The Leader

XXIII, No. 40 MORRISBURG, ONT. FRIDAY, DEC. 11 1925

Flour and Feed

Millfeed is very scarce and undoubtedly we will see higher prices. Flour is advancing with the wheat 50c a barrel last week and with the continually good demand for Canadian wheat in Europe and a partial crop failure in Argentine, these two factors in conjunction with the nearly empty elevators at Fort William early last fall, we feel certain that the price will continue advancing with little chance of declining before next year.'s crop is assured.

CORN

We expect a car of American Yellow Corn this week, and while the corn is not as suited for poultry feed as the Argentine, we take much pleasure in announcing that we can crack the corn at a small additional cost.

Poultry Feed

We have everything on hand in the line of poultry feed —Laying Mash, Meat Scrap, Cracked Corn, Barley, Buckwheat, Scratch Feed, Oats, Oyster Shell and Grit. Feed feeds high in protein for early laying.

Eggs

We are always in the market for eggs, and are paying a premium for fresh extras.

POULTRY

All your poultry can be handled by us to your advantage. We will either buy it outright, or if you prefer, we will handle it on a one cent a lb. commission basis. We furnish the crates and procure the best market price possible.

The MORRISBURG FEED & PRODUCE Co.

MORRISBURG, ONT.

Toy Land Now Open

THE DELIGHT OF THE CHILDREN

Toys for the Little Ones in Great Variety and all prices.

MECHANICAL TOYS—ALL KINDS; CONSTRUCTION TOYS; DOLLS, ALL PRICES; GAMES, BOOKS, AND CHRISTMAS TREE DECORATIONS.

GIFTS OF UTILITY are to be found in abundance at the HARDWARE STORE

SKATES, HOCKEY BOOTS, STICKS, POCKET KNIVES CARVERS, ALUMINUM and PYREX WARE, ELECTRIC IRONS, OIL HEATERS, THERMOS BOTTLES, GILLETTE AND AUTO STROP RAZORS, ALARM CLOCKS, INGERSOLL WATCHES, WAHL PENCILS AND PENS, ETC.

CHINA

Every Woman knows there cannot be too much China of the right kind in any home.—English Tea or Dinner Sets Fancy Cups and Saucers.

See the NEW LUSTRE WARE—Vases, Jardiners, Boney Blue Enamel Ware. Roasters of all kinds and sizes for the CHRISTMAS TURKEY

CHRISTMAS MONEY GOES A LONG WAY HERE

Make Your Selections Early.

R. H. BRADFIELD & CO.

THE HARDWARE STORE—OPPOSITE ST. LAWRENCE HALL

MORRISBURG — ONTARIO

MRS. JAMES FISHER

The late Mrs. Jas. Fisher, whose maiden name was Isabella Mealey, was born in Ireland, County Fermanagh, in 1842. She emigrated to the United States in 1859 and settled in Ogdensburg, N.Y., living with her uncle and aunt. In January 1866, she was united in marriage to Mr. James Fisher of Matilda Township, who predeceased her thirteen years ago, and lived in the vicinity of Iroquois until about five years ago, when she came to reside with her son, Mr. W. J. Fisher, Morrisburg.

To this union were born seven children, three of whom died in infancy; one daughter, Margaret died in 1892, at the age of 18 years. Three sons survive: William J. of Morrisburg; Joseph of Fort Chippewyan, Alta.; and Oliver of Iroquois; also nine grand children and eight great-grand children.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Fisher took place Saturday, December 5th, from her son's residence to St. James Church, Morrisburg, interment in St. Johns Church cemetery, Iroquois. Ven. Archdeacon C. O. Carson officiated. The pall-bearers were all old neighbors of the deceased, at her own request, namely: L. M. Tanney, Archie Sterling, John Doran, Jeremiah Bamford, Jesse Miller, all of Iroquois and J. C. Eamon of Morrisburg. Floral offerings included: a pillw from W. J. Fisher and family; cross from Oliver Fisher and family, Iroquois; spray from Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Buckingham and Floyd Fisher of Detroit.

The late Mrs. Fisher had many friends among all who knew her. She was an active worker in the church and for the good of the community in which she lived. Although greatly missed by her relatives and friends, they share in the happiness that has been brought to the departed, through the will of God, by removing her from her sufferings, to be rewarded by eternal happiness.

THE LATE MRS. J. A. McKOY

The remains of the late Mrs. J. A. McKoy, who died in Detroit on December 2nd, were conveyed to Morrisburg, Friday, accompanied by Mr. J. A. McKoy, and the funeral took place from the home of their son, Mr. A. McKoy, to Knox Church, on Saturday.

The late Mrs. McKoy, who was in her 67th year, was born in the Township of Williamsburg, where she lived all her life, with the exception of the last few years, when she went to reside with her husband in Detroit. Deceased was of a quiet disposition, and had endeared herself to all her associats by her spirit of unswerving fidelity to her relatives and friends. Surviving are: her husband, of Detroit; one son, Archie, of Morrisburg, and one daughter, Mrs. Cook of Detroit.

Out-of-town friends who attended the funeral were: Mrs. Fred Timleck and Mr. Harry Timleck, Brockville; Mr. Harry Roberts, Mrs Mary Barkley and Miss Winnie Barkley, Montreal; Dugal McMillan, Hugh McMillan, Mrs. D. H. D. McMillan, Miss Isabell McMillan and Mrs. J. H. D. McMillan of Finch.

The floral offerings included:—Pillow and sprays from the family; Sprays from, Mr. and Mrs. J. Keifer; Mrs. Ward; Mrs. Shepp; Mrs. Boomer; Mrs. Millward; Mr. E. H. Hekerlee; Mr. K. V. Hemenway, all of Detroit; cresent from Mr and Mrs. Fred Timlick and Harry Timleck, of Brockville.

MR. F. D. BARKLEY

There passed away at his late residence on Wednesday, Dec. 2nd, an old and highly respected citizen of Dunbar, in the person of Mr. F. D. Barclay. Deceased has reached the advanced age of 91 years, 8 months and 20 days. The late Mr. Barclay was a kind and sympathetic disposition and had many friends. The funeral service was conducted in the Lutheran church on Friday afternoon by the Rev. Theo. Iseler. The large concourse of friends testified to the esteem and respect in which deceased was held.

THE NEWSPAPER BUSINESS

Although it has a list of some 20,000 subscribers, the running expenses of publishing the Farmers Sun for the past year was $5000 more than the revenue. This gives one some idea of the cost of publishing a newspaper; and how carefully it has to be financed. No wonder so many weekly newspapers have gone out of business during the past year.

CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS

Following the usual custom, the Canadian Fire Underwriters' Association is issuing a warning to citizens in general in regard to the hazardous practice of using inflamable draperies, scenery, etc., for Christmas decorations. Displays of this nature, combined with lighting arrangements add very considerably to the ordinary fire risks and a few simple precautions might prevent property loss or death by fire. It is pointed out that all fabrics used for decorative purposes should first be immersed in a solution of commercial ammonium phosphate in the proportion of one pound to one gallon of water. When dried the fabric will then offer considerable resistance to fire. All inflammable material should be hung clear of and not over heating and lighting devices of any kind and electrical circuits should be properly fused and not overloaded by the addition of temporary lights.

PROVINCIAL ELECTION ON PLATFORM OF LOCAL OPTION & GOV. CONTROL

A Toronto despatch says: After many consultations and conversations with members of his party in and out of the Legislature, Premier Ferguson has decided upon the outline of the course to be followed by his Government. It is understood that the Legislature will meet if possible about the last week in January. No contentious matters will be brought up by the Government. Provincial Treasurer Price's budget is designed to be the main course.

There will be no mention of amendments of the O.T.A. or suggestions of change in the liquor situation in the speech from the throne, and during the course of the session the administration will not broach the subject.

A bill, however, outlining a modified system of government control with a restrictive local option feature will be prepared as a platform on which to appeal to the electors in the forthcoming general election.

The skeleton of this measure, as so far tentatively agreed upon, provides that counties and urban municipalities may invoke the Government control system to be provided by local option vote, and every effort will be made to prevent delivery of liquor to or carrying liquor in counties and cities voting dry. Express companies, for instance, will be prohibited from dropping off parcels of liquor in the dry areas.

CASE DISMISSED WITH COSTS

Tuesday, in Cornwall, before his honor, Judge O'Reilly, the case which has long been pending in which Dr. Lyons formerly of Chesterville, sought damages of five hundred dollars against Dr. Brown, for breach of contract, was disposed of when the case was dismissed with costs against the plaintiff. The case arose over a contract entered into between the Drs. Brown and Dr. R. C. Lyons, whereby the latter was taken into partnership with the former. At the termination of the contract by the Drs. Brown, Dr. Lyons claimed that he had not been given sufficient notice of the intention to terminate and entered an action for the above amount. The learned judge after perusing the contract thought it had been carried out in a proper manner and called upon the plaintiffs to produce evidence to the contrary, which was not done to the satisfaction of the judge, when the case was dismissed.

RURAL SCHOOLS CONTEST FOR BEAUTIFICATION

Awards for 1925 to rural schools in Ontario showing the greatest improvement in their school grounds during the past season, are announced by the Federal Department of Agriculture.

Silver trophies, valued at $50 each have been won by Nation Valley School Section No. 5, Winchester; Rittenhouse School, Vineland Station, and Elma School Section No. 2 Listowel. Awards of merit have been granted to School Section No. 1, Wheatley; School Section No. 6, Belwood, and School Section No. 10, Kenilworth.

READY TO SELL POWER TO HYDRO

A special despatch to the Toronto Star from a staff correspondent at Montreal, published yesterday says: "Ontario's fear of power shortage may be dissipated by the realization of the hopes of the Montreal electrical combine headed by Sir Herbert Holt. For the Montreal interests have acquired the right to develop 1,000,000 horsepower of electricity on the St. Lawrence river near the Ontario boundary, and is willing to sell 300,000 or upwards to the Hydro with the expressed approval of Premier Taschereau.

"I told Sir Herbert Holt that a power shortage was looming up in Ontario and that an effort was being made to discover some means of averting it. I asked him if it was physically possible for relief to be had from Quebec sources.

"Yes, he replied without hesitation. "Quebec is fortunate in having more water power within commercial distances than Ontario. We are agreeable to supplying sister provinces, as Premier Tachereau has suggested. The premier would put an export tax on power going out of Canada, but I do not think he would have the tax put on power going into another province. My company has the water rights for the Cedar Rapids, and would gladly turn 300,000 over to Ontario at a reasonable price. The thing is commercially feasible in spite of the distance of about 300 miles to Toronto, but it would be necessary to send large quantities f power at high voltage We would be able to deliver the first instalments of power within two years of the beginning of constructive work."

E. A. Roberts, promoter of the Carillon development for American interests, was also interviewed by the Star's correspondent, who quotes him as saying: "If Ontario wants to buy power we are here to do business. If you can get the Hydro to make an offer, there may soon be some interesting views for your readers about the power we have to sell and the time development will begin

WHY TAKE ANY CHANCES?

Authorized Dealers

RADIOLAS

FREED EISMAN

ATWATER KENT

AND OTHERS

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Complete Installations.

At Right Prices

Terms if Desired

W. H. Fetterly & Co., - Morrisburg.

Ford Car For Sale

One Ford Touring Car in good condition. $250—part cash, balance easy terms. Apply,

D. H. JACKSON, Morrisburg.

How to Fry Steak
Deliciously Tender and Juicy

Heat dry clean skillet until piping hot. Wipe meat fat around inside skillet. Place in steak. After one minute turn. Let sear for another moment then fry slowly till done as desired. Place on hot platter, season, spread with butter and serve. The

NESCO PERFECT OIL COOK STOVE



is ideal for steak frying, also for frying fritters, potato chips, doughnuts, breaded sea foods, or waffles. The high, clean, blue, gas flame rising through the grates directly against the utensils, is intense. This solidly-built stove also quickly turns out an ovenful of baking, or heats a wash-boiler of clothes.

See this Stove Demonstrated

DEALER'S NAME HERE

D. H. JACKSON

PHONE 33 MORRISBURG

BONDS FOR SALE

New issue Ontario Bonds. Price $95.25 per $100. Interest 4 1-2 per cent. yearly. Yield 4.87 and 4.84. Maturing 1947 and 1949.

ARTHUR FLYNN **Morrisburg Ont.**

Kit Kennedy

BY S. R. CROCKETT.

CHAPTER LII.—(Cont'd.)

Presently Lilias moved in her sleep and moaned restlessly. The watcher by the bedside drew back a little into the shadow of the curtain. Then, as she became still, he again approached and, swiftly stooping, glided his hand under the pillow.

He brought out in his hand a withered spray of heather which once had been white. At the sight of it a kind of fury took possession of him. He stamped his stockinged foot on the threadbare carpet, and gnashed his teeth as he tore the dried fibres apart and scattered the dust-like leaf meal upon the floor.

Lilias Mac Walter turned over at the sound, and opened her eyes upon the startling apparition of the anger of her husband.

"Walter!" she gasped, not yet fully awaked from sleep. "Walter!" And could say no more.

And still the men at the window watched with their hands tense upon the chill wood of the window frame. The Classical Master put his hand behind him to feel his revolver easy in his hip-pocket. But without a word, or once removing the terrible fixity of his gaze from that of the woman, Walter Mac Walter backed to the door and so disappeared.

And Lilias lay thus hour after hour, staring at the blank black oblong of the door through which her husband had disappeared, her lips and throat not only parched but desiccated, her brain almost paralyzed, her soul under the influence of such deadly fear that she could not even pray the prayer so familiar to her—the eternal appeal of the sufferer to Him who, sitting at the helm of the Universe, yet permits the suffering to continue. "How long, O Lord, how long?"

But now it was not to be so very long.

The light came clearer. The day broke. It was Lilias Mac Walter's Christmas morning.

* * * *

The morning was Christmas morning over all the world. With the dawn the air had grown keen. The soft breath of the cyclone had quite passed. Glittering frost had fallen with the dropping of the wind upon the hardy hollies and stunted laurels around Baxter's Folly. The snow had not drifted deeply, and especially on a slope so wind-swept as that of Baxter's Ness it was nowhere more than a crust; while save for a wreath or two behind dykes, the edge of the great cliffs which stand out into the German Ocean all the way to Sandhaven were blown wholly clear.

It was twelve of the clock on as fine a December day as ever lighted up the white face of this northern land before life or sound appeared in the rooms occupied by Walter Mac Walter and his wife. Breakfast had been served at nine, but at eleven the dishes had not been touched. For Babbie Mac Gregor, the maid-of-all-work, had given so terrifying an account of the dark-faced man who sat at the table-end crumbling the "dottle" of his pipe upon the tablecloth and among the very dishes, and had growled at her to "let the fire alone for a meddlesome fool" when she went near to sweep up the scattered ashes, that it was thought best to leave everything alone for the present.

Hoggie, who did not seem to have anything to do on Christmas morning, wandered to and fro near the windows of the New House. He was prepared to assert that he was pruning the rosebushes, that is, if any one had asked him what he was finding to do there. But no one took any particluar notice of Hoggie.

The "Auld Hoose" lay apparently untenanted, save for a pew of reek which rose straight up into the windless air. It was so still that when Mrs. Conachar's Brahma rooster crowed suddenly in the yard it brought a trickle of snow sliding down the roof of the stable. Only a low growling sough very far away could be heard, which was the sea restlessly at the foot of Baxter's Heuchs.

Punctually at twelve the door of the New House opened, and a little wreath of snow with a wavy crest, which had been making a Cambridge blue shadow upon itself, collapsed inwards on the mat. Walter Mac Walter held the door open for his wife to pass. And Lilias came out, looking slender and even girlish in her plain black dress outlines against the spotless snow.

The pair turned into the high road together, watched, however, from every window of the inn. The "Auld Hoose" stood blank and silent without apparent observer. Only a black lump sped seaward behind a dykeback where the snow was lying thickest. It consisted of the hunched shoulders of Hoggie Haugh.

"This way!" said Walter Mac Walter, cheerfully.

And his wife turned obediently at his word.

