THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL XLII — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1928 — NO 22

Flour, Feed & Fuel.

Feed Prices Strong!

Some are thinking of their future requirements To all such we offer a

SPECIAL CASH PRICE

in Ton Lots and over on

BRAN & SHORTS

at the track.

A Splendid Time to Fill the Coal Bin.

Good stock on hand of Nut or Stove in

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FENNELL & WALLACE, Winchester, Ont.

FOR SALE!

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

Two Brantford Beaver Tractors also in good condition.

One Empire Engine and Vacuum Tank combined.

One 50 ft. Klingtite Belt.

MELVIN'S GARAGE, Winchester, Ont.

Cloverdale Farmers' Club.

FARMERS ATTENTION!

Our past experience in co-operative efforts enables us to advise Club Members that it would be good business foresight on their part to have all their mill feed estimates handed into the Club within the next ten or fifteen days. Phone or send your estimates by mail.

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

MEN'S WEAR - **UTMAN'S** - BOOTS SHOES

I have the agency for the Headlight Overals, Smocks and Shirts—first shipment arrived last week. Come in and see the pair of trousers, you get paid for every "rip."

This is the time of year to take stock of your Winter Underwear. Let us help you complete your list, we have a nice line in stock.

Fall and Winter Hose for Men, Women and Children.

We have a few Mackinaw Coats at Right Price. Drop in and see them. We also have a nice range of footwear for Ladies and Gents, fine and coarse lines.

We are in a position to look after your foot troubles, in the Dr. Scholl way. Examination and advice free.

Just arrived—our new Fall Hats and Caps, shades and styles good, prices right

Telephone 65, A. F. UTMAN.

SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY

No. 1 Alberta Peaches $1.10

Grapes, Blue or Green 55c

T. O. Keyes, Winchester

Our Column

According to the lay out the new curve just west of Winchester on Provincial Highway No 31 is to be just the thing, easy, graceful, safe. Trust Joe to do it right.

Canada has one passenger automobile for every twelve people in the Dominion. The Province of Ontario has one car for every eight people; the other Provinces are not so well equipped.

A Toronto Division Court Judge has decided that when a young man lends his lady friend money he has no right to expect it back, or collect it by law. Div. Court Judges are giving some queer judgments these modern days.

The police magistrate at Ottawa roundly censured farmers and others who drive horse-drawn vehicles on the highways at night without the use of a warning light. Such drivers are violating one of the laws on the statute books of Ontario and they are also placing their own safety and the safety of others in serious jeopardy.

A Warning

Using flanges on threshers or other heavy machines on the highway is against the law, and in some parts of Ontario the law is being enforced. Up near Orillia six farmers were brought before the local magistrate for the offense.

Apples and Blossoms

Mr. Irwin Haggerty, of Winchester Springs, brought to the Press Office this week a branch from an apple tree in his garden on which were two well developed apples and several apple blossoms. Apple blossoms in September are rare, but we may expect anything in the fruit and vegetable line in Dundas County.

Was Not Intoxicated

The Winchester Press a couple of weeks ago, in recording an automobile accident, when Mr. and Mrs. Hutt were badly injured by their car being knocked into the ditch by a car driven by a young man from Morrisburg, stated that the young men in the Morrisburg car were evidently under the influence of liquor. The Press has since been assured that the young man who drove the car had not tasted liquor, and in fact has never taken a glass of intoxicating liquor in his life.

Hit and Run Class

The Smiths Falls Record News says: It is scarcely necessary to say that every effort should be made to apprehend motorists who flee from the scene of an accident leaving a victim helpless in the road. Such a person offend all sense of decency and every dictate of civilization. One appreciates that for a moment a motorist might be panic stricken when he realizes he has struck down a fellow being, but he who yields to fear and flees the scene convicts himself of cowardice. He, who, actuated only by cunning, leaves a human being in distress, is worse than a coward. An appeal to manhood where there is no manhood is futile So long as there is a possibility of escaping the consequences of carelessness there will be those who will attempt it. The only effective check against the hit-and-run driver is increased efficiency of the police in ferreting out such offenders and a severity of the courts that will make an attempted escape a greater hazard than stopping after an accident to render assistance to the injured and face the consequences. People who are actuated by fear make the consequences of abandoning a victim a cause for greater fear.

Droppo Wins Case Against Nation Valley School

At Division Court held at Chesterville on Thursday, judgment was given by Judge O'Reilly of Cornwall, in an important case that may have a decided influence on corporations, and particularly Municipal Councils and School Boards. As is well known the Board of Public School Trustees at Nation Valley has brought their school into enviable prominence because of their enterprise and progressiveness. Not only did they so beautify the surroundings of the school, but in a competition embracing all Ontario from Belleville East, the school was awarded first place for beauty of outside appearance of grounds and building. The trustees of the school inspired by the success of their efforts decided to add to the school equipment three swings of the regulation play ground type. This they did. Of course there was some opposition to the enterprise of the Trustees. There always is, and we suppose always will be. However the swings were erected, and the children enjoyed them Mr. Andrew Droppo, who is a resident of the section, was opposed to the erection of the swings. So far did his opposition go, that according to his sworn evidence last Thursday, he forbade his children to in any way use the swings. But he did not notify the teacher or trustees that he had forbidden his children to use the swings. He had two children attending school, a boy aged 10, and a girl aged 6 years. The teacher of the school, Miss Merkley, warned the children not to stand up when swinging, and gave other general instructions as to their use. But the Droppo children, contrary to the instructions of their father, did use the swing. The little girl was sitting on the swing and the little boy, her brother, contrary to the instructions of the teacher, was standing up. Well, the unexpected happened, and the little girl fell from the swing and broke her leg. The teacher was present and did all that could be done for the child. Droppo brought suit against the Trustees to recover damages. The evidence of two overseers of public play grounds was taken, one from Ottawa and one from Broder Park, and both stated that children were not allowed to stand up on swings at the play grounds. The testimony of Inspector Fetterly and the Trustees was that the swings erected conform with the regulations concerning public schools and that they believed all necessary precautions were taken against accidents. Stress was laid by Mr. Hilliard, who was acting for Droppo, that negligence had been shown, and that the teacher should have been there to see that none of the children violated the rules. Anyway, the Judge held the trustees liable for the doctors bill, four days loss of time by the plaintiff and court costs, the total of which will probably run over $100. There is talk of the case being appealed.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Owing to unfavourable weather the bowling tournament is postponed until more favorable weather.

The Women's Institute are arranging for an entertainment about the middle of October. All nights of date reserved.

Mr. W. R. Potter has moved from the Gilroy house on Dufferin Street to the house recently occupied by Mr. Clifford Summers, on Victoria Street.

The 100th anniversary of the founding of the parish of St. James Anglican church Kemptville, was celebrated at impressive thanksgiving services on Sunday.

Service will be held in St. Matthia's Church on Saturday, St. Michael's Day, at 10 a. m. Even Song on Sunday at 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m.

We offer a few bags of good local potatoes.
Fennell & Wallace

Arrangements are being completed for the annual Masonic banquet, which will be held in Lannins Hall this year on the evening of Oct. 26. A splendid program is being prepared.

Rev. J. T. Kirkwood will preach a number of sermons as his closing messages to the people of Ormond community "History and Investigation of the Doctrine of our Lord's Return," "Is there any hope beyond the Grave." He will expect to preach his farewell message D. V. on the 14th October.

Mr. W. T. Coleman, Maple View Cheese Factory, Mountain, is again the winner of the cup donated by Mr. Aaron Sweet for the best showing in factory equipment, appearance and surrounding, open for competition to the County of Dundas. Next in the number of points awarded are W. J. Cobey, Morewood, and C. E. McIntosh, Winchester Springs.

The funeral of the late Joseph Craig took place on Monday afternoon in the United Church at North Gower. His death occurred at the home of his son, N. R. Craig, 344 Second avenue, Ottawa, after an illness of two months. Mr. Craig lived in North Gower the greater part of his life, and two years ago moved to Ottawa with his son. He was eighty-three years of age.

Miss Clara Irving, Teacher of Piano for advanced pupils, and of a method for beginners in music which is attractive, makes lessons a pleasure and assures success.
Home, Main St. West, Phone 117. 19-22c

The fall meeting of the Presbytery of Dundas-Grenville, United Church of Canada, is being held in the United Church. Brinston, today, with morning and afternoon sessions, the ladies of that congregation serving meals to all in attendance. The morning session will begin at 9 30 a. m. with the Rev. John A. Waddell, of Winchester, in the chair, and Rev. John Hurst, of Elma, as secretary-treasurer. Brief reports will be given by the commissioners to the general council meeting in Winnipeg during the past month, and other important business is to be transacted at this meeting.

The Weather

The weather during the past week has been very trying on the patience of even an editor. Unseasonably, unpleasant, unhealthful, and undoing. It brings out the dormant cussedness of the human heart. The kitchen stove smokes, the furnace is stuffed, the kindling wood is wet, the house is cold, the ground, grass and weeds are soaking. Everything is out of order. A few rays of real warm sunshine would save a lot of ill-natured expression and bring brightness into our homes as nothing else can.

Treat at Morrisburg

All Music Lovers should motor to Morrisburg next Wednesday night, where a great treat is in store for them. St. James United Choir of Ottawa, composed of Fifty Voices, will render a program of unsurpassed merit. This choir has many times received awards as to the best trained Choir in Ottawa, and is one of the outstanding Choirs in Ontario. Their program will consist of choruses by the Choir, solos, duetts, quartettes, violin and banjo music, and they will be assisted by an elecutionist and high priced Comedian. Their selections will include Operatic, Scotch, Irish and other music. They will be at the Music Hall, Morrisburg, Wednesday night, October 3rd. Reserve your seats at Chalmers' Store for 50c. Other tickets are, Adults 35c, children 25c. Don't Miss This Treat.

Their Golden Wedding

Long before the C P. R. train was run between Montreal and Toronto. Long before automobiles were even thought of or electric lights used. Long before telephones were in common use, and when the invention of anything like a radio would have placed the one who predicted it as only fit for an insane asylum, there stood together in the home of the bride, Mr. Edward Suffel, where Inkerman Station is now located, a handsome young man named George Lannin, and a beautiful and blushing bride, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Suffel. The two were married by one who has since gone to his reward, but was well known in these parts. Rev. John Webster. It was a happy party, and the bride and groom drove to Iroquois in a "top" buggy, where they took the old G. T. R. train for Toronto. The date September 24, 1878, and last Monday was the 50th anniversary. One can hardly realize the changes that have come in the past 50 years. There were no macadam roads, not even graveled roads, but most of the back roads in this section were corduroy roads, and some know what that means. The celebration was a quiet one, only the members of the family being present. Mrs Lannin suffers some from heart trouble. Mr. Lannin is as rugged as a boy and don't look as though he has yet passed the half century mark. They must have been a handsome couple, and they certainly can still take their place among the best. The Press, with their many friends, join in congratulations and best wishes.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Celebrates 25th Anniversary of Entry into Ministry



Notwithstading a heavy shower of rain there was a large number of friends of Rev. J. A. Waddell and Mrs. Waddell gathered at the United Church parsonage on Thursday afternoon and evening of last week to offer congratulations and best wishes to Mr. Waddell on the occosion of the 25th anniversary of his entry into the Christian ministry. The reception was under the auspices of the W. M. S. and its president Mrs. J. W. Ault received the guests with Mr. and Mrs. Waddell. A very pleasing feature of the afternoon was a presentation to Mr. and Mrs, Waddell made on behalf of the Official Board of the Church, of a silver tree platter and a silver water pitcher. The address was read by Mr. A. Sweet. Recording Steward, and the presentation made by Mr. George Earle. The address and presentation came as a genuine surprise to Mr. and Mrs. Waddell, who had not received the slightest hint of what was coming to them. Following is the address:

Dear Mr. Waddell:

The members of your Executive Board wish to take advantage of this occasion to convey to you their most hearty congratulation on account of your having attained to the 25th anniversary of your entrance into the Christian ministry.

We believe that the Church as a whole has reason to be thankful that you were obedient to the call, to spend your life and energy in the great work of pointing men by example and percept to the way of life eternal.

As a Board, we congratulate ourselves also that a few years, at least, of your service have been spent with us, to the end that our congregation and our community have been benefited and uplifted by the influence and inspiration of your tireless energy in good works, your kind sympathy and your genuine Christian character.

We believe also that, in no small measure, your success has been due to your fortunate choice of a life partner, or possibly to her choice of you as a life partner, since your scotch reticence may possibly have prevented you from embarking on the perilous seas of matrimony without some assurance, through her gentle hints, that such a venture would be acceptable on her part. In any case, we desire to extend to Mrs. Waddell all the felicitations brought forth by this happy occasion.

It is our desire also to leave with Mrs. Waddell and yourself something more than mere words, and would ask you to accept, as a more tangible token of our esteem, these pieces of silverware to be kept and used as a remembrance of this anniversary, and we would ask you to believe that the bright untarnished surface of these vessels is a fitting symbol of your bright, Christian dispositions and characters.

Our hope and prayer is that you may both be spared to continue your vigorous labors in the Master's Vineyard for yet another quarter of a century and that your work may be abundantly blessed by a harvest of happiness for yourselves, clearer visions for the Church and an ingathering of souls for the Kingdom.

* * *

The address and presentation came as a genuine surprise and Mr. Waddell was visibly affected by the generous expression of love, loyalty and good wishes on behalf of his official board. He thanked them most sincerely on behalf of himself and Mrs. Waddell for their kindness and hoped they would always prove worthy of the trust and confidence placed in them as expressed by the address.

Refreshments were served by the ladies, among whom was Mrs. Andrew Timmins who has passed the age of 90 years, but is still active in church work. Many citizens of other denominations called to offer congratulations and resident Clergymen of the surrounding district were also present.

John A. Waddell came as a lad from Scotland in 1894. While at work in Brockville, Ont., he felt called to the ministry and on recommendation of the official board of George Street Church, of that town, (then under the pastorate of Rev. G. S. Clendinnen) he was recommended as a candidate for the ministry. At the onference held in Kingston in 1903 he was received as a probationer.

He held two charges during probation, namely Perth Road, and Battersea. He was ordained for special purposes at the conference held in Smiths Falls, 1906, by Rev. Melvin Taylor, D. D., then president of the conference.

At the completion of his university work he was received into full connection with the Methodist Church at the conference held in Brockville in 1910.

Since that time he has held the following charges, Harrowsmith, Seeley's Bay, Princess Street, Kingston and Winchester.

All his ministry previous to coming to Winchester five years ago, was spent in the Kingston Presbytery.

Mr. Waddell received his education in the public schools of Scotland, Brockville Collegiate, and Victoria University, Toronto.

In 1910, he married Miss Lulu E. Robinson, of Kingston. They have two children, Mabel now in attendance at The Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby, and Jean at home.

Mr. Waddell is particularly interested in the work among young people and for over 15 years held the position of secretary of the department of Religious Education in his district. At present he is chairman of the County Boys Work Board for Dundas.

The Dundas-Grenville Presbytery, this year honored him with the chairmanship of the Presbytery.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Ida Gardner attended the Fair at Spencerville, yesterday, exhibiting her fancy work there.

Mrs. Alex Taylor, of Grantley, was the week end guest of Mrs. Geo Earle.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Fennell are spending the week with friends in Pakenham, Ont.

Mr. J. H. Ross, of the Press, is laid up for a few days with a slight attack of the grippe.

Mrs. Bowman spent the week end in Montreal, the guest of her friend, Mrs. Search.

Mr. Al. Smith of New York City, spent the week-end the guest of Mr. Bert Derby.

Mr. George Elliott left this week for Kingston, where he will attend Queen's University.

Mrs. W. M. Earle of Avonmore, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Earle, on Tuesday.

Mrs. Geo. Armstrong spent the last of the week in Ottawa, with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Brown.

Mrs. Frank Darling, of Grantley, spent the week end here with her sister, Miss Nellie Tweed.

