000 in 3 trips to the plate. 2. The tricky base-running of Cliff and Don who were both on bases and nobody out only to be caught walking in their sleep to make it two down and nobody on. Try that style of playing in the play-off boys and we won't get far in the championships.

Timmins—Gardiner

A pretty wedding took place on Saturday, Aug. 4th, at 12.30 at the home of the bride's parents, Frontenac street, Kingston, of Helen Coverdale, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs William C. Gardiner, to Mr. Preston I. Timmins, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Timmins of Winchester. Rev. J. A. Waddell, of Winchester, officiated, assisted by Rev. C. W. Barrett, the new pastor of Princess Street United Church. The bride, who looked charming in a frock of dainty flowered chiffon over white and carrying a shower bouquet of Madame Butterfly roses and lilies-of-the valley and Adiantum fern, entered the living room on the arm of her father to the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march played by Miss Helen Timmins sister of the groom. Amidst showers of confetti and good wishes the happy couple left on the afternoon train for western points, the bride travelling in a blue georgette dress trimmed with cream lace with hat to match and a grey coat. On their return Mr. and Mrs. Timmins will reside in Oshawa.

The out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Timmins and Miss Helen Timmins, of Winchester, Mrs. G. G. MacEwen, of Ottawa, and Mr. and Mrs. McGinnis and son Graham, of Iroquois.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. Frank McAvoy of Kingston, was a recent visitor in Winchester.

Mr. Chas Steinburgh, of Prescott, spent the week end at his parental home.

Luella Edgerton is spending a weeks holidays with friends at Hanesville.

Helen Walker, of Mountain, spent a week with her cousin, Olive Mallory.

Mrs. Geo. Munro is spending this week, the guest of her parents at North Bay.

Rev. Mr. Davis left on Wednesday for Cacouna, Que., for two weeks holidays.

Dr. Lannin of Mable, Minn., is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. George Lannin

Miss Jennie Empey is spending some holidays with her grandparents at Chrysler.

Shirley and Chilton McIntosh spent a week with Mrs. Jesse Walker, of Mountain.

Mr. W. A. Merkley and family, of Buffalo, N. Y., are the guests of Mrs, T. O. Keyes.

Mr. Bower Potter of North Gower spent Sunday with his sister Mrs. Eldon Fennell.

Helen Walker, Olive and Marquerite Mallory spent one day recently with Mrs. Harvey Smith.

Mrs. H. S. Carkner, Maple Ridge, had the misfortune to fall and break her arm last Saturday.

Messrs John and Lorne Deeks, of Ottawa, spent the week end with their Winchester friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ault and family are enjoying some holibays at a cottage near Brockville.

Master Kenneth Fawcett is spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. Chas Algate, of Massena, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos Belway, Calgary, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Thos Duncan, Didsbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barkley and daughter Ruth, of Ottawa, spent the week-end at the latter's home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm Shaver spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Shaver, Lunenburg.

Mrs. Jack Mallory and Mrs. Lee McIntosh spent one day recently with Mrs. Jesse Walker of Mountain.

Miss Thelma Barkley of Hanesville, has returned home having spent a week with her cousin Luella Edgerton.

Mr. Stannley Grivett, of Toronto, is spending part of his holidays, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Benson F. Smith.

Mrs. A. J. McEwen, of Maxville, and Mrs. McNeil, of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs. J. A. McDougall on Wednesday.

Mr. John McIntosh, Mr. and Mrs Lee McIntosh and Mr and Mrs. Jack Mallory spent one day last week in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Algate and son Ray, of Massena, N Y., spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Fawcett.

Mr and Mrs. P. A. McKie and daughter Marjorie, of Kitchener, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Leonard on Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gibb, Mrs. John Gibb and daughter Olive, and Mrs. Wm Scott left yesterday on a motor trip to Detroit.

On Saturday, Mrs. Imrie and Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Adams and daughter Laura, all of Prescott, were guests of Mrs. Henry McQuaig.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee McIntosh and Mr. J. McIntosh, of Woodstock, Ont., were visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Mallory, recently.

Mr. H. B. Fetterly and family, left yesterday to spend two weeks on the banks of the Rideau near Osgoode where he rented a cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Beattie and Mr. Dawson Beattie spent the week end at Riceville visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. Margaret Pickering.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee McIntosh and Mr. John McIntosh, of Woodstock, spent a week with Mr. and Mrs. Jack Mallory and other relatives here.

Mrs. A. E. Torrance, (nee Blanche Trickey) of Saskatoon, is expected to arrive in town to-night, to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Steele.

Master Billy MacPhail returned home the last of the week from Cornwall General Hospital after a successful operation for tonsils and adenoids.

Miss Stella O'Neil has returned home after visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Erratt, of Crysler, and her aunt, Mrs. Lyle Loughridge, of Morewood.

Rev. and Mrs. J. B. Howe and family, of Humboldt, Sask., formerly of Elma, Ont., spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Duncan, Didsbury, Alta.

The Misses Mary and Susie Dixon, Mrs. Harvey Smith and Mrs. Jack Mallory attended the missionary meeting at the latter's home at Winchester Springs, Wednesday.

M.. Geo. M. Smith, of Watertown, N. Y., who spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dickson, returned home on Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Smith and son, Geo. Jr.

Guests at the homeof Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barkley on Friday last were, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. R. Barkley and little son Dwight, of Ottawa, and Mr. Basil Barkley of Massena, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Brownlee and daughter and sister Margaret, have returned home to Cleveland, Ohio, after visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. Rennick and Mr. and Mrs. Hart Melvin.

Mrs. H. Strader and Miss Audrey Steele, of Ottawa, Mrs. P. Baker and son Master Allan, of Cleveland, Ohio, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Casselman.

Mr. and Mrs. J M. Jackson and family, of Kemptville, and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. I. Erratt and family, of Melvin Settlement, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dickson.

Mr. W. M. Grant of Vancouver, B. C., visited his sister Mrs. McQuaig the last of the week. Mr Grant is spending a few weeks visiting his sister, Mrs. Imrie, in Prescott, his niece Mrs. W. A. Dinwoodie of Ottawa, and nephew Mr. W. D. McQuaig of Smiths Falls. He will also visit his old home at Grant's Mills before returning to Vancouver.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

This has been a bad summer for the professional rainmaker.

A few more days like to-day and the rainy season will soon be forgot.

Between times take a look at the label on your Press, and see if it means anything to you and the editor.

Chesterville wholloped Winchester at the base-ball last night, and did it in good style. The home team seemed to lack their usual pep.

There passed away at her home at Williamsburg, July 26th, Mrs. Gertrude Dawley, after a somewhat lengthy illness. She was born at Williamsburg and was 37 years of age.

Mrs. J. A. Bean is at present a patient in the Cornwall Hospital, suffering from stomach trouble. It is expected an operation will be necessary this week. Mrs. Bean's many friends are hoping for her speedy recovery.

Don't forget to attend the Baseball Match here tomorrow (Friday) night, on the Fair Grounds. Chesterville versus Winchester.

When the board of Education of Kemptville, recently advertised for a principal for the public school to succeed Chester W. Barclay, who is going to Niagara-on-the-Lake, it received no fewer than 41 applications from among which it is expected to choose a successor to Mr. Barclay.

Another Severe Storm

Another severe electric and rain storm visited Ottawa and outlying section on Saturday last, after the hottest day of the season. The temperature registered over 90 in the shade, and was followed by a fierce storm which did considerable damage, particularly about Ottawa and Hull. This immediate section escaped the wind storm but much rain fell, and the roads in the country are in an awful condition.

Catherine Blackman

A life long and very highly respected resident of Winchester, Mrs. Catherine Blackman, after a long illness, passed away at her home this morning in her 79th year. She was the eldest daughter of the late David and Elizabeth Melvin. During her recent illness she was carefully and tenderly looked after by her sister Mrs. Wm. Erratt, of Moose Jaw, Sask. The late Mrs. Blackman was a fine type of christian character and a devoted member of the old Methodist and now United Church, always taking a deep interest and active part in its several organizations. The funeral service will be held in the United Church on Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment at Maple Ridge Cemetery.

Inkerman Woman Wins Crysler Sedan

Mrs. George McIntosh, Inkerman, has won a new Crysler Sedan Car and $150 in cash in a puzzle competition put on by the publishers of Farm & Dairy, published in Toronto, Ont. The puzzle contest was pubished in the Winchester Press some months ago. Among others who tried for the prizes offered was Mrs. George McIntosh, of Inkerman. Mrs. McIntosh had really to win out three times because it was a case of elimination, so that is the more credit to her cleverness in this picture contest. It is a fine "pick-up" for anyone and all will rejoice with Mrs. McIntosh in her good fortune. The second prize, a Ford Touring Car and $40 in cash went to a Mrs M. C. McLean of Westboro, Ont.

Now Get Busy

Every little helps. You'll never help the Winchester Fair by not doing anything. You only injure your own community by not helping your own fair. Get behind the ones who are doing their best to make it a success. If you know more than they do about how a fair should be conducted, go and tell them. They won't be angry at any good suggestions, but will gladly act on it. But for goodness sake, don't be a knocker. If you can't or won't be a helper, don't be a hinderer. Talk to yourself a while, and tell yourself just what you think of the fellow who is always finding fault and never doing anything to help. And don't stuff your ears with cotton batton when you are talking to yourself. If you can't do anything else take a dozen members tickets and sell them in the next three weeks. It will be doing something, will be helping a whole lot, and will inspire others to do something. Now get busy.

Will Feature a Sports Day

Sports, track and field will take their proper place on the program of the Central Canada Exhibition this year at Lansdowne Park. At a meeting of the Exhibition Association, which was attended by George Pushman and Cecil Duncan, president and secretary respectively of the Ottawa branch of the Amateur Athletic Union of Canada, it was decided that the afternoon of Saturday, August 25, be reserved for a complete program of athletic events which will be open to athletes, male and female, of Ottawa and district.

All entries are to be mailed to Mr. R. George Pushman, chairman of the Ottawa and District Athletic Branch, and addressed in care of the Central Canada Exhibition. It is necessary that intending competitors send in their entries at an early date as it has been decided that no post entries will be accepted.

A new departure in connection with this program is the horse shoe pitching contest, which will be open to all.

The complete program follows:

LADIES

100 yards open, 100 yards (novice), 440 relay.

Boys, 15 years and under

100 yards, 440 yards relay, high jump.

Boys 17 years and under, open

100 yards, 220 yards, 440 yards, 880 yards relay, high jump, broad jump.

Open Events

100 yards, 220 yards, 440 yards, 880 yards, 1 mile, high jump, broad jump, pole vault, javelin, 16 pound shot put, 120 low hurdles, discus throw.

Bicycle events.

Horse shoe pitching contest.

Outboard motor boat racing.

Swimming.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Service will be held in St. Mathias Church on Sunday evening next at 7.30 o'clock, and Mr. Thatcher of South Mountain, will be in charge of service.

Owing to the continued damp weather, Mr. Shaver was compelled to discontinue for a time the crushing of stone at the quarry near the station. The teams could not haul the crushed stone from the crusher to the highway without becoming mired.

Mr. H. L. Lee Mgr. of the Royal Bank here, and family, returned this week after a three weeks vacation down on the shores of the Atlantic. They report an enjoyable outing, but too much rain there as here.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Boyes and son Jack, have returned from an extended motor trip which took in the cities of Rochester, Clifton Springs, Geneso, Camden, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Hamilton and Toronto. They greatly enjoyed the outing and their visit to friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Lloyd and family, have been spending their vacation at Tremont Park. "Bill" has been enjoying the bass fishing on the back lakes. When about ready to leave for home he was taken suddenly ill and is recovering at the home of his brother Mr. Ross Lloyd on Garden Street, says the Gananoque Reporter.

The Women's Institute of Williamsburg will hold a social on the school lawn on Thursday evening, August 16. Cake, Sandwiches, Ice Cream and coffee will be served. A good program is being prepared. Admission 35c and 25c

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Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Grant and son Gordon, of Regina, were recent guests at the home of Mrs. Henry McQuaig, having motored to Montreal and back via. Ottawa to Winchester. They went on to visit their old home at Grant's Mills then to Prescott to visit their sister Mrs. Wm. Imrie, crossing over to the United States, and going to New York to visit friends. From there on, their return trip to Regina they will visit a number of American towns and cities.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Whitteker of Williamsburg are taking up residence at Kenmore, where they have purchased a store. They were tendered an enjoyable surprise party at their home, where the neighbors assembled to bid them farewell. They were presented with an address and a purse, the presentation being made by Mrs. Reuben Loucks on behalf of the assembled company. Their many friends and neighbors wish them every success in their adventure, and happiness in their new home.

Let Us Know About It

We cordially invite you to send in the news. This is your paper and the more news the better the paper. Phone 21 or send in your personals, notices of deaths, births, marriages, accidents, etc. A few particulars are welcome information. There is no charge for inserting personal items, news articles death, birth, or marriage notices. Kindly send in your name with the news, just that we may know the report is correct. Names, however, will not be published unless requested.

MAN WANTED

Young gentleman of neat appearance and ambition enough to earn $40 per week; man with car preferred. For further particulars write Mr. McDiarmid, 18 Rideau Sttreet, Ottawa.

This Is the HANDY STORE

During the heat of summer there are a host of appetizing things that we can supply ready to eat.

No necessity at all for cooking oneself cooking meals.

Our Canned Goods dept. is always ready to serve you.

Delicacies in Cakes to no end.

The freshest Fruits from far and near.

And Best of all the grades that we handle are guaranteed to be Pure and Wholesome.

Come here always expecting to get the top notch of goodness.

Ice Cream in any Quantity, Brick or Bulk.

L. FLORA, Winchester

Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery

Winchester Baptist Church

PASTOR—Rev. Ernest Butcher.

United services during July and August in the Presbyterian and Baptist Churches

July—Rev. C. G. Graham

August—Rev. E. Butcher

Strangers and Visitors Welcomed.

The Needlecraft Store

Has a choice supply of stamped Linen Towels, Bath Towels, also an excellent quality of Stamped Pillow Cases, Buffet Sets, Smocks, Aprons, Handy Bags, Silver Cases, etc.

We carry an excellent quality of hosiery from $1 to $2, also silk underwear.

IDA F. GARDNER

Cement & Tile.

Cement is a very cheap building material. We keep a fresh stock on hand all the time at 60c per sack.

Concrete Pipe. Size 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18, 24 and 30 inch.

We make a specialty of delivering both these lines.

You will find our prices and qualities right.

A. W. BEACH

WINCHESTER -- ONT.

The New

FORD CAR

During the month of August we expect to be able to supply any model of the New Ford Car within ten days after we receive the order.

Those who have been waiting for the New Ford will either phone, write or call at our showrooms. We will be glad to give you a demonstration.

All orders will be filled in the same order as they are received. DON'T DELAY.

Central Sales & Service

Distributors for Dundas County.

Phone 102, Iroquois.

Fights That Thrilled Me

BY JEFFERY FARNOL.

Charles Mitchell, 5 ft. 8 in. in height, and weighing just 12 stone, was, at the age of thirty-two, in the zenith of his fame.

Mitchell possessed a splendid frame, he was remarkably agile, a fine hitter, and a man of dauntless courage. Many there were who compared Mitchell with Tom Sayers, but, although he weighed over a stone more than the redoubtable Tom, it is doubtful if his blows were so deadly, or if he had the same extraordinary powers of recuperation.

However, a long list of victories stood to his credit when, late in 1893, a noted English sportsman, "Squire" Abingdon Baird, offered to back him against J. J. Corbett for a ten-thousand dollar side bet and the largest purse offered.

A FIERCE ENCOUNTER.

The Duval Athletic Club, of Jacksonville, Florida, offered the best purse, namely twenty thousand dollars, winner take all. The match took place on January 5th, 1894.

Strange indeed in these days of sordid commercialism to read of such truly sporting offer of "Winner take all." Boxing has become a purely financial affair; and whoever hears today of a champion jeopardizing his title for less than 75 per cent. of a sum often running into five or six figures?

Upon that January day Corbett was first to enter the ring and there he sat for an hour wearing only a light bath robe over his fighting costume to protect him against the chilly wind.

When Mitchell did arrive his wink and disdainful smile caused Corbett to become so enraged that immediately both were "gloved" he turned to the referee saying, "No shaking hands, let us go!"

And "go" they did with every ounce, every nerve and sinew, and a very short, extremely fierce combat it proved.

Mitchell, serious and threatening, feinted rapidly. Corbett merely stood and smiled, a contemptuous, purposely irritating smile, until Mitchell grew wildly angry in turn, or (to use an Americanism) until Corbett had "got Mitchell's goat"; then, quivering and eager, Jim leaped to fight, but Mitchell had danced out of danger, and quick though Corbett was, his lighter antagonist, dodging here and there, kept away and outpaced him; so much so that a voice shouted: "You haven't got old John L. in front of you now!"

PUNCH AND PARRY.

Firce and relentless, Corbett pursued and, cornering his man, swung hard at him, but, ducking the blow with great cleverness, Mitchell rushed into a hugging clinch. Corbett pushed him roughly away and, leaping out of distance, Mitchell stood tense, glowering and watchful, while Corbett, constantly menacing and keeping him thus on the strain, held back and smiled . . and smiled . . until, like a flash, Mitchell leapt in with that low, long drive for the mark just above the waistline—that same terrible punch which had proved so successful against the mighty Sullivan—in it came with arm and shoulder behind it. . . Corbett parried it and . . . smiled still! Mitchell swung instantly for that mocking mouth, but this was also parried, with the same graceful ease, and as he jumped back it seemed that Champion Jim's smile was wider and more contemptuous than ever. So in Mitchell went again, so hotly that Corbett in turn gave back, stopping Mitchell's tremendous drives or avoiding them with dancing footwork or twists of supple body. Enraged at being thus lightly baffled, Mitchell went after the champion and swung right and left for the point of the chin—Corbett dodged and they clinched. And now Mitchell was hard at it—in-fighting, with both hands, a truly dangerous man, quick, hard-smiting and grim; so dangerous indeed that Corbett, fending him off with the fore-arm, pushed him away and leapt back, and, as Mitchell followed, met him with a lightning blow in the mouth; checked by this, Mitchell sparred, dodged a vicious left hook, and was fighting on retreat when the gong was struck.

Round two and Corbett was on his man with the leap of a tiger, bewildering him with rapid feints and cunning shifts, and then his glove smacked home on Mitchell's jaw. The dogged Englishman staggered, shook his head, and, steadying himself, leapt in with his ducking, low head, but Corbett, expecting this and timing his movement to a fraction, shifted and stopped his man with a glancing upper-cut.