They had not proceeded far, however, when the snow grew deeper in the hollows, and the progress of Lilias became so painful that her husband, who strode on before, waxed irritable and impatient.

"Cannot you go faster than that?" he growled. "Here, take my hand!"

But she shrank from the touch of his fingers and struggled on, sinking to the knees at every step.

"This will never do," he said; "turn back and we will get the mare and trap."

"Here—fellow," he shouted at the entrance of the yard, "where is that drunken scoundrel of an ostler?"

But Hoggie was far out of sight or hearing.

"I will put the beast in myself!" he said, angrily.

And striding from door to door round the yard he soon found the black mare, and began with the strong assured fingers of an expert to harness her.

The dogcart was sheltered in the wide bare house which in its time had held many a snowed-up coach with His Majesty's royal red and gold on the panels. Walter Mac Walter drew it out by the shafts, and had the whole turnout ready as quickly and as neatly as any professional yardman.

"Get in!" The order to his wife came like a military command.

But this was too much for one of the watching contingent behind the blinds of Baxter's Inn. Mrs. Conachar came out at the back door, a silver platter in her hand and a paper folded upon it.

"Will ye be pleased to look at this, sir, before ye gang oot o' my yaird. It is the custom of the hoose!"

"What is this?" The words came gruffly as Walter Mac Walter tied a new knot upon his whiplash.

The account, sir, if your honor pleases!"

Walter Mac Walter erected his head with a certain gesture of surprised contempt.

"I am not a trickster," he said, very proud and high.

"It is a custom o' the hoose, sir," repeated Mistress Conachar, fearless and implacable where money was concerned. Babbie Mac Gregor said afterwards that she was "fair feared to hear her mistress speakin' that gate to him, and the muckle black hyeny lookin' as if he wad hae etten her. Oh, if I had only jaloused!"

"I am going for a little drive with my wife," said Mac Walter. "To look at the view from the cliffs. I am not going to run away!"

"Na, but I dinna ken but your horse micht!" said the stout-hearted landlady, still extending the silver salver.

Babbie remarked that a "reesle-reesle ran up her back like pittin' a clean sark on" at her mistress' words. She "couldna describe it itherwise, but she kenned it was a warnin'!"

Walter Mac Walter pulled a thick wad of bank notes out of his pocket. He selected a couple, throwing them to Mrs. Conachar with scorn, and crying, "There, woman, will that content you?" he helped his wife into the dogcart.

"For the present, sir, I thank you!" replied the landlady, with strictly non-commital curtsey.

"I'll gie him 'Spread the cloth and be done'! Na, na—the black-a-vised gorilla doesna breathe that can say the like o' that to Elspeth Conachar, though her Jeems, puir man, is dead and in his restin' grave thae fourteen years come Martinmas!"

CHAPTER LIII.

BAXTER'S HEUCHS.

During their short drive to the heights of Baxter's Heuchs, Walter Mac Walter talked to his wife as he had done during the first months of their married life. He even pointed out places of interest familiar to him from boyhood. There was Sandhaven itself, glittering in the morning light, a water-color in white and red as the wet tiles took the sun and the warmth beneath melted the thin snow. The smoke was blowing blue and gossamer fine from it. He showed her the fishing boats bending their sails to fare forth from the harbor mouth, and the distant lighthouse, a pillar of cloud by day, of fire by night, rising from the sea as the low sun of winter shone down on the myriad glasses of its crystal crown.

"Now we will go across the fields to the finest view of all! We have not had a holiday like this for a long time!" he said, cheerfully, leaping down and tying the reins to a stone gate-post.

Though the mare had scarcely come half a mile, he slung the bag of oats over her nose, and left her to feed at the entering in of the bare field which divides the high road to Sandhaven from the yet more bald and windswept cliff-edge.

"This way, Lilias," he said, reaching his wife a hand to help her over a great wreath of snow which undulated behind the dyke and rose into a final swirl that pushed a white nose a yard or two through the gate itself.

It was the first time he had spoken her Christian name in kindness for ten years.

She did not reply, but gave him a gloved hand, and they went up the field without a word. A curious kind of amazed apathy had come over her. She even smiled to think how little she cared what should happen to her.

They reached the highest part of Baxter's Heuchs, from which the cliff began to drop, first in a little short slope of bare grey turfage to the brink, and then in a four hundred foot fall, sheer down upon the myriad flashing facets of the restless winter sea.

There was haze to seaward, like the moonlight which dwells in a large opal when you hold it so that the prismatic colors are not seen. The sea was blue and calm beneath, the waves the merest dancing dimplings. But an intermittent heave and growl told that a swell was running far into the caves which undermined the huge headland of Baxter's Heuchs.

Lilias shivered a little. She put the shawl, which she carried across her arm, about her shoulders. She felt somehow that the sea looked chilly.

"Yes, the view is fine," said her husband, looking out underneath his hand, "but I know a spot where you can see the mouth of the Guillemots' Cave, with the sea running straight into it. I have not seen it for twenty years. But I think I can find the place. It should be just by that little pinnacle on which the raven is sitting!"

Lilias shrank back a little, as if unwilling to go any nearer the verge.

"I am tired," she said; "I think I would like to go back to the inn."

"Nonsense," he cried, hilariously, without, however, looking at her. "It is a glorious morning, and I am going to show you all the places I knew as a boy. I remember walking here with——"

He broke off short.

"Give me your hand," he said, abruptly, with a quick change of voice. And he seized her fingers in a grip like a vice.

There was a noise near him, a stone dislodged itself from a crevice and trickled slowly down the bald grey slope. Then with a quickening leap it sped over the utmost cliff edge and fell—fell—fell—far out of sight and hearing into the deep gulf below.

Walter Mac Walter held up his left hand and inclined his ear to listen.

He listened in vain. No splash came up, nor any sound save the low booming from the caverns under.

"Four hundred feet," he said, with a kind of mounting exultation, "four hundred feet—and then!"

They went on, Lilias with her fine boots growing wet and discomfortable as the sharp slats cut them and the snow sifted in. Aterwards it appeared to her strange that at the moment her chief thought was a feeling of regret that she had not put on a stronger pair.

The edge of the cliff was thrown up in a sort of bluff like the crest of a breaking wave. A little wind-worn gallery ran beneath, aided in the task of keeping its position by the original backward thrust of the strata.

Walter Mac Walter had been holding his wife by the arm as they went up the last steep ascent. Now they paused on the very edge. The world seemed suddenly to grow hollow beneath them. And the heart of Lilias—nay, all her body seemed hollow also. Her instinct was to clutch the arm of her companion, and only an intense personal loathing kept her from yielding to it.

"Come here and I will show you the mouth of the Guillemots' Cave!" he cried, in an excited tone.

He almost dragged Lilias to a lower jutting pinnacle. "See," he said, pointing downwards into the gulf with his finger, "they are flying out and in like spirits—like ghosts of the dead, while the sea calls beneath. Four hundred feet! Look—look! They are beckoning us!"

His voice rose to a shriek and he compelled her to look over the verge.

As he did so he loosened his hold on her arm, and appeared to stumble with all his weight against her. She fell forward—outward—downward—and knew no more.

(To be concluded.)

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' Course of Training to young women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and traveling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

Parks Wild Animals Losing Fear of Man.

Each succeeding year's round of tourists bring new expressions of wonderment and surprise at the rapidity with which the wild animals in the Canadian National parks are losing their fear of man. Parks' officials, who administer wild life protective measures, have watched this condition develop and to them it was to be expected, but to the tourist new to the parks the holding up of one's car on a park highway by a band of friendly Rocky Mounain sheep is a novel experience.

Visitors to Rocky Mountains park in Alberta are always sure to have close-up views of mountain sheep and other wild animals at different points on the highways, and bears are frequent visitors to the outskirts of most of the towns in the parks. In the past year or two elk, among the most wary of animals, have been reported to have made their appearance on the golf links at Banff while play was in progress. In the early part of October of this year about fifteen elk trotted out on the fairway of the 13th hole, on their way from the Bow river to the upland forests. These exhibitions of animal friendliness are not confined to Rocky Mountains park. In Jasper park, on the occasion of Sir Douglas Haig's visit in July of this year, two young black bears interrupted the Field Marshall's game by their appearance on the links.

The growth in numbers of wild animals in the parks and the ease with which they may be encountered and photographed is year by year becoming a greater attraction to tourists.

Salt From Sea on Land.

Studies in England contiuned over a period of 26 years show that the sea deposits an average of 36.1 pounds of salt per acre on the land.

"To thine own self be true and it must follow, as night the day, thou cans't be false to any man."

Minard's Liniment for stiff muscles.

CANADA IS TIMBER STOREHOUSE

Great Britain Looks to Dominion for Empire Supply—Afforestation Work in Old Country.

The rapidity with which European countries are realizing that Canada's forest resources are destined to play an increasing part in supplying world needs, and the growing attention being focused on our timber supplies, marketing facilities, methods of conservation, and appalling fire losses were brought out at recent forestry conferences held in France and Great Britain. The mother country, particularly, looks to Canada as the great storehouse of Empire timber. The British Association for the Advancement of Science, one of the largest and most authoritative organizations of scientists in the world, stressed forestry problems at its 1925 meeting at Southampton, England. The special forestry section, which was founded at last years' meeting of the Association in Toronto, Canada, was particularly active and showed promise of developing, in the near future, into one of the strongest constituents of the Association. The Department of the Interior, Canada, was represented at the meetings of this section by Mr. D. Roy Cameron, Assistant Director of Forestry, who during the past season spent some weeks in Europe making a study of forest conditions and methods of conservation.

One of the most noteworthy papers presented before the forestry section of the British Association was given by Lord Lovat, Chairman of the British Forestry Commission, describing the progress in post-war forestry development in the British Isles, and the Commission's plans for the future. The Commission is conducting a very extensive afforestation program and beginning this fall 39,000,000 trees will be planted in Great Britain. By the spring these trees will occupy 22,000 acres of what would otherwise be chiefly waste land. Since it began its work five years ago the Commission has planted 52,500 acres and assisted local authorities and private owners to plant another 50,000 acres, resulting in 184,000,000 new trees in England, Wales, and Scotland. The program spread over ten years provides for the planting of 250,000 acres with 450,000,000 trees.

While accompanying Lord Lovat, Chairman of the Commission, on a tour of inspection, Mr. Cameron saw thousands of acres of plantations covered with Douglas fir and Sitko spruce grown from Canadian seed collected for the British Government by the Forest Service of the Department of the Interior.

As interesting perhaps as the plantations themselves is the development of the "forest holidays" policy of the British Forestry Commission. The intimate correlation of forestry and agriculture is recognized in Great Britain, and in the extensive afforestation projects an opportunity is seen for establishing permanent rural communities dependent on both forestry and agriculture for their livelihood. Accordingly, the Forestry Commissioners acquire agricultural lands adjoining the plantations and lease them on easy terms. The lessees are guaranteed not less than 150 days work per annum from the Commission and have the remainder of the year to attend to their agricultural pursuits. In this way, not only is the farmer sure of a steady cash income to supplement the production of his farm, but the Commission also secures a reliable and interested labor supply.

The number of holdings is of course determined by the labor requirements of the plantation project. The rate of afforestation is so adjusted that planting will continue year by year until such time as the earliest plantations will produce marketable thinnings. The work required to thin these areas will occupy the time of the men no longer needed for planting. Thinning operations are in turn adjusted to last until the timber on older areas reaches maturity and the final crop can be harvested. Following harvesting each area will again be planted.

This forest holdings policy is considered by authorities to be one of the soundest and most feasible "back-to-the-land" movements yet advanced in the British Isles. The supplementing of farm work with forestry labor, paid in cash, enables the holder to bring under agriculture, lands formerly too poor to support a family in Great Britain. The basis of the whole is the treatment of the forest as a crop to be handled in perpetuity, rather than as a mine to be exploited and abandoned.

Have You Tasted "SALADA" H670 GREEN TEA

Those who have used Japan, Young Hyson or Gunpowder Tea will appreciate the superiority of this delicious blend, always so pure and rich. Try it.

CLIPSE FASHIONS

Exclusive Patterns by Hazel Bayne



SMART TWO-PIECE JERSEY COSTUME.

The supple, chic little "jumper" costume that women have taken to their hearts, and which is all embracing for every occasion. If you would be fashionable, you must include at least one made from jersey cloth in your wardrobe. The model pictured here embodies chic and youthfulness in its round boyish collar and long fitted blouse fastened over the hips. The long full sleeves are gathered into narrow bands at the wrist. The skirt, on a bodice top, has a group of plaits at the centre front and a plain back. The blouse, No. 1131, is in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust only. Size 36 bust requires 2 yards 36-inch, or 1⅞ yards 40-inch material. The skirt, No. 1194, is in sizes 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist. Size 28 waist requires 1¾ yards 36 or 40-inch material for the skirt, with 1¼ yards of lining for the bodice top, or with ribbon straps over the shoulders ⅞ yard lining. Each pattern 20 cents.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dressmaker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

Sunken Cities.

An Arab fisherman of Jerba, the "Isle of Lotus Easters," recently returned to the island with a strange tale. He said that bending over the side of his little boat, about five hundred yards from the shore, he had seen what looked like a city at the bottom of the sea. His story was at once investigated by experts. They saw the city under the sea—they could even distinguish the streets.

It is believed that this submarine town is one of the ancient ports of the Phoenicians, and it is hoped that information of the greatest value regarding this people and their civilization will be gained as a result of further investigations. A preliminary survey is to be carried out by aeroplanes, and after that it is probable that divers will explore the sunken city.

Submarine cities exist, or are reputed to exist, in other parts of the world. The Dutch will tell you that several ruined towns are sunk at the bottom of the Zuider Zee, and the legendary city of Vineta is said to lie off the coast of Holstein. On quiet days, so the fishermen of the region will assure you, the tolling of the bells in the spires of its sunken churches may be heard at sea.

The Emerald Isle can also boast of its submarine towns. According to legend, the waters of Killarney and Lough Neagh cover two cities that were famous in the golden age of ancient Irish civilization.

Yet another submarine city famous in legend is said to have stood where the Bay of Douarnez, near Quimper, in Brittany, is now. This city was built below sea-level, and was renowned for its beauty and magnificence. But a certain Princess Dahut, being tired of life and wishing that her sepulchre might be truly royal, opened the sluice gates, thus letting in the water, which overwhelmed both herself and the town.

But the most famous of all sunken cities are those at Atlantis, that lost continent which is said to have stood, long centuries before beginning of the Christian era, between the Old World and the New, and whose splendors, according to one modern theory, are now hidden by the seaweed of the Sargasso Sea.

A Poem Worth Knowing.

"How Sleep the Brave."

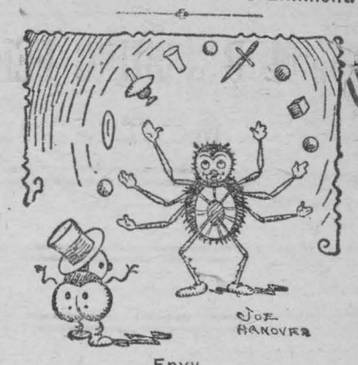
William Collins died in the year that Robert Burns, the Scottish Bard, first saw the light. During the last nine years of his life he was insane.

In view of the fact that the seventh anniversary of the Armistice was celebrated on November 11th, the following exquisite lines have a special interest:

How sleep the Brave who sink to rest,
By all their Country's wishes blest!
When Spring, with dewy fingers cold,
Returns to deck their hallowed mould,
She there shall dress a sweeter sod
Than Fancy's feet have ever trod.

By fairy hands their knell is rung,
By forms unseen their dirge is sung;
There Honor comes, a pilgrim grey,
To bless the turf that wraps their clay,
And Freedom shall awhile repair,
To dwell a weeping hermit there!

When hoarse use Minard's Liniment.



Envy.

Envious Bug — "Oh, shucks, why haven't I got a lot of arms so I can be a great juggler like Mr. Spider."

A Mill Underground.

On account of the intense cold in the Yukon, a Canadian company plans to erect an underground mill for dressing ore from its gold mine.