Mrs. A. S. Dillabough, of Cloverdale, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo Beattie, of Chesterville.

Mrs. G. C. Reveler was an exhibitor of Ladies Fancy Work at the Newington Fair, yesterday.

Mr. Harold Dukelow left on Thursday last, for Guelph where he intends to take a course at the O. A. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Roughton and Bill Agnew of Kingston, spent the week-end at the latter's home here.

Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Dales, of Prescott, spent a few days last week the guest of the former's sister, Mrs. B. McConkey.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas Algate and baby Ray, of Massena, N. Y., spent the week end with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Fawcett.

Mrs. J. P. Whitham, of Gull Lake, Sask., who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Nelson Docksteader, left today for her home in the West.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Carkner visited their daughter, Mrs. Geo. Parish, at Rosedale, spending the evening with Mr. and Mrs. H Clarke, on Tuesday.

The Misses Pearl and Myrtle Whitehorn accompanied by Mr. Dalton Henry and Mr. J. Hanley, of Ottawa, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Docksteader.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Fawcett on Sunday were, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Dillabough, Mr. John Dillabough and Miss Ella Mae, of Massena, N. Y., and Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bellinger, of South Mountain.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Summers wish to announce the engagement of their youngest daughter, Ada Aileen, to Allan Bryson, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Carswell, Bryson, Que. Marriage to take place about the middle of October.

Mrs C. Judson, of Honolulu, Mrs. Sherwood, of Vancouver, Mrs. George Robinson, of Toronto, Mrs. Allison Bradley, of Smith's Falls, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Beach, and Mrs. M. Bailey, of Winchester, spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Cass of Cass Bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. William Johnston wish to announce the marriage of their son Lloyd K. to Miss Stella R only daughter of Mr. John H. Thomas and the late Mrs. Thomas of Toronto. Marriage took place at their residence 160 Beaconsfield Ave, on Sept. 19th, and was preformed by the Rev. Mr. MacGillivory of Chalmers Church, Toronto.

Decides To Marry Former Husband

Montreal, Sept. 25,—Run away from her husband and suppose to be murdered, later found and divorced and now engaged to be married to her former husband is the record of Ina Sinclair, who, according to her story told to-day, will again enter the matrimonial pact with A. G. Steinberg, M. A., B. Comm., principal of the Chesterville High School, on Saturday.

Last summer Mrs. Steinbery went away from home. After weary weeks of searching while a worried husband kept in continual touch with the police and the newspapers and no trace of her could be found, the beautiful young wife turned up in Ottawa. Her husband came after her from Chesterville and took her home.

After a brief period Mr. Steinberg divorced his young wife and in the preceedings gained custody of the child.

Mrs. Steinberg went to New York, where she has worked since. Here she received letters from her husband. Then she came to Montreal and eventually promised to remarry Mr. Steinberg, and the wedding is expected to take place in Montreal on Saturday.

Women's Institute

Mrs. Dukelow presided at a well attended meeting held on Tuesday afternoon, and kindly consented to continue to act as President for the ensuing year.

The committe for the quilt reported that it was ready for quilting, and a committee and place were appointed for the quilting. A vote of thanks was given Mrs. Wm. Johnston and Mrs. Wm. Shaver for their work in putting the quilt together. It was exhibited and looked very pretty. Miss Irvings splendid report of the Annual Convention held at Chesterville in June, was read by Mrs J. H. Ross It was decided to do something in the near future to raise money for our Public Library. A Committee was appointed to wait on the Town Council regarding a fire escape for the Town Hall. Some unpaid bills were ordered to be paid.

Mrs. Margaret Mulloy

After a lingering illness of two years there passed away at St. Mary's hospital, Toronto, on Thursday, Sept. 20th, Margaret Gannon, relict of the late James Mulloy, formerly of Inkerman. The late Mrs. Mulloy was born in the township of Matilda 84 years ago but moved to Mountain as a little child. Following her marriage she moved to Inkerman where she resided until two years ago when she went to Toronto. The body was brought to her old home on Friday afternoon and the funeral service held to St. Daniel's Roman Catholic Church, South Mountain, on Saturday at 10 a. m. internment being made at South Mountain.

Those left to mourn her loss are two daughters, Misses Mayne and Eleanor Mulloy of Toronto, three sons, Dr. P. G. Mulloy of Morrisburg, and Thomas and David of Inkerman, one granddaughter. Miss Bernice Loucks of Toronto.

DAINTY LUNCHEONETTE SERVICE

We wish to remind you that in addition to our well known and Popular FOUNTAIN SERVICE, that we are now supplying

Sandwiches, Hot Tea, and Coffee

This service will be on a par with that in our Ice Cream and Ice Cream Soda Department and will make its appeal to all lovers of GOOD THINGS nicely served.

Come and see us. We shall try to please you.

L. FLORA, Winchester
Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery

Winchester Baptist Church

PASTOR—Rev. Ernest Butcher.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 30, 1928

Sunday School at 10 a. m.

Service at 11 a. m.

"The Butler's Faults."

Service at 7.30 p. m.

"Down the Cataract of Death."

Strangers and Visitors Welcomed.

The Needlecraft Store

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

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

IDA F. GARDNER

Wood For Sale!

I have a limited quantity of hard wood for sale. Leave your orders.

Now is a good time to do your cement work, and cement is a very cheap building material. I have always a fresh stock on hand at 60c per bag, also concrete drain tile, all sizes.

A. W. BEACH
WINCHESTER -- ONT.

For Sale

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

A. T. ALLISON, Inkerman.
Tel. South Mountain L13r2

For Sale

Used Brisco Car parts, generator, self starter, radiator and other parts. Apply to Bailey's Garage
22p

Winter Apples For Sale

Wealthy apples now, by the tree, or by the bushel, at $1.00 on the tree. A few other varieties later. Crab apples 50 cents a bushel. One mile east of Morrisburg.
22-24p Georgena Castleman

Auto Knit Hosiery

Orders taken for knitting all kinds of woollen hose. A good quality of yarn on hand. Apply to Mrs. L. A. Summers
20-3p. Winchester, Phone 169

Wanted

Fresh Milch Cows and close Springers, also heifers rising 3 yrs old, due to freshen in October or November. Apply to
20tfc C. Hutchison

"The West-End Grocery"

Choice Groceries, Fruit, Confectionery and Cake — in fact everything you would expect to get in an up-to-date grocery.

Try us and find out for yourselves.

Have you been saving your Premium Cards? If so, return them on or before Thursday, Sept. 20th, perhaps you will be the happy owner of the beautiful electric lamp given as a Special Premium.

Phone 37, C. R. ROBINSON

Fine tea is always the most-desired. The slight falling off in price of cheaper teas cannot entice the tea-lover from his discriminating choice.

"SALADA" TEA

The Finest of All Fine Teas

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Stonehenge and Old Sarum

I remember vividly rich autumn afternoons in Battersea Park rolling Michael over and over in the red-brown leaves which he particularly chose to play in, and then at the conclusion of the exercise period dragging him with all four feet braced in protest across Battersea Bridge to Cheyne Row. For Michael was at the unhappy stage in his development when on the leash he would only willingly go backwards like an obstinate brown crab.

Later in the autumn the fogs would curl up from the Thames embankment in dun-colored clouds of smoke, and the little house, cold, and alas, I confess, at times cheerless, would fill with the thick vapor. . . . Perhaps it was this, perhaps simply the spirit of wandering which led us to leave Michael to the care of our lovable old housekeeper and visit the Forest of Savernake.

Our destination proved to be a railroad station lying between two hills. About a quarter of a mile away in the half light we could see a heavy brown English house with a hedge around it. Of inhabitants, beyond the station master, there was no sign, and on enquiring for the nearest inn, we were directed to this lonesome building in the English plain. . . . The next morning . . . about a mile beyond a hedge-bound bend in the narrow highway, we came upon a low thatched cottage with a small sign in the window—"Car to Hire." We knocked at the door. A pleasant, red-faced man appeared and we questioned him about prices and the general lay of the country. He told us that the great Druidic ruin of Stonehenge was about forty or more miles away and that he would gladly take us for the sum of a shilling a mile. Margaretta and I were charmed. The man went indoors to get his cap and soon we were in the garage, a thatched barn of pink stucco in the rear of the house, where there slept in the easy peace of old age a Ford which must have been built previous to 1910. It was a noble car; the brass radiator was burnished and shining, the top was down, frayed but resolute. A sense of lordly ease and a realization that future economy would be necessary, elevated and chastened our spirits to a sweet humility as we ensconced ourselves in the back and threw a tattered robe over our knees. With a spluttering roar the journey commenced.

For a long time we drove through small villages in a country well wooded and broken up into fields by hedges and stone walls. The road was narrow but good, and Margaretta and I were particularly charmed by the old stone churches with their . . . dark yew trees, the thatched farm houses, the neat barns and byres. At times we came upon the lush, slowly moving stream of the Avon River which reminded me with an intense pleasure of paintings that I had seen by Constable. About eleven o'clock we came upon Salisbury Plain and soon after reached the fenced-in ruin of Stonehenge itself.

After visiting Stonehenge, we turned and made in the direction of Old Sarum. Our first view of the place was a large mound of turf rising from the hill on which the old town is situated. It was my first experience in coming upon old fortifications and an extremely vivid one. Margaretta and I scrambled up the ramparts and down into the moat, where we sat dreaming of the Middle Ages and basking in the warm sun, out of the chilly autumn wind. After lunch we climbed to the top of the fort itself, where men were busy excavating the old castle which once had crowned the summit. We were met at the entrance by a charming and completely affable Basset hound (at least, that is what his master later called him) and were led by this amiable beast like the mediaeval fairy tale into the centre of the fortress. Here we traced among the bleached stone buildings which had once commanded the height, or, looking off over the plains, imagined the hosts which once moved over them trampling steeds and flashing fanfare of the mediaeval pagentry.

After lunch we returned through the Wiltshire lowlands; across green downs rutted by an old Roman road, within sight of the White Horse of Westbury; through Savernake Forest to home and supper.

I had never before seen an English forest, and the squat beeches, russet gold in the afternoon light, and the long aisles through the forest, lined with ferns through which rabbits scurried, reminded me of the stories of Robin Hood, and I half expected to see green forms flitting through the twilight.—William Whitman 3d, in "Dog Corner Papers."



A MYSTERY

Bird: I don't see how you manage to fly. You haven't any wings!

"Roberts was one of the best men that ever lived." "How do you know?" "Oh, I married his widow!"

The British Miner

Ottawa Journal (Cons.): Physically and mentally, the British miner can more than hold his own with the representatives of any other industry. Hardy, active and alert, trained by the very nature of his occupation to think for himself, he is as keenly interested in public affairs as he is in the policies and propaganda of his union, or in sport. As a worker, his heroism is a tradition that is by no means lost; as a citizen, he has the qualities which have built up powerful labor organizations, developed strong leaders, and contributed to British public life many men of high standing. . . . If the harvesters from the mining areas of Britain can only divest themselves of their class consciousness, forget their pithead politics, their whippets and their football, and adapt themselves to the new conditions and fresh opportunities of life in the West, there is no reason to doubt their ability to make good. In that prospect lies hope not only of benefit to themselves, but of a practical contribution to the solution of a great Imperial problem.

Byrd's Paper Supply Totals 60,000 Sheets

Holyoke, Mass.—Materials upon which to record permanently a 20-000-page story were carried south by Commander Richard E. Byrd's ant-arctic expedition, it has been learned here. Sixty thousand sheets of paper were placed aboard the City of New York, two-thirds of which were for carbon copies, according to officials of the American Writing Paper Company, which supplied this material.

The 20-000 sheets on which Commander Byrd will inscribe his log and other members of the expedition will record their scientific data, are said to be made of components which will resist wear. If the epedition is successful, it is expected that these records will be of high historical value.

Boundary Timber Cleared To Expose Rum Runners

Blaine, Wash.—Rum runners and smugglers will encounter even more difficulty crossing the border between Canada and the United States. A crew of woodsmen is at work clearing all growth for twenty feet along the international line, starting at the western end. With vision unobstructed, customs and immigration patrolmen will be able to see much farther along the border, and also develop a trail and possibly a highway. The boundary will be cleared from Washington to Minnesota, it is reported.



GABBY GERTIE

"When a servant is taught to know her place she generally leaves it."



LET HIM GET 'EM HIMSELF

Hubby: I've got to get three seats for Shakespeare to-night.

Wifie: Let him get his seats himself. I wouldn't be waiting on people like that.

The Neglected Fruit-Grower

Victoria Colonist (Cons.): It is small wonder, because adequate protection is not afforded to Canadian producers, that this country's favorable trade balance continues to decline. Through Federal neglect the fruit and vegetable growers of this province are experiencing lean times.

If Shakespeare lived to-day his works would not be included in our literature.—Lord Gorell.

A motor car with one horn can toss a man farther than a bull with two horns.

Hope Yet

Oil Made From Dogfish Livers Said to Keep Mosquitos Away

Mosquitos, black flies, minges and other insect pests are kept away, it is said, by the application of an oil being amnufactured at Vancouver, B.C., from the livers of dogfish. In early days the Coast Indians used dogfish oil as a preventive against the onslaughts of insectsl but the cure was worse than the disease, as it was rankly offensive. Cree Indians of Northern Ontario have also found dogfish oil most effective for similar purposes, although disagreeable because of the extremely strong smell. By a new process, however, all the virtues of the oil are retained and an agreeable aroma added.

The markets for such an oil are almost unlimited. In New Zealand and Australia the dairy herds have no surcease from the insect pests. Northern Quebec and Northern Ontario are expected to absorb quantities of the palliative, while sportsmen and prospectors of British Columbia are potential buyers.

Fish oils are growing in importance every year as new uses for them are discovered by science and industry. The great increase in the number of small rending plants wherever there are fishery interests of any importance may eventually solve the so-called dogfish problem.

These small sharks, sculpins, silver hake and other trash fish without food value are all legitimate grist for the mill. Fish meal for live-stock food, fish fertilizer for the land, and fish oil for a diversity of purposes are in growing demand.



A TEMPTATION.

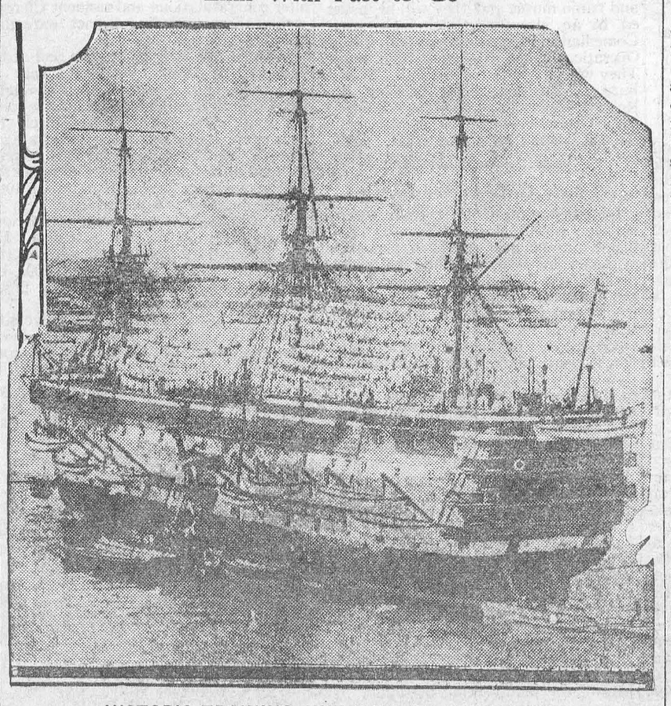
It possesses exclusive style that will immediately appeal to women of distinguished taste. Design No. 977 adapts itself beautifully to the new sheer woolens, lustrous crepe satin, flat silk crepe and smart sheer velvets. The deep open front with shawl collar and unusual closing arrangement, with cluster plaits to add flare to hemline, are chic details. Pattern in sizes 6, 18, 20 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3½ yards of 40-inch material with ⅞ yard 27-inch contrasting. Price 20c in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

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

Green: "Can your wife perform on any instrument?" Gableigh (wearily): "Yes; she plays a lot on the cardrum."