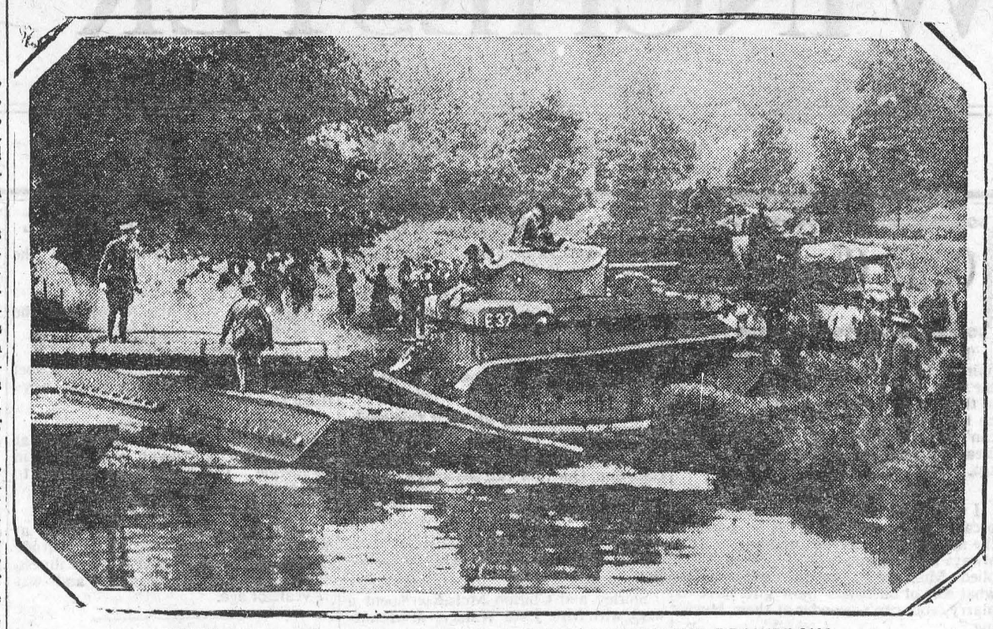
The raging Mitchell rushed again, eager for in-fighting, but Jim met him with a punch in the ribs. . . And now the fighting grew faster and ever more furious. In went the hard-smiting Mitchell again and again, only to be met and checked by staggering jolts and jabs followed by terrible swings and drives to head and face. Yet, all undaunted, the grim Mitchell still persevered with that now famous ducking head, but Corbett, shifting, whipped up his right in a terrific uppercut that shook Mitchell's writhing body from head to heel; but the little man was all pluck, and, unheeding this heavy punishment, in he went and, despite swings and flush hits, jabs and jlots, staggered Corbett with a blow in the face. The champion gave abck, Mitchell sprang at him, only to be checked and rocked by another straight blow in the ribs; gasping, he tried the ducking attack, and again was straightened by Corbett's shattering uppercut; breathless and bleeding Mitchell came on courageously as ever, missed with his right, tried with his left, and went down heavily from a crashing blow on the jaw. Champion Jim crouched above him glaring, and waiting for him to rise. Very painfully and slowly the battered Mitchell drew his feet under him the while, through disfiguring blood, he grinned up at the fierce face above him, jeering insults until, losing all control of himself, Corbett struck at him as he cruched thus, such a blow as might have killed him (the more shame, say I), but the blow missed, and before he might strike again the seconds leapt upon the champion, who struggled fiercely, then suffered them to get him to his corner. But Mitchell rose just before he could be counted out, and leapt at Corbett and they clinched. . . . An ugly moment of vicious in-fighting and then Corbett hurled him off and battered him to the ropes, and Mitchell was saved by the gong.

Very terrible for this small and indomitable Mitchell was the third round. Brave as ever he rushed and endeavored to clinch, but, stepping back nimbly, Corbett let drive a fearful right-hand blow that smashed Mitchell's nose, and back he reeled on failing legs, steadied himself, crouched, and sprang in again, only to be met with another stunning blow in the same place and, with arms wide-flung, down he went again to lie a moment like a dead man. Yet in that pain-racked body and numb brain one thought predominated—to get up and fight. . . . So Charlie Mitchell rose, slowly, and with all that remained to him of strength the little man hauled himself up by the ropes and, turning battered face towards his merciless foe, tottered forward.

And Corbett? Crouched like a tiger, he laughed, and with tiger-like bound he leapt and, unpitying as a tiger, smote with all his power—and brave Mitchell, leaping convulsively into the air, pitched down head first and lay unconscious.

And Champion James Corbett left the ring—laughing.

Memory of August 8th, 1918, Recalled



THOUGH WONDERFUL FIGHTING MACHINES TANKS HAVE DRAWBACKS

The above picture of a tank in trouble at the recent army manoeuvers in England brings back memories of that second week in August when Canadians saw over thirty tanks wiped out on one small front near Quenille in half a day's fighting.

Ants, Bees, Wasps

By J. B. CARRINGTON

In my boyhood I recall that I was not infrequently admonished "to go to the ant, thou sluggard," and the busy little bee was ever an examplar of the way youth should go.

I do not remember any similar application of moral precepts about wasps, probably because they were not so much in evidence. I have made their acquaintance, been touched by their business ends at times, just as I have been made acquainted with the big, lumbering bumblebees. We used to dig them out of their holes, and then run.

Honeybees have always had a sentimental appeal to us ever since we read Whittier's poem, "Telling the Bees," in an old school reader, and the political and social ways of bees have been the study of scientists, poets and others from time immemorial Take down your Virgil and read his IVth Georgic. I mean, of course, your Dryden's English version, unless you are a recent grad.

But, speaking of wasps, again. As we sit on the big south porch they fly recklessly about and sing in our ears, now and then dropping down to see if by chance they may find a good place to bite.

They build their mud houses on the wood ceiling and fill them with bugs and spiders for the little grubs to feed on when they wake up in the new year. They have a way of playing hide and seek behind the curtains, and when you reach up to close them at night they are apt to resent your touch and give you something to think about, and to cause remarks.

Honeybees are much nicer and ever so much more interesting. They come about the house and help the flowers and fruit trees and do a lot of good in many different ways.

Fabre has written wonderful stories about their ways, and there is that fascinating book by Sir John Lubbock on "Ants, Bees and Wasps."

I have always wanted to be on friendly terms with a hive of bees, but somehow I have missed the magic words, or the right attitude of approach, for the angry bees have told me in plain and annoyed buzzing that they didn't want to know me.

I have never kept bees in a hive, but I am keeping a flock in the roof of my house, where they have taken possession of a tiny opening and are industriously making honey in between the walls, and coming into my north room to put honey and wax on the windows and woodwork, and die by the hundreds, unable to find the way back home.

I have offered them a nice clean hive, offered them to the first bee lover who might know how to persuade them to please go away, with no takers. Of course, I can gas them, but I hate to kill such industrious and useful members of the community. Maybe they will go off with some young queen. I'd be glad to give her a wedding present of a hive or a field of sweet clover or buckwheat.

And now we come to the ants—or, rather, they come to us! They come in battalions, regiments, companies, brigades; big ants, little ones, red ones, red and black ones, black ones—one and all bent on destruction.

In the woods are the mound builders, big red and black fellows, that excavate the earth and pile it up in heaps, grain by grain. Down below are thousands of them, mining. I see them come out, each with a grain of sand in its mandibles, to drop somewhere away from the entrances. Along the walks are the black ants sawing wood. There is a pile of sawdust alongside, and up in a beam of the pergola they are industriously digging in. Every morning I find a pile of sawdust on the porch floor, sometimes two or three inches deep, and I have watched a worker come to a small hole in the beam and drop his load They are slowly but surely eating up my house.

I feel justified in resorting to the weapons of modern warfare, in this case, for the ants are born trench fighters, and poison gas is about the only effective ammunition.

The small, reddish-brown ant that makes little hills on the paths is the corn-louse ant, so called because it takes care of the aphids called corn-lice. They dig with their feet, throwing the sand behind them.

One of the most interesting of the ants is the slave-holder, that looks much like the mound builder. They go out in procession to attack the nests of other ants. The curious thing about this is that they treat their captives, the larvae and pupae kindly, and bring them up in the way good ants should go to become members of the colony.

The housekeeper's chief pest among the ant tribe is the small reddish yellow one that gets into everything edible. They especially like the sugar bowl, and any kind of grease is choice eating. About this time of year you are impressed with the incredible fecundity of bugs in general.

The air is full of flying things, they dance in the sunlight (when there is any), and after dark they beat against your windows when the lamps are lighted. The fireflies flash their wonderful signal lamps among the dark leaves of the maples and down in the low, damp places. I sometimes wake up in the night to look out at the great skies and the quiet stars, and see those cheerful little flashlights darting across the dark, mysterious shadows made by the trees.

Of course, there is always beauty, romance and poetry in nature, but you can't be oblivious of the terrifying multitude of crawling, flying and growing things that will possess the earth if "we don't watch out." And believe me, this is not a joke!

Lines and Curves

Los Angeles Times: A firm with a woman at its head is now selling stock to the public in fat women's wear. . . The flapper has had her fling. Straight lines seem about to surrender their supremacy. . . . The matronly woman will not try to look like the flapper in the future. . . The lithe and willowy will now aspire to be healthy and handsome. . . . Now the skinny will have to do the worrying. Ruffles and tucks will come back. The cycle of beauty and artistry will return. A woman will be a woman again.

Slogan for the Farm Boy: "Have you killed your crow to-day?"

Found in a Secret Drawer

Fiction's time-honored device of finding the missing papers in a secret drawer of the old oak chest has its counterpart in experience in the discovery of a Fitzroy (Melbourne) dealer in antiques. An old desk came into his possession, and while examining it without any particular interest he came across a hidden receptacle in which were a numher of ancient faded documents.

Three of these proved to be wills, one more than 100 years old, another about 30, and the third about 800 years old. The dealer did not appreciate the value of his discovery until he received a visit from a wealthy customer, a collector of antiques, to whom he showed the papers.

The wills are in Latin, written in quaint old English characters on parchment. They have been deciphered with some difficulty, and appear to relate to an English family. Members of it are still living at a manor house where, in all probability, two of the wills were written.

The find is looked upon as one of the most astonishing and interesting discoveries of the sort ever made in Australia. The oldest will appears to have been made during the reign of Henry II. He was the first of the Plantagenet kings, succeeded Stephen in 1154 and reigned 35 years.

The second was made when Oliver Cromwell was Protector of England (1653-1658) and the third in the reign of GeorgeIII (1760-1820.

It is interesting to note that the will made in the seventeenth century leaves £5 to each of the testator's sisters, with the expressed opinion that such a sum should be sufficient to provide for their needs for the rest of their days.

To each of the wills is attached a great seal, apparently of lead, bearing the family crest. As the documents may possibly have some effect on persons now living, the name of the family has not yet been made public.

How the desk found its way to Australia is not known. It is possible that some member o fthe family who settled in the new land brought it with him. Perhaps it was given to some faithful servant who came here to try his luck on the gold diggings. In any case, the presence of the secret receptable could hardly have been known for at least two generations. It is unlikely that it was ever opened since the reign of George III. until the Fitzroy dealer stumbled across it.

Newfoundland has entered into a trade treaty with Canada and will now ship us all the empty gasoline cans left behind by ocean fliers.

In spite of the immense sums that will be spent on roads this year, there will doubtless be the same criticism of poor roads next year.

The Worst Crime of All

By H. H. OLLEY in "Tit-Bits."

Millions of pounds flow every year from the pockets of the public in the "sweet name of Charity." It is a scandal indeed that of this sum a high proportion is deflected by callous swindlers, lazy ne'er-do-wells, and the schemers who have learned that nothing is easier than to live comfortably upon the kind-hearted.

Bow Street's first mendicity officer, appointed after the magistrates had been impressed by the difficulty of discerning between the true and the false when beggars came before them, was an eccentric character, Joseph Bosley. Known as "Poor Old Joe," his somewhat racy garb and tall hat set on one side made him a conspicuous figure. One of his characteristic catches was when he landed "The Soap Fit King" into the dock—an experienced fit-thrower who, it was whispered, had deceived into charity even their worships of Bow Street.

"THE SOAP FIT KING."

The painful seizures of this man never failed to awaken sympathy. Possessing double joints and a face of woebegone appearance, this notorious impostor had always with him a practised underling. Usually "The Soap Fit King" chose the Strand or Charing Cross to attract the throng. Slipping a piece of soap into his mouth, he "foamed" with awe-inspiring realism, while his contortions were truly horrible. Reviving, he would feebly say, "I'm sorry, mates, but I've 'ad the fits since childhood. I'll try and see if I can get 'ome"

At this point the underling cried out, whipping off his hat and throwing the decoy sixpence within: "What about a collection for the poor fellow?" Money would rain in the hat, and as soon as the crowd had dissolved away there was an adjjournment to the nearest public-house

"Poor Old Joe" put a stop to a number of charity pests whose headquarters were in Dyott Street The curio shop in front masked the real purpose of the place The proprietor was an old lag who had retired from active crime and had hit upon a more lucrative "profession." Here were beggars' crutches; shades for the "poor blind," complete with stick and dog; ragged clothes and the one matchbox upon the tray, together with boards painted with piteous legends: "Arm blown off in an explosion," and "An old sailor, wrecked seventeen times," etc. These "props" were loaned out at a small sum daily.

A "PATRIOTIC" SCOUNDREL.

"Poor Old Joe" himself obtained admission in the disguise of a miserable mendicant. As a result, the place was cleared out, and a bonfire made of many wooden legs and bandages.

By "Joe's" vigorous campaign the fakers and cadgers that were the pest of the West-end and Bow Street were cleared out. It was said of him that he "made the lame to walk and the blind to see."

Of the begging-letter writer much could be written. There are "copyists" who make a comfortable living by selling epistles to those less handy with the pen. The "King of Begging Letter Writers" was at one time resident in Hackney although he so cleverly cloaked his habitation that he was never run to earth. He had been a schoolmaster and his stock-in-trade consisted of a copy of the Army List. With this he wrote letters alleging service "with your dear son at ——," making sure of picking on a name figuring in the casualty list. "Wives" he buried hundreds of times; while infant children, "a few days old and starving for want of sustenance," proved a splendid draw.

In the same category was a woman sent to prison many times for posing as an old servant in ancient families. She would write to a young heir who had just succeeded to the title: "You will not remember me, honored sir, but I was in your revered grandmother's service five-and-twenty years at the Castle." Then would follow a request for a fiver to "keep the wolf from the door."

Many appeals glossed by "patriotism" were worked to the full extent during the war by the pests who prey upon the charitable. A very noted adventurer, whose spurious claims to be a "great financial operator" had worn somewhat thin, first discovered that patriotism could be worked with glorious success. With uncommon audacity he mapped out a scheme and obtained a number of titled names. His plan to "assist the children of the fallen" was blessed by the clergy. With two other rogues, experts in charity frauds, sumptuous offices were taken. For a few delirious weeks the trio sat each day, feverishly opening letters and stacking up the cheques and postal orders. Then awkward questions began to be asked; patrons withdrew; letters appeared in the papers. The swindlers decamped, and, because it was war-time, the matter dropped.

FLAG DAY SWINDLES.

The uncontrolled badge and flag day quickly proved a golden opportunity for deliberate swindlers. A notorious racing scamp, who had worked out various forms of sweepstake frauds, conceived the brilliant idea of "organizing" various flag days for "the dear boys at the Front." With several confederates he ran the game until suspicion was aroused. I may reveal that in this swindle women were given two boxes, one for "the dear boys" and another for themselves.

Most amazing, one of the chief of charity swindlers conceived the plan of appointing himself "a charity investigator." Growing bolder, he published a magazine dealing with charity of all classes, stating that various charities would be investigated and, if proved unsatisfactory, "the police would be informed." Various "funds," some of them alleged to be for "officers' widows," "cases of heartbreak," etc., were started by this swindler, who managed to inveigle into his plans a titled lady.

The camp-followers of these big operators were the cadgers who at dusk appeared on various doorsteps jingling a collecting box. "A copper for the kiddies of the fallen" or "the local fund for the widows of the dead" were favorite ruses.

Doorstep cadgers who call for "Summer Outing Funds" and traveling "clergymen" collecting for "Widows' Wednesday Seaside Trips" are specimens of the appeals made to the kind-hearted. Every avenue is searched for fresh designs upon those who give because they feel they are helping others. Fortunately, the police are now alert to this scandal, and investigation is being made into many alleged "charities" that have drawn large amounts on various pretexts.

Floor Varnishing

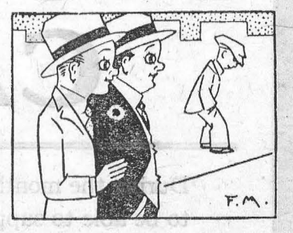
To secure a hard, smooth appearance, impervious to moisture and easy to clean, stained floors need a coat of quick-drying and tenacious varnish.

The floor should be scrubbed and a coat of glue-size applied to prevent the wood's absorbing too much stain and varnish. When the size is dry, rub the surface lightly with sandpaper, dust it well and apply the stain. Then give two or three coats of good quality varnish, the final coat being generously used and worked well in all directions.

Sometimes if the varnish is of poor quality, the surface takes on a dull and dingy appearance. In such cases the surface may be brightened by a washing with clean cold water or a mixture of equal parts of vinegar, turpentine, and raw linseed oil, after which it should be polished with a piece of chamois leather or soft flannel.

Another mixture consists of 1 gill of wood alcohol, 1 pint of raw linseed oil, 1 gill of vinegar, and 1 oz. of butter of antimony—all obtainable from an oil store. This must be applied quickly. Vigorous rubbing with a wash leather is a more desirable means of heightening the lustre of varnish than the use of these mixtures.

Finger marks on varnished surfaces can be removed by saturating a piece of chamois leather with sweet oil and applying it gently. The gradual loss of lustre on a varnished surface is caused by too frequent washing with hot water, or from the influence of damp, salt sea air or limestone. To keep a varnished floor in continuel good condition, a coat of fresh varnish must be applied occasionally.



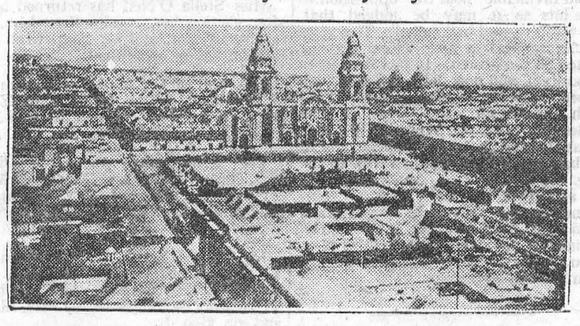
POOR CONTORTIONIST

"You say that fellow who is dead broke is a contortionist?"

"Yes."

"Must be a mighty poor one if he can't make both ends meet."

Where Dry is Really Dry



IT NEVER SNOWS HERE, AND IT SELDOM RAINS

In Lima, Peru, it last rained in February, 1925. The scarcity of moisture is due to the fact that Lima lies on the wrong side of the Andes mountains.

Thoughts While Plowing

A young farmer was plowing his field one summer morning. The sun shone, the grass sparkled with dew, and the air was so light and bracing that no words can describe it. The horses were frisky from the morning air, and pulled the plow along as if in play. They were going at a pace quite different from their usual gait; the man had fairly to run to keep up with them.