There is only one Campana's Italian Balm

Makes bad complexions good and good complexions better

Campana's Italian Balm

Because Nothing Else So Beautifies the Complexion.

Sold by Druggists and Department Stores.

BURN LESS FUEL

(Coal, Coke or Wood.)

GET MORE HEAT

Don't let heat go up the chimney! Keep it in the house with the

Little Wonder Fuel Saver

A simple scientific device easily attached to the smoke pipe of your stove, range or furnace. SAVES 20 TO 30 PER CENT. OF THE FUEL. PRODUCES 30 TO 50 PER CENT. MORE HEAT. Holds fire longer. Greatly reduces furnace labor. Absolutely prevents chimney fires. Pays for itself in a few weeks and SAVES MANY DOLLARS EVERY WINTER. Enthusiastically endorsed by over 40,000 users.

Price for 6-inch pipe, $4.00
Price for 7-inch pipe, $5.00
Price for 8-inch pipe, $7.00
Other sizes in proportion.

SEND NO MONEY—pay on arrival. Positive guarantee of satisfaction or your money back. You take no risk. Don't delay. Order TO-DAY.

Reference: Bk. of Montreal, West Toronto Branch

THE LITTLE WONDER FUEL SAVER CO. OF ONTARIO, Dept. T.
2222 Dundas St. W., Toronto 3



BOVRIL puts BEEF INTO YOU

SOLD IN BOTTLES ONLY

RHEUMATC PEOPLE NOW FIND RELIEF

By Driving the Poisonous Acid From the System.

Rheumatism attacks people when the blood is thin and watery or charged up with impurities, thus setting up inflammation of the muscles and joints. Cold, wet weather or sharp winds may start the pains, but the cause is rooted in the blood, and to get relief it must be treated through the blood. As a blood builder and nerve tonic Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are unsurpassed, and for that reason do not fail to give relief to rheumatic sufferers when given a fair trial. Among the rheumatic sufferers who have proved the great value of this medicine is Mr. N. M. Foley, Windsor, N.S., who says:—"My trouble started with a bad cold, the result of working in a heavy rain storm. From that it developed into rheumatism which badly crippled me and kept me confined to bed for upwards of six months. The doctor who treated me did not help me, and every friend who called to see me had something different to advise. Some of these remedies I tried, but with no better results. My legs were stiff from the hips down, and every move I made caused intense pain, and constantly I was growing weaker. Then a friend from Falmouth, who came to see me, asked if I had tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had taken so much medicine without benefit that I was skeptical and said so. My friend, however, had so much faith in the pills that he got me a supply and to please him I began taking them. I had not been taking them long when I began to feel a change for the better, and I gladly got a further supply. Soon I was able to get out of bed and walk around on crutches. Still taking the pills I used in all seventeen boxes, by which time I was a well man and at work every day. Now I always keep a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the house and if I feel an ache or pain I take them, and always with good results. I believe I would still be a bed-ridden cripple but for these pills, and I shall always praise and recommend them."

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

Can You Judge Distances?

If you devote your Saturdays to golfing, shooting, or taking photographs, you have, in all probability, met the problem of judging distances.

Bear in mind these few simple rules, and your difficulty will be lessened. With the naked eye, if you have average sight, you can see the whites of peoples eyes at thirty yards; at eighty yards you can just see their eyes.

When all parts of their body are distinguishable, they are 100 yards away; when the outlines of their faces are just visible, the distance is 200 yards; and when a face appears as a separate dot, you should be 400 yards away.

Six hundred yards away a group of people can be distinguished singly; but at a further distance than this no detail of the human form can be determined. Yet at 1,200 yards you should be able to tell a man on horseback from a man on foot; at 2,000 yards he is simply a dot on the landscape.

The majority of people, too, are unable to determine the wind's velocity. When the smoke from a chimney moves in a straight, vertical column, it means that a one to two-miles-an-hour breeze is blowing. A three-miles an-hour wind will just stir the leaves on the trees.

Twenty-five miles an hour will sway the trunks; at forty, the small branches will break; and it takes a mile-a-minute gale to snap the trunks of big trees.

The Son of a Fisherman.

"Are We goin' to keep him?" asked Bobby, looking at his new baby brother.

"Of course. Why not?" asfied the mother.

"Well, he's so small I thought maybe we'd have to put him back."

Origin of Toasts.

The custom of drinking "toasts" is derived from the ancient religious ceremony of pouring libations to the heathen gods.

Gypsies in the Central States of the U.S.A. are abandoning their caravans for high-powered motor cars, although the occupants still dress much in the traditional gypsy fashions.

WE WANT CHURNING

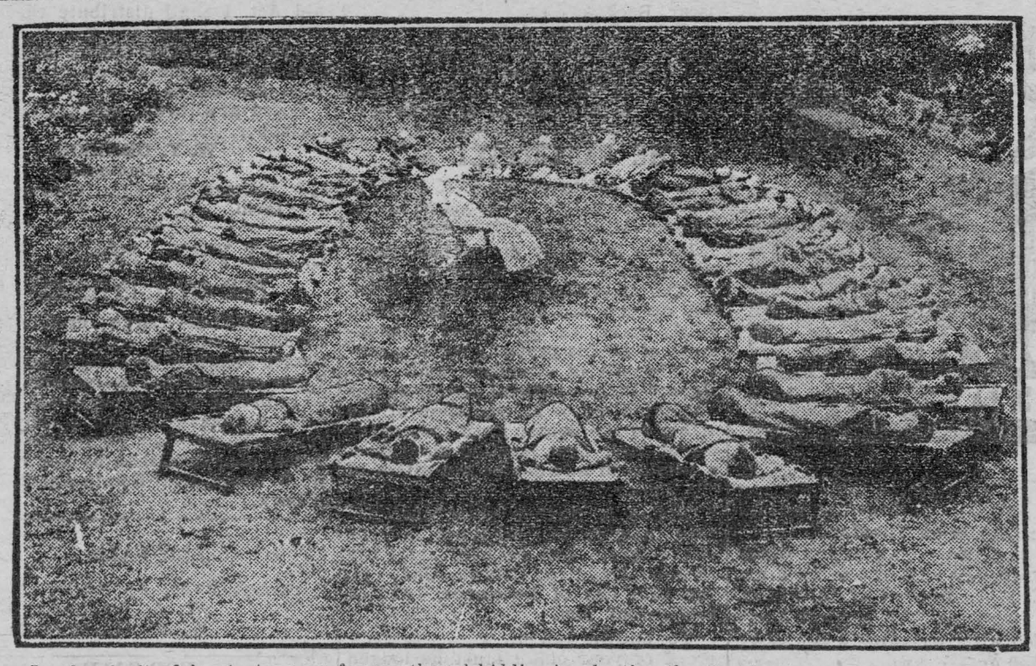
CREAM

We supply cans and pay express charges. We pay daily by express money orders, which can be cashed anywhere without any charge.

To obtain the top price, Cream must be free from bad flavors and contain not less than 30 per cent. Butter Fat.

Bowes Company Limited, Toronto

For references—Head Office, Toronto, Bank of Montreal, or your local banker. Established for over thirty years.



London in its drive to tone up fog-smothered kiddies is adopting the Fresh Air movement, instigated with such success here. The photograph shows a group at Barham House, St. Leonard's.

THE LETTER

Her Own Dead Youth Rose to Plead for Those Others Who Were Still Young.

At thirty Katharine looked what she was—the finished product of machine-made modernism! She had an excellent job. In the business world she was a success, but she had hardened in the process.

Katharine was the sole guardian of her young sister Millie—a brown-haired, dreamy-eyed creature, and withal the only crack in Katharine's hard, bright armor. The child returned the older woman's love naturally enough, but, naturally enough, not in full measure. It had not been Millie's choice that certain sacrifices had been made for her.

Millie was lovable, normal, very romantic, and beautiful. She was essentially the marrying type. Besides, she had always been looked after, and now John wanted to look after her instead of Katharine.

They Must Wait.

But when John broached the subject of marriage, Katharine would not hear of it.

"I shall consent to nothing until after Millie is twenty-one," she said.

Millie was tearful.

"But he's got to go to India for five years, and we wanted to marry before he left!"

Katharine was adamant. She said, to, in a moment of anger, that she did not know how Millie could so easily contemplate leaving her after all she'd done for her. Poor Millie! Poor Katharine! It was a stormy scene. But Katharine stood to her guns.

She remembered suddenly, with a shade of annoyance, that it was only through herself that Millie had known John. He was the brother of someone she had known in the old days.

John was an orphan, too. It had been that partly, perhaps, which had drawn him to Millie. With his brother Jim, he had always lived with an aunt and uncle. Jim had been killed at the age of twenty-three during the war. And now John was twenty-three himself.

He was due to sail at the end of November. Well, he would leave with a heavy heart.

Out of the Past.

Katharine was not surprised to see a letter from John on her plate on the morning of November 11th. He had already made many appeals to her.

It was a short note, but something—another letter—fell from the envelope as she read:

"Dear Katharine,—I was turning out last night and came across the enclosed. It was amongst the last of Jim's things which came home from France. Auntie gave them to me to look over. Somehow I had not cared to do this before, but it is necessary that everything should be cleared up before I go away. I send this as I think you may care to keep it.—John."

She turned to look at the letter. It must have been nearly ten years old. It was written in the round, girlish writing which had been hers long ago. The sight of it made her heart grow cold. She opened it with tentative fingers, and read.

The Wisdom of Youth.

It would be cruel to give that letter here in its entirety—let it suffice to say that there were many crosses at the end of it and it was signed "Kitty." Yet one sentence jumped out at her: "Yes; I've thought hard Jimmy, as I promised you, and we will be married during your next leave. I know we are young, but let us take what the gods give while we may——"

Katharine sat for a long time thinking. She had forgotten that she had ever been foolish enough to scribble kisses at the end of a letter.

And she had often wondered whether he had received her letter. It had not been returned unopened with some of the others. She saw now from the postmark that he must have received it the day before he died.

Ah, well, for them it had been too late! The gods hadn't given them their chance of being young and foolish—or was it just being divinely wise? But these other two?

She turned to the telephone and asked for John's number.

Surnames and Their Origin

HALL.

Variations—Hales, Sale, Sales, Sahl, LaSalle, Lasalle.
Racial Origin—English, French and German.
Source—A locality.

This group of family names, representative of development in three different languages, belongs to that classification of surnames which at first were indicative of the place of residence of the individual, or the locality with which he was connected in the minds of those with whom he came in contact, and who naturally distinguished him from other individuals of the same given name by reference to this.

In England there was the word "hall," the same that we now use in the sense of "public hall," or "great hall." In French there was the word "salle," with approximately the same meaning, but which since has come to be equivalent to "room" with them, and which was introduced into English by the Normans to come down to us as "saloon." In German the word was "sahl," and still is.

Thus the original surnames, with proper prefixes, meant the same thing in the various languages.

Hall, of course, betrays the origin in Anglo-Saxon speech. Hales is sometimes, but not always, a development of this. Lasalle is French, with one of the prefixes incorporated. Sahl is German. Sale and Sales represent an English development of the family name from a French or Anglo-Norman beginning.

POLLOCK.

Variations—Pollock, Poole, Pool.
Racial Origin—Scottish and English.
Source—A locality.

Two forms of this family name while Scottish and traceable in the last analysis to a Gaelic source, are not necessarily to be numbered in the list of the highland clan names.

Pollack and Pollock, like the English forms, Poole and Pool, are purely place names, with the same meaning, except that in the case of the Scottish forms the origin lies mostly in an actual place name, while in the English forms it represents merely the description of a locality.

There is a parish in Renfrewshire, Scotland, named Pollock, and this name is supposed to come from the Gaelic word "pollog," with the meaning of a "little pool" or "pond." It is a safe assumption that the earliest bearers of this family name for the most part came from that parish.

In England any man living near a pool or pond would be likely to have the reference of it attached to his name. Thus, a man named John, who everybody knew lived near such a place, would be distinguished from other Johns by the name "John atte Pool," the "atte" being simply a contraction of "at the." At a later period this "atte" was contracted to "a'." Thus the name wuold become "a'Pool," and finally just "Pool."

Ghosts!

This is a story of a diver who saw two ghosts. He had gone down to the wreck of a large steamer and was crossing the main saloon, when two gray shapes of enormous size came ambling towards him. He did not wait to make notes, but gave the danger signal and was pulled up. Told in the cheerful light of day, it seemed rather a lame story, so another diver went down to see what he could make of it. Toward him also came the ghostly gray shapes. He stood irresolute for a moment and then, going boldly forward, struck his hatchet through—a mirror! The ghosts were only a dim reflection of his own legs, much enlarged, of course, as everything is that a diver sees through the great frontal eye of his helmet.

Minard's Liniment for Chilblains.

CHILDREN LIKE BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Because They Are Tasteless and Are Easy to Take.

One of the strongest points in favor of any medicine for children is that it is so agreeable that the mother does not have to force it down the little one's throat.

Baby's Own Tablets have no drug taste, may be crushed to a powder if desired, and babies like them. They are perfectly safe for they contain no opiate or narcotic. They sweeten the stomach and remove the cause of fretfulness.

Mrs. Arthur Charlebois, Pawtucket, R.I., says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets to be a gentle laxative and a safe remedy for stomach disorders in children. Our little boy had been given harsh cathartics but these tablets worked more effectively without the severe griping. I can recommend them to all mothers of little children."

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



Grounds of Divorce.

"On what grounds did she get her divorce?"

"Chicago, I believe."

Upset stomach, sluggish liver, and acid condition cause bad breath. Seigel's Syrup gets at the cause. Try it and have a wholesome breath. Any drug store.

Duke of Marmalade.

Among the whimsical titles which appear on the pages of national history, few are more apparently frivolous than the Duke of Marmalade, the Count of Lemonade, and the Earl of Brandy. They are, or were, however, real titles bestowed by a genuine monarch on three favorites during the last century.

In 1811 a revolution occurred in Hayti, and Christophe, a Negro, declared himself emperor. Through conspiracy and plot he retained power until 1820, preserving to the last the appearance of a Royal Court, and creating numerous nobility.

Among them were the three mentioned; and far from being instances of the frivolity of the African character, they were names of places, the first two being originally plantations, but latterly towns of some importance.

God With Us.

God so determined even his defeats
That they became his greatest victories.
God made his enemies as a wind to fill
His homeward-rushing sails. Wherever he went
The Lord was with him, and the Lord upheld him.

—Alfred Noyes.



The name "Red Rose" has been a guarantee of quality for 30 years

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The ORANGE PEKOE is extra good. *Try it!*

Hospital for Sick Children.

67 College St., Toronto, 2, Ont.
Christmas, 1925.

Dear Mr. Editor:—

This is the fiftieth year—the semi-centennial of the Hospital for Sick Children. It is the Golden Anniversary of an institution which started out in 1875 with a six-bed equipment to cure children medically of their illnesses and to rid them surgically of their disabilities. Fifty years have passed and the tiny hospital has grown into one of the greatest institutions of its kind in the whole world.

The people of this province demanded this service—and they have made it possible by their Christmas Time gifts. They are rewarded by the knowledge that thousands of Ontario children will grow up into manhood or womanhood blessing the "little blue cots" wherein they were restored and strengthened to play a full part in the battle of life.

To win back health for six thousand boys and girls was the measure of the Hospital's ward-service alone this year. Besides that there were over half a hundred thousand attendances in the Out-Patient Department, where the less serious cases are treated. All this cost a great deal of money, even though the doctors give freely of their skill and the nurses of their care. There is board and lodging and laundry to be provided, besides the best that can be procured in the way of all the medical and surgical supplies required to treat the myriad ailments and accidents to which children are subject.

In order to maintain its high standard of efficiency and also to widen the scope of its service through clinics conducted all over Ontario, the Hospital is compelled to borrow heavily during the year. On the occasion of its fiftieth Christmas an appeal is made to the public for the funds which will allow the Hospital for Sick Children to enter upon its second half-century of service with its courage renewed by a credit balance in the bank.

It is indeed a noble cause which I feel sure you will cordially commend to your readers.