Reverie of a bachelor:
I hold it true from Spring to Spring.
I really think it is the thing—
'Tis better to have loved and lost,
Than to be married and be bossed.

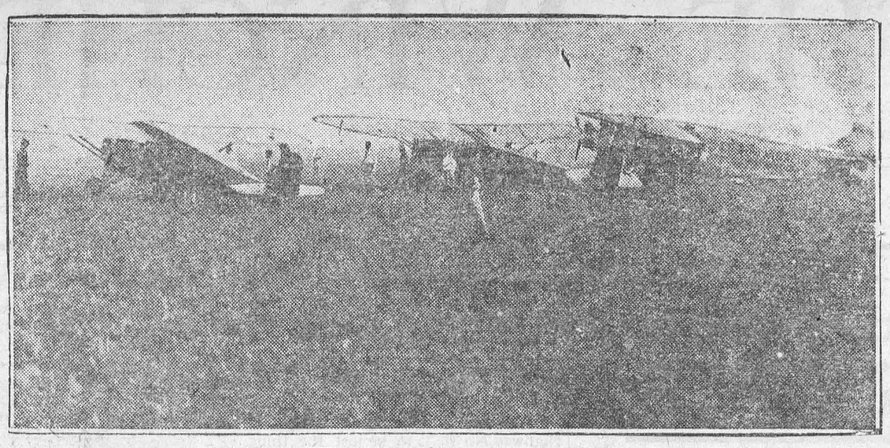
Link With Past to Go



HISTORIC TRAINING SHIP WILL BE DEMOLISHED

H.M.S. Impregnable, built in the days of the frigate, which has for many years been used for a training ship for British tars, according to admiralty reports, is to be broken up.

Ready For the Great Adventure



BYRD'S PLANES: "THE FLOYD BENNETT", "THE STARS AND STRIPES" AND ONE NOT YET NAMED

Ready for the Antarctic expedition where more aviation history will be made in the little known, hard, cruel Antarctic.

An Ill Fate Pursued Captain Hinchliffe

An Official Order to Quit Cranwell Field Hurried His Take-off —Long Series of Untoward Incidents Preceded His Atlantic Flight

When Captain Walter G. R. Hinchliffe and the Hon. Elsie Mackay, daughter of Lord Inchcape, disappeared last March after taking off from Cranwell Airdrome in an attempt to make the first flight from England to the North American Continent, European and American airmen were completely mystified. "Why," they demanded, "did a pilot of Hinchliffe's reputation and experience—a man with 9,000 flying hours in the air, more, probably, than any other living pilot—why did he, a pilot noted for his prudence and thoroughness, throw discretion to the winds and in the dead of winter fly into the teeth of the treacherous fog and sleet storms of the North Atlantic?"

Various explanations were advanced. Some held that he had been informed of the preparations of Captain Koehl and Baron von Huenefeld, and in his eagerness to beat the Germans across had committed what they characterized as a foolhardy act. Others thought that Miss Mackay's impatience to be off before her father's return from India and her insistence upon an immediate start had caused Hinchliffe to take off against his better judgment. But to most people on both sides of the Atlantic the departure of a well-known war hero with the young and beautiful daughter of a peer on any such daring adventure left but one interpretation—a romance.

A Well-Guarded Secret

Moreover, in her desire to protect the family of Lord Inchcape from objectionable publicity, Mrs. Hinchliffe refrained from discussing the flight with newspaper men, and this, together with the fact that Captain Hinchliffe had taken only a few close friends into his confidence as to the real facts in the case and served to strengthen the stories of a romance.

But Hinchliffe's friends knew that all of these popular theories were erroneous. They knew, too, that he had favored postponing the fight until late April or May, but that a series of unfortunate incidents had compelled him to take his choice of making it when he did or not at all. They knew that Hinchliffe was opposed to women making transatlantic flights, that he was a devoted family man, and that the only reason he agreed to take Miss Mackay was because she was the only person in England who would finance such a flight. And they said that the whole responsibility for Hinchliffe's untimely departure from Cranwell lay with the British Air Ministry; for it was the Air Ministry which ordred him to remove the plane from Cranwell, said to be the only field in the British Isles from which Hinchliffe could take off with an adequate supply of fuel.

Hinchliffe's entire career as an aviator seems to have ben blighted by ill luck. At the outbreak of the war he was studying medicine in Liverpool University and, like many other young English boys, left collge to enlist in the army. After several months of service with the infantry, he transferred to the newly organized Royal Flying Corps.

Being a born aviator Hinchliffe soon took his place among the foremost aviators in the British service, and, despite his teens—had accounted for twelve enemy planes, when one day, in engaging a German flying circus, he was struck on the bridge of the nose by a machine gun bullet and lost the sight of one eye. Wounded as he was, Hinchliffe managed to bring his plane safely to earth. But he never flew in combat again.

Hinchliffe's Ambition

The fights of Alcock and Brown and Harry Hawker awoke in Hinchliffe the ambition to do something really big in the field of aviation. When the Imperial Airways started their passenger service between Croydon and Continental airports, Hinchliffe entered their employ as pilot and came to be recognized as their best.

He was known to thousands of Americans who used the air lines between Paris and London, and with many of them he discussed possibilities for the development of commercial aviation in America. He felt that America, with its growing commerce and huge territory, was admirably suited to commercial aviation, and tried to interest a number of prominent business men in aviation projects.

On the day that Lindbergh arrived in Paris, Hinchliffe and his wife happened to be visiting there. They were driving back to their hotel through throngs of cheering French men and women when Hinchliffe turned to his wife and exclaimed: "How I envy that man; he has done something."

Soon afterward Levine and Chamberlin, who had flown from New York to Germany and were making a European tour, arrived in London. Chamberlin had already served notice on Levine that when they reached Paris he would sail for New York; and Levine, who wanted to fly back in the Columbia, was looking for another pilot.

While in Paris, Levine made several trips to London in the planes of the Imperial Airways, during one of which he flew with Hinchliffe as pilot. Levine was so impressed with Hinchliffe's handling of the plane that he suggested Hinchliffe fly the Columbia back to America. Hinchliffe was willing and when Levine mentioned terms the Captain replied "I don't want any contract. Your word is good enough for me."

The dismissal of Drouhin, Levine's first choice, had aroused the French, who particularly resented the selection of an English pilot, and even though Levine had paid Drouhin more francs than he was likely to receive as a pilot in the next ten years, this feeling took definite form. Pilots of the Air Union, the French line operating between Le Bourget and Croydon, let it be known that if Hinchliffe appeared again at Le Bourget he might expect rough treatment. Hinchliffe had no fears for himself. He was a perfect physical specimen and at one time had held the middleweight amateur boxing championship of England, but fear that the sabotage incident in Paris might be repeated at Croydon caused him to urge Levine to remove the plane to Cranwell.

Through friends in the British Air Ministry Hinchliffe obtained permission to use the field at Cranwell, and purely because of Hinchliffe officers at the field welcomed Levine's staff and assigned them rooms in the officers' quarters at the field. But a series of unpleasant incidents followed, which caused Hinchliffe untold embarrassment, and after he and Levine started on their flight Indiaward the commanding officer at the field decided never again to give his consent to its being used for a civilian flight.

The India flight turned out to be another fiasco. Barely had they started when an air lock developed in the feed line while they were flying over the North Sea, and next the engine started missing. Before the prospect of flying over the rugged Carpathians at night, Hinchliffe decided to come down to Vienna and did so, despite objections from Levine.

Motor Trouble in Sight

From Vienna Levine was for going to Venice for the Schneider Cup Race, and thence to Rome, to call upon Mussolini and the Pope. All the while he was using the same motor with which Chamberlin and Acosta had established their endurance record and Chamberlin and Levine had flown across the Atlantic. Hinchliffe felt that trouble was threatening and when the writer met him in the Excelsior Hotel in Rome he confided: "We are leaving here on a barnstorming trip to Rumania, but we are likely to crash at any moment. I just sit at the stick listening to the moor and wondering how long it will be before it stops."

The very next day his fears were justified and the plane was slightly damaged in a forced landing in the outskirts of Rome.

Eventually Hinchliffe returned to London and found himself in a most unfortunate predicament. In order to make the proposed transatlantic flight with Levine he had obtained a six weeks' leave of absence from the Imperial Airways, but only after the greatest difficulty. The company at first refused the leave, and was prevailed upon to grant it only when Hinchliffe threatened to resign.

Now, back at work for them again, Hinchliffe found that he would have to pay dearly for his leave. He had already expended large sums from his personal funds for expenses incidental to the flight. But the greatest loss he suffered indirectly.

Imperial Airways pilots are paid by the hours spent in the air, and when Hinchliffe returned he was compelled to stand around and see the best and most remunerative runs handed over to younger and less experienced pilots. He was in need of money at the time, for he had just built a house in Purley and there was much to be done toward completing it. He saw but one course—to find someone who would back him financially for a transatlantic flight. Once such a flight was completed, he felt confident he could interest American capital in starting passenger airways in this country.

About this time a representative of Miss Mackay approached Hinchliffe with a plan for a transatlantic flight. Hinchliffe had already been offered $25,000 by Mabel Boll for a flight with her as passenger, but he had turned it down, for he was opposed to women participating in such flights. But when he saw that backing was not forthcoming from any other source he finally consented to take Miss Mackay, provided she would "insure him for $50,000 in the event of death or total incapacitation while actually upon the Atlantic flight or in any tests connected therewith." It was also arranged that Miss Mackay should pay Hinchliffe a regular salary while test flights were being made.

Plane from America

Without telling any but his closest friends, Hinchliffe sailed for America, where he bought a Stinson plane. Then he returned to England. The plane was shipped to him by The Aquitania and arrived in Southampton Feb. 3. Hinchliffe had it transported to the Vickers plant at Brooklands, where it was assembled and tried out.

After a number of preliminary flights, in which Miss Mackay had taken part and demonstrated that she was capable of acting as relief pilot, Hinchliffe wanted to take the plane to Cranwell and wrote the Air Ministry asking them for permission. But, though he was the only British airman contemplating a transatlantic flight, and though the plane bore British numerals and had the Union Jack painted on the side, he was notified that he could not use Cranwell nor any other Royal Air Force field. Only after Miss Mackay went personally to see Sir Samuel Hoare, the Air Minister, was permission to use the field finally obtained, and then only for one week.

On March 9 Hinchliffe received the following telegram from the Air Ministry: "Regret must request you to remove your machine and mechanic from Cranwell by 6 p.m. Saturday, 10th instant, definitely. You have overstayed the period agreed upon by seven days."

It snowed hard all during the two succeeding days, and weather conditions made it impossible to move the plane. Hinchliffe was desperate. Meanwhile he obtained measurements from Baldonnel Field, near Dublin, whence the German fliers started later, but found the lifting power of his plane would not permit him to take off there with a sufficient supply of fuel for the transatlantic flight. He knew the Imperial Airways would never give him permission to use Croydon, and even if they had it was doubtful if he could have got off there. Nowhere in the British Isles was there another field that would answer.

A Daring Risk

On the evening of March 12 the Atlantic weather report was better; in fact, almost favorable. Miss Mackay had assured him that the insurance matter was attended to, and had even given him a receipt for a payment she had made the insurance company. Hinchliffe, his back to the wall, weighed the risks. He knew it was a long chance, but it was the only one he had. "I'll have a try at it in the morning," he said.

Two hours after Hinchliffe and Miss Mackay had taken off from Cranwell and while they were speeding toward Ireland a letter was delivered at the airdrome for Miss Mackay. When opened later it was found to contain notice from the insurance company that an additional $10,000 would have to be paid before it would accept the risk on Hinchliffe.

Anti-Migration Propaganda

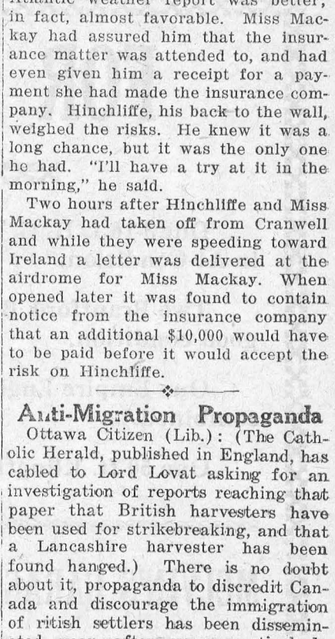
Ottawa Citizen (Lib.): (The Catholic Herald, published in England, has cabled to Lord Lovat asking for an investigation of reports reaching that paper that British harvesters have been used for strikebreaking, and that a Lancashire harvester has been found hanged.) There is no doubt about it, propaganda to discredit Canada and discourage the immigration of ritish settlers has been disseminated year after year, particularly since the end of the war. The cable to Lord Lovat is an opportunity for the Dept. of Immigration to trace one item of hostile propaganda down to its source. It should be investigated and exposed.



The cool, comforting flavor of WRIGLEY'S Spearmint is a lasting pleasure.

It cleanses the mouth after eating—gives a *clean* taste and sweet breath.

It is refreshing and digestion aiding.



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New Harvesting Methods Make Canada Wheat Crop More Secure

Rapid Introduction of the Combine, Motor Trucks, and Good Roads, Frees Western Plain From Labor Worry, and Aids Marketing

Quebec.—There is every indication that western Canada may produce the greatest wheat crop in her history. This will probably create a new world record for average yield over the total of 23,405,900 acres estimated as sown to this crop and bring the total yield of the Prairie Provinces appreciably nearer the 500,000,000 bushel mark. Apart from this the western Canadian harvest of 1928 is significant as exhibiting certain trends which may have an influential bearing on the future of wheat growing in that territory. It is extravagant to say that 1928 is setting the stage for an almost complete revolution in western Canadian harvesting which will inevitably have its effect upon transportation and marketing.

While the western Canadian farmer's round is considered one of unremitting toil, the actual grain growing season is a short one, but punctuated at either end by tremendous activity. Wheat must be sown at the earliest possible date after the frost danger has passed in order that it may achieve its growth and ripen in the fall. The ripened crop must be taken off and threshed before the advent of winter's snows which may bury it and tie up the year's income, subject the grain to deterioration, as well as confuse seasonal activities by necessitating threshing in the spring. In marvelous manner, by some Herculean effort, farmers manage generally to get in the acreage they have planned, especially since tractors have become so general in the area the individual farmer accomplishes the work of several teams and hired men. Not infrequently, however, many are compelled to leave some acreage idle or run serious risk from frost.

From seeding to harvesting is a brief hundred days or so. In its earlier stages the farmer can note the short, sturdy growth complacently enough, but as the stalks grow taller and the heads hang with their weight he grows steadily more serious. Finally as the broad waving fields take on the rich golden tint, his immediate responsibility, the colossal proportions of the task confronting him, causes him to break his leash. It is then that the concerted cry comes eastward from the western plains, "Send us men!"

The Harvest Expansion

The harvest excursion has from the earliest days of western Canada's grain growing been a feature of Dominion life in the fall of the year. In startlingly brief time in response to the insistent call from the West an army is mobolized, of young eastern agriculturists who, their own work done, seek to round out the year's income; the temporariely unemployed seeking a winter's stake; and the merely adventurous who seize the opportunity to economically visit the great plains. For some years now an average of 50,000 men have rushed by special trains to the waiting grain fields. The temporary transfer of labor has come to be regarded as inevitable. Yet a gradual but very definite movement has started toward independence of this seasonal help.