The earth, as it was turned by the plow, lay black, and shone with moisture and fatness, and the man at the plow was happy in the thought of soon being able to sow his rye. . . .

A long and rather broad valley, with stretches of green and yellow grain fields, with mowed clover meadows, potato patches in flower, and little fields of flax with their tiny blue flowers, above which fluttered great swarms of white butterflies—this was the setting. At the very heart of the valley, as if to complete the picture, lay a big old-fashioned farmstead, with many gray outhouses and a large red dwelling-house. At the gables stood two tall, spreading pear trees; at the gate were a couple of young birches; in the grass-covered yard were great piles of fire-wood; and behind the barn were several huge haystacks. The farmhouse rising above the low fields was as pretty a sight as a ship, with masts and sails, towering above the broad surface of the sea. . . .

Thinking is never so easy as when one follows a plow up a furrow and down a furrow. You are quite alone, and there is nothing to distract you but the crows hopping about picking up worms. The thoughts seemed to come to the man as readily as if someone had whispered them into his ear. Only on rare occasions had he been able to think as quickly and clearly as on that day, and the thought of it gladdened and encouraged him. . . .

The plowman walked along, his lips moving all the while. He actually imagined that he saw before him the face of his father. "I shall have to lay the whole case before the old man, frankly and clearly," he remarked to himself, "so he can advise me." . . .

"I have often wondered why it is that we Ingmars have been allowed to remain on our farm for hundreds of years, while the other farms have all changed hands. And the thought comes to me that it may be because the Ingmars have always tried to walk in the ways of God. We Ingmars need not fear man; we have only to walk in God's ways." . . .

Smiling, he followed the plow, which was now moving along very slowly. . . . When he came to the end of the furrow he pulled up the plow and rested. He had become very serious.

"Strange, when you ask anyone's advice you see yourself what is right. Even while you are asking, you discover all at once what you hadn't been able to find out in three whole years. Now it shall be as God wills." —Selma Lagerlof, in "Jerusalem," translated from the Swedish by Velma Swanston Howard.



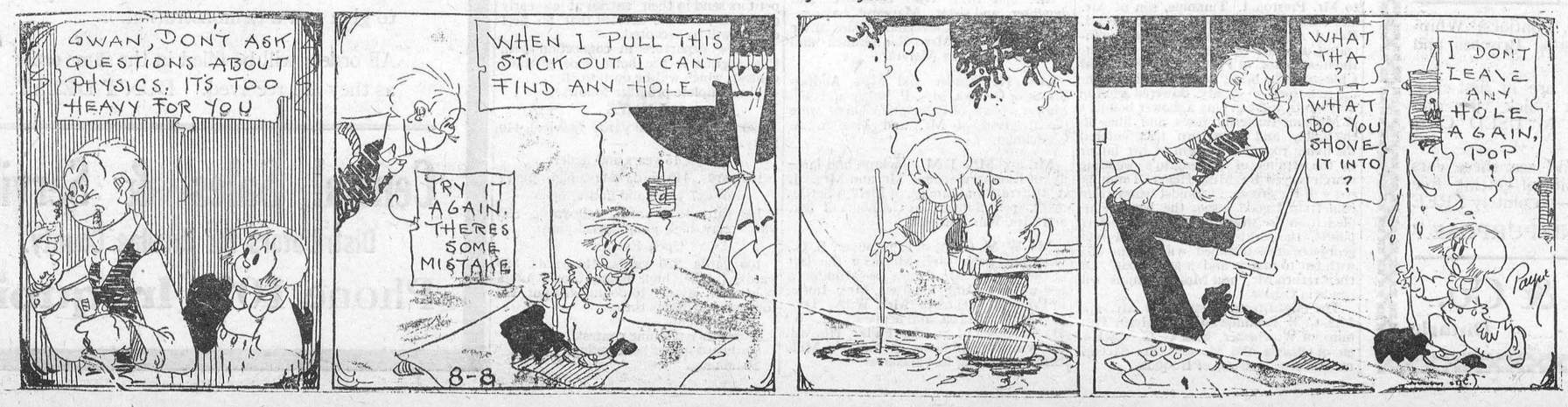
SYMPATHETIC

"I was just taking a little beauty nap."

"Oh! It's too bad I disturbed you."

Which is the real news—that Colonel Lindbergh accepts a job with a railroad or that the railroad succeeds in getting the colonel to work for it?

S'MATTER POP—By Payne



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Wanted— A Husband

By KATE EDMONDS

(©, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Had some good fairy suddenly interrogated Janice concerning what she wanted more than anything else in the whole world, the instantaneous answer would have been "a husband," which perhaps, is not so very surprising after all; for while the response would come on the heels of the question, it would lack the saving grace of being absolutely true. It was not so much a husband for which Janice yearned, as that which a husband usually represents.

Janice wanted a husband because she could not find a man to serve in the role of friend, whose reassuring arm would chase away all fear when the dark bridge had to be crossed at night after work; one who would sympathetically listen to the little tale of woe about the domineering forelady in the "department." Somehow it seemed to Janice if she could find a husband, he would be the pal for which she longed.

But in monotonous friendliness Janice continued to hemstitch her days away, until one day above the din of the machines electrically growling out the work, she had heard herself referred to as "the old maid."

In that moment an idea dawned and found expression; any plan seemed feasible to avoid the ridicule of her fellow-workers.

"I'll pretend there is some one. He lives far away, so I can't see him, but I must write him letters to inspire him in his work." She reassured herself. "Why shouldn't I?"

Then as the pretty pieces of organdie came out from beneath her needle in long rows of even hemstitching, the imagined husband of Janice was quite complete as to details, even to a name. "I think I would like the sound of Mrs. John Carpenter," and in her mind's eye she saw visiting cards bearing the words.

The day's work completed, she retraced her steps to the tiny room called home and sauntered into the "parlor" as nonchalantly as she was able, that no attention might be directed to her perusal of the almanac which comprised the sole extent of the rooming house library. Opening the book at "List of Towns in the United States," and turning to a page of that section at random, she placed her finger with blind faith and opened her eyes to find herself pointing to "Hay Ranch, Oklahoma."

In the safe seclusion of her room, the first letter was indited to the creation of a lonely girl's imagination. It was a sweet little letter, filled with the yearning for an understanding friendship.

When the missive, lacking other identification than "John Carpenter, Hay Ranch, Oklahoma" was deposited in the mail box, Janice felt happier. Though but the figment of her own mental creation, she had somebody to whom she "belonged." Nor was this the last letter composed, for whenever the ogre of loneliness pretended power, another would be dispatched telling "My darling husband John" all the details.

Some months had slipped by and early summer had merged into late fall. At the end of a trying day's work, Janice returned to the rooming house too despondent and depressed to care about the evening's meal. She walked slowly down the broad thoroughfare lined with its stores, restaurants and theaters, the loud billposters acclaiming the entertainment offered within. Amid the jostling of the unminding crowds, intent upon scurrying home, Janice was bandied about, unnoticed in the motley assortment of humanity. In her hand she held, ready for posting, her letter to "John Carpenter, Hay Ranch, Oklahoma" in which she had written, "I long for a dear little cottage far away from the struggles of a big city. It does not seem that I can stand the strain much longer."

Janice turned the corner onto a more secluded street, where some construction work was being conducted. A scaffolding, its false foundation failing, gave way with a rasping but too abrupt warning to permit Janice to escape the deluge of things the boards supported.

Then, save for the fact that she had been grabbed with precipitate speed, she was conscious of no more until the white walls of a hospital room became as apparent a reality as the pain in her body; and the smell common to medical institutions forced itself upon her consciousness.

A nurse, stiffly starched in white-apron cleanliness, greeted her. "Better, I see. Would you like to see a visitor?"

Janice closed her eyes. "A visitor?" This was a new world indeed. "Who would visit me?" The question came in a faint, far-away whisper of utter hopelessness.

The nurse smiled in professional fashion. "It is the man who snatched you actually from death. It was at great risk to his own life." She paused a moment and went on: "He comes every day to learn of your progress," and she added: "He sent you these roses."

Janice thought surely she was dreaming. She shut her eyes tightly—and opened them upon six feet of man, literally towering above the low cot.

She looked up at the friendly stranger as he held her hand lying so inert above the coverlet and smiled a wan, happy smile. "Thank you, Mr. Man, for the lovely roses."

Through long, torturous months when fractured bones seemed difficult of mending, always he was there, radiating a protecting friendship which seemed to yield the strength her pain-racked body demanded.

But when the period of convalescence was nearly over and no doctor's time limit did end the delightful moments before the bay window overlooking the bend in the river where the water sluggishly drifted into the ocean beyond, intimate, hopeful words of future happiness hurried the ultimate day of complete recovery.

Each morning the bed-tray, laden with savory breakfast dainties to tempt the returning appetite of the convalescent, was abetted by a sprightly nosegay, charming, colorful, fragrant. And nestling in its heart, Janice would find a tiny note of good cheer; sometimes an original thought of the man's big heart; often a gem culled from the mighty work of an inspired poet or author.

It was a wonderful morning, the sun reflecting its rays within the room with many multi-colored beams. Janice fussed before the hand mirror, adjusting the furbelows on the pretty dressing sack the nurse had generously lent her. Reflected in the looking glass she held in her hand, she saw the door opened, and then two strong and gentle hands were laid upon her shoulders.

It did not seem possible that the lonely Janice, unloved until this, her twenty-sixth birthday, could be listening to these wonder-words. "I have come to take you to a dear little cottage far away from the struggles of a big city."

Astonished, Janice heard this strange repetition of the wish confided to her "husband," and the man laughed delightedly at her consternation.

"I found this letter in your hand the day of the accident," he explained, "and opened it because it was addressed to me."

He paused a moment to withdraw a neatly tied packet from his pocket. "I came to the city from Hay Ranch, Oklahoma, to find my 'loving wife Janice' who wrote these wonderful letters."

Janice did the impossible. She laughed and cried at the same time. "And there really was a John Carpenter of Hay Ranch, Oklahoma?"

"Guilty. But won't you answer my question?"

"What question?" Janice naively asked.

"Will you come with me to a dear little cottage far away from the struggles of a big city?"

And with the kiss he took from her lips, she gave him the answer.

LOOKING TO COKE FOR FUEL

With the Inevitable End of the Gasoline Supply, That Material May Supply Substitute.

Gasoline will continue to go up in price. A few years from now we shall have to use something else as fuel for automobiles. The question is, what? The United States government bureau of mines thinks that we shall get the requisite substitute from coal. In every city there will be "by-product coke ovens," which will extract from the coal a light oil available for the purpose. The coke can then be used in our furnaces and for other ordinary fuel purposes. Germany during part of the war was practically shut off from every supply of mineral oil. She depended for her motor fuel entirely on coal, putting the latter through by-product coking plants. Before long we shall be obliged to do the same in the United States. Part of the light oil in coal is toluol, which in time of war is needed for the manufacture of TNT. Modern warfare requires enormous quantities of the substance for making high-explosive shells. During the first part of the war the allies came near defeat for lack of it. Another by-product from the coking of one ton of soft coal is 5,000 cubic feet of gas, available for cooking and other household uses. The coke itself makes an admirable smokeless fuel for furnaces, if people could only be persuaded to use it.

Art Collectors Fooled.

Wealthy collectors searching in Egypt for treasures and relics are often imposed upon by crafty Arabs, who manufacture mummies, using the bodies of their own dead, which they swathe in the mummy windings and encase in stolen or spurious mummy cases.

The duped collector, after secretly negotiating with a mysterious Arab, is led to an abandoned pyramid, where the fake mummy is discovered. Then the Arab aids the collector in smuggling the mummy out of Egypt that the Egyptian authorities, who examine all relics taken out of the country, may not reveal his swindle.

Best Jet Mined in England.

Jet is a bituminous mineral, and, it is said, the vegetable remains of coniferous trees or fossilized wood. The best jet comes from mines in Whitby, England. Spain and France have large jet mines. Queen Victoria is said to have been very fond of jet, and during the latter part of her reign it came into great favor as jewelry. It is capable of taking a high polish and is very easy to carve. The genuine jet is so valuable that many imitations are in the market. The best imitations come from Italy and are called "Italian jet." The real jet is very light, while some of the imitations made from glass are heavy.

Nursing

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

PIANO TUNING
AND REPAIRING
W. R. POTTER
Phone 153, - Winchester.

Winchester Lodge, No. 336 I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge Room, over the Bank of Nova Scotia, Main Street, every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiring brethren cordialty invited.
C. Summers, Sec'y. W. Carkner, N. G.

Health Found in Sun's Rays.

Sun-glare has its influence on health resorts in Europe. In France, medical specialists have recommended the resorts of Brittany and Normandy for a long time instead of the hot and glaring sands of the southern coasts. This is the choice especially for children and for persons over fifty whose sight is growing dim. Less attention has been given the matter in England, but preference for places on the east and west coasts instead of in the south is growing for people with weak eyes.

Anger Poison.

"Advancing years have caused me to forego the luxury of temper," a middle-aged woman said. "'Be slow to wrath' might well be one's guide at every period of life, but it is absolutely essential in the middle years, when fits of anger set up a positive poison in the system. Twice in the last year I have been made seriously ill by giving way to my temper. Now, for my health's sake, I endeavor to restrain it."—Exchange.

Pest Works Its Will.

The Mediterranean fly (karatitit capitata) has for several years caused considerable damage in Greece to the fruit and vegetable crops. Oranges, apples, pears, peaches, apricots, plums and tomatoes have been especially affected. No remedy has yet been discovered, and there seems to have been little attempt to prevent the spread of this pest.

Many Changes for Grasshopper Falls.

Valley Falls was originally named Grasshopper Falls. The legislature of 1863 changed it to Sawtelle Falls. It was changed back to Grasshopper Falls the next year because Sol Miller dubbed it "Sowtail Falls." And it was Grasshopper Falls until 1873, when the name was changed to Valley Falls, and everybody lived happily ever after.—Corning (Kan.) Gazette.

Gasoline as an Insecticide.

It is stated upon the authority of no less learned a body than the bureau of biological survey that all insects obtain their oxygen supplies through small holes in their bodies. When such an oily substance as gasoline comes into contact with the pests the sources of their oxygen supply are closed, and, lacking breath, they naturally die in a short time.

The Backward Bird.

The flamingo performs a number of its daily duties in a backward or upside down manner. When the flamingo dines, it rests its head in the mud on the bottom of a shallow stream, and while it strains the insects out of the water it takes both a backward and an upside-down view of the world about it.

First Use of Glorious Banner.

On June 14, 1777, the continental congress passed a resolution adopting our original flag. John Paul Jones claimed to have been the first to raise the new flag over a naval vessel, and probably the first use of the Stars and Stripes on land was at Fort Stanwix, where a hastily improvised banner was raised on August 3, 1777.

Yet to Be Determined.

London Punch declares that an American newspaper has announced the grafting of a tomato shoot upon a potato plant so as to obtain a crop of fruit above ground with roots below. "But," says Punch, "the article doesn't state whether the plant should be known as the 'pomato' or the 'totato.'"

Remarkable Swimming Feats.

Capt. Matthew Webb, in 1875, succeeded in swimming from Dover to Calais in 21 hours and 45 minutes. On September 5 and 6, 1911, Thomas William Burgess, an Englishman residing in Paris, swam from South Foreland, England, to Le Chatelet, France. The time was 24 hours and 35 minutes.

Unrecognized Genius.

The first literary efforts of Maeterlinck were attended by failure. His first book of poems received no recognition whatever, and he was compelled to print twenty-five copies of his first play, which were distributed gratuitously among his friends.

Sparks and Bathrobes.

In lighting a match when wearing a bathrobe, be more than ordinarily careful, as a spark will set the surface of the robe blazing with the rapidity of an explosion.

Opal More Colorful When Warm.

The opal shows its exquisite colors best when warm, and dealers aware of this peculiarity will hold an opal in the hand before showing it, in order to enhance its changing luster.

What Next!

A New York man suggests the idea of training apes as bootblacks. That might go in New York, but Boston would never stand for such monkey shines.—Boston Transcript.

Like a Naughty Child.

When a Tartar invites an honored guest to eat and drink he will take him by the ear and lead him up to the table.

Our First Assurance Society.

The first assurance society in the United States in 1759 was designed for the relief of the widows and orphans of deceased clergymen.

Approaching the Millennium.

Jud Tunkins says there can't be any universal prosperity until a man is willing to work as hard for a square meal as he is for a circus ticket.

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

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

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

WAGGONS FOR SALE!

We wish to announce to the Farmres and general public that we have a number of Home-Made Express Wagons for milk drawing and general delivery which for workmanship, material and finish cannot be surpassed. We cordially invite prospective buyers to come and inspect these wagons for themselves.

C. A. SUMMERS
General Blacksmith, WINCHESTER

WINCHESTER
SPECIAL BUS SERVICE
COMMENCING JUNE 2nd

Saturday Noon Special leaving Ottawa 12.30 p. m., Standard Time, arriving in Winchester at 2.10 p. m.

Leaving Winchester for Ottawn at 2.30 p. m., Standard Time, arriving in Ottawa at 4.15 p. m., Standard Time.



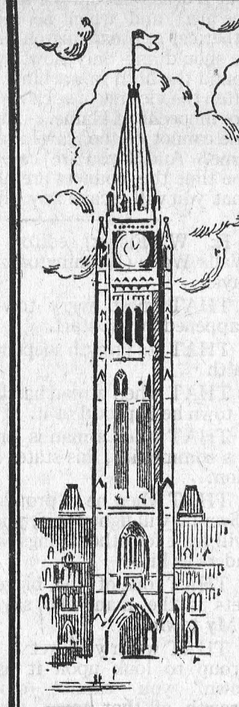
JOHN SAMUELS
Fine Piano Tuning
Kindly Leave Orders at
Smith's Drug Store Phone 34

"The Leading House."

TWINE
Brantford Binder Twine.
Universal Balls
Gilt Edge 650 feet.
Gold Leaf 600 feet
Silver Leaf 550 feet
Maple Leaf 500 feet
Prices Right.
A full line of Flour & Feed always on hand.

John Johnston
Phone 84 - Winchester

OTTAWA EXHIBITION



AUGUST 20 to 25
• INCLUSIVE •

SIX FULL DAYS
Half Dozen Nights

Immense Live Stock Show
Educational and Industrial Exhibits
Horse Show • Poultry Show
Pure Food Show • Dog Show
Automobiles • Aeroplanes
Baby Show • Hobby Show
Child Welfare Demonstrations

Frivolities *of* 1928
Most pretentious outdoor spectacle and revue ever staged. Spectacular novelty dancing and ensembles. Large cast of artists—mostly girls.

Victor AND HIS Band
With GERTRUDE VAN DIENSE, *Soloist*
Stellar Vaudeville Acts
Spectacular Fireworks

STRIP TICKETS 5 *for* $1.00
General Admission is 35c (Children 15c) but you can buy Strip Tickets and save 75c on five. (Strip Tickets good for admission to Grounds, to Grandstand afternoons and to Dog Show).