Faithfully yours,
IRVING E. ROBERTSON,
Chairman Appeal Committee.

Note—This Hospital does not receive an appropriation from the Federation for Community Service Drive.

Keep Minard's Liniment handy.

Books for New-Born Babes.

It is curious that English mothers are alone in having no superstitious beliefs regarding methods of preserving their babies from natural or supernatural harm.

Welsh mothers put a pair of tongs in the cradle; Irish mothers pin their faith to the efficacy of a belt made of women's hair and placed round a child.

Roumanian mothers tie red ribbons round the ankles of their children to preserve them from harm. Swedish mothers always place a book under the head of a new-born infant so that it may be quick at learning to read. Money is placed in its first bath to guarantee its wealth in the future.

In Spain every infant's face is brushed with a pine-tree bough to bring good luck.

GENUINE ASPIRIN PROVED SAFE

Take without Fear as Told in "Bayer" Package

BAYER

Does not affect the Heart

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-five years for

Colds	Headache
Neuritis	Lumbago
Toothache	Rheumatism
Neuralgia	Pain, Pain

Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100.

CHILBLAINS!
Wash the feet with warm water and rub with Minard's. Quickly stops the pain.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

SHIP US YOUR POULTRY, GAME, EGGS, BUTTER AND FEATHERS
- WE BUY ALL YEAR ROUND -
Write today for prices - we guarantee them for a week ahead
P. POULIN & CO. LIMITED
Established over 60 Years
36-39 Bonsecours Market — Montreal

Masks.

We go about behind our masks
Of modern thoughts and modern tasks;
And finally, when all are done,
We wear a very ancient one.

—Precott Hoard.

Young Grandmothers.

A "youngest grandmother" record was set up years ago by a Lady Child of England, who was only 27 when she nursed her first grandchild. She herself was a mother at thirteen.

Stamp Trade Highly Organized.

Paris has long been a cosmopolitan gathering place of stamp collectors from everywhere in the world. The stamp trade in Paris is so thoroughly organized that it even has a curb market.

Eel That's Not An Eel.

The electric eel, the most powerful of electric fishes, is not an eel but a close relative of the sucker or carp.

The meaning of "Iconoclas" is "a breaker of images"—that is, one opposed to idol worship.

Either Kind Stops Coughs

Buckley's Mixture "Strong" or "Modified" will stop your cough or cold. Buckley's "Strong" is the same efficient remedy you have used before. Buckley's "Modified" differs in taste only. Made for those who find medicines distasteful, particularly the children.

Both Mixtures act like a flash on coughs, bronchitis or any affection of throat, chest and lungs.

75c—40 doses

BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE "STRONG" OR "MODIFIED"

W. K. Buckley, Limited
142 Mutual St., Toronto 2 207



Why Suffer With Itching Rashes

When a warm bath with Cuticura Soap and application of Cuticura Ointment will afford immediate relief and point to permanent skin health in most cases when all else fails.

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

THE STAR ETERNAL

By Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Arnold

God's hand held out the brilliant Star
That shone o'er Bethlehem's plain,
And Herod's hand could never mar
That Star for greed or gain.
God overthrew King Herod's plan,
For God is God and man is man.

God safely led the three Wise Men,
He kept the Star so bright,
This surety stands to-day as then;
God holds no flickering Light,
A steady, never failing Star
Shines out for us just where we are.

God's hand holds out this steady light,
It is His Holy Word,
That guides the soul of man aright,
To Christ our living Lord.
The Star that never shall grow dim,
The guiding Star that leads to Him.

By man 'twould oft be torn apart,
And to the ground be hurled,
But it is part of God's great Heart,
He gave unto the World—
The Star of Peace, and Truth, and Love,
That shineth from His Throne above.

God's Star has shone through ages past,
None could destroy its power,
'Twill shed its beams while worlds shall last,
A light no man can lower.
His hand is holding it so high,
It shines across the scoffers sky.

Our eyes have seen this wondrous light,
We follow in its trail,
'Twill guide us through the darkest night,
Our faith must never fail.
God holds our Star, 'Twill ne'er grow dim,
The radiant Star that leads to Him.

BOUCKS HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Utman spent Tuesday with the latter's grandmother Mrs. Ann McMartin, who is ill.

Mrs. Maria Canfield of Whitehall, N.Y., returned to her home after spending some time with her brother Mr. Peter Hill.

Mrs. J. B. Barkley spent Tuesday afternoon with friends at Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew McMillan spent Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Utman.

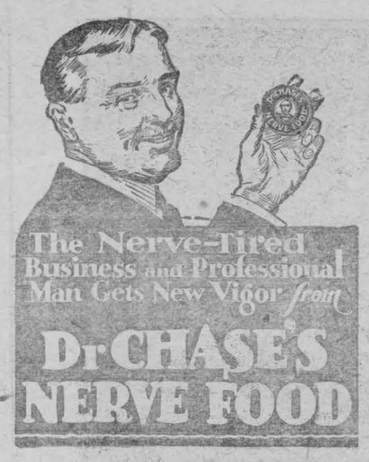
Mr and Mrs. Nathaniel Merkley and children Gladys and Dorothy were the guests of Mrs. Alex Hess on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Utman spent Wednesday evening at Mr. J. M. Merkley's, Dunbar.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clark visited Mr. and Mrs. Jim Clark on Tuesday.

Miss Gladys Merkley spent Tuesday afternoon with Miss Elma Beckstead.

Mrs. Florence Connell returned to her home in Cortland, N.Y., after spending a few weeks with relatives here



Mr. J. A. Barkley, Mrs. Albert Utman and son Keith visited at Mr. Roy McIntosh's on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Nath. Merkley spent Thursday with the latter's uncle Mr. Wm. Bigford of Inkerman.

Mr. Elton Barkley arrived home on Friday after spending a few months in the West.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Barkley spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs Gordon Render, Iroquois.

Miss Luvia McMillan spent the week end with friends at Morrisburg

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hill visited the latter's sister, Mrs. Briggs McIntosh on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hill, Mr. J. B. Barkley, Mr. Wm. Lane, Miss Evelyn Lane, and Miss Audrey Froats spent Friday evening at Mr. Oscar Beckstead's.

Mr. and Mrs John Clark spent Sunday with the latter's sister Mrs. Wm. Servage of Berwick.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Carr spent Sunday with relatives at Glantley.

THE BANKRUPTCY ACT

In the estate of FRANK FENTIMAN operating The Morrisburg Lumber Mills, authorized assignor.

Notice is hereby given that Frank Fentiman, operating under the name of The Morrisburg Lumber Mills, did on the 3rd. day of December, 1925, make an authorized assignment of all his property for the general benefit of creditors, and that Horace Pratt, Official Receiver, has appointed me to be custodian of the estate of the debtor until the creditors at their first meeting shall elect a trustee to administer the estate of the debtor.

Notice is further given that the first meeting of creditors in the above estate will be held at 229 Jackson Building, Ottawa, Ont., on the 15th day of December, 1925 at two o'clock p.m.

To entitle you to vote thereat, proof of your claim must be lodged with me before the meeting is held.

Proxies to be used at the meeting must be lodged with me prior thereto.

And further take notice that if you have any claim against the debtor for which you are entitled to rank, proof of such claim must be filed with me within thirty days from the date of this notice, for from and after the expiration of the time fixed by subsection 8 of section 37 of the said Act, I shall distribute the proceeds of the debtor's estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which I have then notice.

Dated at Ottawa, this 7th day of December, 1925.

W. Y. DENISON,
Custodian,
229 Jackson Building, Ottawa, Ontario. bc

INVEST YOUR MONEY AT 7 PER CENT. INTEREST

FOR SALE—Large double brick dwelling, modern conveniences, desirable location, showing a return of 7 per cent. on the investment. Don't be satisfied with 3 per cent. when your savings may earn a larger revenue. Particulars regarding price, terms, etc., furnished by applying to W. B. Cross, Real Estate Agent, Morrisburg.

FOR SALE

Talman Sweet Apples for sale.
W. A. VanAllen,
ap R. M. D., Morrisburg.

FOR SALE

A beautiful McLaughlin Road Cart almost new. Cheap for quick sale.
Rev. J. D. MacKenzie,
ap Morrisburg.

WOOD FOR SALE

A quantity of Tamarack Bush on lot 13, 3rd Concession of Williamsburg, by the acre; also dry Tamarack stovewood for sale by the cord.
hp S. SALMON

WHEN IN NEED OF A SOUND INVESTMENT

Give me a call—none but the best handled. Local Agent for A. E. AMES & CO., Toronto—Bonds and Debentures. Also Fire, Life and Accident Insurance.

A. H. HUNTER,
Morrisburg, Ont.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Montreal, Detroit and Chicago—
Leave Montreal 10 a.m. (International Limited) and 11 p.m. daily; 10 p.m. except Saturday.
Montreal, Niagara Falls, Buffalo—
Leave Montreal 10 a.m. (International Limited) and 11 p.m.
Trains leave Montreal 9.25 a.m. daily except Sunday; also 10.45 a.m, 5.00 p.m., 7.00 p.m. and 11.30 p.m. (through sleeping car to Buffalo on latter train).
Montreal—Quebec—
daily. Parlor and dining cars on day trains and drawing room compartment sleeping cars on night trains.

K. M. McGANNON.
J. F. MYERS.

Cream, Eggs, Poultry

We want your shipments of
CREAM
NEW LAID EGGS & POULTRY
OF ALL KINDS

Highest market prices paid and returns made promptly.
Wire, write or phone for prices.
MOUNT ROYAL CREAMERIES Ltd.
590 Mary Ann St., East,
MONTREAL

I DO WANT TO GO TO BUSINESS SCHOOL

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

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

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

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

CORNWALL
COMMERCIAL
COLLEGE
Cornwall Ontario

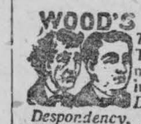
SCOTCH COAL AND WOOD

Screened Scotch Coal, del[ivered] any place in town at short notice. Also Dry, Hard and Soft Wood on hand at all times.

J. HARTLEY,
LOCK ST. MORRISBURG
Phone No. 99

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

Brick dwelling, centrally located, with all modern improvements, and in good state of repairs.—A fine home. Apply,
tf ARTHUR FLYNN.



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

R. F. LYLE

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Etc.
Solicitor
For the Village of Morrisburg
Barry Block, Main St.
Morrisburg Ont.
Private Money to Loan.

IRWIN HILLIARD, K. C.

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Etc.
Solicitor for the Bank of Montreal
Morrisburg, Ontario.
Company, Government and Private
Money to Lend.

ARTHUR FLYNN

BARRISTER, ETC.
MORRISBURG — ONTARIO

COAL

STOVE AND NUT COAL
All coal screened and full weight guaranteed.
M. J. CASSELMAN.

BREAD

IS YOUR BEST FOOD
Eat More of It
But be sure you eat the best
TRY FAGAN'S
For Bread and Pastries

Fagan's Bakery
Lock Street



Any Ford model may be purchased on easy payments from your local authorized Ford dealer. The moderate down payment entitles you to take immediate delivery of your car and you can pay for it at your convenience during the year.

Your local Ford dealer will gladly show you the Ford Christmas Gift Certificate which enables the giver of a Ford to announce the gift in the most fitting manner. Delivery can also be arranged for any desired time on Christmas morning.

SEE YOUR NEAREST AUTHORIZED FORD DEALER

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

WILLIAMSBURG

Miss Violet Trickey spent last week visiting friends in Winchester.

Mrs. Norman Barkley and Miss Lydia Robinson were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bertram Whitteker last Friday.

Mrs. (Dr.) Simon Casselman and son Bernice, and Miss Maude Casselman of Sault Ste. Marie were called home this week on account of the serious illness of their mother, Mrs. Almeda Casselman, who at the time of writing is growing gradually weaker.

Miss Kathleen McIntosh spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Willis McIntosh.

Miss Muriel Smith spent last week end with Miss Margurite Marcellus of Dundela.

The Misses Luvia and Ida Merkley are visiting Miss Kathleen McIntosh this week.

A message has just arrived from Brinston that the Comedy Drama "Where the Lane Turns" by the Brinston Dramatic Club, under the auspices of the Williamsburg Womens Institute, has been postponed until a later date on account of the illness of one of the company.

On Tuesday evening of this week a reception was held in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Morenead's recent marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Whitteker. About 150 neighbors and friends were present and everyone enjoyed themselves immensely. On this occasion, the bride and groom were the recipients of many beautiful and useful gifts. After lunch and ice cream were served the evening was spent in games and dancing, and the company dispersed in the wee small hours wishing the new couple a long and happy wedded life.

The Womens Institute regrets very much having had to postpone the play billed for Wednesday, December 9th, but owing to illness of one of the important players the Brinston Dramatic Club was unable to appear.

CHURCH ROAD

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dafoe and baby Jean, spent Friday with friends at Mariatown.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bowman of Glen Becker were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wells and family of Hoasic passed through here on Friday enroute to Aultsville

Mr. and Mrs. Bernie Gillard and baby Clarence of Wales spent last Thursday with Mrs. Isiah Shaver.

Messrs. Stanley and Hugh McIntosh of Williamsburg were recent callers in this vicinity.

Dr. and Mrs. M. W. Locke were in this vicinity the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Milfred Swerdfeger spent Sunday evening with friends at Riverside.

Mr. Theodore Barkley spent Sunday at Mr. Jeff Swerdfeger's.

Mrs. George E. Styles is quite ill at present.

A large number attended the sale at Mr. Durant's on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Beckstead of Cedar Grove were Monday guests at Mr. J. J. Styles'.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey H. Barkley of Glen Becker spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Murray Styles.

Ven Archdeacon Carson visited the Geo. E. and J. J. Styles homes on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barkley of Boucks Hill spent Wednesday at Geo. E. Styles'.

A large number attended the funeral services of the late Mrs. Geo. E. Styles at Trinity Memorial Church, Riverside, on Thursday.

AULTSVILLE

Mrs. Wm. Foxton of South Mountain spent the afternoon with her brther Mr. Geo. Beckstead last Saturday.

Mr. S. Herriman of Elma spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Orval Beckstead.

Mr. Robert Casselman of Glen Becker spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Beckstead

Mrs. Speck of Ottawa is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Sinclair at Sunnyside.

Mr. James Young, Osnabruck Centre spent a day last week at Mr. James Sampson's.

Mr. Wesley Reddick, who has been employed for the past few weeks at Williamsburg, returned home last week.

The Christmas meeting of the W. M. S. of Trinity United Church was held at the home of Mrs. Wesley Reddick on Wednesday with over 20 in attendance A splendid program had been prepared by the programme committee and was fully carried out. The new year meeting will be held at the Parsonage on the second Wednesday of January.

Mr. George Beckstead spent a few days last week with friends at Chesterville and Winchester.

Mrs. Orval Beckstead returned home last Saturday from the Cornwall General Hospital where she was a patient for a couple of weeks.

Mrs Catharine Dafoe is spending the week in town with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Brownell and Mr. Roy Brownell spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. W. Loucks and family, Second Concession.

Miss Edna Hanes of the I.H.S. spent the week end here at her parental home.

Miss Muriel Stewart spent the week end at the Parsonage, Finch.

Mr. Arthur Ault returned home Tuesday morning after spending the Summer on one of the boats.

Mr. Robert Elliott is home for the Winter after the Summer spent on the St. Lawrence and Great Lakes.

New radio sets have been installed at Messrs. I. H. Beckstead's, J. Moss and Miss J. Lount's There's music in the air.

Those who attended the lecture given in the United Church Tuesday evening by Rev. (Dr.) Smith of Toronto, a returned Missionary from Honan, China, and India, were treated to one of those rare evenings which only come to us occasionally. Those who did not attend were the loosers. Dr. Smith spoke from the heart and from experience as well, having served a term of 8 years in China and several years in India. Dr. Smith is making a tour of the Glengarry and Ottawa Presbytery in the interests of Missions and while in town Dr. Smith was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hanes.