In other parts of the continent, the western Canadian harvest is a somewhat vague and indefinite affair. People read that the prairies have been blessed with a bountiful yield and react cordially because they realize in a hazy way that general prosperity is somehow bound up with good western crops. Late visitors from the mountain resorts comfortably survey from the observation cars the waving fields, revel in the picture, envying the farmer his romantic calling. Perhaps they read later that a good deal of the crop was snowed under and will not be available for threshing until spring, and this occasions nothing more possibly than a passing thought that farmers have been very careless.

The western Canadian farmer, or his wife for that matter, have little time to dwell on the picturesque in harvest time, or opportunity to revel in its romantic aspects. It is for the farmer a period of ceaseless effort. While he has been able to send that crop himself or with the aid of a single hired man, such labor is absolutely unequal to the task of garnering it, still less of threshing it. He must secure additional labor and pay it wages the urgency of the work demands. He must then take his chances of a threshing machine getting round to him before the snow comes. Until all these things are done, the money in the crop is tied up as tight as ore in a mine. His wife faces the prospect of having to house and feed an indefinite period additional harvest hands, and then for a period of anything from a few days to a coupjle of weeks to attend to the wants of a threshing crew which may consist of any number up to 30 men.

In many European countries the binder or mechanical harvester would be considered as far advanced, but western Canada could never have made any progress without it, and no farm in the territory is to be found without at least one of them. A labor-saving device introduced into this common system of harvesting was the stook loader, which eliminated the necessity of pitching the stooked sheaves by hand into wagons for transport to stacks or the threshing machine. Then the ultimate seemed to have been achieved when the mechanical stooker was invented, which, attached to an ordinary binder, eliminated the manual work of picking up the sheaves and standing them in stooks. Neither of these, however, came into general use, possibly on account of the relatively small saving in labor in relation to cost. Then suddenly several harvesting operations were completely eliminated and the whole season's work revolutionized when, after a season or two of experimentation, the combine reaper-thresher came to be generally adopted over the area, permitting a vision of an almost complete liberation from the hired man thralldom at harvest time.

Complete Change

The combine seems due to completely change the familiar pictures of harvest time in the Canadian West. In 1926 there were 148 of these machines in the western provincs, and in 1927 there were 774. These years definitely took the machine out of the expirimntal stag for the territory. This spring and summer orders were extremely heavy and in the present harvest the utilization is general, signaling the real opening of the combine era in western Canada. One authoritative estimate states that at least 500 of these are being used in the grain fields of Alberta, south of Calgary, whereas there were but 35 in that section in 1926, and 150 last year. It is unquestionably the most revolutionary factor ever introduced into western Canadian farming. Briefly, the use of the combine eliminates the operations of binding, tying, and stooking, and threshes the grain as it moves along. More particularly the combination of the reaper and thresher does away with the elevator, the knotter, and the sheaf carrier on the binder and the feeder and blower equipment on the thresher.

By means of the combine from 25 to 45 acres of grain per day can be harvested and threshed with a machine cutting a 15 or 16-foot swath. As an instance of its economy of operation, the case may be cited of the Noble Foundation Farms in southern Alberta, said to be the largest grain farm in the world, where there are many thousands of acres in crop. In 1927 six combines cut and threshed the crop in one operation, the grain being taken directly from the field to the railway cars. All the labor required to operate the reaper-threshers were 12 men, two to each machine. It was estimated that the machines performed the work of 12 binders, 15 stookers, and at least 66 thresher-men. The 1927 harvest was the cheapest this mammoth farm had ever known.

The combine can be used in western Canada regardless of local maturing or unsettled weather conditions through the attachment of the windrow header and pick-up equipment which has similarly passed the experimental stage in the territory and proved a success. Harvesting by this system consists of two distinct operations. The crop is first cut and left in the field to dry and ripen, supported by the stubble in a loose mass with the heads on top where they dry and ripen quickly. When ready to thresh, the combines, equipped with the windrow pick-up, threshes and cleans the grain ready for market. A considerable quantity of grain which at the 1927 harvest was covered up by the early arrival of snow and lay flat on the ground or in swath all winter was in the spring successfully threshed by this means with little damage or loss.

An outcome of the extensive building of good roads and the greater utilization of motor vehicles is the more general use of motortrucks at harvest time for the transport of grain. Last fall the demand for these could not be met in many parts of the West and this year there will be a great many more hurrying grain from the farm to the railroad. The use of the combine has reduced grain storage requirements on the farm and the grain is frequently taken directly from the field to the elevator or railroad car, eliminating many handlings. To-day the long lines of horse-driven wagons laboriously toiling over rough trails have given place to fleets of powerful motor trucks effortlessly transporting much greater loads over good roads. —Christian Science Monitor.

Corbett Ambitious

Gentleman Jim Corbett Believes He Will Live To Be One Hundred

"I believe I will live to be one hundred," writes Gentleman Jim Corbett, former heavyweight champion of the world, in the current issue of "Physical Culture Magazine."

He attributes his longevity to proper care of his health. Since retiring from the ring he has constantly exercised his muscles and watched his diet; in fact has taken the most meticulous care of his body.

"I am past sixty," says Gentleman Jim, "yet people tell me almost daily I don't look a day over forty-five. I believe I will live to be one hundred. A very essential thing that I have done for a great many years is that I have a thorough examination by a physician once a year. When a man is thoroughly examined, he finds out the condition of his heart, blood pressure, kidneys, etc. If there is anything wrong, he can have it corrected before it is too late. There are many young fellows who go around with Bright's disease or diabetis. Disease often gets such a hold of them that when they find it is already too late.

"A boy who wants to build up a good strong constitution must go about it just as a contractor or a builder would in putting up a skyscraper. The foundation comes first—solid, laid on bed-rock. The foundation for his constitution will not cost him a nickel. It takes only will power, ambition and common sense. A poor boy can have these just as well as a rich boy. But without those three essentials no boy, poor or rich, can build up the foundation, try hard as he may.

"When a boy grows up to be a man he wants naturally to preserve his wonderful constitution. Yet eight times out of ten when he has come to man's estate, he does nothing to keep himself fit. He allows himself to become to wrapped up in business or pleasure or both and ceases to be active. He allows himself to get in the habit of eating foods which are not good for him, gets lazy—so lazy that he will not exercise. Whom the gods would destroy, I believe, they first fatten."

Albania's King Won Crown by His Wits

Scanderbeg III. as Ahmed Bey Zogu Had a Short But Stirring Career

BY T. J. C. MARTYN.

The recent coronation of Ahmed Bey Zogu as King of the Albanians, under the title of Scanderbeg III. brings up a host of questions. First of all, Who is Ahmed Bey Zogu? Where is Albania? Why did he choose the title of King of the Albanians rather than Kng of Albania? Who were Scanderbeg I. and II.? And what kind of people are the Albanians?

The answer to these questions weave themselves into a story which, so far as Zogu is concerned, is matched perhaps only by Napoleon's.

King Scanderbeg is now 33 years old. For most of the time he has lived, if ever a man has, by his wits; and, by the same token, he has risen by a combination of merit and shrewdness that would be commendable in so young a man were it not thoroughly unscrupulous.

In his early youth he received the Albanian equivalent of a high school education. He was no sluggard and learned to speak, besides his native tongue, Turkish and German. He was still in his teens when his father died and he succeeded him as Beg, or ruler, of the Mati, the most powerful tribe in Northern Albania. He began by being pro-Turk, and, although he has been at various times pro-Serb and pro-Italian, he seems to have been, underneath it all, a sincere Albanian —which is more than can be said for many of his countrymen.

We hear of him as a Colonel at 20 and at about 25 he burst into politics, not like a roaring lion but with the suave nonchalance of a man who knew where he stood, and with the now evident determination to stand highest in the realm. This was at the time of Albania's re-creation at the end of the World War, when it was neither a republic nor a monarchy and was governed under a provisional Constitution.

AT HEAD OF THE ARMY

Zogu was then anti-Italian and a Deputy. By 1921 he was Commander-in-Chief of the army, and as such put down with the utmost severity a rising of the Mirdite tribe. In Tirana, the capital, his stock increased by leaps and bounds—so did his power. He was appointed Minister of the Interior, and the following year, after successfully putting down a revolt in Tirana itself, he became for the first time Prime Minister. There was not the shadow of a doubt that he was the most powerful man in the country.

Until 1924, when Fan Noli, a Harvard graduate, rode into power on the wings of revolution, Zogu was, in fact, the Government. With the advent of Noli, he fled to Yugoslavia, at this time being pro-Serb, and in the capital of Belgrade plotted for his return to Albania, allegedly receiving much assistance and encouragement from the Yugoslav Government, ever on the watch to secure an advantage in Albania. Noli, meanwhile, had made the fatal mistake of alienating some of the powerful tribes of the hinterland, and Zogu was quick to seize the advantages thus offered. Noli was a Christian and a reformer, and the combination of the two made him particularly unwelcome to the Mohammedan Begs. Six months after he had fled from the country, Zogu reappeared in Albania at the head of a small army. Noli fled.

Immediately after his return Zogu secured, by what means is better left to the imagination, his election to the Presidency of the country and soon afterward a constituent Assembly, convoked by him, created the country a republic and voted a definite Constitution.

Zogu took care to retain the Premiership. He appointed his own Ministers. They are obliged to retain the confidence of the Senate and Chamber, but the Senators and Deputies receive salaries, and it is an open secret that Zogu used his control over the Treasury to bring the Legislature to heel whenever he wished to impose his will.

WHY HE TURNED TO ITALY

As to the man, Ahmed Bey Zogu, now King Scanderbeg III., he is, according to most of his interviewers, a man of very distinguished appearance. Tall, well set up, dark brown hair, blue eyes, white, nervous hands, a small, neat mustache, immaculate uniform, a winning smile—he is at once a charming individual and a winliberate, and his manner is convincing; only his thick, sloping eyebrows give a hint of calculated suavity and distinguish the educated Albanian from a seeming polished Westerner. Urbane and dignified, he yet never lacks the air of an Oriental, with all the cunning and cautiousness of the East.

Zogu might be called a progressive. His clear, blue eyes look toward the West and his aims are the development of his country along Western lines. A good many more things enter into the picture, but soon after his return to Tirana Zogu found little to lure his gaze eastward toward his old friend Yugoslavia. She had no money, for one thing. Moreover, Italy was quick to recognize a strong man, and, with firm intention of keeping her bottling grip on the Adriatic, made overtures to the dictator, accompanied by offers of glittering prizes—loans, development, roads (of which there are hardly any), and many of the things that Albania needs to start her on the way to civilization.

The dice were soon cast and Zogu's allegiance was transferred to Italy.

That he called himself Scanderbeg III. is a reminder of early Albanian history. The first Scanderbeg, "The Dragon of Albania," after having served the Turks, turned and fought them successfully for twenty-five years and in 1461 the Sultan was forced to recognize him as Mpret, or lord of Albania.

Much has been made of the new King's need of a wife and mention has been made of Princess Giovanna of Italy and Princess Iliana of Rumania—rather unlikely choices since Scanderbeg is a Mohammedan. Can it be that, like Napoleon, the King wants to found a dynasty allied to one of Europe's royal and ancient houses?

In this connection it is to be noted that Zogu was engaged to the daughter of one of Albania's wealthiest Begs. This man is said to have lent him some $80,000, a vast sum for Albania, and so helped him materially to win a kingdom. But nothing is heard now of his fiancee, but much is heard of foreign princesses. Perhaps Scanderbeg has learned already that kings are the servants of States and has forgotten the loves of Zogu.—N. Y. Times.

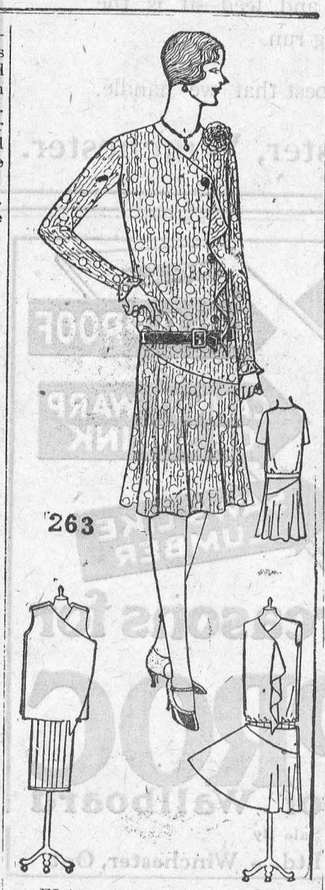
Canada's Attitude

Winnipeg Tribune (Ind. Con.): A majority of the people of the Dominion are still loyal to the Empire. That is a fact in which loyalists here and throughout the Empire can take comfort. But due weight, in any consideration of the subject, must be given to the fact that there is an unceasing effort to undermine that loyalty and that it has achieved some measure of success. That effort finds expressions in various ways. The main themes are two: First, that Great Britain, as an imperial nation with many commitments in all parts of the world, is a dangerous ally for Canada; and second, that Canada, having outgrown the former conception of Empire, is really a sovereign nation and should take all possible measures to establish herself as such in the eyes of the world.

England's Grand Old Sports



PENSIONERS: SERGT. ALLEN AND J. BRYCE at a bowling match between Royal Alfred Home and Chelsea Pensioners Royal Hospital where England's old time regulars are taken care of.



FLARE IN NEW OUT .INE

You'll look very dainty . nd charming in this model of printed sheer velvet, the season's newest fabric for daytime occasions. The graceful swaying circular skirt chooses a new treatment, attached to hip yoke that is cut quite deep at lest side, tapering to a point which brings it to waistline at right side. The jabot frill of bodice cuts in one with right section. The sleeves have attractive flared cuffs. Design No. 263 is suitable for silk crepe, georgette crepe, crepe Elizabeth, canton faille crepe, crepe satin and sheer woolen. Pattern is furnished in sizes 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Price 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

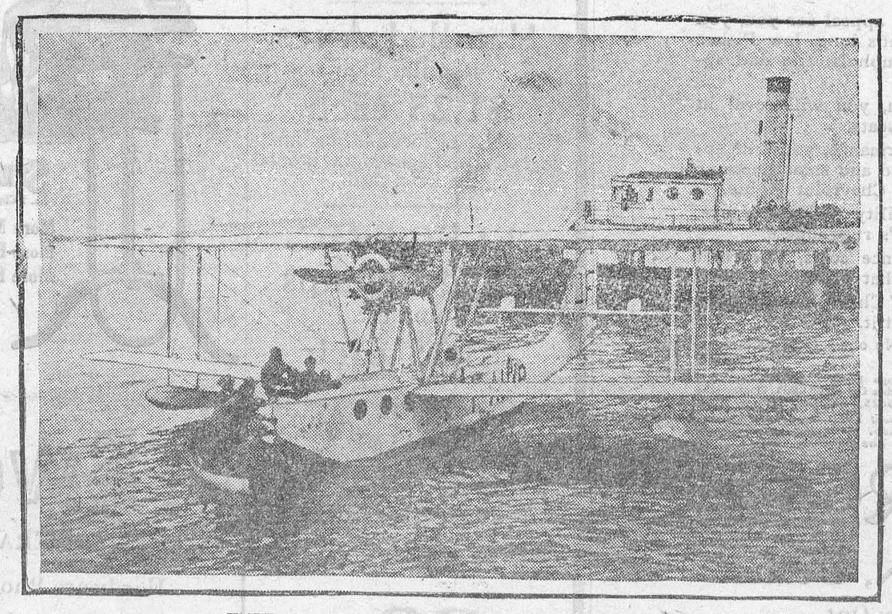
HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

He: "If I felt like working harder I'd get married." She: "Yes, and if you got married you'd feel like working harder."

Lost, strayed or stolen.—Two pigs from my property at Shadyside. If you've killed the pigs, I would like to have one meal of fresh meat.

From Ship to Shore Service



TYPE OF SEA PLANE USED TO SPEED THE MAILS

Hurled by a catapult from the deck of incoming liners, approximately 500 miles out at sea, the above sea plane saves hours in the delivery of trans-Atlantic mails.