Mail Orders Now Being Filled

REDUCED RATES ON RAILWAYS

Good Highways • Ample Parking Space on Grounds
All Roads on Grounds Paved

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION WRITE
H. H. McELROY, Manager and Secretary, City Hall, OTTAWA

"RELIABLE" CAR SUPPLIES

Do you need Tires, or Battery for your Car?

Made by the best Tire and Battery Manufacturers in Canada, we can supply you. Standard 11 Plate Battery and 30 x 3½ Tires, for less than Mail Order Store Prices.

A good line of Parts and Accessories always on hand at fair prices.

Come in and see us about what you need for Spring. You always get a fair deal here.

THE OLD RELIABLE STAND,

BAILEY'S GARAGE

Winchester, Ontario.

The Winchester Press.

Thursday, August 9th, 1928

Mr. Bennett and Premier King

For some weeks past Hon. R. B. Bennett has been speaking to large audiences in the Maritime provinces and in Quebec. He has been kindly and almost enthusiastically received. He has not contributed anything new or startling to the political curiosity of the public, and while certain ultra Conservative newspapers have been endeavoring to magnify his little gatherings and studied speeches into something really wonderful and startling, the effort has only resulted in creating a distrust for the sincerity of such newspapers. Mr. Bennett has, however, proved himself a real statesman and leader in some respects. He does not try to belittle his opponents by abusive language of silly rumors. He is always loyal to his party and his country, and believes in Canada, its possibilities and its people. His speeches, if anything, ring with a sincere Canadian tone, and a desire to promote the interests of the Canadian people regardless of political prejudice. Because of this Mr. Bennett has been making a good impression and some headway in winning over many otherwise indifferent Conservatives.

Now Premier King could not stand this one-sided game of politics, so he has started out in the opposite direction and is campaigning the Western provinces. Naturally he paid some attention to Mr. Bennett, and in a most courteous manners, of course, endeavors to make out that the new leader of the Conservative party is a political trimmer, that he suits his address to the locality he visits, and his policy is shaped according to the section he visits. Of course thinking men know that not only Mr. Bennett, but Premier King and every other political leader will take advantage of every opportunity to place their own party in the most favorable light. But Premier King could afford to stand on a higher political plane at the present time, and try and lead the public mind along lines of loftier political aspirations than that of mere party advantage. Canada is prosperous. We are evidently on the threshold of rapid and substantial development. Our future is more important than the fate of any political party.

Let Mr. Bennett and Premier King continue their campaigning, but for the sake of themselves and the country, let them abstain from dabbling into petty politics.

One Never Knows

One never knows what may happen them when they go out for a motor trip these days. The death of a man near Aultsville on Monday and the sending to hospitals of three or four victims was the result of carelessness on the part of one driver, and perhaps a lack of caution on the part of the other. Mr. C. W. Thompson, of Lunenberg, was the victim. He was driving a friend's car, but, like too many, was on the wrong side of the road. Another car was quickly approaching, and as the car Thompson was driving did not make a move to get on the other side, the car approaching at a fast rate made the shift to pass on the wrong side. Too late Mr. Thompson turned the wheel to get over to his side, and the result was a head-on collision, resulting in Thompson's death and the severely injuring of a number of others. Both cars must have been travelling fast to bring the result they did. There is no excuse for a driver keeping on the wrong side of the road. It is particularly dangerous when approaching a hill or at a curve. But a driver should be always on the alert, and when he sees another car approaching on his side, he should not only slow up, but sound the horn in warning. Too often the victims of such accidents are innocent of blame. However one cannot be too careful all the time. And if you are careful all the time the chances are 99 to 1 that you will escape any injury.

R. W. Fisher, editor of the Walla Walla (Washington) Union, says:

THAT most every town just happened at the start.

THAT its growth depended on faith.

THAT when a man has faith in a town he is proud of it.

THAT when a man is proud of his community, his state, his nation.

THAT when he is proud of his town he will fight for it, just as he will fight for other things he considers as his.

THAT one of the biggest assets is the man who says it is "My town."

THAT when you get a whole group to look upon it as "My town" you cannot stop the growth of that town, for other folks want to cast their lots with a place of that sort.

The sooner it becomes "My town" to all the people, the soon er it will grow.

THAT the world's greatest selling power is ADVERTISING.

THAT the printed page is the master creation of amazing simplicity through which it can be done.

THAT newspapers cater to the needs of all the people.

THAT the business men who make a practide of studying the advertising and editorial pages of the newspapers keep up-to-date and are better fortified to engage in the battle for business.

THAT advertising is the spirit of progress for the business world.

THAT steadily it gives a complete victory over obstacles because it is dependable when properly used.

THAT constantly year after year it makes its appeal to the world on behalf of worthy business.

No power or influence can hinder or retard the growth of a business that is being built through steady, truthful advertising.

Winchester Fall Fair

Hurrah! hurrah! for Winchester Fair
Everybody comes for an outing rare,
The mothers and daddies and lassies and laddies.
If the weather be prime, will be out for a time at the Winchester Fair.

For a social time come out to the Fair,
Many old and young are sure to be there,
And shake hands once more and talk matters o'er,
So happy to meet and cheerfully greet each other at Winchester Fair.

The crowd will gather to be at the Fair
To see and be seen and matters compare,
Discuss the races and furious chases
Of those who go in the prizes to win
In the races at Winchester Fair.

To see a fine collection, come to the Fair,
Productions of Nature, and arduous care
The handiwork, too, presented to view,
Of numerous kinds and various designs all lovely at the Fair.

If you'd have a good time just come to the Fair,
And never mind the gay bobbed hair,
'Tis the fashion, you know for a while or so,
Till notion is changed and sure to be arranged before next year's Fair.

Spend a few hours and come to the Fair,
For who can tell what will be there
Hear the music sweet, 'twill be a real treat,
And get a good meal, a good square deal
And all at the Winchester Fair.

The United Church

(Contributed)

The pastor, Rev. J. A. Waddell, expressed his appreciation of the month's holidays given him and said he hoped to take up the work with renewed vigor. To the boys and girls he told a story of a great artist who as a boy was admiring a beautiful sunset. He painted pictures from nature, believing that through these pictures he could bring inspiration to boys and girls. He kept his life in close touch with God and so in all our work we can worship God.

From the text Phil. 3:10 showed that nothing should be more desired than a personal knowledge of Christ and a complete surrender of our lives to Him. Personality is what a man really is. St. Paul made much of it and he is one of the most outstanding personalities in the pages of history. The lack of the thought of the presence of God is the cause of many ills. We need to be conscious that God is very near in all our undertakings. We need to say, "Oh, that I may know Him, etc" and knowing Him better we will serve Him better. Mesdames Steele and Durant with Messrs Annable and Shaver sang expressively "More like Jesus."

At the evening service Miss Willa Ellis of Chesterville sang very sweetly, "What will you do with Jesus?"

Jer 9:23 & 24 was the evening text. Mr. Waddell said that Jeremiah was a great prophet of the Old Testament with a great message for his day, and even in this day some of those messages are applicable. God has a definite plan for every life. He showed that wisdom, strength and wealth were all good things if used in the proper way. We may have all these things but if we forget God we leave out the most essential thing in life. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom. The word success is used only once in the Bible in speaking to Joshua. The one thing God wants us to glory in is that we know Him whom to know aright is life eternal.

Ottawa Exhibition

Six Wonderful Days, Half a Dozen Nights.

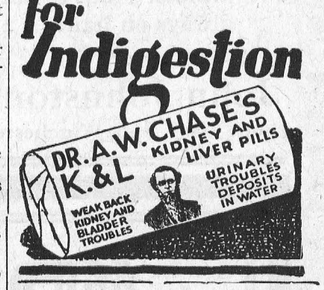
This the promise given to all visitors to the 1928 Ottawa exhibition, the big annual event in the Capital and considered from all angles the exhibition week, August 20 to August 25, inclusive, should prove the outstanding attraction. Never has the outlook seemed more promising or conditions more auspicious for success. His Excellency the Governor General has graciously consented formally to open the exhibition.

It may be safely stated the Ottawa Exhibition this year will present new features. Some of these were booked early in the year and all are the best available.

Continuing the policy for a high class, daily musical feature, the directors this year have arranged for the appearance of James F Victor and his famous band for daily concerts.

California Frank's wild rodeo and stellar vaudeville features will combine to make the grandstand show the strongest ever assembled for the exhibition. Other factors in the big exhibition will include: live stock, poultry, automobile show, airplane and radio displays, child welfare, baby show, hobby show, pure food show, a new and better midway and a hundred and one things which will make the educational and entertainment features of the 1928 exhibition eclipse all previous records.

The admission to the grounds will be 35 cents but by buying the coupon tickets which are now available, five admissions for a dollar are secured. These tickets admit to the grandstand in the afternoon and to the dog show. With the exception of the grandstand, dog show and midway shows, no extra charge is made. The price of admission entitles the patrons to view the displays and demonstrations in every building, to enjoy the daily concerts by Victor's famous band, to see the horse show in the Coliseum, the baby show, child welfare demonstrations, in fact to fill in every moment, not only of one day, but of several days.



GOOD SHOE REPAIRS

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers repaired and resoled. All work done to please you at moderate prices. A share of your valued patronage solicited.

W. WORKMAN,
Main Street, - Winchester.

Telephoning on the Wing!





"I am told," says Major-General J. H. MacBrien, President of the Aviation League of Canada, "that Bell Telephone scientists are directing their attention to improving communication with airways and to aeroplanes in flight. Developments along such lines will be of great value in the extension of commercial aviation.

"The effort suggests to my mind the immense strides which wire and radio communication have made and how greatly modern civilization is indebted, not only to the telephone scientists and engineers who evolve the apparatus, but to the great army of telephone operatives, male and female, who make it function throughout our waking and sleeping hours for the benefit of their fellow men."

In the picture is shown the aeroplane now being used by Bell Telephone scientists in their experiments.

PEOPLE REALIZE THAT

"THE BIG STORE"

IS THE PLACE TO SHOP

THE MORE YOU BUY FROM US, THE BETTER PRICE WE CAN GET FOR YOU.

Shoe Dept.

Men's Black Calf Blucher Oxfords, full last, rubber heel, William's make
$5.75 pr.

Boy's BLUCHER OXFORD crepe soles, rubber heel, brown with fawn trimming
$4.00 pr.

Shoe Dressing
The best white Dressing for Canvass and Kid Shoes Griffins make
20c tin.

Cinderella Shell Gray Liquid Dressing for Suede Shoes
50c bottle

Laces
Good Strong Laces for Men's Shoes.
Special 20c doz. laces

Reliable Lines
Empress Shoes
for Women.
Hartt's and Wilkies Glove-Phit Shoes for men.

WASH DRESS GOODS
Five Pieces 32 in. RAYON
In the New Patterns
35c yd. 3 yds. for $1.00

The New Hair Nets
Have you seen the DREAM WAVE SLUMBER NETS to be worn twixt Sunset and Sunrise?
All colors. 50c each.

WASH BOILERS
Good strong well made Tin Wash Boilers, full
No. 9 size $1.90 each
Same size in Galvanized Iron.
$1.25 each.

12 qt. Galvanized Water Pails
40c each.
12 qt. Heavy Galvanized Water Pails with red band
65c each

Black Enamel LUNCH BASKETS
With handle and two bright steel clamps. Box contains Pint Thermos Bottle.
Complete $1.25 Extra Bottles 50c each

WOOL BLANKETS
We have stocked a line of Bates & Innes Pure Wool Blankets. White with Blue & Rose Overchecks $7.50 each.

Dress Buckles
A very complete range of Dress Buckles & Slides
15c to 40c

Hosiery Specials
Women's Black, White and Fawn Hose in good length and even knit
Only 25c pr.

The New
ZEBRA PATTERN
CREAM JUGS
35c to 45c
One Quart Lustre Ware
WATER JUGS
60c

Jelly Moulds
Good Quality Glass
90c doz.
Aluminum Assorted Patterns, 75c doz.

AUTO RUGS
New Colorings
$5.00 each
KOZY RUGS
Step-Ins with Zipper Fastenings.
$5.50 each

New Style MEN'S CAPS $1.50 to $2

BEATTY HAY CARS
$12.00 each

Double Harpoon Forks
6.00 each.
Rafter Brackets 11c
Track Hangers 11c
Floor Hooks 16c

Pulleys
6 in. Wood Sheave $1.00
6 in. Iron Sheave $1.10

Pure Manilla
Horse Fork Rope
3-4 and 7-8 in. 25¢ lb.
Pure Flax Hay Loader Rope 65c lb.
Trip Rope 25c lb.

Best Quality Fast Cutting Grindstones 6c lb.
Ball-Bearing Grindstone Fixtures $2.00 set
Carborundum Section Files 70c each.
Scythe Stones 10c each

Auto Jacks
For Light Cars
$1.50 to $2.00
Balloon Tire Jacks
$6.50 to $7.00
Truck Jacks
$8.50 to $11.00

Ask to see the new
Kennedy
Tire Irons
$1.40 each

Coleman Air-O-Gas
THE COMPLETE MODERN COOK STOVE.



Makes its own Gas.
No Installation Expense.
Instant Heat, Sure, Safe and Cheap to operate.
Model 330 as illustrated
$39.75

OVENS FOR GAS OR OIL STOVES $7.50

We Are Still Handling The Old Reliable
PLYMOUTH BINDER TWINE
STANDARD 500 ft. 12c
SUPERIOR 600 ft. 14c
GOLD MEDAL 650 ft. 15c
Buy Plymouth and you will have the best.

2 High Grade GASOLINES
"PEERLESS" The Purest Gas. on the market.
"SUPER-POWER" The Medium Priced Gas. with lots of Pep & Power

Easifirst Shortening
1 lb. Bricks 20c
3 lb. Pails 60c
5 lb. Pails $1.00

4 large cakes Banner Bath Soap for 25c

"Redpath's" Granulated Sugar
Today $6.45 bag.

Ottawa Valley Creamery
Butter, Today 45c lb.

2 packages Ice Cream Powders for 25c

BROCK'S BIRD SEED
22c pkg.

Coffees
Sweet's Special, Fresh Ground 60c lb.
Chateau Frontenac
1 lb. cans 70c lb.

English Breakfast Cocoa
30c per lb.

No 2 size canned Tomatoes
2 for 25c

SHELLED NUTS
Choice Shelled Walnuts
60c per lb.
Shelled Almonds 70c lb.

Large Jar of Olive Butter
35c per lb.



A. Sweet & Co.

GENERAL MERCHANTS
Winchester, Ontario
Hardware Phone 135 - - Office Phone 1



Winchester Springs

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Carkner and family spent Sunday at Kenmore with Mr. and Mrs. Bert Whitteker.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lorne McIntosh recently were, Messrs Clarence and Charlie Hutchison, of Bassar, Mich., Mr. and Mrs. W. McIntosh and family, of Kemptville, Mrs. S. Hyndman, of Winchester. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Middagh and Berton of Brockville, Miss Rhoda Rheinburg, of Ogdensburg, and Mr. Donald McIntosh, of Edmonton, Alta.

Miss Lucy McIntosh is spending a few days at Dunbar.

Mr. Alex Davidson, Mr. Archie Rice, and the Misses Hilda and Mildred Davidson spent a day in Prescott and the burg.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn McIntosh and sons spent Sunday at Metcalfe, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Craig. Miss Lola Craig returned home with them for a few days.

Mrs. S. Larue, of Hallville, is spending some time with the Misses Hilda and M. Davidson.

Mrs. Will McDonald is spending some time in Ottawa.

Mrs. G Adams and daughters, of Ottawa, is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. A. Loucks.

The W. M S. of United Church held a monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. M. Barkley, with a well prepared program and a good attendance.

Mr. Wm Davidson and son Alex, Misses Hilda and Mildred Davidson and Mrs. S. Larue called on Mr. and Mrs. R. Greer at Morrisburg on Monday.

(Too late for last week)

Mr. and Mrs. Orren Casselman, Mr. A. J. Casselman and wife were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Stinson, at Ottawa, on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. McIntosh and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. McIntosh spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy McIntosh, at Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Morrow were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Moorehead, at Dixons.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Dillabough and sons, of Russell, spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. C. Robinson.

Master Harold Clark spent a few days with his grandmother Mrs. Lida Ball, at Kemptville.

Miss Annie Armstrong returned to her home at Winchester after spending a few days at the home of Mr. Orren Casselmans.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Abe Baileys recently were, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Bradford, Mrs. Maggie Pollick and Miss Dorthea Matthews of Lachute, Que. Mr. Jay Bailey who had spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Bradford returned home with them.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Hurst and family, of Elma, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Clark recently.

Mr. Wm Davidson, Misses Hilda and Mildred Davidson and Mr. Alex Davidson motored to Hallville Sunday.

A number of the W. M. S. Ladies attended the Summers School at Iroquois, Wednesday.

Mrs. Orren Casselman, Mrs. A. J. Casselman and Miss Annie Armstrong spent Thursday at Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm Clark and daughter visited Mr. and Mrs. Johnston Ellis at South Mountain, Sunday. Master Harold returned with them.

Mrs. Carrie Guest and daughter, of Ottawa, is spending a few days with Mr. Joseph and Editn Webb.

Mr. and Mrs. Ford Carscadden and family have moved in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Casselman and Mr. and Mrs. A. Casselman called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Mellen at Hulbert, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo Myres and daughter, and Mr. T. D Nesbitt spent Thursday last with Mr. and Mrs. R. Reveler, Mr. and Mrs. H. Reveler and Mrs. J. McKendry at Cannamore.

Mr. T. D. Nesbitt visited Mr. and Mrs. H. Nesbitt, Mr. and Mrs. W. Myres and other relatives at Grantley recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Johnston and family were guests Sunday of Mr and Mrs. Mrs. Ray Johnston, at Massena, N. Y.

Miss Marguerite Forbes, of Mount McGregor Hospital, N. Y., spent a few days with Miss Edith Webb.

Melvin News

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Holland of Massena, N. Y., spent the week-end with he latter s parents Mr. and Mrs. A. Gainer.

Mr. George Black of Smiths Falls, and Mr. Wm. Hutt of Calgary, spent a couple of days last week with friends in the settlement.

The Misses Violet McCourtie of Winchester, Mabel Walker of Mountain, and Miss Kathleen Busse of Gull Lake Sask., spent the week-end with Miss Hilda Black.

Mr. Ronald Steiuburgh and sister Edith, spent Sunday with their brothers Kenneth and Ewart in Odgensburg.

Miss Evelyn Holmes entertained about fifteen of her little friends Tuesday afternoon in honor of her sixth birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherewood Wilson spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lanoue.

Little Miss Helen Scott of Winchester, is spending this week with her cousin Master Gordon Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Alcide Lanoue and baby Shirley, and Master Bernard Sabourin, spent Wednesday with friends in Ottawa.