The allocation of $1000 for the Aultsville Circuit United Church has been over subscribed, all three appointments coming up well on the Maintenance and Extension Fund.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Dafoe and daughter Mary are visiting the former's daughters, Mrs. Ostler and Mrs Wm. Boals at Sandtown.

Miss Gladys Diggin who has spent the past couple of years at Mr. F. Markell's, has gone to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Loucks and Miss Ketha Hanes spent Tuesday in Cornwall.

Mr. Ausley has so far recovered as to be able to return to his home.

Mr and Mrs. Frank Jarvis spent Sunday evening at W. F. Baker's.

COLQUHOUN

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Watson and children spent Sunday with friends at Finch and Berwick.

Mr. Joe McMahon and Mr. Lyman Ault of Finch and Mr. Chas. Ault, and Master James Thomas of Berwick spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Watson.

Mr. Sam Kyle spent Friday at Chesterville.

Quite a number from here attended the sale held at Hoasic on Monday

Miss Hilda Gallinger spent the week end at her parental home.

Mr. George McMahon returned home after spending some time with his sister Mrs. Jim McKee. of Mountain.

GRANTLEY

Mrs Ed. Perrault has returned home after spending some time with friends at Brockville and Iroquois.

Mr. and Mrs. George Johnston and family of Chesterville spent Monday at Mr. Wm. Merkley's.

Mr. and Mrs. Don. Carr spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Myers.

Mrs. Tom Carr is on the sick list and we hope for a speedy recovery

Mrs. Jas. Wallace and Mrs. Howard Beckstead is spending a few days with Mrs. Frank Carr, Lisbon, N.Y.

Miss Vera Merkley and Miss Vera Barkley of Dunbar were Sunday guests of Miss Wilda Beckstead.

Mr. F. Kirk of the West spent one day with Mr. Arthur Becksted.

Mr. John Dunbar has returned home from the hospital and is improving slowly.

Don't forget the concert in the church the 18th of December.

WINCHESTER SPRINGS

Mr. and Mrs. H. Middagh and son Burten from Brockville spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. L. McIntosh.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Shaver and family from Prescott spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Shaver and Mrs. Mable Allison.

Mr. David Salter attended the funeral of the late Mrs. James Fisher held at the home of her son at Morrisburg, Saturday.

We are pleased to learn Mr. Hector Munroe is convalescing from his recent illness.

Dr. P. McLaughlin, Mr H. Nesbitt and Mr. E. McIntosh accompanied Mr. Earl Munroe to Cornwall Hospital Sunday Mr. Munroe remained for an Ex-ray examination.

Mrs. Hector Munroe attended the funeral of her grandmother held at Morrisburg, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold J. Casselman spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dukelow at Spencerville.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Nesbitt are spending some time with their daughter here.

Miss Eleda Timmins returned to her home in Inkerman after spending some time with her cousin, Miss Keitha Bailey and other relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barcley from Spencerville spent Sunday with his parents here.

This community extends sympathy to Miss Earl Munroe in the death of her grandmother.

Miss K. Bailey is spending a few days this week with her cousin at Inkerman.

Mr. and Mrs. Orren Casselman and Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Casselman spent Tuesday at Mr. Wm. Durant's, Chesterville.

PAYNE VALLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Rombough and son of Newington spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Will Meldrum.

Mr. Rupert McIntyre who went to Cornwall last week for an operation for appendicitis is doing nicely and we hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh were callling on friends at Newington on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Clifford Eligh spent Monday with his parents at Newington.

Mrs. George Brownell and Miss Della Brownell of North Valley were calling at Mr. George Eligh's on Saturday.

Mr. Donald Shaver and family spent Tuesday at Cornwall hospital with Mr. Rupert McIntyre who is ill.

Mrs. Finley Campbell, Miss Mary Cameron attended the bazaar at Avonmore Thursday.

Mr. Edwin Ault and son Lyman of Finch and Mr. Walter Watson of Colquhoun spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh.

Mrs. Finley Campbell and son Donald spent the week end with friends at Avonmore.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brown of North Valley spent one day last week with their daughter, Mrs. Finley Campbell.

GLEN BECKER

We understand our neighbor, Mr. Merton Saddlemire installed a new Radio in his home last week.

Mr. avid Froat of Froatburn is spending some time with his sister, Mrs. George Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Iden Whitteker and Miss Glenna of Elma were recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Casselman.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Saddlemire spent Wednesday of last week at the home of Mr. George A. Beckstead, Aultsville.

Mrs. Thomas Reddick spent Tuesday of this week at Morrisburg.

Quite a number from here attended the sale held at Daniel Durant's Hoasic, on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Dalton Saddlemire and children spent one day last week with the latter's cousin, Mrs. H. Holmes at Winchester.

Mr. Charles Watson is spending a few days this week with friends at Aultsville and Farrens Point.

Mrs. Howard Saddlemire spent Wednesday afternoon last with friends at Iroquois.

Mrs. R. Empey returned to her home here after spending a week with her son Mr. Ralph Empey, Williamsburg.

Visitors at Mr. D. Saddlmire's on Sunday last were::: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Merkley and baby Joyce and Mrs. Wm. Merkley, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Vincent and Master Garfield and Miss Gillis, Mr. Roy Watson and sisters of Winchester.

COLQUHOUN

Recent visitors at Mr. L. Black's were: Mr. and Mrs Earl Droppo and children of Archer, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Colquhoun and Mr. Fergus Kirk, Three Hills, Alberta.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Black and son Grant and the Misses Dorothy and Edith spent Thursday in Cornwall.

Mr. Jim Wallace spent Sunday at Mr. Charlie McMillan's.

Mr. Earnest Bell, engaged on the Ballentyne Stock Farm, left Saturday for his home in England

Mrs. Charlie Marselis and Miss Dorothy spent Tuesday at Mr. S. A. Kyle's.

MOREWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McConnell and Mrs. E. T. Munharvey spent Tuesday with friends at Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs, Orrin Dillabough and son Ralph spent Tuesday at Ottawa.

Mrs. A. B. Allison spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. H. Allison at Smiths Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fetterly and daughter spent Sunday at Mr. Seeley's.

Mrs. Mason of South I... the week end at her pa...

The Misses Eva Reve... Faulkner spent the week ... friends at Ottawa.

Mr. Earl Gordon is spending a few days with friends at Cushing, Que.

The CANADA ACCIDENT & FIRE ASSURANCE COMPANY

has been established nearly forty years and is the oldest Canadian Company transacting all lines of Fire and Casualty Insurance During this time claims of over One Million Dollars have been paid to Canadian Policy-Holders. Each policy carries the guarantee of Two Hundred and Twenty-five Million Dollars on Assets. We welcome an opportunity to serve you in any of our ... ments.

S. S. NO. 14, WILLIAMSBURG

Sr. IV—Phyllis Hanson 40 percent.; Russell Sutton ab., for some exams

Sr. III—Hugh Barkley 66 per cent. Ethan Algire 57; Edwin McIntosh 52; Aden Hanson 50; Lyle Johnston 48; Hilda Merkley 41; Cecil Garlough 32; Hilda Price and Floyd Whitteker 28; Harold Algire and Bernard Whitteker, ab.

Jr. III—Clova Barkley 73, Ellen Algire 56; Rose Johnston 54,, Ruth Barkley 53, Gertie Merkley 41, Reginald Duffield 35.

No. enrolled 26.

Average attendance 24.55

R Robinson.

S. S. NO. 16, MATILDA

For the Fall Term. The marks denote percentage.

Sr IV—Ethel Hanson 75; Phil. Strader 74; Olive Cook 65; Ella Beckstead 52; absent for three examinations.

Jr. IV—Laura Johnson 67; Ruth Strader 61; Olive Strader 51; Ivan Casselman 40.

Sr. III—Mason Hanson 34.

Jr. III—Olive Warren 50; Acil Cook 42; Will Johnson 32; Mahlon Beckstead, 31 (absent for three examinations.)

Jr. II—Doris Strader 65; Florence Sipes 54;

Class I—Lawrence Johnson, Wil... Lyell Strader, Arthur ...mstrong Rosie Arm... Frama...kstead. ... Anll, Teacher.

... his mother ... at Boucks Hill recently.

Mr Miles Marcellus spent Saturday at Ottawa.

A few of our young folks spent a pleasant evening at Mr. James Knights recently.

Mrs. U. Marcellus and Mrs. Ellery Merkley spent Sunday evening with Mrs. Miles Marcellus.

Mr. Percy Barclay of Massena, and Mr. and Mrs. Theron Harper of Ogdensburg, attended the funeral here on Friday.

Guests at Mr. Athaden Barkley's for the week end and Sunday were, Mr. and Mrs. James Cunningham, Gladys and Edna, Mrs. J. Barclay, Mr. and Mrs George Hill and little May, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Barclay and Ena and Marcellus Hollister.

Miss Velma Wood and Gladys Marcellus spent Sunday at Kenneth Woods', Bethune Bush.

Mrs. Luella Colquhoun of Chesterville spent the week end with her sister Mrs. Miles Marcellus.

Mr and Mrs Lee Casselman and baby Carl spent Sunday at Mr. Geo. K. Casselman's.

Your Dealer says
No Pie can be Better than its Crust~ use
PURITY FLOUR

If your pie-crust isn't always what you would like it to be, don't blame the recipe, or the oven—chances are it's the flour that's wrong.

Purity Flour, milled from the finest hard wheat, silk sifted and oven tested, is fully worthy of your talent for baking.

With Purity Flour you can always make flaky, golden-brown, delicious tasting pie-crust. Ask your favorite retailer.

PURITY FLOUR
For all your baking

Get the PURITY COOK BOOK
Send 30c in stamps for the Purity Flour 180 - page Cook Book Sent Postpaid.

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS Co., Limited Head Office: TORONTO
Branches from coast to coast.
7

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Stops a Cough Quick as that - SNAP!
Dr. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE

Buy Your Christmas Gifts of Furniture -- at -- W. Marsh & Son's

* * * *

Our Stock was never more complete than now, and we are offering SENSATIONAL BARGAINS for the CHRISTMAS BUYERS

Hall Mirrors and Settees $10. to $25.00.
Fire Place or Dining-room Mirrors $10.00 to $20.00
Fancy Chairs and Rockers from $5.00 to $50.00.
Bridge and Parlor Lamps from $5.00 to $25.00.
Why not a Victrola—a small payment down and a year to pay the remainder.
See our Consolee model Combination Radio and Phonograph for $97.50. Other Victrolas from $37.50 to $150.
Victor Records, double sided. Our record order will be sent December 15th, and records can be ordered now for Christmas at 55c and 75 cents each.
Childrens' Doll Carriages, Wheel Barrows, Kiddie Cars, Sleds, Doll Beds, Scooters, etc., all at reduced prices.
See our Smokers from $2.98 to $15.00.
Library Tables from $10.00 to $28.00.
Our new stock of Congoleum and Linoleum Rugs, all sizes, and at reduced prices for Christmas.

Two Chesterfield Suites, regular $250. Your choice for $135.00. Large Chesterfield, large wing on chairs and fireside chair; Marshall Cushions, upholstered in Mohair or Tapestry. — STORE OPEN EVENINGS.

* * * *

W. Marsh & Son

PHONE 11 MORRISBURG, ONT.

Phone 116—Hours10-12 a.m.; 2-5 p.m.; 7-8 p.m.

Stewart, Ford D.C., Ph. T.D.
CHIROPRACTOR
VICTORIA STREET — MORRISBURG, ONT.

Electronic Reactions of Abrams
Iridiagnosis — Dietetics — Urinanalysis
No matter what your condition, consult me.
CONSULTATION FREE

At the Old Stand

PRICES FOR WEEK DECEMBER 14th, 1925.

5 Roses Flour $5.00 per bag.	Oats, per cwt. $2.00.
Toble Corn Meal $5.00 per bag.	Corn, per cwt. $2.10.
Buckwheat Flour, 4 lbs. for 25c	Gluten per cwt. $2.10.
Rolled Oats 5c per pound.	Oil Cake Meal, per cwt $2 70.
Dairy Salt, 50 lb. bag, 85 cents	Pi Chow, per cwt. $2.50.
Ice Cream Salt, per bag, $1.00	Barley Meal, per cwt. $2.25.
Coarse Salt per bag $1.00.	Dairy Meal, per cwt. $2.00
Scratch Feed, per bag $2.60.	Shoemacher Feed per cwt. $2.00
Laying Mash, per bag ..$3.50.	Bran $1.60
Oyster Shell, per bag ..$1.50	Shorts $1.70
Grit, per bag $1.40.	Middlings $2.05
Charcoal, per ba $4.00.	Hominy $2.15
	Corn Meal $2.25

WANTED--Quantity of good bags.

W. S. L. MERRILL & SONS
AT YOUR SERVICE MORRISBURG, ONTARIO
PHONES: Office 39· Residence 104.

YOUR NEXT SUIT

Come ...d make your choice as to Style, Fit and WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED

Frank Stewart, MERCHANT TAILOR
MORRISBURG, : : : ONT.

The Little Clockmaker's Adventure

BY OTTO FEIRMANN.

The Germans were marching on Paris. Already there were rumors in the city that French cannon had been taken at Beauvais and Gisort, to the northeast of the city, and gossip had it that those very guns were presently thundering [illegible] walls of the city. [illegible] sorrow and [illegible] and of [illegible] we Germans in the city.

Most of my countrymen had left Paris when war became a certainty, and many more had emigrated at the warning of the two governments, but I was not able to go at the time, being ill in the hospital of St. Michel. When I recovered from my illness it was too late to go, for the lines of the military were drawing closer about the environs and railroad communication was practically cut off.

Besides, although I was born in Berlin, I had lived in Paris since I was 14 years old, and I had built up a generous trade as a clockmaker. I was widely known to persons of wealth and standing, who would gladly vouch for my character, and I had nothing to fear from the authorities. Although in my heart I was in sympathy with the Fatherland, I was physically not fit for service in the field, and I am sure that I could have fought only half-heartedly against the people from whom I had been making a comfortable living.

But as the German lines converged and began to contract around the French capital like a giant rubber band, the people of the city grew to hate the Germans in their midst more and more. As I passed through the streets, bent on business, I saw surly glances cast at me, and flushed, excited Frenchmen jostled me, then started after me, trying to pick a quarrel. At the corners and on the boulevards groups of men and women gathered, and as I passed them I could hear them denouncing the Prussians and all the brood of Bismarck. Insults would be hurled at me and I must stand for them, for a man could not live a span of seconds against the mob that would have fallen on him.

Here and there about the city riots broke out, and several Germans were badly mauled, but the gendarmes broke up these fights before they resulted fatally. Gendarmes and soldiery were vigilant, always preventing bloodshed, and protecting us who had harmed the French in no manner save by the fact that we were Ger- But the rage of the rabble [illegible]dered, although it dared not [illegible]ak forth into flames, and as bul[illegible]tin after bulletin of discouraging news came from the front the mutterings grew louder, the attacks more bold and the police and soldiers were more sorely put to it to preserve order. Shops throughout the city were being closed, the windows boarded up and the Germans were barricading their stores and homes and keeping off the streets.

I lived in the rear of my little shop in the Rue de la Cherche, and, like others, I gave over trying to conduct my business, and boarded up the windows of the store. I cooked my own meals in those days, and so I laid in a big store of provisions to be ready for the time when I could not venture on the streets at all. I had lived thus for a day and a half when an old Frenchman for whom I had done a great deal of work called on me and advised me to go to the house of some of my friends, where I should not be all alone.

I decided to take his advice, and that night, after boxing up and packing away much of my valuable stock, I started on my way to the home of a friend who lived in the neighborhood of St. George's Church. In the streets I encountered many groups of ill-looking men and women, who regarded me with no friendliness. I paid no attention to them and hurried on my way, keeping close to the walls of the houses. When I reached the Conseil de Guerre I found a small mob collected, and a wicked-looking fellow was addressing them.

I tried to slip round the corner of the tomb-like building without attracting any attention, but just as I thought I was safe the orator spied me.

[illegible]ng, skinny finger was lev[illegible] of the skulking Ger[illegible] man in French. "He [illegible] on us now. It is such as he [illegible] his breed who will turn our city over to the brutal Prussians."