Two Thousand Years Old

Britain's Woodland Wonders

Many holidaymakers are as much interested in trees remarkable for their age and size, and for the history which seems to cling to their gnarled trunks, as they are in cathedrals and castles.

Take, for instance, the ancient yew tree in Crowhurst Churchyard, near Lingfield. A record within the old church tells us that it was noted for its age and girth in the reign of Charles II. It has benches fixed in its hollow trunk, a door, and will accommodate twelve persons. Its diameter some distance from the ground is 33 feet. Its age has been guessed at 1,200 years, but it may be much older.

Twenty Men In a Tree

There are many other yews probably quite as old, and some in even better preservation. At Tandridge there is one which five men can barely surround with outstretched arms, and another near Burrington Coombe at least a thousand years old. The yews in Norbury Park are said to have been standing 2,000 years. The Selborne yew is declared to be at least as old as the church—and that goes back to Saxon times.

Possibly the best known tree in England is the Major Oak in Sherwood Forest. It is a real giant of the forest, 54 feet in girth. It is still in good condition, and in summer a troop of cavalry could shelter beneath it. Twenty people can squeeze into its hollow trunk.

Welbeck Abbey, the seat of the Duke's of Portland, is close by, and here is the Greendale Oak, through the trunk of which a former vandal duke cut a carriage way.

Some people affirm that the Boscobel Oak, in the thick branches of which Charles II. is said to have hidden whilst Cromwell's soldiers passed beneath, is the son of the original. Nevertheless, it is held by many to be the same tree.

The King's Oak, Tilford

In any case, it is a mere infant to many other oaks. There is the Crouch Oak, for instance, under which Wycliffe preached and Queen Elizabeth dined, at Addlestone, whilst under the Queen's Oak Whittlebury Forest in 1464 Edward IV. met Elizabeth Woodville.

Standing on the Holyhead Road by an old toll house, there is an ancient oak known as "Glendower's Oak," and it is said that from its branches Owen Glendower watched the Battle of Shrewsbury. If he did, he must have had a good eyesight, for the battlefield is miles away, but this oak was an old tree in his day.

Fathers of the Forest

At Burnham Beeches there are some very old trees that were pollarded by Cromwell's soldiers, who wanted wood for their gun-stocks, and they must have been and well-grown then.

One of the finest oaks is at Tilford, near Farnham, called the King's Oak. At one time the distance round its spread of branches was 300 feet. The Yeldham Oak is said to be a thousand years old, and the Cowthorpe Oak in Yorkshire at one time covered half an acrean acre, and is supposed to date from Saxon times. In 1448 the tree against which it is said King Edmund was martyred fell. William the Conqueror's Oak in Windsor Great Park is decaying, and Shakespeare's Oak is now a mere stump, and so is Robin Hood's Larder in Sherwood Forest, for it was partially destroyed by fire.

The oldest wood in England is Wistman's Wood, on Dartmoor—a weird, eerie spot. It is said the wood is full of adders, so it is a place rather avoided by tourists.

You Just Can't Tell What a Fish Will Do

How a hooked brown trout behaved in an unusual situation is related in a true "fish" story of fisherman's luck by Seth Briggs in "Field and Stream."

"Recently," writes Mr. Briggs, "a friend, in fishing over some well known brown-trout water, came to a place on the river where a barbed-wire strand had been thrown across the stream. This wire was suspended about nine inches above the surface of the water. The sides of the stream were rocky and precipitous, necessitating a detour through the brush if one wished to continue on, as it was virtually impossible to wade further on account of the heavy head of water.

"The angler decided to turn back, but at that moment a good trout rose about six feet in front of the barbed wire. To cast upstream over the obstruction, hook the fish if it should rise and then net it on the downstream part without becoming entangled seemed ridiculous. But who can resist the lure of a rising fish?

'The cast was made. The trout took the fly promptly, turned, ran downstream, and then leaped and neatly cleared the wire. Shortly after it was netted in the open water."

Mr. Briggs further tells of what happened to the fisherman who took first prize in the Small-Mouth Black Bass Division of the 1927 Prize Fishing Contest. In that instance, the fine bass, which was later landed, took the live frog bait, and when the angler struck, hook and snell parted. Then, contrary to the old tradition which would have the fish scared "skinny," he came right back and grabbed the next frog. And that small mouth black bass weighed 6 pounds, 7 ounces!

Empire Trade

Toronto Mail and Empire (Cons.): Canadians recognise that their British kinfolk are their best customers. Canada has found in Great Britain a market for large quantities of its natural products. Canada, too, for many years has accorded a tariff preference to British goods imported into the Dominion. In spite of that preference, Canada has been purchasing far more of the manufactured goods of the United States than of Great Britain.

Why Read History?

"The man of affairs," says John Lee Maddox in an article, "Why Read History?" in the September Current History, "asserts that the study of history accomplishes no useful or practical purpose, such as the construction of bridges or the organization of business enterprises. But the acceptance of this view depends largely on the interpretation of the word 'practical.' The reading of history may be productive of more lasting value in inspiration to effort by noble example, broadening man's outlook on life, and elevating the intelligence than many an activity which 'flaunts and goes down an unregarded thing.'

"An assiduous perusal of the pages of history will reveal a law of continuity, a law of permanence through change, a law of interdependence among the members of the human race and a law of moral progress. Through history the permanent elements of contemporary life may be separated from those which are accidental and transient. Through history we can judge the progress of the present over the past. We shall immediately see from such a comparison that the present is superior in material, mental and moral respects. Slavery and serfdom have disappeared; soldiers, sailors and school children are no longer flogged; men's physical and legal power over women is decreasing; the principles of justice and mercy are extending beyond the confines of the family and tribe to national and even international relations.

"Uninformed politicians are continually making mistakes because they do not know how their proposed policies have worked in the past. If, for instance, the farmers of the Constitution of the United States had known the lessons which history has to teach, they might have forfended the Civil War, since history teaches that slavery as an economic expedient is a failure. Nations and rulers may well learn the same lesson. Neglect of this brought on the bloody French Revolution. If Czar Nicholas and his advisers had learned the lessons of history, the fortunes of Russia would have been quite different. The same applies to the former Kaiser.

"A knowledge of history will also provide the means of foreseeing and providing for the future. During the World War a soldier asked his officer: 'What will be done with the German Emperor after the war? Will he be hung?' The officer, drawing his reply from the knowledge of history, replied: 'No; he will be isolated, and thus kept from doing future harms, as was Napoleon Bonaparte.' Thus an accurate forecast was made of what actually happened.

"Many persons are actually convinced that it is useless to try to combat the forces that are making for the destruction of mankind. When a person is in such a frame of mind he will do well to read history. When, before the battle of Trafalgar, Nelson was encouraging his men, Wordsworth was expressing the gloomiest of sentiments about his country. At that time England was standing on the threshold of one of the most glorious periods in history.

"History is an antidote to credulity, an adjunct to travel, an inspiration for performing our appointed tasks, a charting of political shoals, and, above all, a background which enables us to secure a necessary perspective for the understanding of our time."

When Lions Roar

Meaning of Lion's Call Described by African Hunter

W. S. Chadwick, a hunter of lions for twenty-four years in the African bush, makes some interesting observations in an article in the September issue of "Field and Stream" on the habits of the king of beasts.

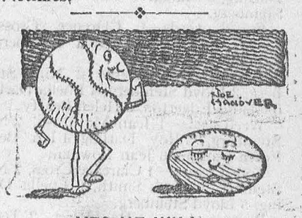
"During all the years of my acquaintance with Leo by night and day," says this authority, "I have never heard him utter what I should term a 'roar.'

"At evening and at dawn he gives vent to a long-drawn, plaintive grunt of vast volume and far-reaching range but produced with nearly closed mouth and an upward lift of the stomach to the spine, similar to the action of a pair of bellows. He utters it to call his mate or troop for the night's hunting. At dawn in satisfaction of a full stomach—or lament at an empty one—as he goes to his lair. It is neither challenge nor roar, but a hunting and thanksgiving song.

"When disturbed while lying on a kill or angry at attempts at robbery by other lions, he opens his mouth wide and emits a harsh, full-throated volume of furious sound which, while pregnant with ferocity and menace, lacks the depth and volume of his usual tones. It carries barely half a mile, even in the silent night. It is also his prelude to combat. Hunting alone, the lion stalks in a silence more terrifying than any roar. The 'killing roar' is a product of human imagination."

Cottages for Settlers

Toronto Telegram (Ind. Con.): The Canadian Pacific Railway has agreed to build one hundred cottages for British families whose members can secure work nearby until they have learned the rudiments of farming, when they will be settled on farms of their own. Now if arrangements can be made to cut enough red tape to let these families into the country, a start will have been made and—well great oaks from little acorns grow—sometimes.



YES HE WILL

Baseball: I guess I'll let Mr. Pigskin sleep awhile yet, but he'll be waking up soon!

The Winchester Press.

Thursday, September 27, 1928

List of Awards at Rural School Fair at Maple Ridge

Wheat, Marquis—1 Douglas Durant, 2 Gladys Johnson, 3 David Allison, 4 Iva Bell.

Wheat, Marquis Sheaf—1 Warn Durant, 2 Douglas Durant, 3 Lloyd Smith, 4 David Allison, 5 Lloyd Steinburg, 6 Albert Steinburg.

Oats, Banner—1 Gladys Johnston, 2 Harold Stobo, 3 Lloyd Steinburg, 4 Iva Bell, 5 Albert Steinburg.

Oats, sheaf—1 Lloyd Merkley, 2 Iva Bell, 3 Nina Steinburg.

Barley, O. A. C., 21—1 Lloyd Smith, 2 Harold Stobo, 3 Alvy Larmour.

Barley, O. A. C. 21, sheaf—1 Alvy Larmour.

Sweet Corn, Golden Bantam—1 Dwain Munroe, 2 Clarence Cross, 3 Lloyd Merkley, 4 Nina Steinburg, 5 Audrey McIntosh 6 Helen Fawcett.

Potatoes, Dooleys—1 Allen Cinnamon, 2 Drury Fulton, 3 Ralph Helmer, 4 Stanton Helmer, 5 Glendon Fetterly, 6 Harold Ouderkirk.

Potatoes, Irish Cobblers—1 Gerald Fetterly, 2 Drury Fulton, 3 Richard Bowman, 4 Jean McNaughton, 5 Albert Cross 6 Gladys Johnston.

Mangles, Giant White Sugar—1 Albert Cross, 2 Norma Summers, 3 Audry Robinson, 4 Gordon Baldwin, 5 Vicor Bellanger.

Turnips, Can. Gem.—1 Roy Darling, 2 Napoleon Bellinger, 3 Madaline Robinson 4 Helen Steinburg.

Beets, Detroit Dark Red—1 Graham Smith, 2 Ray Hirst, 3 Effie Robinson, 4 Nina Steinberg. 5 Cora Helmer, 6 Audry Robinson.

Sugar Beets—1 Nina Steinberg, 2 Lloyd Steinberg, 3 Helen Steinberg, 4 Audry Robinson

Carrots, Chantenay—1 Lloyd Steinberg 2 Jessie Derby, 3 Sheldon Ouderkirk, 4 Margaret Lamoureux, 5 Francis Helmer, 6 Kenneth Lamoureux.

Onions, Yellow Globe Denver—1 Bobbie McOuat, 2 Audry Holmes, 3 Nina Steinberg, 4 Clara Smith, 5 Dorothy Darling, 6 Lloyd Steinberg.

Parsnips—1 Doris Forward, 2 Olive Merkley, 3 Francis Merkley, 4 Isabel Smith

Cockerel B Plymouth Rock—1 Gladys Johnson, 2 Nina Steinberg, 3 Albert Steinberg, 4 Lorne Hummell, 5 Willie Forward, 6 Hubert Robinson.

Pullet B. Plymouth Rock—1 Hubert Robinson. 2 Albert Steinberg, 3 Nina Steinberg, 4 Bert Gillard, 5 Willie Forward, 6 Luella Darling.

Pen B. Plymouth Rock, 1 Cock & 2 Pullets—1 Nina Steinberg, 2 Gladys Johnson, 3 Bert Gillard, 4 Willie Forward, 5 Hubert Robinson.

Pair B. Plymouth Rocks, 1 hen & 1 cock—1 Helen Beatty, 2 Nina Steinberg, 3 Ernest Smith, 4 Lillian Darling.

Aster-Giant Comet Mixed—1 Nina Steinberg, 2 Dorothy Baker 3 Dorothy 1 arling, 4 Helen Steinberg, 5 Jean Bowman, 6 Ernest Johnson.

Sweet Peas, bouquet—1 Luella Darling, 2 Mildred Rae, 3 Harold Stobo, 4 Kenneth Larmour, 5 Willie Forward, 6 Dorothy Baker.

Phlox, bouquet—1 Keith Smith, 2 Audry McIntosh, 3 Audry Holmes, 4 Helen McMillan, 5 Robert Durant, 6 Evelyn Baker.

Cosmos, bouquet—1 Nelda Declare, 2 Iva Bell, 3 Nina Steinberg, 4 Ernest Flynn, 5 Belle Bowman, 6 Gladys Edgerton.

African Marigolds—1 Mildred Rae, 2 Madeline Stobo, 3 Cora Helmer, 4 Jessie Hummell, 5 Jean McIntosh, 6 Bobbie McOuat.

Decorative Bouquet from Home Garden—1 Evelyn Baker, 2 Francis Merkley, 3 Nina Steinberg, 4 Helen Steinberg, 5 Jean McNaughton, 6 Alvy Larmour.

Livestock, Draft Colt—1 Robert Durant, 2 Wilfred Durant, 3 Clarence Cross.

Holstein Heifer Calf—1 Dwaine Munroe, 2 Ralph Johnson, 3 Victor Bellanger.

Ayrshire Heifer Calf—1 Edith Darling, 2 Ralph Helmer, 3 Dwaine Munroe.

Best col. of Apples—1 Douglas Durant, 2 Nina Steinberg, 3 Olive Merkley, 4 Lloyd Steinberg, 5 Reg. Darling, 6 Drury Fulton.

McIntosh Reds, 5—1 Teddy Fawcett, 2 Allan Cinnamon, 3 Myrtle Declare, 4 Helen McMillan, 5 Dorothy Baker, 6 Nina Steinberg.

Fameuse, 5—1 Evelyn Baker, 2 Teddy Fawcett, 3 Lloyd Steinberg. 4 Albert Steinberg, 5 Helen Steinberg, 6 Nina Steinberg.

Wealthies, 5—1 Olive Gillard, 2 Morgan Johnson, 3 Garnet Edgerton, 4 Olive Merkley, 5 Teddy Fawcett, 6 Douglas Durant.

Duchess, 5—1 Francis Helmer, 2 Mildred Rae, 3 Colborne Helmer, 4 Allan Cinnamon, 5 Jean McIntosh, 6 Teddy Fawcett.

Candy, Chocolate Fudge—1 Nelda Declare, 2 Jessie Derby, 3 Gladys Edgerton, 4 Myrtle Declare, 5 Gladys Johnson, 6 Lillian Johnson.

School Lunch—1 Luella Darling, 2 Nina Steinberg, 3 Clarence Cross, 4 Gladys Edgerton, 5 Dorothy Baker, 6 Helen McMillan.

Cookies, ½ doz—1 Olive Gillard, 2 Jessie Derby, 3 Gladys Edgerton, 4 Vivian Fetterly, 5 Lillian Johnson, 6 Jean Stobo.

Plain White Cake—1 Audry McIntosh, 2 Helen Beatty, 3 Lillian Johnson, 4 Jean Stobo, 5 Norma Summers, 6 Margaret Lamoureux.

1st Prize Nina Steinberg, 2nd Prize Luella Darling, 3rd Prize Lloyd Steinberg.

As Nina Steinberg was the winner of last year's trophy, it was given to Luella Darling this year.