Miss Esther Christie spent Saturday with her sister Mrs. Harold Keyes of Winchester.

Toy's Hill

Miss Veronica Hurst of Elma, is spending sometime at the Haggerty home.

Master Ambrose Hutt spent last week with his sister Mrs. L. Lorne of Moose Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Holmes of Shanley, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Peterson on Friday.

Miss Evah Haggerty spent a few days with her sister Mrs. A. Mellon of Hulbert

Mr. and Mrs. S. Coons spent one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. Angus Coons of Methodist Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Campbell and family, of Cannamore spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Elzie Johnson.

Misses Lulu and Winnie Hunter spent the week-end with their uncle Mr. J Moore of Haddo.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kirkwood and Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Henderson spent Monday in the city.

Miss Pansy Harper of Chesterville, is spending a few days with her cousin Miss Ruth Harper.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kirkwood and family, spent Saturday at Mountain with Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Haggerty and Mrs. Martha Haggerty of Detroit, are visiting relatives here.

Miss Anna McIntosh of Brinston, is spending a few days at her nome here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm Knight and family, of Dundela, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Geggie.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Haggerty and Mr. Grant Moore spent a day last week in the city.



Mr. Brock Harper of Chesterville, spent Sunday at his home here.

Miss Charlotte Moore of Brinston, spent Sunday at her home here.

Miss Lucy McIntosh of Winchester Spring, was calling in this vicinity on Saturday.

South Mountain

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Berry, Mr. Bert Berry and Miss Naomi. attended the funeral of the late Mr. Campbell at Finch on Saturday last.

Master Harold Brown of Kemptville, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. R J Sauve, Editor of the Mountain Herald, visited his home over the week end, near Montreal.

Miss Blanche Steinberg, who has been training for the past three years at the State Hospital, Odgensburg, N. Y., will leave on the 13th of August for New York where she will take a years training in the General Hospital there. She is at present taking a few holidays at her home here,

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kirkwood and family, of Toyes Hill, were guests Saturday of Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Boyd.

Mr. Harry Anderson of Brouseville, was a caller in town Monday.

Miss Cora Grey of Brockville, visited Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Anderson last week.

Mrs. M Adams of Mainsville, visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Gilroy, recently.

Mrs. R. Alton of Ogdensburg, N. Y., visited friends her Sunday.

Master Dwight Allison, who has been visiting friends at Brouseville and Cardinal, was in town over Sunday.

Mr. James and Miss Libbie McGinn have returned home after a visit at Ogdensburg, N. Y. They were accompanied home by their sister, Mrs. Elgin Locke.

Mr. Clifford Berry spent the week-end with Cardinal friends.

The Misses Beatrice and Grace Edwards of Aultsville, visited friends here this week.

Mr. Will Edwards and son Melbourne of Oxford Mills. were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Barkley

Mrs. Code and children, of Smiths Falls, visited Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Cleland this week.

Mrs. Harry Blakely and Lyle, are visiting at Kemptville at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Armstrong and Robt., and the Misses Beatrice and Grace Edwards, were guests Monday, of friends at Hyndman and Ventnor.

Nudell Bush

Mr. Fred Merkley of Chesterville, called on friends here Thursday.

Miss Marion Phillips spent Thursday with Miss Greta Gallinger, Archer.

Messrs Alva and William Hensphy and E. Droppo spent Tuesday at Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Shaughnessy of the Fourth, spent one day at the latter's home here.

Mr. Warren of Wales, called at the home of Mr. A. J. Henry, Thursday evening.

Miss Florence Park of Morrisburg, spent a few days with her aunt, Mrs. E. Droppo.

Miss Lola Henry has returned home after spending a few days with friends at Glen Becker.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bradley of Madrid, N. Y., spent a couple of days with Mr. and Mrs. Alva Henophy.

Mr. John Crites met with a very painful accident on Monday while moving a barn on his farm. The chain of the windlass broke, throwing him in such a way as to break his leg in two places.

Mrs. William Henophy of Madrid, N. Y., spent a few days with her Mr. Alva Aenophy.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Baker and Mr. Harold McIntosh, spent Sunday with friends at Crysler.

Miss Vera Birtch of Mallorytown, spent Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. A. J. Henry.

A number from here attended the Auction Sale of Mr. Bert Whittaker at Williamsburg, August 1st.

Nation Valley

Miss Mary Munro visited friends in Montreal.

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

Miss Margaret Gordon, of Richmond, is the guest of Miss Nell Elliott.

Mr. Elmer Baker and son Stanley, of Windsor, visited relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. A E. Meldrum and daughter Winnifred, of Ottawa, are visiting Mrs. Meldrum's brother, Mr. John E. Munro.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smyth and children visited relatives at Chesterville.

Misses Elsie and Phelma Adams, of Ottawa, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Jackson.

Mrs. Flood, of Campbell's Bay, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Edgar Summers.

Cloverdale

Miss Eva Docksteader, of Ottawa, spent the week end at her home here.

Mr and Mrs. Elgin Brisbois, of Harmony, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Eli Lamoureux spent Sunday in Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamoureux and little son, of Brockville, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Eli Lamoureux.

Mrs. Joseph Lamoureux and family, of Ottawa, are visiting friends here.

C. F. C. unloaded a large consignment of binder twine which arrived from Ireland at the Station, Winchester. The C. P. R. staff thought it would take some time to get it cleared from the car but the large consignment was handled and dispatched by trucks into five townships, as Irish twine is fast gaining favour in this locality.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Docksteader spent Saturday in Ottawa.

"THE STORE OF SATISFACTION."

SPECIALS
Round Cake Tins
10c
Tin Covers
13 in. 20c
7½ in. 5c
Broiler
$2.25
Take advantage of these wonderful savings.

STEEL BEDS

A nice variety to choose from, finished in Walnut, ranging in price from $8.50 to $25.00 They are strong and well made.

TWO SPECIALS

Simmons Steel Bed, cane panel, finished in Walnut, also in Oak. Each $9.00

Bargain

Just a small quantity of floor oilcloth left. Now is your time to save money and change your floor covering.

THE M. F. BEACH CO., LIMITED, - Phone No. 3, Winchester, Ont.

Ontario Fair Dates

Dates for Ontario fall fairs and exhibitions have been issued by the agricultural societies' branch of the Ontario Department of Agricultural, Toronto, of which J. Lockie Wilson is superintendent.

The dates for Ottawa are August 20 to August 25, inclusive. Dates for other fairs in the Ottawa district include:

Alexandria—Sept. 18 & 19.
Alfred—Sept. 18 & 19.
Arnprior—Sept. 11 to 14.
Avonmore—Sept. 18 & 19.
Beachburg—Sept. 4 to 6.
Carp—Oct. 3 & 4.
Clarence Creek—Sept. 13.
Cobden—Sept. 25 & 26.
Cornwall—Sept. 5 to 7.
Galletta—Sept 25 & 26.
Kingston—Sept. 21 & 22.
Lanark—Sept. 22.
Maxville—Sept. 13 & 14.
Merrickville—Sept. 11 & 12.
Mountain Tp.—Sept. 6 & 7.
Metcalfe—Sept 18 & 19.
Newington—Sept. 25 & 26.
Pakenham—Sept. 18.
Perth—Aug. 29 to 31.
Renfrew—Sept. 18 to 21.
Richmond—Sept. 20 to 22.
Russell—Sept. 11 & 12.
Spencerville—Sept. 25 & 26.
Vankleek Hill—Sept. 26.
Winchester—Sept. 3 & 4.

Class A fairs in Ontario include Ottawa, Toronto and London, and these will be held as follows:

Ottawa—Aug. 20 to 25.
Toronto—Aug. 24 to Sept. 8.
London—Sept. 8 to 15.

"A SMALL

LEAK

will sink a great ship." The same is true with a diseased condition in the human body. It may be scarcely noticeable at first, but in time developes into something serious.

The cause of most diseases is due to pressure on nerves where they leave the spine. This pressure prevents the nerves from carrying the normal amount of life force to the organs they supply, and disease is the result

CHIROPRACTIC ADJUSTMENTS

releases this pressure and health follows. Consultation Free.

Stewart Ford, Chiropractor

of Morrisburg, will be at Mr. Chester Timmins, Winchester, on Tuesday of each week.

TRY CHIROPRACTIC AND GET WELL.

"MEATS THAT SATISFY"
AT ERRATT'S MEAT MARKET.

Choice Beef, Pork and Milk Fed Veal.
Roll Bacon, Breakfast Bacon and Cured Hams.
Swift's Pure Lard and Domestic Shortening.
Highest Cash Price for Hides, Deacon's Skins and Tallow.

A. E. ERRATT
Phone 12 - - - Winchester

ICE CREAM

In Bricks, Bulk or by the Cone. Always Fresh. We sell the Best.

SOFT DRINKS

The kind that Invigorates and Delights. Are Always Refreshing.

Presents for the Bride—the kind the bride will appreciate.
Latest in Books and Magazines.

A. H. DUNCAN, Winchester

You Can't Afford It!

You can't afford to buy anything but the best in flour and feed—it is the cheapest in the long run.

And it is only the best that we handle.

H. McMaster, Winchester.

THE STATION STORE

Destroy Insects.

Berger's Paris Green 40c lb.
Arsenate of Lead 40c lb.
Heel Fly Destroyer $2.00 can.
Sabadilla 45c lb. 3 lbs. $1.25

PAINTS & OILS

General House Paint 90c quart, $3.50 gal.
General Floor Paint 90c quart, $3.50 gal.
Barn Paint $1.98 per gal. brown or green.

SHOES

Ladies' Fine Shoes
Men's and Boys' Fine Shoes
Men's and Boys' Coarse Shoes
Job Lot Canvas Shoes at 25c pr.
Bargains in Men's and Boys' Fine Wool Sweaters.
Summer Underwear.

GROCERIES

A real Green Tea 50c lb.
A real Black Tea 65c lb.
Jersey Cream Sodas 18c
Pink Salmon 20c 3 for 50
Red Salmon 38c
Clover Leaf Salmon 48c
Vinegar 45c gal.
Special—Whice Cups & Saucers ½ doz. 69c
Lemon's, 1 doz. 35c
French Mustard, 23c qt.
Salted Peanuts 25c lb.

Cured Meats

Pickled Rolls 25c lb.
Smoked Cottage 28c
Pea Meal Bacon 28c

C. A. COONS, - WINCHESTER.

"QUALITY AT THE RIGHT PRICE."

Preserving season is now here. Don't forget your Rubber Rings, Zinc Rings, Certo and Parawax. We have a good supply.

Fresh No. 1 Red Cherries at the right price.
New No. 1 Potatoes 7 lbs. for 25c
Sunkist Oranges 50c per dozen.
Lemons 40c per dozen.
Corned Beef 30c per tin.
Try our Fresh Bread, Pies and Cakes.
Shredded Wheat 2 for 25c

TELEPHONE 145 PROMPT DELIVERY.

J. E. JACKSON, Winchester.

44,000 HARVESTERS WANTED!

$15 . . Going to . . Winnipeg

plus ½ cent per mile beyond to all points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, to and including Edmonton, Calgary and Macleod.

$20
Returning from Winnipeg
plus ½ cent per mile from starting point to Winnipeg

Going Dates
AUGUST 21 & 31
From all Stations in the Province of Ontario—Toronto, Sudbury, and East, also Stations in the Province of Quebec, West of Rigaud, Dalhousie Mills and Lachute.
Tickets good on regular trains, also on
Special Trains
AUGUST 21st From Smith's Falls 12.30 p. m.
From Ottawa 12.05 a.m. & 12.30 p.m.
AUGUST 31st From Ottawa 12.30 p. m.
Convertible Berth Colonist Cars. Special cars for women and families

Travel by CANADIAN PACIFIC

No matter if your final destination is not a point on Canadian Pacific, purchase your harvesters' tickets via Canadian Pacific to Winnipeg

Full Information and Tickets can be obtained from T. W. BOYES, Station Agent, Winchester.

44,000 HARVESTERS WANTED

$15.00 TO WINNIPEG

Plus half a cent a mile beyond to all points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, Edmonton, Tamnis, Calgary, MacLeod and East.

RETURNING
Half a cent per mile to Winnipeg, plus $20.00 to destination.

GOING DATE — AUGUST 21st and 31st
From Stations in the Province of Ontario, and West of St. Andrews East and Lachute in Quebec.

SPECIAL TRAINS
Leave Ottawa (Central Station) Standard Time.
August 21st: 12.01 a.m. (midnight, August 20th), and 1.00 p.m.
August 31st: 1.00 p.m. and 10.40 p.m.
Through Colonist Cars from Brockville, etc.

Through Trains — Comfortable Colonist Cars — Special Cars for Women.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Purchase your ticket to Winnipeg via Canadian National Railways, whether or not your final destination in the West is a point on the Canadian National.
Tickets and all information from nearest Agent.

TAILORING AND MEN'S WEAR STORE.

In our Tailoring Department, we are showing a complete range of worsted and tweed suitings at prices from $35.00 up.

We can also place your order for a real snappy suit with a well known Tailoring Company of Toronto at a price as low as $23.50. Don't fail to see this line, all garments made to your measure.

In our Men's Wear we have a nice new stock. See our Windcheckers at $3.00 and $2.50 for boys.

A. E. GOODFELLOW, Winchester, Ont.



Why don't you Get some Expert Advice about Your Tires?

"Air costs nothing—lack of it means miles off the life of your tires."

MORE than half your tire troubles are caused by under-inflation. There's a correct pressure for every size tire according to its load. Two or three pounds under this will take miles off its running life.

Near enough won't do. Use a reliable gauge and be sure.

Or, call at this depot once a week and let us look over your tires. We'll watch for bruises, rim cuts and embedded flints. At least twice a season let us remove each tire and look for inside fabric breaks. It will mean extra mileage—and dollars off your tire bills.

A Dominion Tire will give marvelous mileage if you treat it right.

DOMINION TIRE DEPOT

M. BAILEY, Winchester

219

There is no mystery about this

Many people feel that arranging a long distance talk is complicated.

And it is really so simple!

Your *local* operator will connect you with certain nearby points listed in the front pages of your directory. If you do not know the number, ask "Information."

In calling more distant points, ask for "Long Distance". Tell her your telephone number, your name, the city you wish to reach, the distant telephone number if you know it. If you do not know it, "Long Distance" will look it up.

The operators are always courteous and helpful, and the experience will convert you to the regular use of the unlimited service.



44,000 HARVESTERS WANTED!

$15 -- Going to -- **Winnipeg**

plus ½ cent per mile beyond to all points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, to, and including Edmonton, Calgary and Macleod.

$20

Returning from Winnipeg

plus ½ cent per mile from starting point to Winnipeg

Going Dates

AUGUST 21 & 31

From all Stations in the Province of Ontario—Toronto, Sudbury, and East, also Stations in the Province of Quebec, West of Rigaud, Dalhousie Mills and Lachute.

Tickets good on regular trains, also on

Special Trains

AUGUST 21st From Smith's Falls 12.30 p m.
From Ottawa 12.05 a.m. & 12.30 p.m.

AUGUST 31st From Ottawa 12.30 p. m.

Convertible (berth) Colonist Cars. Special care for women and families

Travel by **CANADIAN PACIFIC**

No matter if your final destination is not a point on Canadian Pacific, purchase your harvesters' tickets via Canadian Pacific to Winnipeg

Full Information and Tickets can be obtained from T. W. BOYES, Station Agent, Winchester.

1929

McLAUGHLIN Buick CANADA

Look to the Leader for Leadership

The **NEW**

McLAUGHLIN -BUICK +

First Showing

TO-DAY

At Branch and Dealer Showrooms

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, McLAUGHLIN BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

B-29-2-28E

STONE TREE 1,000 FEET TALL.

Found In the Big Bend Country of Texas.

Four Governmental departments at Washington have become all stirred up over a new issue. The United States Forest Service, Geological Survey, National Parks Bureau and Smithsonian Institution are having a thrilling time all their own over discovery of a petrified tree in Texas whose stump measures 40 feet in diameter, that extends 100 feet underground and when it flourished, millions of years ago, must have hovered 1,000 feet, above the ground.

There are two parties, pro-petrified tree and anti-petrified tree, with their blocs of scientific folk taking sides and making preparations to send expeditions to the Big Bend country of Texas to learn the truth.

The Big Bend in the Mesozoic age was a habitat for the dinosaur, the enormous three-toed lizard, fossils of whose vertebrae and limb bones have been unearthed four miles south of the Big Bend post office and identified by Prof. S. W. Williston of Chicago University. Before the fierce dinosaur roved this country, and when it was covered by sea, enormous crocodiles, oysters 30 inches long, sharks twice as large as those of the present time, turtles, sea urchins, saurians of all sorts and big sponges led a gay but unrecorded life in what is now known as Brewster, Presidio and Jeff Davis counties. For the fossil remains of all these sea animals have been found, and are still being discovered, especially around Rattlesnake mountain.

No wonder, perhaps with such a precedent set, that a later period developed 1,000 foot trees.

Prof. J. A. Udden, geologist on the Texas University faculty, has made surveys through this region, and discovered many of the above-named fossils, as well as enormous petrified tree trunks. As far back as 1907 he wrote a detailed account of his findings. His own story tells of discovering tree trunks three and six feet in diameter, although he did not run across Gaither's giant. — New York World.

FISH DON'T FORGET.

Certain Animals Have the Ability to Learn by Experience.

Many scientists have made experiments to determine whether or not certain animals have the ability to learn by experience.

Prof. Norman Triplett, an Englishman, recently set out to learn whether a fish, a creature low on the evolutionary scale, could learn to control its natural desire to dine upon small minnows. To this end he placed two perch in a glass tank.

They were allowed to feed on minnows for several months. Then a glass partition was slipped in to divide the tank in two. At first the perch rushed forward so that they collided with the barrier full force.

They butted their heads against it a number of times until they appeared to learn that such efforts were fruitless. Later, when the glass barrier was removed, the fish did not molest the minnows; for they seemed to have learned to control themselves. Previous to this experiment many biologists had insisted that fish were incapable of learning.

In another experiment a frog was fed on a diet of cockroaches. Then an electric battery was connected with the damp sand on which the frog was seated; a fine copper wire was connected with the battery and wound around the cockroach. When the frog snapped up the bug he received a small shock and hastily spat out his mouthful. For nine days the unfortunate frog refused to eat at all, and during several weeks of experiment turned his head away from even the juiciest and most delectable of cockroaches. One experience was sufficient to teach him his lesson.

FASCISTS RESIST ALIEN WORDS.

Young Writers Insist on Italian Equivalents.

Purging of Italy from "foreign influences" is ordently advocated by a school of young fascist writers. All that is baneful in Italian life they attribute to the permeation of alien political, social or literary influences. The desirable elements they designate as manifestations of the true Italian genius.

Foreign words employed in sports and games are the latest intrusions to provoke these Italian Nationalists. If their newspaper crusade succeeds, the words "knock out," "knock down," "ball," "routier," "trainer," "team," "ground" and "corner" will be heard no more in athletic circles and will disappear from the press. Italian equivalents will be employed.