More, he said, but I did not hear it. A woman who was near me had aimed a knife blow at my chest, but I dodged it and managed to wrench the weapon from her.

"See!" shrieked half a dozen voices. "He fights women and children!"

"Down with the murderer! He has a knife!"

The air was filled with such cries and threats, and a score of hands reached out for me. Into the Rue de Four I rushed, hatless and my coat torn half from my body. The mob was howling at my heels. I ran as I had never run before, and for a space I drew away from them, but the clamor in my rear struck cold terror to my heart. The screams of the women thirsting for blood sounded shrill above the shouts of the men, and with each scream my speed increased.

I dared not show myself on the Boulevard St. Germain, so I doubled from the Rue de Four into the Rue Bonaparte, skirted the St. Sulpice and tore through a garden into the Rue de Tournon. Running toward the river, I encountered another crowd at the corner of the Boulevard St. Germain, but it was too far from me to interfere with me. A single burly fellow stood in my path and aimed a blow at my face, but I caught him beneath the chin with the hilt of my knife and sent him sprawling.

The fresh mob followed me into the Rue de Seine and, with the whole pack at my heels, I dashed toward the Bridge of Art, but at the farther end I saw a band of rowdies moving toward me. The cries of the rabble were heard by them and they rushed in my direction.

Now because of the wall along the quay I did not believe the mob on the bridge had seen me as yet, for it was near the opposite end of the bridge. I knew I was out of sight of my pursuers for the moment, for they had not yet rounded the corner of the Institute of Art. It was a cold night, but it was life against discomfiture, and I leaped the wall along the water front. Not a boat in sight.

Another second and the crying of my angry pursuers drove me to desperation. I plunged into the icy waters and struck out downstream. The shouts of my baffled pursuers rang in my ears, and although I could see that they were searching everywhere for me, they had lost the trail.

In my heavy clothes and shoes I found it hard to swim, and the chill water almost numbed me. I could not last long in the river and I knew it. At that time of night the Pont Royal was likely to be deserted, and I struck in near the shore as I neared that bridge. As nearly as I could make out, there was not a soul on the bridge. Half exhausted, I dragged myself up the bank and managed to scramble on to the broad quay between the river and the gardens of the Tuileries. The Rue des Tuileries was dark and vacant and I hurried through it to the Rue de Rivoli, where I tried to mingle with the crowds, but my dripping clothes attracted attention and persons who looked at me recognized me as a German, which was just what I did not want. Finally I reached the Rue de Lafayette into safety, and was hurrying toward the Rue Bolivar, which would take me to my friend's house. All seemed to be going well with me, but suddenly, at the corner of the Rue d'Hauteville, I was caught in a swirling mass of humanity which seethed out of a narrow alley just off the main street.

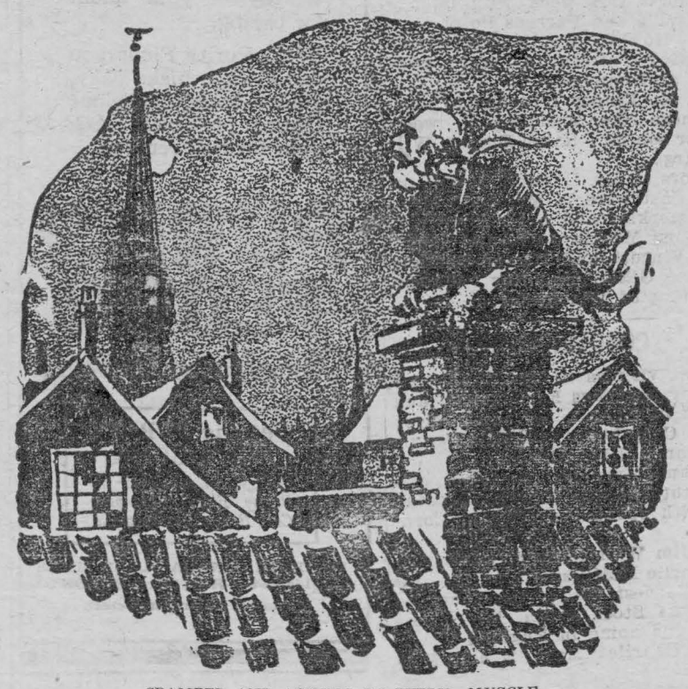
A fight of some kind was in prog[illegible]ss, and in a moment I was carried by the freakish eddies of human units into the very midst of the group. There a tiny band of Germans were protecting themselves against the crowd, and my arrival with a weapon was a godsend to them. How I ever came to be catapulted into their midst I do not know.

It was nothing short of a miracle, for had any of the Frenchmen in the crowd recognized me as a German I would have been beaten and kicked into unconsciousness. It was only one of those strange exhibitions of the fortunes of battle. There were five of us in the centre of this seething crowd, and we stood back to back and fought off five times our number.

"There's no use standing here to be butchered in the end!" I shouted to my new-found companions. "We've got to fight our way out of this. If we don't we're lost."

Just then a single gendarme appeared round a corner and, shouting at the crowd to disperse, charged into it. For a second the rabble wavered, then the brave policeman was smothered under a dozen ruffians, who left us to attack him. But it gave us our chance, and while he was wielding his rapier and fighting off his opponents, who seemed to be getting the better of him, despite his arms, we formed, wedge-like, and smashed our way through our tormentors.

I am a small man, but the others had evidently been fighting for a long time and lacked initiative or were exhausted, and so it chanced that I led them. I still held the knife I had snatched from the French woman on the Boulevard St. Germain, and I must confess that there was murder in my heart. The first man I encountered dealt me a blow beside the ear before I could parry it, and in blind rage I sank the knife into his side while his arm was raised. He dropped log-like, nearly wrenching the weapon from my hand, and I made ready for the next scoundrel.



CRAMPED AND ACHING IN EVERY MUSCLE.

It was the first serious wound dealt by either side, and for what seemed a fraction of a second it stunned our opponents. It was as though they paused to gasp in astonishment at the fate of their comrade, then with a howl of anger they fell on us anew.

A big, clumsy fellow made for me, but I was ahead of him and cracked his skull with a blow from the hilt of the knife. We fought like demons there in the flickering light from the street lamps, and the rabble, who had hitherto encountered only defensive opposition, was soon swept from its feet.

I am not a fighting man, but by sheer mad fighting, guided only by instinct, I slashed my way to the gendarme, who was all but overpowered. It surprised me, the very strength in my arms, and I found time to wonder at the joy I found in giving and taking blows. Three of us fought clear and dragged the gendarme to his feet, and he stood tottering, but fighting bravely against the heavy odds.

We were too few to attempt to rout the enemy, so, once free from them, we fled into the Rue de Hauteville, but another crowd was marching to us, singing and flaunting banners. In the excitement we scattered, and I found myself alone, fleeing through the Rue de Paradis. The street was lined with houses set in gardens, and there were low walls about the grounds. I did not know when I might encounter another rabble, so I leaped at the wall, just under the branches of a tree which grew the other side of it.

My fingers barely clutched the top of the coping, but I managed to scramble up, and swinging from the branches of the tree, dropped to the ground below. I found myself in a spacious garden surrounding a large house three storeys high. There were lights shining from the window, and at first I thought to rouse the tenants and ask for protection, but I could not know whether even a respectable family would care to harbor a fugitive German, and besides, I feared to risk my terrible appearance. My clothes were all but torn from my back. I still clutched the bloody knife which had served me so well, and I could not hazard throwing it aside. My face was covered with dirt and bleeding, and my clothes were drenched from the bath in the Seine.

All this flashed across my mind as I stood for perhaps a fraction of a minute beneath the tree and pondered on what next to do. Then there came to my ears the murmur of the mob, part of it turning into the Rue de Parans. Another moment and they were scaling the walls of the gardens along the street and I could hear them thrashing about in the bushes and shrubbery.

There was no more time for reflection. Windows were thrown open noisily and the neighborhood was being aroused by the racket of the chase. The house near which I was crouching had a piazza which was covered by a roof on a level with the second-storey windows. This was my only chance, and I ran to one of the pillars and, with my knife in my teeth, climbed to the top of the piazza. All the time I was wondering what would be the thought of any person who might throw open a window just as my battered face, knife and all, should jut above the covering.

I had hardly dragged my aching body onto the piazza roof before I heard my pursuers clambering over the wall. There was a light in the window before me, but the curtains were drawn, and stealthily I crept to the water main and shinned up to the roof. It was not much of a climb, but there was danger of the pipe pulling loose or the enemy discovering me from the clatter.

By the time I had gained my place of vantage the master of the house was demanding of the crowd what they wanted in his garden. With scant ceremony they told him and continued the search. For a long time the night was filled with the cries of the searchers, and lanterns moved to and fro below me.

I was beginning to feel safe when I learned from the messages shouted about that the roofs were to be searched, for apparently some one had seen me enter one of the gardens and the searchers were sure I had not escaped. Then I thanked heaven I had been made small and thin, almost to emaciation. On the roof where I was hiding was an old-fashioned chimney, with a spacious flue, and into this I climbed, although it was a tight squeeze and I could not descend very far.

I had not been there long when I began to choke and almost cough. Then the realization came that a fire was being built beneath me. Smoke was all about me, stinging my nostrils and all but suffocating me. If the fire was built on purpose to smoke me out, should I be in the chimney, there was little doubt that I would be forced from my haven. If it was only a case of starting a new fire, it might be that I could stand the smoke long enough to elude my pursuers. Even yet I might be able to fight my way to fredom, I thought.

Then came voices on the roof, and I knew that ladders had been placed and men were already on top of the house. I heard them tramping over the shingles.

"Look in the chimney," shouted a voice.

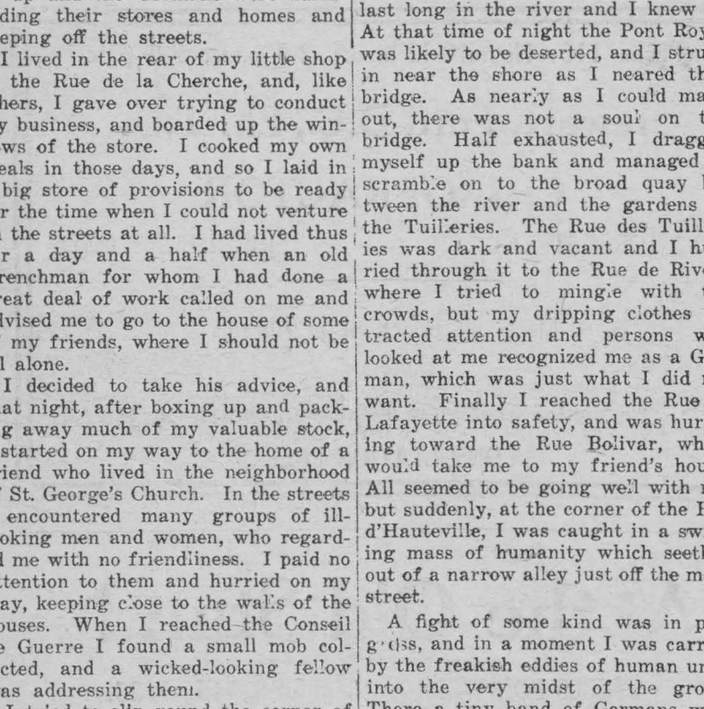
I heard the heavy tread of a man walking straight to my last refuge. With a monster effort I restrained myself from crying out and scrambling from the chimney to meet them there on the roof face to face. It would be better than being slain like a rat in that hole. The footsteps ceased at my very ears. The last moment had come. It was torture to keep from coughing.

I believe some one tried to look into the chimney. I heard him cough violently and stamp away cursing.

"The scoundrel can't be in there!" he shouted. "If he is, he's dead."

It was silent on the roof, but I dared not leave my dirty hiding place. For what seemed an hour I remained there, and the smoke had ceased to rise. The sounds of the mob had died away, but I waited long before drawing myself into the fresh air, cramped and aching in every muscle. It was dark and few windows showed lights. Taking off my shoes, I tiptoed to the water main and slid down to the piazza roof. Once over the garden wall and in the street, I darted among the shadows and by devious ways found the Rue Bolivar, on which my friends lived.

I reached there more dead than alive, but food and medical care revived me, and although it was some days before we Germans ventured into the streets, the city fell again under the authority of the police and the military, and there was little further rioting.



"After packing up——?"

To Save Money on Farm Buildings.

You can save a lot in the cost of building stone foundations and stone walls for the first story of barns and other farm buildings if you have stones on your farm. You can build the walls at less than one-third of the ordinary cost, if you do the work at odd times and with ordinary farm labor.

Forms of two-inch planks are put up to the height of about two feet and far enough apart to make the wall of the desired thickness. Common stone, either flat or round, is used. Fill in the larger ones against the planks on each side, and throw in smaller ones to fill up the interstices. After the stones are put into the depth of about a foot, the wall is slushed on top with concrete or cement, sand and gravel.

Skilled labor is not required to lay the stone, as the planks keep the sides straight. The stone occupies more than half of the space, so that less than half the usual amount of concrete is required for the wall. When the walls set, the planks can be shoved up; thus, two feet more of wall can be built without going to the expense of buying plank for the entire height of the wall. The wall can be smoothed up by pointing up the holes, if any are left after the planks are removed.

Rabbits in Winter.

Are the winter quarters cozy? Rabbits, like any other kind of stock, must be comfortable to do well. Their hutches must be stormproof. It is best to house rabbits indoors during cold weather, not only because the animals are better protected, but it is more comfortable to get about and look out for the stock.

With plenty of food on hand—such as hay and roots, which are the principal foods during winter—as many rabbits can be quartered as can easily be handled. In estimating the number that can safely be quartered, one should count upon the spring being backward. Some rabbit keepers do not breed for several months during the winter in order to be able to keep more breeding stock for spring work.

The matter of bedding is also worth considering. The wise man gathers all the leaves he can find in the fall and stores them away. Leaves make a very satisfactory and cheap litter, but they must be stored where they do not become damp, for leaves take up moisture very quickly.

In selling carcasses, it is best to move the skins before delivering to the customer. The customer not only prefers it, but the skins are worth taking care of nowadays. These should be carefully dried, stored and sold in bulk to some firm paying good prices.

Field Husbandry.

The report of the Dominion Field Husbandman (Mr. E. S. Hopkins, B. S.A., M.S.,) for 1924 just published at Ottawa is replete with interest. It supplies meteorological records for the past thirty-five years and goes largely into the cost of producing oats, hay, silage, corn, mangels, potatoes and other crops. It then furnishes particulars of crop yields at the Central Experimental Farm, the methods of cultivation followed, how weeds are controlled, improvement of silage from legume crops, respective yields of sunflowers and corn on different soils, rotation of crops, farm manure and commercial fertilizers and the work generally of the field husbandry division. An account of soil moisture investigations in the Prairie Provinces is of special interest to that immense section of the country. Graphs are also given showing at a glance the average yield of various crops at the Central Experimental Farm compared with Ontario generally and of the relative yields of corn and sunflowers on heavy clay and fertile sandy loam, indicating at the same time the respective quantities of water, dry matter and green weight in tons.

Save Trees From Mice.

Remove grass from around the young fruit trees. It is now time for the mice to build their nests, and the grass about the trees provides an ideal place for them. Shield the trees from these pests by using galvanized screening, wood veneer protectors, or ordinary newspapers. The last named protection should be removed in the spring but the wire may be left on all year.



What 'Ud Be the Use?

"If only we could see ourselves as others see us."

"Well, we wouldn't believe what we saw."

A bridge made entirely of porcelain stands near Pekin, in China.

ECLIPSE FASHIONS

Exclusive Patterns



1112

THE BOUFFANT MODE.