Unbleached Cotton Apron—1 Nina Steinberg, 2 Helen McMillan, 3 Olive Gillard, 4 Luella Darling. 5 Beatrice Cross, 6 Edith Darling

Hemmed dish towel—1 Vivian Fetterly. 2 Lillian Durant, 3 Helen Steinberg, 4 Belle Bowman, 5 Evelyn Baker, 6 Lillian Johnson.

Dresser Scarf—1 Olive Gillard, 2 Luella Darling, 3 Nina Steinberg, 4 Margaret Lamoureux 5 Edith Darling.

Patching a three cornered tear—1 Olive Gillard, 2 Luella Darling, 3 Nina Steinberg, 4 Jessie Hummell, 5 Helen McMillan, 6 Jean Bowman.

Towel holder—1 Almer Bellanger, 2 Lorne Hummell

Wooden spoon—1 Harlem Helmer, 2 Joseph Liscumb. 3 Napoleon Bellanger.

Model of a step ladder—1 William Bellanger, 2 Edwin Shay, 3 William Forward, 4 Clifford Lamoureux, 5 Clarence Cross, 6 Joseph Liscumb.

Six Snapshots—1 Cora Helmer, 2 Edith Darling, 3 Luella Darling, 4 Helen Beatty, 5 Jean Stobo, 6 Harold Stobo.

Paper flowers—1 Lillian Johnson, 2 Olive Gillard, 3 Luella Darling, 4 Edith Darling, 5 Margaret Lamoureux, 6 Nina Steinberg.

Forest weeds—1 Clarence Cross, 2 Lloyd Steinberg, 3 Nina Steinberg 4 Graham Smith.

Weeds—1 Jessie Derby, 2 Nina Steinberg, 3 Lloyd Steinberg, 4 Luella Darling, 5 Gladys Edgerton, 6 Helen Beatty.

Weed seeds—1 Jean McIntosh, 2 Nina Steinberg, 3 Roy Darling, 4 Iva Bell, 5 Edith Darling, 6 Jean Bowman.

Forest leaves—1 Clarence Cross, 2 Nina Steinberg 3 Ruth Smith, 4 Luella Darling, 5 Lloyd Steinberg.

Writing—boys, 1 Rae Hirst, 2 Teddy Fawcett, 3 Earl Gray.

Writing—girls, 1 Jean Baker, 2 Nelda Declare, 3 Vivian Fetterly, 4 Madaline Stobo, 5 Edna Beatty, 6 Beatrice Johnson.

Map of Dundas County—1 Luella Darling, 2 Edith Darling, 3 Jean McIntosh, 4 Madaline Robinson, 5 Nina Steinberg, 6 Jean Stobo.

Col. of Arts—1 S. S. No. 22 & 23, 2 S. S. No 2, 3 S. S No. 8.

Public Speaking—1 Robert Durant, 2 Wilfred Durant.

Schoool Parade—1 S. S. No. 2, 2 S. S. No 6, 3 S. S. No 10.

Buttonhole competition—1 Luella Darling & Edith Darling, 2 Gladys Edgerton & Lillian Johnson, 3 Margaret Lamoureux & Jean Stobo.

Livestock judging Comp.—1 Harold Casselman & Lloyd Casselman, 2 Allan Cinnaman & Harold Stobo, 3 Francis Kearns & Graham Smith.

Mouth Organ contest—1 Eddie Kearns, 2 Francis Kearns.

Early Elections

Ontario Liberals are predicting an early appeal to the electors by Premier Ferguson, in fact within the next 12 months. At a conservation pic-nic near Ottawa this week the prediction was made by a prominent speaker that Premier King would appeal to the electors before another year goes by. The reasons given in both cases is the present prosperous condition of the country. May the day come, as they have it in the United States, when elections, both Provincial and Federal will be fixed by Statute, and not at the caprice of a premier on a party.

Voters' List

Municipality of Winchester
County of Dundas

Notice is hereby given that I have complied with section 9 of the Voters' Lists Act and that I have posted up at my office at Winchester, on the 17th day of September, 1928, the list of all persons entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Municipal Elections and for members of Parliament and that such list remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all Voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law, the last day for appeal being the 8th day of October, 1928.

Dated at Winchester this 17th day of September, 1928.

J. C. Empey,
Clerk of the Village of
Winchester, Ont

Private Sale

For lack of help, I will sell by private sale without reserve, my Cattle consisting of 15 high grade Holstein milch cows from 2 to 6 years, 1 yearling Bull, 1 yearling Heifer, 2 Spring calves. Liberal terms given to those giving satisfactory settlement.

Stuart D Anderson,
Winchester, Ont.

Tel. Morewood 3r12 21-22

You Can't Afford It!

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

And it is only the best that we handle.

H. McMaster, Winchester.



6 reasons for "GYPROC" Fireproof Wallboard

For Sale By
The M. F. Beach Co., Ltd. - Winchester, Ont.

A Great Car -any way you look at it!



IF beauty possesses an appeal for you, you will admire Chevrolet's long, low Fisher Bodies with their fine upholsteries and appointments.

If comfort attracts you, you will revel in Chevrolet's easy-riding seats.

If you delight in performance, you will appreciate the power, speed and smoothness of the "Bigger and Better" Chevrolet engine.

If you value dependability and endurance, you will note Chevrolet's ruggedness.

If you check maintenance costs, Chevrolet has an economy-record that will interest you.

The "Bigger and Better" Chevrolet is a "great car" any way you look at it.

Ask for a demonstration. No obligation, of course.

C-18-9-28C

Roadster $625, Touring $625, Coupe $740, Coach $740, Sedan $825, Imperial Sedan $890, Convertible Cabriolet $865, Commercial Chassis $470, Roadster Delivery $625, Roadster Express $650.

Prices at factory, Oshawa—Government Taxes, Bumpers and Spare Tire Extra. Utility Truck Chassis $665. At Walkerville, Ontario—Government Taxes, Bumpers, Spare Tire and Body Extra.

CHEVROLET

D. MELVIN, Dealer
Winchester, Ont.

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS OF CANADA, LIMITED

IF YOU WANT TO SAVE MONEY CONCENTRATE YOUR FALL BUYING AT

"THE BIG STORE."

BESIDES OUR RIGHT PRICE WE GIVE CASH DISCOUNT BONDS WITH EACH PURCHASE.

TWO
REAL CLASSY SHOES
For Women
AHREN'S PATENT LEATHER 3 EYLET
Shoes with med. heel, rubber tipped.
$4.50 pr.
Similar style to above in good quality calf
$4.50 pr.

CORN CURE
Ask for a Free Sample of
Dr. Scholl's Corn Remedy
and see what it will do for you.

FALL CAPS
We show a full line of
G & C Caps for Men
$1.50 to $2.00
Boys' Sizes $1.00 each.

Men's Fancy
BROADCLOTH SHIRTS
with Separate Collars
$1.39 each.

Men's New Snap Brim Hats
Shades Gray & Fawn
$3.75 each.

KNIVES, FORKS & SPOONS
Consider These Prices
Table Knives with Gelluloid Handles and Stainless Steel Blades, made by Henry Elliott & Son, Sheffield, England,
$5.00 per dozen.
Hawthorn Silver Plated Desert Knives, $3.75 per doz. Forks to match $8.75 doz.
Stay-White Nickle Silver Desert Forks, $3.00 per dozen.
Desert Spoons $3.00 doz. Teaspoons $1.50 doz.
Nevada Silver
Tea Spoons $1.50 doz. Larger Tea Spoons $1.65
Aluminum
Tea Spoons 40c doz. Desert Spoons 50c doz.
Forks per doz. 50c

LINOLEUM AND CONGOLEUM
HALL RUNNERS
1½ feet wide by 9 feet long, assorted colors
$1.25 Each

BOOT DEPARTMENT
One of the most popular boots in our entire stock is a MAN'S FINE KID BLUCHER with cushion sole, rubber heel and full fitting last. Try a pair for solid comfort,
$6.00 per pair
Women's Black Calf One Strap Shoe, medium heel, kid lining,
$3.00 per pair.
Women's Patent Tie, Full Fitting Last, Cuban Heel with Rubber Tip
$4.50 pair.

36 inch
Costume Velvet
Shades, Rust, Rose, Cardinal, Powder and Pigeon Blue and Navy
$1.75 yd.

NEW DRESS GOODS
54 inch Wool Crepe
Shades, Sand, Rose, Powder Blue, Black and Navy
$2.00 yd.

New Embroidery Silk called
"STRANDSHEEN"
In the full range of colors,
4c per skien
3 for 10c

Rain Coats.
Men's Fine Rubber Coats with adjustable collar,
$7.00 each.
Women's Rain Coats, assorted colors
$5.00 each
Men's Heavy Rubber Coats lined with Fawn Drill. A real strong serviceable garment
$10.00 each

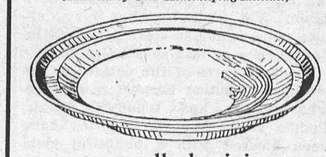
Just Arrived
Silk Underwear
A new line of Stanfield's Silk Bloomers.
Colors—Peach, White, Blond and Lemon.
$1.50 each.



—for homes that want the best in cooking

SPECIAL OFFER
Buy 3 Lbs. of "CRISCO"
For 85c
And We Give You Absolutely FREE TWO 20c Save-All Pie Pans

"SAVE-ALL" PIE PAN
(Endorsed by Good Housekeeping Institute)



—saves all the juice
—keeps oven clean

ENSILAGE BASKETS
1½ Bus. Size $1.25
2 Bus. Size $1.50
ENSILAGE FORKS
8 Tine $3.00 each
5 Tine $2.40 each

REAPING HOOKS
or
CORN SICKLES
Standard Pattern
50c each.

SPECIAL
Henry Boker's Diamond Brand Straight
Razors $1.49

Handled Axes
Regular Size
$1.25 each
Just the thing for splitting kindling wood and light work around the wood shed.

ELECTRIC Buggy Lamps
Complete
$3.25 each

Fix up your Car with GOOD TIRES for the bad roads this fall.
30 x 3½ Signal Cord $5.39
Tube to match $1.25 each.
30 x 3½ Radio Cord $8.00
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Silvertown Tube $2.00 each.
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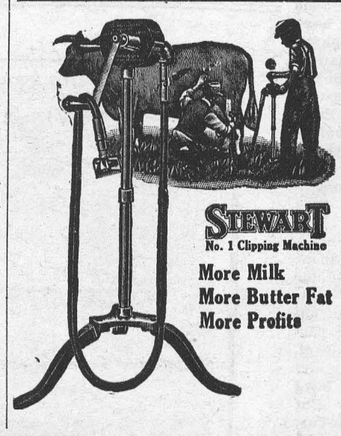
Also Complete stock of
"SILVERTOWN" BALLOON and High Pressure Tires



GENUINE
STEWART POWER CLIPPERS
For Cattle & Horses
$14.00
Complete Stock of Plates & Repairs

LATEST GROCERY PRICES

"REDPATH'S" Granulated Sugar, today
$6.20 per bag.

OTTAWA VALLEY and GRAHAM'S Creamery Butter, today
48c lb.

SUNMAID RAISINS
4 lbs. for 55c

Libby's Pork & Beans in Tomato Sauce
Small Size 2 for 25c
Large Size 20c each

QUEEN OLIVES
10 oz. Bottles 25c
17 oz. Bottles 40c

Another large shipment of
99% Pure Cream Tartar
38c lb.

Weston's Sodas
2½ lbs. 47c

PEPSODENT Tooth Paste
Reg. 50c size for
39c

A. Sweet & Co.

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

While They Last
Gillette Safety Razor given Free with each tube of Palmolive Shaving Cream for 35c

Melvin News

Mr. and Mrs. A. Reynolds of Pembroke, spent last Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Gibson.

A number of our school children with their teacher, Miss Annie Armrtrong attended the Rural School Fair at Morewood on Monday.

Mr. Ulric Lanoue spent the first of the week with his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lanoue before returing to McMaster University, Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Rance Hutt and son Grant, of Morrisburg, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. Prunner.

Mrs. Jas Prunner returned home on Sunday after spending some time with friends in Morrisburg.

Cloverdale

Miss Lila Hughes has returned home after spending sometime with friends in Huntington, Que.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Lamoureux spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A St. Pierie.

Miss Stella Baker spent a couple of days last week with Miss Marguerite Stobo.

Mrs. John Baker and baby Hazel, spent the week-end at her home here.

Miss Helen Taylor spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Docksteader.

Quite an number from here attended the School Fair at Maple Ridge last Friday.

Miss Ethel Larmour spent Monday with Mrs. Willie Larmour.

Winchester Springs

Mr and Mrs. Wm. Gutch of Detroit, Mich., is spending sometime with relatives here.

Mr. T. Durant of Winchester, spent Monday at Orren Casselmans.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Patterson and family, Mrs. Mable Allison and family, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Shaver at Hanesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Runions and family, attended a christening of the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Runions at Aultsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Ceral Duff and Mrs. Jas. Duff motored to Avonmore, on Wednesday for a few days.

Mrs. A. J. Casselman spent Monday with her mother at Toy's Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Smyth and family, of Winchester, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Ross Morrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth McIntosh of Ottawa, spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Walter McIntosh.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Jackson and son Donald of Cardinal, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Haggerty.

Mr. Ed. Webb of Toronto, is spending sometime visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ceral Duff of Detroit, Mich., are spending their holidays with the formers mother here and Mr. and Mrs. Fraser Bolton.

Mrs. Orren Casselman returned home Saturday after spending a few days with Mrs. Dr. M. Lock, at Williamsburg.

Miss Violet Steel of Willard Park Hospital, N. Y., was a guest of Miss Lucy McIntosh, Sunday evening for tea.

The United Church

(Contributed)

Large congregations were present on Sunday. The pastor, Rev. J. A. Waddell, talked to the Juniors about James Watt, the inventor of steam engine and told them that anything worth while comes when we do our best to overcome all difficulties.

The text, John 13: 17, the pastor said, was a message of commendation passed from the inner life of Jesus for our encouragement. Our obedience to the challenge of what should be done is not all that could be desired. Jesus tried to show men the better way of life. When we get to know Jesus we shall be able to express our love in obedient service. The spirit of gladness will be in our hearts and there will come a new intimacy. The choir sang a beautiful anthem of praise in keeping with the thought of the sermon, and at the evening service they gave an appropriate evening selection.

Mr. Waddell in giving a few opening remarks spoke of the three young men from our church, who had been doing missionary work in the West for the summer, one of whom spoke at this service, Mr. Rupert Helmer who clearly outlined some of his work in a most interesting manner that ought to appeal to his hearers. He said we as a christian people in the East have many opportunities which those in the West have not. He showed that our neighbor is one who needs our help. The call comes from the West for men and money. Will we be a true neighbor? There were nearly one hundred missions in the West not supplied this summer. Men cannot be sent without money. Rupert gave several instances why we should back up the cause of Home Missions.

Rally Service for the Sunday School will be held next Sunday morning in which several schools of this circuit will participate.

On Sunday morning, Oct. 7th, Mrs. H. A. Lavell of Kingston, will speak in the interests of the Woman's Missionary Society. Mrs. Lavell is a talented speaker and was for many years President of the Dominion Board of W. M. S.

Pulling Hard Against The Stream

In the world I've gained my knowledge
And for it I have had to yay;
Though I never went to college,
Yet I've heard the poets say,
Life is like a mighty river.
Rolling on from day to day;
Men like vessels launch upon it:
Some are wrecked and cast away.

Chorus:

So do your best for one another,
Making life a pleasant dream;
Help a worn and weary brother,
Pulling hard against the stream.

Many a bright, good-hearted fellow,
Many a noble-minded man.
Finds himself in water shallow,
Then assist him if you can
Some succeed at every turning,
Fortune favors every scheme,
Others, too, though more deserving,
Have to pull against the stream.

If the wind is in your favor,
And you've weathered every squall
Think of those who luckless labor,
Never get fair wind at all.
Working hard, contented. willing,
Struggling thro' life's ocean wide,
Not a friend and not a shilling,
Pulling hard against the tide.