Elastic as is the Italian language, there seems to be no exact equivalent for "sport" and "record." These two invaders may be tolerated. Of course the reformers have yet to destroy the habit pathways of their fellow-countrymen who have grown accustomed to use the terms of the country from which they derived their sport.

The Woad Makers.

The ancient Britons, we are told, dyed themselves blue with woad. The manufacture of dye from woad is still carried on, although it is not used for its original purpose.

Huge, cumbersome wooden rollers drawn by horses are used to crush the plant, and in the village of Parsono Drove, in the Fen country, a woad mill is still in seasonal use, its processes probably differing little from those of two thousand years ago.

Woad has its uses in newer industries, and for certain purposes its value still remains superior to all modern substitutes.

The Oak Apple.

The oak apple is a gall or growth of the oak round the egg of a tiny insect. The egg hatches into a grub, and in due course the grub eats its way out of the gall. Before it has done so no hole is to be seen.

NOTICE!

More young people are inquiring about our Courses.

Two outstanding reasons for this are:

Official records show that our students continue to lead the Dominion and business firms apply for our graduates as fast as we can get them ready.

We have decided to limit the enrolment for the Fall Term 1928 to 140 students. Secure desk early. Write:

W. T. ROGERS, Principal
Brockville Business College

ST. SOPHIA

Building Now Standing Was Opened 537 A.D.—Cost $216,000,000—Turks Captured It In 1453.

Easter no longer lights candles on the seven hills of Stamboul where once it was the greatest of great days, when Byzantium was the centre of Eastern Christianity.

While the remnants of the former Greek population gather around their old patriarch in the small church of Phanar to celebrate the resurrection with some pale reminiscence of the old pomp Easter will come and go again, a day like any other, in what was for a thousand years the greatest church in Christendom. Saint Sophia still stands, but 475 years have passed since Christ was worshipped therein or his resurrection glorified.

In 1453 the crescent replaced the cross on the great dome when the Turkish conquerors converted the church into a mosque.

"God is in her and she shall not be destroyed" wrote the Christian builders on every brick that supports the highty cupola. Worshippers of the same One God, though of different prophets, Moslem and Christian alike believe in the ancient historian Procopius that "God dwells here, pleased with this dwelling."

The first St. Sophia, built by the builder of Constantinople, the Emperor Constantine the Great, was burned on Easter day, 404 A.D., by a populace infuriated by the Empress Euxdoxia's banishment of the great preacher, John of Chrysostom.

Reconstructed in 415, the church was again burnt to the ground in 532 during the Nika rebellion against the Emperor Justinian, but forty days afterward Justinian started its re-building.

Every day for five years, from 532 to 537, 10,000 workers labored under the mighty architects Anthemius of Tralles and Isadore of Miletus and under the scrutiny of the emperor himself. Athens, Rome, Delphi, Cyzicus, Baalbek and even the Temple of Diana at Ephesus, one of the wonders of the world, gave us their treasures of porphyry and many-colored marbles to make of St. Sophia a dream of glory—a dream that cost no less than $216,000,000.

On December 27, 537 A.D., St. Sophia was ready for solemn inauguration, and it was then, at the head of a mighty procession, that the great Justinian forgot his dignity when he crossed the portal and running like a child beneath the great glittering dome, shouted: "Oh, Solomon, I've gone you one better!"

Most of the mosaics have been whitewashed by the Turks or covered with huge placards bearing the names of the early caliphs, for the Moslem religion held taboo the representation of human forms.

But such is the battle waged by the leaders of the new Turkey against fanaticism that there is a strong likelihood that another Easter will find the placards removed, the whitewash scraped off and the glory of the Byzantine mosaics shining out once more.

SEX IN STONES.

Scientist Claims to Have Discovered Sex Differences.

A claim to have discovered sex differences in stone is made by Dr. Manoilov, a Russian scientist.

"The possibility of the existence of the male and female principle among minerals was suggested to me in the course of my researches on sex determination in human beings, animals, and plants by means of radio-active tests," Dr. Manoilov told an interviewer.

"I was struck by the fact that the same mineral possessing the same chemical properties has two forms of crystals, such as cubic and octagonic. I applied my reaction test to the different crystallic forms of the same mineral.

"I found in the case of the eleven most typical mineral pyrites that the cubic-shaped crystals gave a typical male reaction (depigmentation) upon the substance in which they had been submerged, while the octagonic-shaped crystals gave a typical female reaction (pigmentation). This result I obtained in all cases."

Dr. Manoilov hopes to demonstrate that there is consistent system of division into male and female through the whole of creation from stones to man.

Cinderella 300 Years Old.

It is just three centuries since Charles Perrault, creator of Cinderella and Red Riding Hood, was born.

Perrault, a Frenchman, never dreamed that the fairy children of his brain would become immortal. He wrote poetry of an exceedingly dull order, and it was by his poems and not by his fairy stories that he hoped to win fame. Perrault conceived and wrote his stories, which he called "Tales of Mother Goose," to please his little son, just as Lewis Carroll, a mathematician, told the tale of Alice in Wonderland to amuse two little girls.

Cinderella and her glass slipper was one of Perrault's favorite heroines. Some people have tried to insist that Cinderella's slipper of "verre," or glass, was meant to be a slipper of "vair," or fur, but one cannot imagine Cinderella in anything but a crystal slipper.

Babel of Tongues.

A total of 2,976 languages are spoken throughout the world, according to statistics carefully compiled by Der Deutsch. This number includes the many barbaric means of expression used in various obscure corners of the earth.

Coffee.

There is more in coffee than in any other beverage. It contains water, sugar, fat, caseine, gum, oil, mineral matter, wood, and caffeine—a drug composed of nitrogen, carbon, hydrogen, and water.

20 MINUTES

That's all. Twenty minutes after taking a ZUTOO tablet your headache will be gone.

One of these little tablets—safe, reliable and harmless as soda—will stop any headache in 20 minutes.

Or, better still, taken when you feel the headache coming on, a ZUTOO tablet will ward it off—nip it in the bud.

No Headache

SOME DAY!

There is perhaps some much desired thing that you are looking forward to some day. It may be a home, a trip or some cherished dream of your own. Whatever it is, regular deposits in a Savings Account in this Bank will bring realization closer.



It is a simple matter to open an Account with us.

Interest compounded half yearly.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

ESTABLISHED 1832

Capital $10,000,000 Reserve $20,000,000

Total Assets over $260,000,000

J. A. McLEOD, General Manager, Toronto

814

A Restful Night on LAKE ERIE

C&B LINE

Add enjoyment to your trip East or West, giving you a delightful break in your journey.

C & B LINE STEAMERS

Each Way Every Night Between

Buffalo and Cleveland

offer you unlimited facilities, including large, comfortable staterooms that insure a long night's refreshing sleep. Luxurious cabins, wide decks, excellent dining room service. Courteous attendants. A trip you will long remember.

Connections at Cleveland for Lake Resorts, Detroit and Points West

Daily Service May 1st to November 14th
Leaving at 9:00 P. M.; Arriving at 7:30 A. M.

Ask your ticket agent or tourist agency for tickets via C & B Line.

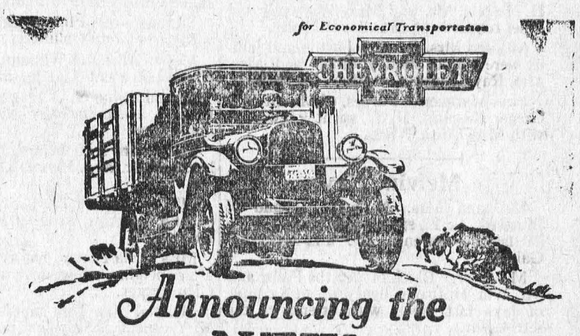
New Low Fare $4.50 ONE WAY
ROUND TRIP **$8.50**

AUTOS CARRIED $6.50 AND UP

The Cleveland and Buffalo Transit Company
Wharves: So. Michigan Ave. Bridge, Buffalo, N. Y.



for Economical Transportation



Announcing the

NEW UTILITY TRUCK

-another Sensational Chevrolet Value

4 Speeds Forward • 4 Wheel Brakes

NOW Chevrolet presents the New Utility Truck—a low-priced haulage unit embodying every feature of advanced engineering developed through years of experience in commercial car-building and proved by exhaustive testing on the General Motors proving ground!

Typical of the progressive design embodied in this sensational new truck are a four-speed forward transmission, powerful non-locking four-wheel brakes, full ball-bearing steering mechanism, front shock absorber springs, air-bound seat cushions and channel front bumper. In addition, it offers all those basic features which have been so largely instrumental in Chevrolet's tremendous success as the world's largest builder of trucks—rugged rear axle with one-piece banjo-type housing . . semi-elliptic springs set parallel to the load . . completely enclosed valve-in-head motor with air cleaner, oil filter and positive action vane type oil pump . . thermostatic control of water circulation . . low loading height . . generous road clearance and countless other features of comparable importance.

Visit your Chevrolet dealer and get a trial-load demonstration of this remarkable new truck! It has been developed to meet the modern conditions of business transportation and body types are available for every type of business. C-4-8-28EC

Price only

$665

CHASSIS ONLY

AT WALKERVILLE, ONTARIO

Government Taxes, Spare Tire, Bumper and Body Extra.

The G.M.A.C. . . . General Motors' own deferred payment plan affords the most convenient and economical way of buying your Chevrolet on time.

CHEVROLET

WORLD'S LARGEST BUILDER OF TRUCKS

D. MELVIN, Dealer

Winchester, Ont.

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS OF CANADA, LIMITED

Motoring in Africa

Detours are Numerous as are Deer, Antelopes, Gazelles, and Even Lions

By FRANCIS FLOOD

What in the blazing sands is all that racket?" growled Jim the morning after the miracle of our New Year's Eve dash into Maine Soroa, French West Africa. Anything that will awaken my sleepyheaded partner —especially on New Year's morning— is entitled to attention, and I got up to see. Jim rolled over on his other ear and went to sleep again.

I peeked out through one of the firing niches in the thick mud walls of our bedroom. There, just inside the gates of the fort, stood our motorcycles, battered old "Rough" and "Tumble," under a military guard. A black corporal and four clicking franc-tireurs, all uniformed in the same bare feet and short carbines, marched their post, proud as so many paladins guarding the beard of Allah.

And there were the worshippers, the curious crowds who had come to see, actually to gaze upon the supernatural "tuff tuffs" that had carried the white "Marykins" to Maine Soroa. The entire courtyard was full, from the sandy sanctum-sanctorum where the motorcycles were parked to the big front gates in the outer wall of the fort.

A sentry posted at our door apparently had heard Jim's feeble show of interest and concluded that the distinguished visitors were about to be up. He sped away through the sand. Two or three minutes later a black garcon silently drew aside the mat hanging down over our doorway and patterned in with a tray of tea and hot milk and fresh buttered toast. I got Jim up with that. We dressed and went out to see what it was all about.

The bristling little French commandant hurried over to shake hands, the inviolable ceremony in French territory whenever meeting anyone for the first time each day.

Is this a hangover from their celebration last night?" ventured Jim. "New Year's must be a big holiday here."

"These people don't even know it's New Year's," laughed the Commandant. "That is all on your account. This whole corner of Africa has turned out to welcome you. The only difference between Lindbergh's reception in France and yours here in French West Africa is that there are more people in France."

The celebration continued there before the gates of that French fort for two days and the greater part of the two nights that we were there waiting for our oxen to arrive with the gasoline and other baggage. One rich young Emir with a company of gray-bearded sages, and a Sabaoth of wives and warriors, rode sixty miles on two or three relays of horses to reach Maine Soroa before the "tuff tuff" machines would leave.

"He usually presents a camel or a flock of goats or case of tea or something like that to every distinguished visitor who calls on him," informed the Commandant. "What'll you tell him if he offers you a couple of spare wives, good stout ones, you know, who could help push your bikes over the dunes?"

"I'll have to refuse him just as I've always refused such proposals," answered modest Jim.

The third day our cattle arrived. They had been on the road four days and it would take another three days for them to return. And the total bill for the two oxen and two men for the seven days was 20 francs, or about one good American dollar.

"That's a more economical proposition than the Emir's free wives, as far as baggage transport is concerned," reasoned Jim. "And more satisfactory, too," he added, lest he be misunderstood.

That afternoon we loaded our gasoline and spare motorcycle parts, canned food and everything we wouldn't need for the next four days onto three fast camels and started them off. They were bound for N'Guigmi, 165 miles eastward, on the north shore of Lake Chad. Then we crammed ourselves with one last big meal at the fort, bade the two Frenchmen and the adjutant's wife goodbye and started out ourselves. Incidentally, the Madame there was the last white woman we were to see for 1,500 miles or over two months. Most of the few Frenchmen we met had their wives, but none of them were white.

"There are two or three chances to go wrong on the last sixty miles into N'Guigmi," warned the accommodating Commandant. "I'll wire the Captain at N'Guigmi and he'll send a horseman out to meet you at Toumour and guide you along." He would have sent a detachment of cavalry to convoy us all the way if he'd thought they could keep up with us. He did send a lithe black runner along with us for the first twenty miles out of Maine Soroa. Where the going was good we carried him, where it was bad he walked, and where it was very bad he pushed.

The first day we reached Boudoum, twenty miles closer to the Red Sea. Only 2,652 miles more to go! From Boudoum practically all the way to Lake Chad we followed in the general direction of a river valley and, while there was plenty of sand, it was not the barren desert that we had so much of the time.

About noon of the second day our trail divided in so many places we were hopelessly lost. There was a vast, flat swamp on one side and a tangle of bush on the other. Somewhere, a hundred miles or so to the east, lay N'Guigmi, and we knew the names of a half-dozen villages along the route. There were scores of paths winding about through the trees and wet lowlands, but no single trail that looked as though it could be trusted. We had a council of war and eventually drove back to a little mud village whose population we had frightened into the bush a mile or so before.

Could Not Speak French

Not a soul among them could speak French. We knew only one word of their language and that was "Heinya", meaning "Is this the road to—?" We could only point along the several trails and say "Heinya N'Guigmi?" "Heinya Toumour?" "Heinya N'Gubuulera?" Then when they became the most excited and pointed to a certain trail we assumed it was the right road.

C At this village, however, we selected the man who seemed the most active and intelligent among the lot and motioned to him to run along ahead and lead us to the next village. Without even stopping to change his loin cloth or tell any of his wives good-bye the old boy took off his sandals and started out. He refused to ride at first, but after we rushed him along on a good stiff gallop for a few miles his fear gradually left him and he'd perch on my side car and direct us through the bush as though he almost enjoyed it.

We left all trails and simply dodged here and there among the trees and bush, now and then coming out onto a wide, hard plain where we could spin along and give our old guide a thrill. I don't know how he kept his bearings, but every once in a while we'd come to a village and thus our mutual confidence grew.

Finally, after about thirty miles of this sort of thing, our guide made some palaver with a bald, cadaverous chief in a little village and persuaded him to take the seat in my side car. Then he motioned to us that he was going home, but the substitute would carry on for us. Jim gave our original guide three francs (about 15 cents) and a half dozen rivals crowded forward clamoring for the chance to guide us the next thirty miles. It would take him all next day to walk home, but apparently our wage scale was plenty high.

Wonderful Game

All day we traveled through a paradise of game. Actually thousands of deer, antelope and gazelle, with an occasional hartebeeste here and there, grazed all about those plains or scampered away to peer in the air, one ear cocked into the breeze Many of them were so close we could have shot them with our revolvers if we had not packed those weapons with our baggage which our camels were carrying a day or two behind us.

Great gaunt wild hogs, tusked and fleet, charged away from us, snorting into the bush. Immense blue water birds standing nearly as tall as a man would leap into the air like a slow motion picture and float lazily away. But the most picturesque of all were the occasional flocks of awkward ostriches, sometimes as many as twenty in a bunch. Their long necks craning about made them look like a spring Jack-in-the-box on stilts.

And then we saw a lion! Jim was riding ahead, pounding along in low gear, and I was fifty yards behind. Out of the bush on the left, a hundred yards ahead, sprang the great brown cat, and with a sidling look at the two "tuff tuffs" leaped into the bush on the other side and was out of sight. We had hardly a decent look at him—in fact, not enough, but that Jim still has his moments of believing it may have been only a hyena, especially since we learned later that hyenas are very plentiful in that particular section. But I still like to believe it was a lion—and am rather glad it came no closer to us so that I can still enjoy my belief honestly. Jim says he is also glad it came no closer—for even a hyena can be dangerous.

We made ninety miles that day, a mileage that we were not to duplicate again for more than a month, and landed at dark with our third guide of the day in the little village of Toumour. No horseman from N'Guigmi was there. In the morning our erstwhile guide pointed confidently down a doubtful path through the bush, salaamed us mightily for our three francs of pay, and left us on our own. We thought we had about fifty miles to go.

Roads Not So Good

The path developed into a terrible combination. The sand in the caravan trail itself was too deep for our motorcycles to negotiate. And the bush and small trees were too thick for us to travel beside the road. We compromised, circling about in the brush, dodging under low hanging branches, scratching our legs on thorny bushes, bouncing over fallen limbs, snagging on an occasional old grass grown stump, and sometimes plunging blindly into a thicket which eventually closed up like a jungle wall and forced us to stop and push our way out backwards to try it in some other place. And when all else failed there was always the possibility of venturing out into the road itself and pushing our way through the sand, one motorcycle at a time.

We deflated our tires to get the maximum of traction—and slipped a rear tire and pulled out a valve stem! And all our spares were with the camels a couple of days behind. But Jim stuck it back in place and we struggled on.