Blue taffeta makes this extremely bouffant frock for dance wear. Two huge medallions composed of silver ribbon, tiny flowers and taffeta, are placed slightly to the left side at the raised waistline. Silver ribbon outlines the round neck and short kimono sleeves, and helps to accent the effect of fulness at the lower edge of the short skirt. The flower adorning the right shoulder, and the medallions may be purchased at any shop, and make it possible for the home sewer to fashion one of the smartest frocks of the season from this pattern. The diagram pictures the simple design, and No. 1112 is in sizes 16, 18 and 20 years (34, 36 and 38 inches bust only). Size 18 years (36 bust) requires 2⅞ yards 36 or 40 inch material. Price 20 cents.

The designs illustrated in our new Fashion Book are advance styles for the home dressmaker, and the woman or girl who desires to wear garments dependable for taste, simplicity and economy will find her desires fulfilled in our patterns. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

To Get Good Photos Expose Film Uniformly.

To get good pictures with your camera, all exposures on a single roll of film should be uniform. If each picture is made under different conditions of light, length of exposure and shutter opening, poor pictures are almost sure to be the result.

The photographer develops a roll of film as a unit. The length of time it takes to develop pictures depends a great deal on the length of time they were exposed or the amount of light reaching the sensitive film surface. If a roll of film is so exposed that a different amount of light has reached each exposure on the film, one or two are likely to be developed just right, while the others will be either undeveloped or overdeveloped.

If you are developing your own films, and there are pictures of different exposure on the same film, cut the film apart and develop each picture separately. This is too much trouble for the commercial photographer, however, in view of the extremely low prices charged for film development and picture printing.

It is usually best, therefore, to set the time of exposure and lens opening and not change these adjustments until a whole roll of film is exposed, making all pictures, of course, under the same conditions of light. In this case, the only adjustment necessary for individual pictures is for distance, or focus. If you have a fixed-focus camera, even this is unnecessary. This arrangement will not do when you are "hunting" with a camera, for some shots will require different time and shutter opening. In that case, take your films to a shop where they will be developed with special care. —P. T. H.

In tying and wrapping a parcel so it will stay wrapped there are several essentials to keep in mind: Use enough paper and wrap well. Pull the wrapping string tightly at each turn, taking up all slack and not letting it slip. Then make a loop or half-hitch every time the string crosses. Finally, tie securely with a knot that will stay tied. If this be done, there will be no complaints, nor will the packages become undone before they can be delivered.

LOCARNO TREATIES SIGNED IN LONDON USHERING GOLDEN AGE OF PEACE

A despatch from London says:—Under the gorgeous ceiling of the great hall in the Foreign Office, the plenipotentiaries of seven European nations signed with golden pens the Treaty of Locarno and its subsidiary treaties, which optimists believe, will bring to Europe a golden age of peace.

Long before 11 o'clock, the time set for the ceremony, those bidden to attend began to enter the beautiful Foreign Office hall. They included statesmen, diplomats, the wives and daughters of the signatories, and scores of newspapermen. In fact, arrangements for giving the press a good view of the proceedings vied with those made for the movie men. Almost all the seats on one side of the hall were reserved for British and foreign newspapermen, who totalled more than 150. Ranged before them in two rows of seats were the official stenographers.

The signatories entered with others who were to sit at the green table in the centre of the room. First of these to appear was Foreign Secretary Chamberlain, now Sir Austen Chamberlain, with the German Chancellor, Luther, and French Premier, Briand, on either side of him. The distinguished group seated themselves at the table in the following order:

Mr. Chamberlain took the head of the table. On his right sat Premier Baldwin, and on his left Sir Cecil Hurst, legal adviser to the British delegation at Locarno. Ranged on the side of the table to Chamberlain's right were Signor Scialoja, head of the Italian delegation to the League of Nations, representing Italy; Signor Pilotti and Marquis Medici, members of the Italian delegation; Dr. Luther, the German Chancellor; Dr. Stresemann, the German Foreign Minister, and Herr von Schubert of the German Foreign Office.

At the end of the table, facing Sir Austen Chamberlain, sat Herr Kempner of the German Foreign Office, and M. Rolin of the Belgian delegation. On the side of the table at Sir Austen's left sat Mr. Lampson of the British Foreign Office; the French Premier, M. Briand; M. Berthelot, Permanent Secretary of the French Foreign Office; Foreign Minister Benes of Czechoslovakia; Foreign Minister Skrzynski of Poland; M. Przedziecki, his fellow-delegate from Poland, and Premier Vandervelde of Belgium.

In a long row behind the side of the table where the Germans were seated a number of diplomats and attaches grouped themselves. Behind Premier Baldwin and Foreign Secretary Chamberlain the distinguished men who took seats included Lord Balfour, Chancellor of the Exchequer Winston Churchill, and the other members of the British Cabinet and numerous ladies.

Proceedings were opened by Sir Austen Chamberlain, who read a message from King George welcoming the delegates, expressing satisfaction because London was chosen as the place for signing the Locarno Treaty, and regretting that the death of Queen Alexandra prevented celebrating the occasion by special functions, as had been originally intended.

WIFE OF FOREIGN SECRETARY HONORED BY THE KING



The wife of Sir Austen Chamberlain was signally honored when the King conferred on her the title of Dame of Grand Cross of the Order of the British Empire, recognizing the important part she played in the Locarno conference. The above photograph shows Dame Chamberlain with her daughter and two sons.

INTERVENTION OF LEAGUE PREVENTS WAR BETWEEN GREECE AND BULGARIA

A despatch from Geneva says:—A bare margin of two and one-half hours stood between warfare on an extensive scale in the Balkans when the League of Nations intervened in the Greco-Bulgar dispute, according to revelations made in the Rumbold Investigation Commission report.

When the Briand ultimatum reached the capitals Athens had ordered a mass attack upon Petrich by 1,000 men and three batteries of artillery, while Bulgaria had issued orders to a defensive contingent of one battalion of regular troops with twelve cannon and hundreds of irregulars to contest the advance.

The message from Athens to the commanding officer to halt the advance arrived at 6 a.m.; 8.30 had been fixed as zero hour. Had Petrich been attacked the losses certainly would have reached hundreds, lighting flames of a war which could not easily have been extinguished. The Rumbold report is an extensive document which reveals as causes of the conflict the inherent defects in the frontier guard system in the Balkans and designates the refugees situation as one of the major contributing factors. It finds Greece almost entirely to blame and has assessed damages totalling 30,000,000 levas, about $249,000. Of this amount $146,000 is assessed as reparation for material and moral damage, which includes the loss of the life of one lieutenant, four soldiers, two children, five civilians, the wounding of nineteen persons, the loss of working days by 3,500 peasants forced from their homes, three cases of rape and the extortion of money from the peasants by the Greeks."

Both Greece and Bulgaria are sending delegations to the December Council. Sofia will accept unequivocally, but Greece is expected to ask amelioration of the conditions, which the League is not expected to grant. The commission recommends that the frontier guard system be reorganized by a commission of the League consisting of frontier officials of the same nationality who will work in close co-operation with each other on opposite sides of the border. It also urges an immediate adjustment of the minority and refugee questions.

MATTAWA FIRE LOSS TOTALS $150,000

Several Families Homeless, Five Stores Destroyed in Blaze Starting in Grocery.

A despatch from North Bay says:—Seven families are homeless, four dwellings and five stores are burned to the ground, while a number of other buildings are damaged, according to reports received here of the fire which broke out in Mattawa early Wednesday morning. The total damage is approximately $150,000. The blaze started in the grocery store of K. C. McDonald, who was in North Bay at the time, and when it was noticed at 3.45 in the morning it had gained too much headway to be checked.

The flames spread to a fruit store owned by N. Karan, an Assyrian, to a hardware store owned by J. A. Fink, to the drygoods store of Mr. Monsour and to the customs office. An apartment building tenanted by H. E. Gilbeau and Mr. Gignac, the C.P.R. agent, was destroyed, as was the residence of L. Mosseau. The Gignac, Monsour, Guilbeau and Sarazin families, who lost everything, were saved in their night attire by the fire fighters. They had slept through the early portion of the fire.

To the fact that there was no wind the people attribute the fact that the flames did not sweep through the whole town, which is largely composed of frame buildings.

Following the alarm nearly all the male residents of the town turned out to fight the fire. So intense was the heat that the fronts of buildings across the street were badly scorched.

Mattawa is a town of about two thousand people, situated about fifty miles east of North Bay, at the junction of the Mattawa and Ottawa Rivers. It is in the heart of the lumbering district and logs floated down the two rivers are ordinarily held over there.

Striking Miners Sentenced to Year in Prison

A despatch from Calgary, Alta., says:—Three Drumheller miners, convicted by a jury on a charge of unlawful assembly, were sentenced to a year's imprisonment by Mr. Justice Boyle. A fourth, in whose case the jury recommended leniency on the ground of extreme youth, was given six months' suspended sentence.

SPECULATORS CAUSE FLURRY IN WHEAT

Excited Public Trafficking in Futures in Winnipeg Pit.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—It begins to look as if the wheat market was off on another mad ride. In the last four days, since the opening on Monday morning, the price has jumped ahead 18 cents. The advance on Thursday alone was 7 cents. Speculators are pouring into the market, and it is apparent that almost every town and village in the country has its group of citizens taking a flyer in wheat.

Last year an orgy of buying by the public shot the price up until early in February it had reached the record of $2.21. This was followed by a break that took it back to $2, then down to $1.70, and later to as low as $1.45.

The price of December wheat on Thursday was higher than on the same date a year ago. December closed at $1.60 5-8, compared with $1.58 3-4 a year ago. The May and July options, however, are not quite as high as a year ago, being $1.61½ and $1.59 3-8, respectively, compared with $1.65 and $1.63½ on Dec. 3 of last year.

The wheat pit at Winnipeg on Thursday was highly exciting. No one appeared to know what was going to happen next. Buying of options by the local public, higher cables from Liverpool, and news of bad crop conditions in the Argentine all combined to send prices soaring. Although wheat has shot ahead, oats, barley, flax and rye are all considerably lower than a year ago.

Wheat marketed to date in the West totals 265,000,000 bushels.

London Buys Heavily of Canadian Wheat

A despatch from London says:—The London wheat market has been very active during the last few days and large purchases of Canadian wheat have been made. As many as 16 cargoes, mostly of Canadian and Australian grain were bought at prices which represented advances of from one shilling to one shilling and six pence per quarter over the closing quotations of Wednesday. The London market is still waiting definite news of the crop conditions in Argentina and in the meantime, millers are securing supplies chiefly from North America.

POPULARITY BRINGS DOWN PRICE OF BULL

"King of the Fairies," from Royal Ranch, Lamed and Exhausted by Admirers.

A despatch from Chicago says:—The champion Shorthorn bull, "King of the Fairies," owned by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, which was also grand champion at the Royal Winter Show at Toronto this year, is now the property of Frank C. Baker, Kansas City, Mo. This famous bull was sold for the astonishingly low price of $1,050 at the auction sale of Shorthorn cattle at the Exposition.

Mr. Baker admitted after "King of the Fairies" had become his property that he had come to the sale prepared to pay a much higher price, if necessary, to secure the bull for his farm near Kansas City.

Prior to the bull being put up for sale, Professor W. L. Carlyle, Manager of the Prince's ranch at Pekisko, Alberta, announced to the crowd in the sales building that the reason for the "King of the Fairies" going on the auction block was that the Prince of Wales intends to bring out another pure-bred Shorthorn bull from Britain early in the new year.

The price of popularity was the principal cause for the low price, for since the arrival of "King of the Fairies" from Toronto last week thousands have inspected the animal, causing it to stand up continuously, and therefore when it entered the sales ring on Thursday the bull limped and showed every sign of exhaustion.

Scientist Gives Life for Cause of X-Ray

A despatch from London says:—After 23 years of suffering from dermatitis, caused by experiments with X-ray, Reginald G. Backell is dead in a London hospital. He was a pioneer in that branch of service. A co-worker says: "I doubt if in the whole range of martyrs to science there could be found a more striking case. He was only 44 and suffered half his life. Although toward the end he endured agony, he never complained, and retained his enthusiasm for science, keeping up with developments. With both arms gone, he still worked as adviser, when able."

Two years ago a newspaper raised a small sum for him, and it is now hoped there will be help for the widow from the Carnegie Fund.

CANADA'S NET DEBT HIGHER IN NOVEMBER

Interest Charges Form the Largest Item of Expenditure.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—Canada's net debt increased by $22,594,074 during the month of November, according to figures issued by the Finance Department. The net debt of the Dominion now stands at $2,382,616,883, as compared with $2,360,022,809 on the 31st of last October. During the month of November of last year the net debt showed an increase of $35,405,272 at the end of November as compared with October. The net debt of Canada on November 30, 1924, was $2,411,754,347, so that there has been a decrease in the year amounting to $29,137,464.

The largest item on the expenditure side of the sheet is that covering payments of interest on the public debt. For the eight months it amounted to $101,917,554 as against $103,543,508 in the eight months of the last fiscal year. The second item in the expenditure column is that of $21,830,642 for pensions which is somewhat higher than in the eight months of last year when pensions totalled $20,064,144.

Rich Asbestos Find is Made in British Columbia

A despatch from Vancouver, B.C., says:—Asbestos nearly equal in quality to that of the famous deposits from which Quebec supplies the world has been found at the head waters of Quoicek Creek, off the Fraser River, near Lytton, it was learned at the British Columbia Chamber of Mines on Friday.

A box of the asbestos fibre sent in by one of the owners of the property is admitted by mining men to be one of the best that has ever been shown in Vancouver from a British Columbia property.

The fibre is long, and the material, although soft, is strong.

The vein has been traced for several miles, it is stated, and has been found to be of considerable width.

Britons Leave for Canada at Rate of 3,000 Monthly

A despatch from London says:—British figures show that during the first nine months of this year, 26,817 emigrants of British nationality proceeded to Canada. This compares with 17,706 who went to Australia; 7,743 who went to New Zealand, and 14,668 who went to the United States.

THE MARKETS

TORONTO.

Man. wheat—No. 1 North., $1.67; No. 2 North., $1.63½; No. 3 North., $1.60½.

Man. oats, No. 2, CW, nominal; No. 3, 51c; No. 1 feed, 49c; No. 2 feed, 46½c.

Am. corn, track, Toronto—No. 2 yellow, 93c.

Millfeed—Del., Montreal freights, bags included. Bran, per ton, $28; shorts, per ton, $30; middlings, per ton, $36; good feed flour, per bag, $2.30.

Ont. oats—40 to 43c, f.o.b. shipping points.

Ont. good milling wheat—$1.30 to $1.33, f.o.b. shipping points, according to freights.

Barley—Malting, 67 to 69c.

Buckwheat—No. 3, nominal.

Rye—No. 2, 80c.

Ont. flour—Toronto, 90 per cent. pat., per barrel, in carlots, Toronto, $6.20; seaboard, in bulk, $6.20.

Straw—Carlots, per ton, $9 to $9.50.

Screenings — Standard, recleaned, f.o.b. bay ports, per ton, $20.

Cheese—New, large, 24 to 24½c; twins, 24½ to 25½c; triplets, 26c; Stiltons, 27c. Old, large, 28c; twins, 29c; triplets, 30c.

Butter—Finest creamery prints, 48c; No. 1 creamery, 47c; No. 2, 45 to 46c. Dairy prints, 41 to 42c.

Eggs—Fresh extras, in cartons, 78 to 80c; fresh extras, loose, 75c; fresh firsts, 60 to 65c; storage extras, 45 to 46c; storage firsts, 42 to 43c; storage seconds, 36 to 37c.

Dressed poultry—Chickens, spring, lb., 30c; hens, over 4 to 5 lbs., 24 to 28c; do, 3 to 4 lbs., 22c; roosters, 18c; ducklings, 5 lbs. and up, 23 to 26c; turkeys, 35c.

Beans, Can. handpicked, lb., 6c; primes, 5 to 5½c.

Honey—50-lb. tins, 11½ to 12c per lb.; 10-lb. tins, 11½ to 12c; 5-lb. tins, 12 to 12½c; 2½-lb. tins, 14 to 14½c.

Maple produce—Syrup, per imp. gal., $2.40; per 5-gal. tin, $2.30 per gal.; maple sugar, lb., 25 to 26c.