Don't give way to foolish worry,
Let this keep you in good cheer;
Brighter days may come to-morrow
, If you try and persevere.
Darkest nights will have a morning
Though the sky be overcast;
Longest lanes may have a turning
And the tide will turn at last.

Canadian Pacific Railway

Alterations in Passenger Train Service, Effective Sunday, September 30th, 1928

For particulars, apply to Ticket Agents.

W. H. S. Field Day

Notwithunderstanding showery weather there was a good attendance at the Field Day sports, Thursday afternoon, and every event was keenly contested with the following results:

Junior boys, 100 yard dash: 1st heat, 1 Lawrence Veil, 2 James Stewart, time 13 sec. 2nd heat—1 Keith Hamilton, 2 Ernest Helmer, time 13 sec. Final—1 James Stewart, 2 Lawrence Vail. 3 Keith Hamilton time 12 4-5 sec.

High jump—1 Cecil Marquette, 2 Dwight Armstrong, 3 Keith Hamilton, height, 4 ft. 6 in.

Running broad jump—1 C. Marquette, 2 H. Lee, 3 J. Stewart, distance 13 ft. 8 in.

Hurdle race—1st heat, 1 Harold Lee, 2 Dwight Armstrong. 2nd. heat, 1 C. Marquette, 2 James Stewart. Final, 1 C. Marquette 2 J. Stewart, 3 D. Armstrong.

220 yard dash—1 C. Marquette, 2 J. Stewart, 3 D. Baldwin.

Half mile race race—1 D. Baldwin 2 Keith Hamilton and James Stewart, tied.

Junior champion—C. Marquette.

Senior boys 100 yard dash—final, 1 A. Duncan 2 M. Scott, 3 A. Summers.

High jump—1 K. Annable; 2 A. Duncan, 3 A. McDonald.

Running broad jump—1 A. Duncan, 2 K Annable, 3 M. Scott.

Hurdle race—final, 1 A. Duncan, 2 K. Annable, 3 S. Stewart

440 yard dash—1 A. Duncan, 2 M. Scott, 3 K. Annable.

Mile race—1 Hugh Wilson, 2 Alex MacDonald, 3 Gordon Johnston

Senior champion—A. Duncan, 2 K. Annable.

Senior girls, 50 yard dash—1 D. Wylie, 2 M. Robinson, 3 A. Scott, time 7½ secs.

Running broad jump—1 Vivian Lee, 2 P. Henderson, 3 D. Wylie, distance 11 ft. 3 ins.

Potato race—1 A. Scott, 2 D. Wylie, 3 P. Henderson.

Walking race—1 A. Scott, 2 J. Melvin, 3 Ina Eagleson.

Senior girls, 75 yard dash—1 E. Stewart 2 C. Servage, 3 M. Derby, time 11½ secs.

Running broad jump—1 C. Servage, 2 E. Mulholland, 3 E. Stewart, distance 12 ft' 6 ins.

Potato race—1 C. Servage, 2 E. Mulholland, 3 E. Stewart.

Walking race—1 M. Derby, 2 E. Stewart, 2 C. Servage.

Relay race, inter-form girls—1 4th form 2 1st form, 3 2nd form.

Winning team—M. Derby, C. Servage, E. Mulholland and E. Stewart.

1st form team—M. Leonard, G. Scott, D. Wylie, A. Scott.

2nd form team—P. Henderson, M. Robinson, J. McKendry, V. Lee.

Girls hop, step and jump, both senior and junior, were not run on account of rain. Thus no champion decided among girls.

Epitaph Of A Tired Woman

Here lies a poor woman who always was tired,
She lived in a house where help was not hired,
Her last words on earth were: "Dear friends, I am going,
Where washing ain't done, nor sweeping nor sewing;
But everything there is exact to my wishes;
For where they don't eat there's no washing of dishes;
I'll be where loud anthems will always be ringing;
But having no voice, I'll be clear of the singing;
Don't mourn for me now, don't mourn for me ever—
I'm going to do nothing forever and ever."

—Anon.

Superstitions About Ears.

There are several superstitions about the tingling of one's ears. It was at once commonly believed that if it was the right ear it meant that a friend was speaking well of one. The tingling of the left implied the opposite. Sir Thomas Browne, the famous author of "Vulgar Errors," ascribes the idea to the belief in guardian angels, who touch the right ear or the left according as conversation is favorable or not to the person.

Stippling by Clock Work.

The stippling effect which many artists make use of in the working up of their pictures, especially those intended for reproduction, has been heretofore secured by laboriously going over the picture by hand, but the operation has been greatly simplified recently by the English invention of a stippling pen which is operated by a clock work motor. The work is done evenly and quickly.

Preparing Isinglass.

The best quality of isinglass comes from the sounds that are dried in the sun. After drying, the sound is again moistened with warm water and the interior shiny skin is removed by hammering or rubbing. Finally, it is rolled between two polished iron rollers.

Singular Illness.

"Sir—One of our operators is quite hoarse. 'The doctor tells me,' she confided, 'that my larynx are affected—whatever they are.' We told her this was a singular affection, but unless given prompt attention might become pleural."—Correspondent of the Chicago Tribune.

Robins.

Robins seem almost always to run along when they want to get anywhere. But now and then they take pretty strong hops that cover the ground much faster. When they run they lift their heads high as though they were very proud indeed to go at such a pace.

NOTICE

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

Alex Ross

For Sale

1 driving mare, 4 yrs old, well broke. Apply to E. W. Steinburg
22p. R. F. D. 6 Gouveneur, N. Y.

Do as Mr. Gard

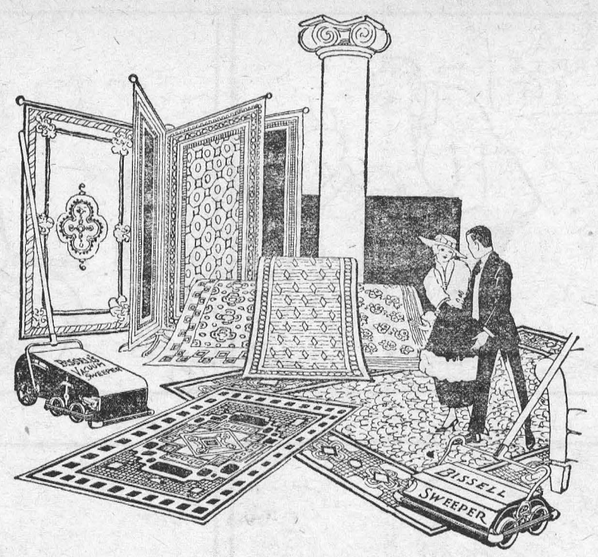
Mr. Anson A. Gard, the well known Littérateur of Ottawa, called the Wandering Yankee, says in an unsolicited testimonial for ZUTOO Tablets:

"Zutoo Tablets stop my headaches so completely that I do not mind having them any more."

No need for any one to suffer from headache if they do as Mr. Gard does

and take Zutoo

RUGS



Sacrifice Sale!

The balance of our stock of Rugs must go. During the next 10 days we are offering those rugs at 25% less than the prices we have been advertising, which prices were less than wholesale. The sizes range from 1 yd. by 2½ yds. to 3 yds. by 4 yds.

THE M. F. BEACH CO., LIMITED.

Telephone 3 - - Winchester, Ont.

CANADIAN PACIFIC



TIME TABLE

Westbound—To Smiths Falls and West.

No. 23—11.36 p.m. daily except Sunday, flag for passengers to and beyond Sharbot Lake—Stop for passengers from Montreal.
No. 35—9 52 a.m. daily except Sunday.
No. 29—6.35 p.m. daily except Sunday.

Eastbound—To Montreal

No 24—4.29 a.m. daily except Sunday flag for passengers to Montreal, stop for passengers from Sharbot Lake and points beyond.
No. 30—7.55 a.m. daily except Sunday.
No. 36—5.27 p.m. daily except Sunday.

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

OUT

go the lights and you know something is wrong somewhere between them and the power house. The electrician adjusts the cause of the trouble and the lights burn.

The brain is the human dynamo and the nerves are the wires that carry the life power to all parts of the body. If any organ is diseased, something is preventing the normal amount of life power from getting through.

The Chiropractor, like the Electrician, adjusts the cause and Health Follows.

Consultation Free.

Stewart Ford, Chiropractor

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

TRY CHIROPRACTIC AND GET WELL.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

When in need of School Supplies don't forget that the "Book Store" is at your service with a complete stock in every line, at the lowest prices. Give us a call.

A. H. DUNCAN, Winchester



PRESTON STEEL CEILINGS and SIDEWALLS
—are permanent
—attractive
—easy to erect
—easily decorated
reasonable in price

Send us the measurements of one of your ceilings and we will quote you a price.

Sold by agents everywhere in Eastern Canada



RE-ROOF THIS FALL *with* ECONOMY RIB ROLL GALVANIZED ROOFING—

Leave the old roof on. Nail the Economy Rib Roll Sheets right over the old wood shingles or felt.

Low in initial cost—comes in big sheets—easy and quick to lay—permanent—leak-proof—handsome in appearance. Prevents fires—increases value of property.

Made of the famous *"Council Standard"* and *"Superior"* Galvanized sheets. Write for a sample.

Eastern Steel Products *Limited*

1335 Delorimier Ave. - Montreal, Que.

"RELIABLE" CAR SUPPLIES

Do you need Tires, or Battery for your Car?

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

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

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

THE OLD RELIABLE STAND,

BAILEY'S GARAGE

Winchester, Ontario.

THE STATION STORE

WE HAVE IN STOCK FLEURY WALKING PLOWS No. 13 and 21

Also a Large Stock of

PLOW POINTS & SHOES

to fit different makes of plows.

C. A. COONS, - WINCHESTER.

"THE HOME OF GOOD GROCERIES."

Week End Specials.

Redpath Sugar $6.25 per cwt.
Macaroni 2 lbs. for 25c
Tomatoes, Corn or Peas 2 for 25
Prepared Mustard 25c per qt.
Raisins 2 lbs. for 25c.
Fresh Pears, Peaches, Oranges and Bananas at Saving Prices.
Try our Fresh Rolls, Doughnuts and Bread.

TELEPHONE 145 PROMPT DELIVERY.

J. E. JACKSON, Winchester.

LOOK HERE MEN!

How about a New Suit or Overcoat for fall. Now is a good time to order it. We have a fine assortment of samples to choose from at all prices. We guarantee to fit you. Give us a trial.

New goods arriving daily such as the latest in Men's Sweaters, Hats, Caps Shirts, Ties, Slickers, Hosiery, etc. Our prices are reasonable.

A. E. GOODFELLOW, Winchester, Ont.

A Colonial's Romance

By J. ADDISON PENNEY

Connie Blantyre had one of the tenderest hearts in the world, full of gentle pity and love for all things helpless, weak and frail, so, to those who knew her, it was a matter of little wonder that she stuck to her post as clerk to the firm of Brunton and Bryce, wholesale provision merchants, Edinburgh, long after her fellow-employees had left for "something with more life to it." But Connie could not bear to leave aged, dejected and inefficient Mr. Bryce in the lurch. "Don't you see how helpless he is?" she used to say. "He's old, too, and the last survivor. Somebody's got to stand by him." Well was she aware that his affairs had reached a desperate pass. Still, she held on, and towards the close of this bright spring afternoon, looked round the tidy little office with woman in her bonnie brown eyes.

"There, now, that's everything straight," she said to herself. "Ledgers up-to-date, letters ditto, drawers cleaned out, papers filed, and all rubbish thrown away. I'm sure he'll be charmed, and there isn't a neater spot in the city, although I say it myself. I'm only sorry I've had so much spare time," and she glanced ruefully at the clock, which showed that an hour still remained ere she could put on her things and go home. She had just settled down to watch the stream of traffic in the street below when Mr. Bryce opened the door, an expression of unwonted agitation on his lined and worried face.

"Can you spare a moment?" he asked, and, with a little smile at the irony of his request, Connie followed him into his private room.

"I suppose you've already guessed how things are going to finish up here," he began. "We've little chance of holding out much longer in the face of growing competition, and those great combines have hit us hard, so I'm closing down while I've still something left to live on."

"Oh, I'm sorry," exclaimed Connie, "but, of course, you must do what seems best for yourself. That means, though, I've got to go, I suppose," she added tremulously.

Mr. Bryce nodded. "You needn't come back after to-day. There's nothing left for you to do here. I'll pay you a month's salary, so consider yourself on holiday, and I hope by the end of that time you'll be suitably fixed." He then spoke approvingly of her ability and attention to duty, handed her a testimonial and a cheque, bade her good-bye, and the bewildered girl was halfway down the street before she realized that her work for the firm had come to an abrupt end, and she had practically joined the ranks of the unemployed.

She crossed the west end of Princes Street without seeing it, and made her way up Lothian Road and past Tollcross with her heart and mind in a tumult. Was this all her reward for long and faithful service? Thrown out at a moment's notice! At last she reached the quiet street where she lived, and before she unlocked the entry door she strove with all her might and main to pull herself together.

"This will be a nasty shock for dear mother," she reflected, "and it's up to me to take it lightly for her sake." Then, her feelings somewhat mastered, she ran nimbly up the three flights of stairs leading to her home.

"Oh, mother darling, I've such news for you," she called. "I'm getting a change of work."

The mother listened to her story with sore sinking of heart.

"Mr. Bryce has done quite decently by you, dear, but I wish he hadn't sprung it on us so suddenly. Wherever are you to get another post? It seems that nearly every girl in Edinburg is either clerking or typing hundreds in for any vacant job."

"It's hardly as bad as that," laughed Connie. "The whole town's crammed full of offices, and girls are always leaving to be married or to try something else."

"I wish you could try something else," sighed her mother. "Out in the country you were plump and rosy, but now you're pale and thin. It has been such a struggle here for both of us that I often wonder if we did the right thing coming into town."

"Why, mother dear, what else could we do? Our house went with dad's work, and we had to let the new people in. Besides, how could we stay with him not there?"

"I believe you're right, darling. Perhaps we'll never feel settled anywhere again. Ten years to-morrow, Connie, since we lost him." And she stooped to see to something in the oven, and thus hide from the girl her tear-filled eyes.

"So it is," returned Connie softly. "I was just fifteen."

"Life would have been a different thing for you had your daddy pulled through that dreaded pneumonia. I often picture the lovely times we might have had."

"Don't think of them, mother. We've got each other, you and I, and we're going on all right, just fine."

"Yes, Connie, we've kept our heads above water and have not burdened our relatives, only I do so want you to have as much love and happiness in your young life as I had in mine; and you've no opportunity of meeting anyone, what with your work and helping me after hours with the lodgers' supper and all. At your age I was married."

Connie laughed. "I'm in no hurry to marry. There's plenty of time ahead."

"No, there isn't," declared Mrs. Blantyre. "Time flies, and as for marrying—the sooner the better if you're to marry at all. Nothing would please me like seeing you in a home of your own, however small, with a strong man between you and the world."

"Yes, if one gets the right kind of man," murmured Connie, "but there are still all sorts floating around. One gets to know that in an office."

Mrs. Blantyre smiled. "The wrong sort will never be attracted to you, Connie dear. I'm sure of that."

"Nothing of any sort has been attracted to me up till now," laughed Connie, as she filled the kettle for tea and set it on the cooker, "so I'll just have to hustle round and try to find work in another office."

It was a task far more difficult than either the girl or her mother had imagined, her previous post having been obtained through the business college in which she had been trained. For six weeks her days were spent in replying to advertisements and in being interviewed, nor was she long in discovering how much her fidelity to a feeble firm had cost her.