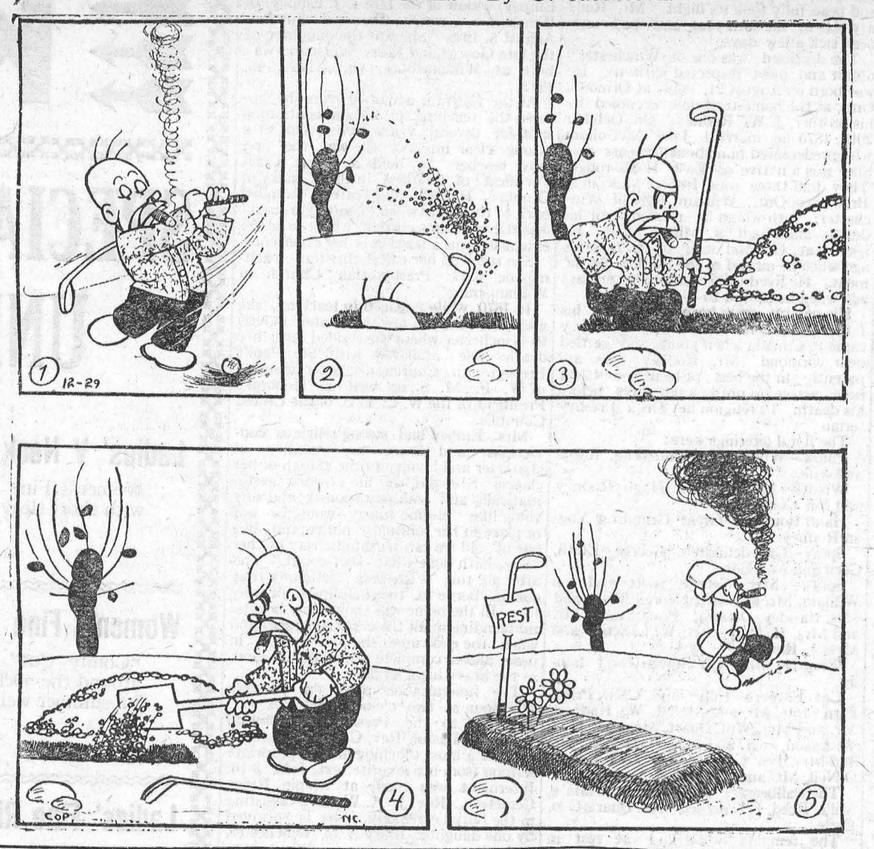
According to the speedometer we were still 10 miles from N'Guigmi— and barely able to make any progress at all. We were walking beside the bikes and pushing in that maddening hot sand nearly every foot of the way. And the valve stem popped out again. Again Jim fixed it. We inched along another mile or so and—voila! the fort on the top of a hill a couple of miles away!

The bush thinned down, we left the sandy road and struck off across lots for the gates of the fort itself, and the village at its feet.

A sentry apparently gave the warning, for the walls of the great fort became black with people, hundreds swarmed out of the village to meet us and hundreds more lined up on either side of the road before the gate. Two French officers ran down to greet the dirty, sweaty American tramps, and then pointed to the flagpole above the fort.

We were welcome in N'Guigmi, the gateway to the Great Oesert north of Lake Chad.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobsson.



A Tool Kit in Every Home

A repair kit containing tools that can really repair is an essential for every home. There are always shelves to be put up; racks to be made, screens to be fixed and a thousand and one other odd jobs, for doing which a carpenter would charge a small fortune.

The tools that one has to have in any kit are listed as follows: a real he-hammer, a cross-cut saw, not too fine, medium toothed so you can use it for most any job. A rip-saw and a compass-saw. A miter-saw with a miter-box. A good brace with one-eighth, one-fourth, one-half and three-fourth-inch bits. A counter-sink. A mallet and two or three lighter screw-drivers. Two or three chisels, one-fourth, one-half and three-fourths of an inch, as well as two or three gouges the same size. An awl with a hollow handle containing a half dozen or so small tools such as a chisel, gouge, screw-driver, several bits . A good pair of pliers. A good hand drill with eight or nine small drills. Two adjustable angle wrenches—one very large one and a smaller-sized one. A six-foot folding rule, a steel square, and a good oil stone.

The tools should be of medium price. Cheap tools are always breaking or bending. The best place for them is in the ash acn.

Reality

Thank God for things we see and touch—
For books, for chairs, and meals and such.
Our love that died, our hate that sears
Are ghosts, abstractions. Through the years
We two shall cling together, tied
By habit, courtesy and pride,
Pain, joy, elusive, scon are gone,
But coffee cups have handles on!

—Louise Garwood in Vancouver Province.

"Twenty-five years ago," says Lady Astor, "I was taught better geography than my sons are to-day." Geography, of course, was very much better in those days.

Poultry Problems

BY W. C. SMITH.

Some one has said truthfully that eternal vigilance is the price of success with poultry, and if there ever is a time when vigilance becomes more necessary than at others, it is during the hot days of summer. On our own farm, we place feeding first. We give feeding prominence because failure to do so has cost us considerable money in times past when we had less experience than now. We used to harbor a very prevalent and erroneous idea that the birds would be able to pick up most of their feed on the range during the warm months. On a farm where considerable live stock is being fed in close proximity to a few hens, those few hens—a hundred perhaps—may fare very well. But where little feeding is done even a hundred hens will show a drop in productioi. When several hundred hens are kept the practice is fatal to profits.

The most profitable plan, at least for us, and one which has been successfully used by others is to keep feeding right through the summer. We have done best with an all-mash ration which we have been buying commercially for the past two years. The all-mash ration lends itself admirably to summer feeding as it lessens labor, it can be kept sanitary in good hoppers, and the hens have a long day in which to consume enough of it to meet their body needs and make eggs. An all-mash ration, by the way, brings better results in latitudes of but eight to nine hours of daylight during the fall and winter months when lights are used in conjunction with it. In the spring, summer, and early fall, lights are unnecessary.

Failure to continue a good ration which has been in use prior to the warm months, drastic changes in the ration or a reversion to the old time plan of allowing the hens to shift for themselves very often brings on a disastrous moult. Hens cannot be efficiently culled which have these whole or partial moults forced upon them and it either becomes a proposition of allowing them to go unculled or to follow a hit or miss plan which is bound to be unsatisfactory.

Culling is a very necessary part of the summer work. Feed is much too high to be wasted on non-producers and if no moult has been forced upon the hens through wrong feeding or other mismanagement, the condition of the plumage, color of shanks, eyes, and beak, together with an examination of the abdominal cavity, is still a very good criterion of the hen's ability to produce eggs and sufficiently indicates her past performance to determine whether she shall be kept in the laying pen or go into the pot. Recently some rather extensive experiments have been made in regard to head points and their relationship to productivity. Aside from those mentioned as to color of beak, eye rim and comb, these experiments have not been sufficiently general or run over a long enough period to warrant their exclusive use in the hands of a novice.

The hens which have yellow shanks, yellow beaks and small, pale combs in July and August have undoubtedly been poor producers and there is nothing to warrant keeping them. The laying hen will have a bright eye, faded shanks and beak, her plumage will show signs of wear especially in the tail feathers where they have rubbed the nest boxes and her comb will be large, warm, and full of color. She will be kept, for despite the usually lowered price of eggs during the summer, they are nevertheless profitable on the well managed farm.

Sanitation is very important during the warmer months. It is during this time that disease and parasites multiply most rapidly and a good supply of disinfectant and a spray outfit is a necessary part of every poultryman's equipment. Oils are fatal to red mites and lice so we make about two or three spraying jobs during the summer. The chief disadvantage of using oil is that it darkens the interior of the house and it becomes difficult to make whitewash stick to walls which have been continually sprayed with oil solutions. For this reason, many farms are using a commercial solution which does not darken the walls.

Sanitation should go farther than the house. All equipment and especially that used for drinking water and feed should be cleaned regularly and it is often advisable to add a small amount of a standard disinfectant to the water and scrub them thoroughly. Where the hens are on range, the houses naturally do not accumulate filth as rapidly as they do in winter and because of this, there is a tendency to neglect them. But care should be taken that there are no pools of filthy surface water where hens may drink, that no dead fowl, other carcasses, or sources of infection are on the premises. We once lost a number of valuable hens through failure to locate some dead rabbits which the dog had evidently left in the yard.

Whenever possible, it is best to produce infertile eggs by either disposing of the males in summer or by keeping them yarded separately. Often they can be placed with a few hens which are being kept for breeding or whose eggs are used on the place and need not be kept very long. Infertile, clean eggs usually sell at a premium and it is these few extra cents which often makes the difference between a profit and a loss.

BLOTTO !

If you dislike stories about tipsy men, then do not read this one.

It concerns the man who phoned his hostess that he was very drunk indeed and had decided not to come to her formal dinner that night.

She implored him—he is a wit and a handsome fellow—to plunge into a cold bath, for her sake, and appear somehow or other. An hour later he did appear, clad, the hostess was relieved to see, in the conventional things and able to carry himself off as brilliantly as ever even to a happy phrase when he took his departure.

Thust she was greatly surprised to receive a note from him the next afternoon, written in obvious distress.

He was so sorry, he wrote, and he begged her forgiveness for something which was, he realized, unforgivable, but he had been suddenly called out of town on urgent business the day before and that was why he had not been able to attend her dinner.

Migratory Birds Convention Act

A summary of the Migratory Birds Convention Act is given below. This is the law which is based upon the treaty with the United States. Any enquiries concerning this law may be addressed to the Commissioner of the National Parks of Canada, Department of the Interior, Ottawa.

Open Seasons

(Both Dates Inclusive)

Ontario—North and west of the Mattawa Rivers and including all Georgian Bay waters: Ducks, geese, brant and rails, Sept. 1 to Dec. 15; Wilson's or Jack Snipe, Sept. 1 to Dec. 15; Woodcock, Sept. 15 to Nov. 30.

South of the French and Mattawa Rivers (but not including any portion of the Georgian Bay waters): Ducks, geese, Brant and Rails, Sept. 15 to Dec. 15; Wilson's or Jack Snipe, Sept. 1 to Dec. 15; Woodcock, Sept. 15 to Nov. 30.

There is a closed season throughout the year in Ontario on Elder Duck (the latter may be taken during the open season in that portion of Ontario north of the Quebec, Cochrane, Winnipeg line of the Canadian National Railway), Swans, Cranes, Curlew, Willets, Godwits, Upland Plover, Black-bellied and Golden Plover, Greater and Lesser Yellow-legs, Avocets, Dowitchers, Knots, Oyster-catchers, Phalaropes, Stilts, Surf-birds, Turnstones and al lthe shore-birds not provide dwith an open season in above schedule.

There is a closed season throughout the year on the following non-game birds:—Auks, Auklets, Bitterns, Fulmars, Gannets, Crebes, Guillemots, Gulls, Herons, Jaegers, Loons, Murres, Petrels, Puffins, Shearwaters and Terns; and there is a closed season throughout the year on the following insectivorous birds:—Bobolinks, Catbirds, Chickadees, Cuckoos, Flickers, Flycatchers, Grosbeaks, Hummingbirds, Kinglets, Martins, Meadowlark, Nighthawks or Bull Bats, Nuthatches, Orioles, Robins, Shrikes, Swallows, Swifts, Tanagers, Titmice, Thrushes, Vireos, Warblers, Waxwings, Whippoor-wills, Woodpeckers and Wrens, and all other perching birds which feed entirely or chiefly on insects.

No person shall kill, hunt, capture, injure, take or molest migratory game birds during the close season. Sale of these birds is forbidden.

The killing(capturing, taking, injuring or molesting of migratory insectivorous and migratory non-game birds is prohibited.

The possession of legally taken migratory game birds is allowed until March 31st, following the open season. In Ontario it is an offence to kill or attempt to kill any migratory game bird between sunset and sunrise.

Bag Limits

Ducks 25, but not more than 200 in a season; Geese 15, Rails 25, Wilson's Snipe 25, Woodcock 10.

Guns and Appliances

The use of automatic (auto loading), swivel, or machine guns, or battery, or any gun larger than number 10 gauge is prohibited, and the use of any aeroplane, power-boat, sail-boat, or night light, and shooting from any horse-drawn or motor vehicle is forbidden.

Penalty

Every person who violates any provision of this Act or any regulation shall, for each offence, be liable upon summary conviction to a fine of not more than three hundred dollars and not less than ten dollars, or to imprisonment for a term not exceedng six months, or to both fine and imprisonment.

Domesticated Man

Sir Arthur Keith in the English Review (London): There is not a shadow of doubt that human nature could be changed. Wild instincts have been bred out of dog, sheep, ox, horse, and many other beatst and birds; we have been less successful with pigs and cats. But in all thse instances we have substituted man's protection and guidance for the machinery of self-protection and self-preservation which we have selfishly taken away. Who is to play the part of protector and legislator for mankind when it has become thoroughly domesticated? When it has eradicaed all its wild inheritance—its love of struggle, its passion for freedom and for success, its desire for wealth, its loves and its passions, its fears, its anxieties, it courage, its patrotism, and made human beings content to be mere vegetables in a huge garden of evergreen complacency. When we rid man of all these "vices," we shall have, indeed, domesticated him, and at the same time deprived him of the powers which impel him onwards.

Judge: "Speeding, eh? How many times have you been before me?" Speeder: "Never, your Honor. I've tried to pass you on the road once or twice, but my bus will do only fifty-five."

The New "Sitabout" Frock

As a companion to the practical "runabout" dress there is now shown an equally convenient "sitabout" frock, obviously for indoor wear and for this reason indulging in many delightful whimsicalites that would be out of place for the street. The "sitabout," while as easily donned as its popular companion dress, should be attractive enough for any afternoon occasion or even for dinner and evening wear when a semi-dressy frock is sufficient. Such a dress is the joy of the woman who rebels at a uniform silhouette, for this type of indoor attire is judged chiefly by its becomingness and has no acquaintance with monotony of outline.

A noticeable detail of the mapority of these models is the somewhat voluminous skirt, the fullness being achieved in many interesting original ways. While some designers have successfully exploted all-round fullness with slightly jutting outline in the "fir tree," "lampshade," and "minaret" silhouettes, preference is generally accorded to modified styles of thse models with skillfully cut front flares and godets, the back being left almost plain and straight, the front fullness continuing only across its lower edge.

Flares on Slender Foundations

Particularly appropriate for the "sitabout" dress is the modish up-in-front and down-in-back movement, as it concentrates the fluffy prettiness on the lap and upper part of the frock, where it shows to the best advantage, while the elongated back is gracefully arranged when the wearer is seated. The popular tiered skirt, whether flat or with circular flounces that give the "jutting-out" silhouette, is capable of almost unlimited variation. Fne horsehar tape accentuates the outline of some models from famous French establishments and gives a certain crispness which is far removed from anything stiff. Machine stitching in several close rows, with heavy silk or metal tread, is another favorite method of bestowing a certain firmness on an otherwise limp edge of a flounce or tier. Binding laid over a small cord is still another way of finishing these skirts trimmings in order to accenuate the fashionable jutting effect. Anything that accomplishes a decided flare on a slender foundation is the ideal model for a "sitabout" frock and the more interestingly this result is brought about, the better, especially if the sleeves rpat th flared detail chosen for the skirt.

A delightful example of this type is an outdoor dress with five finely pleated flounces forming an apron front, matched with bell sleeves trimmed with three tiers o pleating in deep cuff effect. This correspondence between skirt and waist-trimming is seen in many semi-dressy afternoon frocks where a surplice closing or a bolero effect is gained by applied tiers or rills apparently extending the curving or slanting lines of the skirt, sometimes reaching even to the shoulder, where a cascade or jabot adds a fluttering bit of prettiness.

Lends Itself to Amateur Designing

There is so much latitude permitted in this type of indoor dress, and it lends itself so easily to combinations of fabric and color, that the woman with aptitude for designing her own frocks may arrange frills and flounces with as much individuality as she chooses.

These dresses are also the joy of the woman who has the knack of remodelling, as the trimming detail of the typical "sitabout" is so placed as artistically to conceal any signs of wear and tear an the front of a dress, otherwise wearable. Two frocks can often be combined with the happiest of results, an originally plain dress of crepe-de-chine or silk being utilized for the slim foundation and a flowered chiffon for the frills or tiers on the front of both waist and skirt, that give the necessary grace and softness. The becomingness of these indoor dresses and the variety so easily possible in their construction has done much to re-establish in popular favor the afternoon frock.

Forests Publicly Owned

Ninety-two per cent. of the forest land of Canada is owned by the people through the Dominion or Provincial Governments, and only 8 per cent. is privately owned. Licenses to cut have been granted on 12 per cent. of the total forest area; on 80 per cent. timber is unalienated. The licensed and private forests, however, contain relatively much greater quantities of timber than unalienated forests.

It is better to like bad pictures than not to like any pictures at all.—Osbert Sitwell.

He: "A month ago my wife left me without any reason." She: "I feel sure someone had left you without it."

MUTT AND JEFF—Bud Fisher

Their Landlady Is Still Holding Their Trunk for Back Rent.



"The West-End Grocery"

Don't pass Robinson's Grocery without dropping in to try some of our Fresh Fruit, Vegetables and Groceries.

We specialize on Sweet Biscuits filled with the best jam and icing.

Have Ottawa Dairy Ice Cream for desert, call us and we will deliver it.

Don't forget to ask for your coupons, it will pay you.

Phone 37, C. R. ROBINSON

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Store for Quality Service and Fair Dealing. Try Us.

Would you buy groceries of the very best quality and absolutely fresh?

Seasonable Fruits

New is the time to buy blue-berries.

Choice Vegetables.

New Home Grown Potatoes.

Sweet Biscuits, Bread and Cakes.

Buy Producers' Dairy Ice Cream. Sold in bulk or bricks.

Phone Calls courteously received and promptly delivered.

J. E. UTMAN,

Phone 7, - - Winchester

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

For Sale

Overland Touring Car in fine condition, at a bargain. For full particulars apply to Mrs. Joseph Moore,
14-16p. Inkerman, Ont.

For Sale

Celery Plants—One hundred post paid for 75 Cents.
W. J. FORWARD,
Iroquois, Ont.

For Sale

The undersigned wishes to sell (at once) her fine stone residence on St. Lawrence Street. Apply to
Mrs. R. Reddick
10tfc Iroquois, Ont.

For Sale

Cut Flowers, Gladioli a specialty. For delivery phone 71.
15-17p Wm Dickson

For Sale

1 only 6 foot McCormick Grain Binder with truck, 1 Brood Sow with 7 pigs four weeks old, 1 Brood Sow with 9 pigs one week old, 2 heavy work horses. Apply to
C. A. Coons

For Sale

Good Timber Frame Building 24x44 cheap.
W. Workman, Main St.
Opposite Town Hall.

Chesterville News

Mrs. Gordon Senn was hostess at a delightful bridge held at her home on Thursday evening in honor of Mrs. Ernest Colley, of Winnipeg, who is visiting in town. The apartment was artistically decorated with all kinds of summer blooms. Prizes were won by Mrs. P. S. Boyd and Mrs. T. Flynn.

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid of Chesterville United Church was held at the home of Mrs. W. H. Casselman on Wednesday afternoon last week with 29 members present. The devotional part of the meeting was led by Mrs. Tate and Mrs. George Cass. A number of items of business were discussed, after which Miss Willa Elliis rendered a delightful solo. Lunch was then served by the hostess, Mrs. W. H. Casselman, Miss McGie, Mrs. Harold Durant, Mrs. Helmer and Mrs. Perrault.

While In Town Stop At
The Sanitary Barber Shop
and Beauty Parlor.
Hair-Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Massaging, Ladies' Hair-Cutting and Waving a specialty.
Sparling Summers, Prop.
Brinstons, Ont.

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Rodney wish to thank all their many friends and neighbors for their kind token of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

NOTICE

I am still taking Subscriptions for the Ottawa, Montreal and Toronto News Papers if given to me or left at the Post Office Winchester, also the New Outlook and McLeans Magazine.
Alex Ross

FIRE INSURANCE

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

Wanted

Either two boys or two girls to room.
Apply to Mrs. Matthew Reid,
Winchester, Ont.