Smoked meats—Hams, med., 26 to 28c; cooked hams, 40 to 42c; smoked rolls, 22c; cottage, 23 to 25c; breakfast bacon, 32 to 36c; special brand breakfast bacon, 38 to 39c; backs, boneless, 30 to 37c.

Cured meats—Long clear bacon, 50 to 70 lbs., $22; 70 to 90 lbs., $20.50; 20 lbs. and up, $19.50; lightweight rolls, in barrels, $43.50; heavyweight rolls, $39.50 per barrel.

Lard—Pure tierces, 18 to 18½c; tubs, 18½ to 19c; pails, 19 to 19½c; prints, 20 to 20½c; shortening tierces, 13½c; tubs, 14c; pails, 14½c; blocks, 15 to 15½c.

Heavy steers, choice, $7.75 to $8.50; do, good, $7 to $7.50; butcher steers, choice, $6.75 to $7.50; do, good, $6 to $6.50; do, med., $4.75 to $5.50; do, com., $4 to $4.50; butcher heifers, choice, $6.50 to $7.25; do, good, $5.75 to $6.25; do, med., $4.50 to $5; do, com., $3.75 to $4.50; butcher cows, choice, $5 to $5.25; do, fair to good, $4 to $4.50; butcher bulls, good, $4.50 to $5.75; bolognas, $3.25 to $3.50; canners and cutters, $2.50 to $3.15; springers, choice, $90 to $110; good milch cows, $75 to $85; medium cows, $45 to $60; feeders, good, $5.75 to $6.50; do, fair, $4.50 to $5; stockers, good, $4.75 to $5.50; do, fair, $4 to $4.50; calves, choice, $12 to $13.50; do, good, $9 to $10; do, grassers, $5 to $6; good light sheep, $6.50 to $7.50; heavies and bucks, $4.50 to $5.50; good lambs, $14 to $14.25; do, med., $12.50 to $13; do, bucks, $10.75 to $11; do, culls, $11 to $12; hogs, thick smooths, fed and watered, $12.35; do, f.o.b., $11.75; do, country points, $11.50; do, off cars, $12.75; select premium, $2.42.

MONTREAL.

Oats, CW, No. 3, 59½c; extra No. 1 feed, 56½c; No. 2 local white, 53½c. Flour, Man. spring wheat pats., firsts, $8.90 to $9.10; seconds, $8.40 to $8.60; strong bakers', $8.20 to $8.40; winter pats., choice, $7.50. Rolled oats, bags, 90 lbs., $3.50. Bran, $29.25 to $30.25. Shorts, $31.25 to $32.25. Middlings, $38.25. Hay, No. 2, per ton, car lots, $14.

Cheese—Finest wests, 21½ to 22c. Butter—No. 1 pasteurized, 44c; do, No. 1 creamery, 43 to 43½c; do, seconds, 42 to 42½c. Eggs, storage extras, 46; do, storage firsts, 41c; do, storage seconds, 36c; do, fresh specials, 75 to 80c; do, fresh extras, 70c; do, fresh firsts, 65c. Potatoes, per bag, car lots, Quebec, $2.75.

Good veals, $11; medium ones, $10 and $10.50; grassers, $4.75 to $5; hogs, mixed lots, $12.75; do, selects, $13 to $13.25; sows, $10.

KITCHENER CHILD SWALLOWS POISON

Dies from Burns Caused by Drinking Cresoline, Twice as Strong as Carbolic.

Kitchener, Ont., Dec. 6.—Gloria Sutherland, the one-year-and-ten-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allister Sutherland, 38 Courtland Ave., died in St. Mary's Hospital yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock from terrible burns sustained when the child swallowed a quntity of cresoline, a poison twice as strong as carbolic acid.

The child was downstairs playing, and her mother being upstairs, when she crawled up and got the cresoline from a shelf. A few minutes later she was frothing at the mouth and was rushed to the hospital, where she soon lapsed into unconsciousness and died 2½ hours after taking the poison.

The child was terribly burned about the mouth and lips, while apparently some of the poison had spilled from the container, for her breast was badly burned.

Marshal Joffre Has Written Memoirs of Great War

A despatch from Paris says:—Marshal Joffre has admitted that he has written his memoirs of the World War, but says that the time has not yet come to publish them.

"I am still in active service," he explains, alluding to the fact that there is no retiring age for marshals of France, who, therefore, are subject technically during their lifetime to the regulations which forbid army officers in active service to publish anything connected with army matters.

Every time it rains the real optimist consoles himself with the thought that the sun is shining somewhere.

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.

Jeff is Very Efficient at Doing Some Things.



LOCAL AND GENERAL

Automobile Bumpers renickelled

MORASH FOUNDRY

Mrs. A. D. MacArthur is spending the week in Cornwall, with her sister, Mrs. (Dr.) A. A. Smith

* * *

The place and the time for a real bargain in a Northway Coat or a Billie Burke Dress—D. C. Bush.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Paull and Mrs Paull's mother, Mrs. Bartholomew, left last week for Jamaica where they will spend a couple of months.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Nash and Mrs. F. D. Stata returned home last week from a motor trip to Toronto and Buffalo.

* * *

Mrs. Celia Markell of Riverside, was called to Toronto on Friday of last week, where her son is being treated for pneumonia in the hospital.

* * *

Rev. J D. MacKenzie will close his pastorate in Knox Church on Sunday. Communion service will be held at morning worship, and the Minister's farewell service will be at 7 p.m.

* * *

LIST YOUR PROPERTY—I have a waiting client; now is the time to buy your home. DON'T wait until the rush. For Sale—Canada Permanent Mortgage Corporation Bonds, Fire, Life, and Automobile Insurance. Also money to lend on farm security.—J. A. Riddell. tf

* * *

Miss Beatrice Little returned home a few days ago from Hospburn Hospital, Ogdensburg, N.Y., where she has completed a course in Dietetic Lectures. After spending a few days here with her grandfather, Mr Thomas Carter, Miss Little left last week for Watertown, N.Y., where she has accepted a position as Dietitian for the House of the Good Samaritan (General Hospital.)

* * *

The Annual District Dairy Meeting for the County of Dundas will be held at Williamsburg on Tuesday, December 15th, 1925, at 2 p.m. Mr. G. G. Pubelo, Mr. Geo. Barr, and Mr. Springstead will address the meeting. The local Dairy Instructor will report on his work. Mr. Alex. McGruer, director for the district, will occupy the chair. ap

* * *

Spend one hour in the store examining our Gift Goods—it is filled with beautiful things for Christmas —D. C. Bush.

DANCE—In Casselman's Hall, on Friday, December 18th, 1925. Tickets 75 cents; extra lady 25c; spectators 25c; war tax extra; music by Melody Four Dance Orchestra; dancing from 9 p.m. till 2 a.m

* * *

All Sizes in Gold Seal Congoleum Squares—new and beautiful designs at greatly reduced prices—D. C. Bush.

* * *

About three o'clock yesterday afternoon an automobile driven by A. T. Reynolds of Brockville, collided with a street car a short distance west of Gloucester Street, on Second Street. The street car, which was in charge of Wilfrid Saucier, sounded its gong, as Reynolds' car was running in the tracks, and at the same time slackened its speed. Reynolds, however, did not get out of the way and the car crashed into him. Reynolds was cut about the face with glass from the windshield, and was taken into Rev. Hugh Munroe's and subsequently to the General Hospital. It is expected he will be able to leave the hospital soon. The Dodge car was badly smashed up, and was taken to the Cornwall Motor Sales Garage for repairs.

A TIMELY

WARNING

that's what a headache really is. It is a danger signal that your stomach, kidneys, liver, bowels, or some organ is in trouble and needs immediate attention Heed this important warning by taking

CHIROPRACTIC

ADJUSTMENTS

and having the real cause of your

HEADACHES

corrected.

Bring all your health troubles to

STEWART FORD, D.C., Ph.T.D.

CHIROPRACTOR

Hours—10-12; 2-5; 7-8.

Phone 116 **MORRISBURG**

Blessings on thee, little dame,
Bare-back girl, knees the same,
With thy turned-down silken hose,
And thy short transparent clothes,
With thy bobbed hair's jaunty grace,
And the make up on thy face,
With thy red lips reddened more
Smeared with lipsticks from the store.
From my heart I give thee joy—
Glad that I was born a boy!

* * *

Miss Owen, of Ogdensburg, N. Y. is spending a few days the guest of Mrs. K. M McGannom.

Mrs. Geo. Elliott returned to town on Sunday after spending a few days with friends in Montreal.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. R M. Morash spent the week end in Montreal.

* * *

Two thousand employees of the John R. Booth Lumber Co. were present at the funeral on Thursday afternoon when John R. Booth, who founded the immense industry more than 60 years ago, was laid to rest in Beechwood cemetery, alongside of his wife whom he married at the age of 21 and who predeceased him about 50 years ago.

* * *

Died—At Morrisburg, on Thursray, Dec. 10th, Mrs. Eliza Loucks, aged 72 years. The funeral service will be held at her late home, on Saturday, at 2.30 p.m. Interment in St. James cemetery.

* * *

Our Gift Scarves beckon busy buyers—most attractive lot we have ever shown—and so reasonably priced—$1.25 to $3.95.—D. C. Bush.

* * *

Mrs. Carrie Beckstead and Miss Helen Beckstead of Watertown, N. Y., spent Sunday in town.

* * *

At Iroquois, on Wednesday, Dec. 2nd, Ethel Beckstead-Marsh, was united in marriage to Ralph Johnston Thompson son of Mr. and Mrs. George S. Thompson, Point Iroquois. Rev. Mahlon I. Robinson officiated.

* * *

A call from St. Paul's Presbyterian church, Kemptville, has been extended to Rev. W. T. Carston of the Hamilton Presbytery, and a meeting of the Brockville Presbytery will be held in Prescott next week to deal with the call. Rev. P. A. MacLod, who has assumed a charge in the Presbytery of Glengarry.

* * *

December Doings in Underwear. Cut Prices during the month.—D. C. Bush.

* * *

Mr. Will Reid of Port Stanley, Ont., has returned home for the winter.

* * *

Salathial Cairns, a life long resident of Prescott, passed away Monday at the Brockville hospital, where he had been receiving treatment. He was 83 years of age.

* * *

Three C.N.R. freight trains crashed into eachother just west of Coteau Station at 4 o'clock Sunday morning, and as a result passenger trains from Toronto to Montreal were delayed nine hours. Two employees suffered slight bruises in the wreck.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs Mattman of Ottawa visited at the home of Mrs. Reid on Sunday.

* * *

Judge Kline, Bruce County, quashed the sentence of a local police magistrate against a Paisley hotel keeper to pay a fine of $500 and spend three months in jail. The evidence on which he was convicted was the finding of a bottle half filled with liquor on his premises. The Judge accepted the evidence of the man's wife who stated that the bottle had been left in the shed by a traveller and that she had hid it in the wood box intending to use the liquor in her mince meat and Christmas cake

* * *

Two truck loads of beer were seized by Inspector Plumb about three miles east of Prescott on Wednesday on the Provincial Highway. The trucks contained 85 bags, about 2,000 bottles of beer. Five men accompanied the truck, all of whom escaped to the other side in motor boats which were waiting to load liquor. The trucks and beer were brought to Prescott.

Charles Boyd of Prescott was drowned at Cherry Island, near Lancaster, Dec. 9th. He was a member of the crew of the Dominion Government steamer Scout, and was engaged in lifting the buoys, and, while standing on a buoy, slipped and fell in the St. Lawrence River. He was born in Prescott and was 39 years of age. He served overseas, being one of the first to nlist. The Government diver is attempting to recover the body.

KNOX CHURCH

Sunday Dec. 13th
10 a.m. Sunday School.
11 A.M. Communion Service.
7 P.M. The Pastor's farewell service.
Preparatory service will be held on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

LOST

A purse containing a sum of money, papers, and silver crucifix. Please return the crucifix to Lock Box 98 and keep the rest.

LIBERAL ELECTED IN BAGOT

The election of G. D. Morin, Liberal, to represent the constituency of Bagot in the House of Commons means that the Government will probably meet Parliament with 101 Liberal supporters as against the Conservatives' 117. The remaining seats will be occupied by 24 members of the Progressive party, two Labor members and one Independent. The complexion of the House may be altered as a result of recounts, but the above is the standing of the parties at present.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our dear Pastor, Rev. Maedor, who died at the Lutheran Parsonage, December 28th, 1924.
We could not save him,
With our prayer,
For God's first love
Accepted him there.
ap Mrs. Geo. Stitt.

THE MEANEST PERSON

The meanest kind of person is the one who goes about yelping at the heels of his neighbors. In days gone by, the gossiper used to be treated to the ducking stool or the pillory, so that everybody might realize the rank evil of a venemous tongue. People have been crushed to and sent broken hearted to early graves by the wagging of vicious tongues or the idle chatter of those who had no thought beyond the satisfaction of repeating what they heard. If you have one of those adders' tongues that sting to death you are headed for where you belong, the hissing kingdom of the Prince of Serpents. If you have just the common loose tongue of the gossip, go and have the "unruly member" operated upon.

NORMAN McGILLIS

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Paints, Oil and Glass

----Agent for----

McClary's Stoves

Ranges and Cooking Utensils

Gliddens Endurance Paint

Toronto Asphalt Roofing Co.

Dalyte Lamps

Metal Roofing, Corrugated Iron

PHONE 17

MORRISBURG

Gent's Furnishings

and Work Clothes

* * * *
* * * *

Christmas Goods

on

display

now

W. SHENNETT

FRENCH CLEANING — CLEANER and PRESSER
"MY VALET"

West End Meat Market

"Home of Quality Meat"

WEEK END SPECIALS

Chuck Roasts	15c
Porter House Roasts	20c
Tender Chuck Steak	18c
Fresh Beef Hearts	12 1-2c
Fresh Pig Liver	10c

SATURDAY MORNING SPECIALS

Choice Milk Fed Veal	30c
Pea Mealed Windsor Bacon	35c
Special Honey Comb Tripe	20c

JOHNSTONE & ANDERSON

Morrisburg, **'Phone 74**

PLUMBING & HEATING

AND

MACHINE REPAIRS

South

Stoves of Quality

STOVES OF QUALITY in stock. Call and look them over. We also handle the most Up-to-Date Furnaces at a remarkably low cost.

Our Lock Street Shop open days and evenings.

HOLMES & SWAYNE

CHURCH ST. PHONE 69

Make Good Shows Better

Moving Pictures, Books, Games, all demand good Eye-sight. No child or adult, whose vision is defective, can enjoy them thoroughly unless he has the proper glasses.

Properly fitted in a becoming frame, the right Glasses will correct the vision and insure the healthy, active life to which everyone is entitled.

Make the appointment to-day and have your eyes examined.

J. MILES WHITTEKER

Optometrist

MORRISBURG, **Phone 18**

Car Curtain Repairs

BEST ENGLISH CELLULOID KEPT IN STOCK.

RUBBER FOOTWEAR REPAIRS—Don't throw away those old Goloshes, we can put on new bottoms, make them good as new. We repair all kinds of rubber footwear, hot water bottles, etc.

EVER-READY ICE CREEPERS attached in a few minutes.

Our New SKATE SHARPENING Attachment does a perfect job.

SKATES RIVETTED on in a few minutes.

We have all kinds of Hockey Laces, Skate Straps, Ankle Supports and Insoles.

LAMBSWOOL SLIPPER SOLES in Stock.

Up-to-date Shoe Repairing

A. G. TAYLOR

"The Old Reliable"

THERE ARE ONLY SHOPPING DAYS 10

Before Christmas

Come in and select your gifts before the assortments are broken up. We have them for Ladies and Gentlemen and all members of the family.

SPECIAL

Two only Ladies Sealskin Jackets of exceptionally high quality at real holiday prices. It will pay you to investigate

SAM AGULNIK

CELEBRATED SCRANTON COAL

Electrical Goods

-- for --

Christmas

IRONS
TOASTERS
FLASHLIGHTS
Radio Batteries

Coke and Smokeless Coal

ESTATE W. H. McGANNON

CELEBRATED SCRANTON COAL