For Sale

One 10 ft. Deering Rake in good working order. A good stock of McCormick and Deering Binder Canvasses on hand, as well as other International Harvester Co. repairs, also Binder Twine at right prices.
A. T. ALLISON, Inkerman.
Tel. South Mountain L13r2

Card of Thanks

Dr. Malloch and his daughter wish to thank all their friends for their kindness and sympathy shown them in their recent sad bereavement.

Decoration Service

The Oddfellows' Annual Decoration Service will be held at Maple Ridge Cemetery on Sunday, Aug 12th, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. All brethren are invited to attend

Cut Sow Thistle Now!

A little attention immediately to cutting Sow Thistle will prevent millions of seeds being scattered over your farm and your neighbour's farm.

Sow Thistle is one of the most pernicious weeds in the Province. It has been on the increase. Further increase mean loss of hundreds of thousands of dollars. Get it under control now before it gets your farm under control.

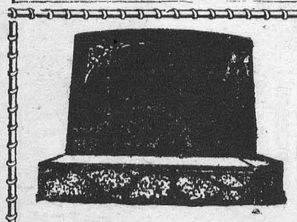
A. E. SPRINGSTEAD,
Agricultural Represcntative
JOHN S. MARTIN,
Minister of Agriculture.

TUG-O-WAR

The Mountain Tp. Fair will donate a Cup valued at $25 for a Tug-of-War to be pulled at Mountain Tp. Fair, Sept. 7th, under C. P. R. Rules. This Tug-O-War is open to teams from the Townships of Mountain, Matilda, Winchester and Williamsburg in the County of Dundas. The competitors must compete only in teams from their own Townships. The team winning the cup holds it for one year, and for permanent possession must be won three years in succession.

Entries must be in before September 1st.

H. E. A. CLELAND, Secretary.



MONUMENTS!

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The Late Nehemiah Rodney

On the evening of Thursday, Aug. 2nd, the spirit of Mr. Neh. Rodney quietly and peacefully took its flight. Mr. Rodney was in his 80th year and had only been sick a few days.

The deceased was one of Winchester's oldest and most respected citizens. He was born on August 21, 1848, at Ormond, Ont., at the homestead now occupied by his brother, J. W. Rodney. On October 20th, 1875 he married Jane McCollum who predeceased him about 10 years ago. She was a native of East Hoxborough. They had three sons, Robert Malcom of Brantford, Ont., William John of Winchester, with whom he resided until his death, and Hugh of Milton, Ont. He resided at Ormond until about 25 years ago when he moved to the Melvin Settlement. He lived there until about 8 years ago when he moved to Winchester.

His parents were born in Ireland, his father in 1811, his mother in 1823. They came to Canada when young and settled near Ormond. Mr. Rodney was apparently in the best of health and had been active up until a few days before his death. In religion he was a Presbyterian.

The floral offerings were:

Pillow—William John and Wife, Robt. and wife.

Wreath—Mr and Mrs. Hugh Rodney and son Gordon.

Hand Bouquet—Great Grandson Vogan Rodney.

Spray—Grandchildren, George, Edith, Cecil and wife Edna.

Sprays—Mrs. George Scott and son William, Mr. and Mrs. George Scott and Mrs. Barkley, Ottawa, Price Staff, Mr. and Mrs. H. Price, Mrs. W. L. Scott and Mrs. A. Rennick.

Wreath—Mrs. Wm Stewart and family.

Cut Flowers—Lillie and Cecil Price, Fern Scott, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rodney, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Quart, Mr. and Mrs. W. Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. Dawson, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Gordon, Mr. and Mrs. J. O'Neil, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Smith.

The Pallbearers were—Messrs Hains, Mills, Reed, H. Hughes, Wm. Quart, Geo. Earle.

The remains were laid at rest in Ormond Cemetery.

People who attended the funeral from a distance were:

Mr. and Mrs. Robt Rodney, Brantford, Mr. Hugh Rodney, Milton, Mr. Mary Ann Rodney, Ottawa, Mr. Bob Rodney, Ottawa, Mrs. Neh. McCallum, Mr. and Mrs Angus McKenzie, Mr Cameron all of Vankleek Hill, Mrs S Vogan, Delkeith, Mr. and Mrs. J. McCaskill, Delkeith.

Mrs. Samuel McCormick

Died at her home at Kenmore, Ont., on Wednesday morning, Aug. 1st, 1928, Mrs. Samuel McCormick in her 59th year.

The deceased, who was the daughter of the late Harmon Shaver and Mrs. Shaver was more or less of an invalid for eleven years. Shhe was a noble Christian woman who was devoted to her family and bore her suffering with Christian fortitude and patience. In religion she was a Presbyterian, was a kind neighbour, a faithful friend and active in every good work.

She leaves to mourn her loss, her bereaved husband, three daughters, Mrs Wm Little, Mrs. Henry Robinson, Mrs. Gilbert Harten, all of Russell, and two sons, Clarence at home and Cameron, of Detroit, Mich

The funeral took place on Thursday, Aug. 2nd, at her family residence, and was conducted by Rev. Whiteside, of Kenmore, assisted by Rev. Nimo, of Morewood. Interment was made at Springhill cemetery.

The sympathy of the whole community goes out to the bereaved family and friends.

Point Iroquois Summer School

For 24 years the Point Iroquois Summer School has ministered to the religious and spiritual life of the counties of Dundas and Grenville, and this year has been no exception to the rule. The sessions opened on Monday evening, July 23rd, under the presidency of Rev. A. F. Fokes, B. A., B. D. of Brinston, and continued until Saturday noon. Morning sessions ran from 8.45 to 12 a. m. and the afternoon from 2 to 3, and these were attended by over 100 regular delegates, who listened to strong addresses on the Bible, Home and Foreign Missions, Temperance and Social Service. For those privileged to attend these lectures, it was a great treat.

The evening rallies, which were largely attended by people for miles around Iroquois, were a special feature of the week's gatherings. Opening night on Monday was addressed by Rev. T. A. Halpenny, D. D. of St. James Church, Montreal, who spoke on "Re-enforced Foundations" and Rev. R. McAmmond of West China on "China today." The musical festival on Tuesday night brought over 1000 people to the big tent. The program included:

Instrumental solos by Miss Mabel Parkinson of Kemptville, and Miss I. Forward, of Chesterville, numbers by the Chesterville mixed quartette and the Spencerville double male quartette. Violin solos by Carl Rielly of Shanly, duet by the Misses G. Armstrong and A Beckstead of Elma, and two beautiful anthems by Prescott United Church choir led by Miss Elliott. The program concluded with the rendition of the dramatic pageant 'Ruth" by 40 young people of Chesterville led by Rev. R. E. Newman.

Wednesday afternoon the W M. S. of the presbytery held a rally that crowded the tent with women from miles around, led by Mrs. Clark Hyndman of Hallville, and addressed by two missionaries, Mrs. Foster Hilliard of Japan, and Mrs. R. McAmmond of China. The same evening there was a magnificent missionary gathering to hear three other returned missionaries, Revs. F. Hilliard of Japan, D. McRae and R. McAmmond of China, also Dr. Colin Young, secretary of Home Missions for the United Church.

From the Young People's societies of the two counties came large numbers of young people on Thursday evening when addresses were given by Miss R. C. Duff, of Toronto, on "Temperance and Life" and Rev. C. Logan of Ottawa, on "Young People's Life Problems." The school closed its evening sessions on Friday evening when Rev. G. I. Campbell gave an inspiring address on "In the King's Business." Throughout the sessions, the singing was led by Rev. R. P Stafford, of Morewood, with Mrs. Jas Nash and Miss A. M. Davy, of Iroquois, at the piano, and the recreation was led by Irwin Hilliard, Jr., of Morrisburg.

This year a new feature was introduced when Mr. C. W. Sheridan, B. A., of Ottawa, in a smaller tent provided for the purpose, led between 40 and 50 children in a special Junior program of Bible study, hand work, stories and supervised play.

At the executive meeting held on Thursday, the treasurer reported the school to be in a flourishing financial condition. The election of officers resulted as follows:

Pres.—Rev. R. E. Newman, Chesterville.

Vice Pres,—Rev. Thos Knowles, Iroquois.

Sec.—Rev. A. L. Sisco, Dundela.

Treas.—W. J. Forward, Iroquois.

Directors of Junior School—Rev. A. F. Fokes of Brinston, and Mr. C. W. Sheridan of Ottawa.

Next year, the school will enter its 25th year of service, and plans are already being formed to make the Jubilee year program the best yet.

The Late Mrs. Empey

It is with feeling of intense regret that we have to record the death of Mrs. E. A. Empey, widow of the late J. J. Empey, of Winchester, which occurred Sunday, August 5, 1928 She was the daughter of the late George and Mary Smith and was born at Williamsburg, Ont., Nov. 15, 1842.

At the youthful age of 16 years she entered the teaching profession continuing in it for several years. Possessed of a strong clear intellect she was the first lady teacher to hold a First Class Certificate of Grade A in the County of Dundas. Her teaching career extended back to the days when "boarding round" was the necessary custom, which to some extent became a portion of her experience.

She received her early christian teaching the Kirk Presbyterian Church in Williamsburg

In 1870, while engaged in teaching, she was married and a few years later moved to Winchester where she resided until her death. She affiliated with St. Paul's Presbyterian Church; a charter member of W. F. M. S., as well as Honorary President of the W. C. T. U. of the United Counties.

Mrs. Empey had strong religious convictions and hence her stability of character and loyalty to the church of her choice. She did her life's work systematically and unostentatiously and any thing like fulsome eulogy would be out of place in her obituary notice; but like one of old we can truthfully say of her "She hath done what she could," and after all, this is the best testimony that can be borne to the usefullness of any life. In the home was shown the beautiful blending of all the christian graces and when the end came she passed away in peace and in complete resignation to God, as the brave have all done.

The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock from her late residence to the Presbyterian Church where her Pastor, Rev. C. G. Graham, B. A. gave a most touching and appropriate sermon from her favorite text, John 3-16. Interment was made at Maple Ridge Cemetery, Rev. J. A. Waddell assisting in the burial ceremony. She is survived by one daughter, Mary A. of Winchester, and three sons, Clinton of Winchester, Dr. Marshall of Hammond, N. Y. and Dr. Charles of Camden, N. J. and one sister, Mrs. E. C. Merkley of Morrisburg, Ont.

The Pallbearers were Messrs N. W. Beach, Wm. Dixon, Dr. McLaughlin, Rowat Kennedy, George Fraser, Thomas Scott.

Out of town relatives and friends attending the service were, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cuthbert, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Dean Moore, Mr. Newall Welsh and Dr. Marshall Empey all of Hammond, N. Y. Dr. and Mrs. C. D. Empey of Camden, N. J., Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Merkley, Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Foster, Mrs. Wesley Hamilton, Mr. Robt Greer all of Morrisburg, Ont., Mr. Metrick Durant, Mrs. M. H. Scott of Ottawa, Ont., Mr. Chas. Steen, Mr. John Markell of Newington Ont., Mr. John Empey, Dundela, Ont., Miss Margaret Lyons, Rochester, N. Y.

Floral offerings were received from the following:

Pillow of Roses—The family.

Sprays—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ross, Mrs. Gardner and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Merkley, Mrs. W. B. Campbell, Dr. and Mrs. T. A. Lewis, Hammond, N. Y., Mrs Holmes and Mrs. Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fraser and Mrs. Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Empey and Mrs. Payne, Miss Mary Kennedy and mother, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Welch, Mr., and Mrs. Cuthbert, Mrs. Martha Cuthbert Miss Margaret Lyons Hammond N. Y.

Cut Flowers—Mrs. J. Kinkaid, Misses Grace and Clara Irving, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dickson

Cut Roses—Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Smith.

Pillow—Ladies from W. C. T. U. Mesdames Bailey, Flora, McKendry, Rennick, R. E. Brown, N. W. Beach, G. C. Reveler, Faith, A. Christie, G. Earle, J. F. Cass, McQuatt, C. Helmer, A. W. Beach, Mrs. Mill.

Ribbon—W. C. T. U.

Wreaths—Ladies Aid Society, Women's Missionary Society.

The Late Wm Salter

On Sunday, Aug. 5th, there passed to rest in Cornwall a former resident of Winchester Springs, in the person of Wm Salter. Deceased had just reached his 88th birthday having been born in Merrickville, on Aug. 5th, 1840. The remains were brought to the home of his brother. On Tuesday at 2 o'clock the funeral service was held in the United Church, at Winchester Springs, the Rev. J. A. Waddell of Winchester, conducting the service.

During the service Miss Mary McIntosh sang very sweetly 'No Shadows Yonder.' Interment took place at Maple Ridge cemetery.

The late Mr. Salter is survived by one brother David of Winchester Springs, and four sons and two daughters who reside in Detroit, Mich.

James Ormond Hyndman

A popular and life long resident of this vicinity was removed by the sudden death today of James Ormond Hyndman, father of Dr. A. B. Hyndman of Carp. Mr. Hyndman was 67 years of age. He had travelled down the road for about two miles from his home near Merrickville and was attending to some work when he was suddenly seized with a weakness and passed away in a few minutes. For some time past, though he was able to be about, he was not in the best of health. Mr. Hyndman was born at South Mountain and for about the last 25 years had lived at Andrewsville only a few miles from his birthplace. He was widely known through the district as an electrician but for the last ten years he had been retired. He was a prominent Mason and was a past master of the Merrickville Masonic lodge and was also an elder of the Presbyterian church at Merrickville.

Surviving are his widow, one son, Dr. A. B. Hyndman, of Carp; one daughter, Mrs. V. C. Moulton, of Montreal; and two sisters, Mrs. Hugh Shaw, of Hallville and Mrs. Geo. Alkwell, of Kemptville.

Death of Mrs. Malloch

The death of Mrs. Neil Malloch of Winchester, Ont., occurred in the Ross Memorial wing of the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, on August 4th, 1928, after undergoing a very critical operation.

Mrs Malloch's condition remained quite satisfactory for several hours after her operation, when suddenly and very unexpectedly her heart failed, and in spite of every effort put forth for its restoration she gradually weakened and died peacefully. The remains were taken to Iroquois to the home of her sister, Annie Wallace, and the funeral was held in St. John's Anglican Church, Iroquois, Aug. 7th, at 10 a. m., and interment made in St. John's Cemetery.

In Memorium

In loving memory of John D. Porteous who passed away August 11th, 1926.

Time may heal a broken heart;
Time may make the wound less sore,
But it cannot still the longing
For the loved one gone before.

Inserted by Father, Mother and Sisters

KEYES'

SPECIAL CLEARING IN UNDERWEAR, HALF PRICE

Ladies' V Neck Cotton Vests

Women's Fine Ribbed Cotton Vests with short sleeves. Regular price 25c.

Now 13c

Women's Fine Ribbed Cotton Vests

"Comfy Cut" with fancy trimming around the neck and arms. A beautiful summer weight vest. Regular 50c

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Ladies' Fine Ribbed Vests

Short Sleeves. Regular Price 40c

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You cannot better these values anywhere. We guarantee the goods as advertised. Drop in and see them for yourself, you'll save money.

Ladies' Fine Ribbed Vests

Low Neck, no sleeves, fancy shoulder straps, fancy trim. Regular Price 35c

Now 18c

COMBINATIONS

Low neck, no sleeves combinations. This is a popular line, a few broken sizes. Regular $1.25, this is a snap at,

Now 65c

Ladies' Fine Ribbed Drawers

White with lace trimmings. Regular 75c line. This is a real bargain at,

Now 38c

All our Cotton Underwear for Women and Children has been reduced in price. It will pay you to act quickly.

"MERCURY" LUXURIOUS TEXTURE VESTS & BLOOMERS

The perfect foundation for the smart costume. Vests and Blommers of the Finest Shimmering Mercury Rayon, soft and luxurious. Guaranteed Run Resist.

Beautiful hand tailored Mercury garments with every refinement of modern design, Picoetta tops and edges, removable elastics, arm shields, reinforced shoulder straps.

A good range of colors.

The Finest of Underwear for Particular Women.

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Service, Quality and Low Prices.

Parawax 15c per lb.
Sealer Rubbers 10c per doz.
Zinc Sealer Rings 25c doz.
All kinds of Pickling Spices.
4 pkgs. McLaren's Jellies 25c
3 lbs. Pure Jam 50c
8 bars Castille Soap 25c
2 pkgs. Shredded Wheat 25c
Assorted Cakes 15c & 25c lb.
2 lbs. large Prunes 25c
Blue Ribbon Mayonnaise 30c
Special Teas, black or green 70c
Special Blend Coffee 70c
Mazola Salad Oil 45c lb.
New Patent Non-Stick Fruit Jars Pts. $1.35, Quarts $1.50, Large $2.00
Sealer Fillers 35c
40 oz. Prepared Mustard 25c
New Cabbage 15c and 25c head
3 cans Pilchards 50c
10 lbs. Corn Syrup 65c
Choice Lemons 40c doz.
5 bars P & G Soap 25c
5 lbs. Pure Honey 75c
Redpath Sugar $6.50 bag.
Paris Green 40c lb.
Green Apples 10c lb.
Certo Canning Fluid 35c
New Potatoes 7 lb. for 25c
2 tins of Peas 25c
Vinegars 50c gallon.
Small Cheese 5 lbs, for $1.40
3 tins Salmon 50c

MERCURY HOSE

Full Fashioned Silk Hose.

Pure thread silk of heavy service weight; 25 in. of silk reinforced garter welt with sturdy invisible reinforcements at points of wear. For service this smartest of smart silk hose is made by Mercury with every attention to insure perfect appearance, fit and wear. All the latest smart shades.

Price $1.95 per pair

For MEN

Men's Mercury Rayon Underwear

Men who have used this fine underwear insist that for comfort and wear you can't beat Rayon. This Mercury sleeveless combination slips on with ease. Rayon not only gives comfort that can't be duplicated in other materials but makes home washing very much easier. You'll never be troubled with clinging outer garments, shirts sticking, clothes feeling uncomfortable; and you'll find perfect luxury in the silkness of this garment.

Price $2.25

Athletic Nainsook Combinations Price $1.00

Balbriggan, short sleeve and ankle length. Price $1.25

Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers at 75c each.

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MEN'S SHIRTS

Men's Separate Collar, Super Broadcloth Negligee Shirts. A good buy enables us to give you extra value this week in shirts, some in the lot worth $3.00. We have marked all at one price $2.00

Neckwear—good quality Swiss Derby Ties

We have a beautiful assortment of colors and newest designs. Ask Ed. to show you his latest shipment of Ties.

MEN'S FANCY SOCKS

Here's the sock of socks. The style and fit are everything that could possibly be desired and the workmanship throughout is exceptional. Only the very best yarns, reinforced to make sure that life will be long. Summer weights. This is one of Mercury's smart makes

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MEN'S FANCY SOCKS—Maximum comfort and durability at minimum cost. Wear guaranteed. All vital parts heavily reinforced. Absolutely seamless. Perfect fitting.

50c, 60c and 65c pr.

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