"You must have seen how things were going," was the remark flung at her constantly, and it was invariably followed by the question—"Why didn't you look out for yourself earlier in the day?" What she did not know was that her quietly sedate manner and the gentle expression of her face failed to inspire confidence in her as a smart, up-to-date, managing business woman, which she undoubtedly was, but this world is still too apt to judge by the outward appearance, to its own infinite loss. Then her mother's anxiety and disappointment affected her loving heart deeply, adding to her gentleness a touch of sadness, which further lessened her chance of success. Each evening, as she returned to report a fruitless search, mother and daughter became more and more dispirited, and, as springtime merged int the blaze of golden summer days, both felt tired, disheartened and crushed beyond all telling.

"I don't think I'll ever get suited," said Connie one evening, almost in tears.

"I wish you had left Brunton & Bryce's years ago, along with Irene," observed her mother. "That girl knew what she was about, and you, too, might have foreseen this ending."

"I had an idea that the business wasn't healthy," Connie confessed, "and that Mr. Bryce was long past his best, but I think that was why I stayed on. You see, mother, he was just particularly helpless."

"Oh, Connie, Connie," her mother sighed. "I'm afraid that tender heart of yours will prove your undoing unless something happens. I wish I could see you safely in the care of a good, kind husband."

Connie tried to laugh, but the attempt was a failure, and next day she replied to no advertisements, nor did she speak of interviews. Mrs. Blantyre, seeing that the girl was on the verge of losing heart, took no notice, but kept her occupied with household tasks, and spoke of an outing in the country at no distant date, and of happy days of long ago—anything to cheer their drooping spirits and relieve the strain upon their anxious hearts.

Lunch was barely over when the door bell rang, and Irene Duff, Connie's former business colleague, came running upstairs, her usually happy face sadly clouded.

"We've had bad news from my brother Tom this morning," she said breathlessly. "His wife's seriously ill, and mother's going off at once. It's a long journey, too, all the way to Oban, but it can't be helped."

Mrs. Blantyre and Connie expressed sympathy. Then, "What about your lodger?" asked both simultaneously.

"We've a new one," explained Irene. "He came only last night, and mother's wondering whether you could take him off our hands for a bit, till we see how things go on."

"We've nothing but the little back bedroom vacant," said Mrs. Blantyre.

"Oh, that'll do well enough for him," Irene assured her. "He's the homeliest chap ever, and won't expect much, I'm sure. Came into the kitchen this morning and cleaned his own shoes. He'll give no trouble, and your cooking will be a treat to him. Bye-bye. I must hurry, or I'll be late for my office," and she was out and downstairs before either could utter another word.

He arrived in time for tea—a slim, sunburned, alert young man, with an attractive smile, pleasant manners and a colonial accent.

"I'm sorry I can't give you a larger room at present," said Mrs. Blantyre, "but perhaps this will do in the meantime, and I'm sure the young married couple in the front rooms won't mind you having meals with them."

"This room's just right," he said gaily, "and, if you don't mind, I'll eat with you, and make myself at home. I've been round the world, and I'm tired of hotels and boarding-houses. As for ordinary rooms, it makes me sick to be penned up in a small space and expected to stay there. I guess the young married couple would rather eat alone, at least, I should in their circumstances, and I'd feel in the way every minute. I'm a home bird, though you mightn't think it to look at me, and it's home life I'm longing for."

"You'll find us very plain folk," and Mrs. Blantyre shook her head, "and I'm afraid things are pretty much of a makeshift in here at times." But she threw open the kitchen door.

"Fine," he exclaimed, as he walked right in. "Jolly! Quiet topping! A real Scottish living-room, just as my mother described," and he glanced around with satisfaction.

"Then your mother's Scotch, like ourselves," remarked Connie.

"My father, too," and, turning towards her, he smiled in the frankest, friendliest way. "Both born in Edinburgh, but I'm Australian through and through, though my name's Scotch enough—Angus Hamilton."

As they sat round the tea-table, he explained his business in Britain. "I represent an Australian produce firm," he said, "and I'm drumming for business all over this little old planet. If I can open up a connection here in Edinburgh you'll see me starting an office and warehouse just in a crack."

"Oh, how I wish you would buy up Brunton & Bryce's, and take me on as clerk," said Connie wistfully. "I'm homesick for ledgers and invoice books." And before she knew what she was about she was pouring into the ears of this stranger the whole story of her business experiences during the past six years. Her mother noticed with pride how bright and animated the girl's face became, and how her dark eyes sparkled and glowed as she talked of the things with which she was familiar. She noted, too, the eagerness with which the young man listened, and the dawning admiration in his eyes, as Connie voiced her regret for the old office furniture. "My dear old desk, how I loved it!" she said, "and every day I think of the poor, worm-eaten cupboard, and the rickety wee table. Will anyone ever care for them again?"

At length—"I need your help," he began. "Connie, I engage you on the spot as my assistant, full time job. I'll pay you well, and, with your aid, I'll plant both feet on Scottish soil. I guess I'll take a note of Mr. Bryce's address this minute, and see him about these premises at once. I've sure landed at the right spot, and we'll soon get things humming."

Thereafter, for many weeks, the little flat was one of the busiest, happiest, brightest homes in Edinburgh. During the earlier part of the day each usually worked alone, but, after tea, Connie and Angus sat hours on end over order books, address lists, shipment correspondence and cable codes. Sometimes she was his guide in and about the city streets, and she it was who introduced him to the heads of many important business houses. So well was she paid for her work that Mrs. Blantyre could afford to engage daily help in the house, and little wonder was it that her heart turned in grateful thanks to the kind providence who had thus turned the tide of misfortune from their door, and who had sent to them this young man with his bright smile and happy outlook on life. Soon he was dear as a son to her. She loved to attend to his wants and care for his belongings, and, if only Connie and he—— But Connie's heart seemed quite untouched.

"There's nothing but friendship between us," she declared, "and, for all I know, he may have a girl in Australia. Don't, for any sake, imagine things, mother, but let's be happy while we may."

"Well, every man has his way, my dear," commented her mother, "and, though Angus is frank and free, still on some points he's reserved. He never speaks of his folks."

"He tells us very little that matters," observed Connie. "He's seen Mr. Bryce umpteen times, but I know nothing of what's happening there, and lately he's been decoding all his cables himself."

Still, in spite of these small mysteries, their happiness was the most wonderful thing. Angus made no other acquaintance, and all his free time was spent with Connie and her mother. They enjoyed long, merry outings in motor 'bus or train, went to cinemas, plays, concerts, and enjoyed occasional meals in the best tearooms and hotels. He seemed to lavish all his spare money on them, and was often taken quite seriously to task on the subject by Mrs. Blantyre.

"You'll never be able to marry," she told him frequently.

"Never, unless the right girl learns to love me," he once returned wistfully, and from that moment hope beat high in the mother's heart.

At last, one autumn day, when a chill wind blew along Princes Street, swirling the dead leaves down from the trees in its gardens to race along the pavement among the feet of passers-by, Angus came home in a taxi, bringing with him all the office books belonging to the firm of Brunton & Bryce.

"We're taking over the old man's business, such as it is, and sure, Connie, it's your help I'm needing now, if ever, for I've got to look into things thoroughly before reporting to headquarters."

So now, night after night, the dark head and the fair one were together bent over the ledgers, while Connie tried to prove that Mr. Bryce's chief weakness lay in a reluctance to buy, the warehouse being always empty, so that he was unable to supply goods ordered, and his customers had perforce to go elsewhere, and soon the young man was convinced that, were things restored to a proper footing, business would return with a rush.

"I'll see my dear old desk, table and cupboard once again," she cried joyously.

"It's hopeless," thought her mother, as she sewed by the fire, "for if Angus were old, ill, weak, rickety like the table, or falling to pieces, she would certainly love him, but he's too robust ever to arouse even her pity."

"It's fixed up finally now for sure," he announced one evening, as they sat down to work. "We're to run Brunton & Bryce's under my name, but, of course, I won't be here, so I guess we'll look out for a good manager now, and in a short time I'll quit and trek for home."

"Home! Australia! In a short time!" It struck like a knife-thrust right into the core of Connie's heart. It was going to end, this pleasant time which she had imagined would last for ever. Suddenly she felt sick and faint. Life without Angus—why, it was unthinkable. That dear, fair head, that sunburned face and sunny smile. She could not let him go across those cruel, raging seas, amid all sorts of unknown dangers, to that far land away down on the under side of the world. He looked so young, so boyish, so pitifully helpless, sitting there. He was poor, too. Of that she was certain, and he had been able to save nothing, with his heavy business expenses and spending so freely on her mother and herself.

"Angus!" she called in a voice of despair. "Don't go. Stay and manage Brunton & Bryce's yourself, and I'll be your clerk at my old pay." And, slipping her hand across the ledger, she laid it softly upon his own.

He caught, grasped and held it, warmly, firmly. "I must go, little girl," he said. "They've cabled for me."

"Why, Connie, how are we to know who's been waiting for him all this long time?" remarked her wily mother reprovingly, before slipping out to look for her thimble, missed at that moment.

The girl withdrew her hand.

"Connie! There's no one waiting for me but mother and dad, and I guess they're thinking of you, too, for you've crept into every letter I've written home since coming to live here—you and the work you've done for the company, and the great little pal you've been to me."

"We've had a gorgeous time," faltered Connie; then down went her head on the pages of the open ledger, and she sobbed.

In a moment his arms were about her, and he raised her tearful face till it was near his own.

"Sweetheart, it's nothing to the lovely time we're going to have, right now, for I've no idea of leaving you behind. I love you, Connie, couldn't live without you, so I'm taking you away from these grey skies to sunshine and happiness, and the jolliest little home in the world."

"Angus, I love you too, and I want to go, but—how can I leave mother?"

"I guess we'll manage to take your mother along with us, dear, and give her as good a time as ourselves."

"But, darling, you can't afford it," observed Connie. "You're only a traveller on commission, you know."

"Yes, but my boss happens to be dad, and I'm his only son. He's this particular little Australian Produce Company."

"Is he a millionaire?" gasped Connie.

"Something along that line," laughed Angus, "so you're going to quit ledgers and take to story books after this. I didn't tell you, because I made up my mind that my girl was going to love me for myself, and I wanted to live the simple life for a little while."

"Oh," exclaimed Connie, "life has changed into a fairy tale, and you're my prince."

"You're my princess, beloved, and we're going to marry and live happily ever after, like the rest of them." And he drew her dark little head close to his big warm heart.

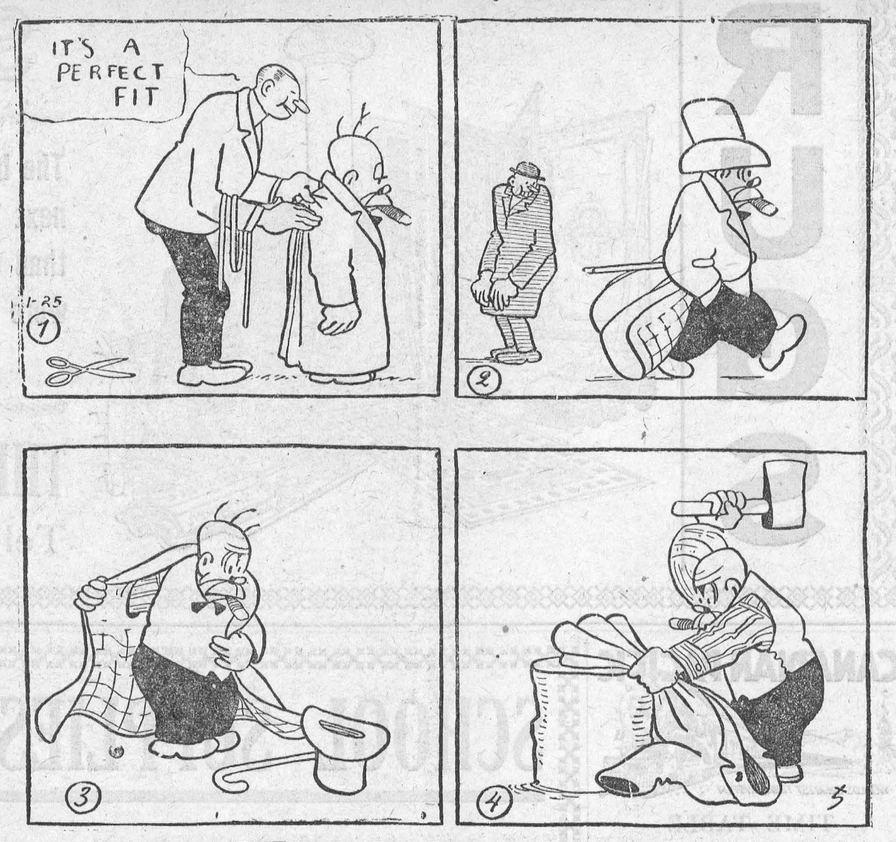
The Hudson Bay Route

Calgary Herald (Ind. Con.): Investigations carried on in the Hudson Bay during the present season indicate the period of safe navigation in the northern waters may be longer than formerly aticipated. The passage of the Hudson Strait in early July by steamers proved conclusively that no serious ice conditions prevailed at that time. This is at least one month earlier than was thought possible a year or two ago.

The Immigration Problem

Toronto Star (Ind.): Canada has no desire to multiply the unemployment problem, which, owing to our seasonal occupations, is in normal conditions heavy enough. There is room here for a great population, but it must come as our present population has come, by sound processes, with an agricultural countryside preceding the industrial town. Before the factory we must have the customers to utilize its products.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES—By O. Jacobsson.



Forewarned

I felt it in my bones that this would not
Last through the winter. Other people store
Their apples in the cellar till they rot,
But you and I have never bargained for
A barrelful of anything—Love
Was a bright sweet windfall that we found,
Picked up and polished, never doubtful of
The moment we must toss it to the ground.
Only the moment hurts more than it should.
We were forewarned, but that is not enough,
Our brave ironic laughter is no good,
No earthly good. Old Time has called our bluff.
Spring leaves us cold, incredulous, and bored,
Poking in bins where there is nothing stored.

—Ruth Fitch Bartlett in Harper's Magazine.

Detective Stories

Among the patrons of mystery thrillers to-day are not only the office boys and junior white collar clerks, who have always been credited with keeping the market flourishing, but also many citizens ordinarily included in the category of "best minds." The fierce light that beats in any direction the public eye chances to rove has lately been exploring some new closets and revealed that in many of them some of the favorite possessions are the stacks of detective stories.

Herbert Hoover at present would probably be rated as leader of the clan. He is a habitual reader.

Secretary of State Frank B. Kellogg, in the rare moments when he takes a little leisure, likes to have a stack of mystery books at hand. Dwight Morrow, the United States Ambassador to Mexico, is an inveterate reader of them.

J. P. Morgan enjoys the same pastime. On a recent trip home from Europe, when as usual he wished to avoid public attention, he spent almost his while time inside his private suite, absorbed in the exploits of imaginary detectives. Clarence Darrow, Lloyd George and even George Bernard Shaw have the reputation of being fond of detective stories, while to President Wilson it was only rivaled for relaxing qualities by a visit to a good vaudeville show.

The World on Wheels

Manitoba Free Press (Lib.): The world is now moving on wheels and a province that does not provide the facilities for allowing the wheels to turn will be left far behind in the march of progress. The roads that will have to be built in Western Canada to keep these provinces anywhere in line with the states to the south will cost a great amount of money. The point is, however, that while you may afford to do without some things good roads are not one of them. The money spent on roads, if expended wisely, will earn dividends. Good roads that will permit free flow of traffic in all kinds of weather are as essential to the business of the modern community as telephones, telegraphs and railways.



"If your girl rings true she's never been a telephone operator."

British Goods in Canada

Saskatoon Star (Lib.): The sale of British goods in Canada depends to a considerable degree on the efforts of British manufacturers themselves. A few have set an example by establishing branch factories in this country and making known their goods to the Canadian public. They have reaped benefits which point the way to success in this market for other British producers.

MacMillan Back From Labrador

Unable to Find Proof That Norsemen Ever Reached That Territory

Sydney, N.S.—The end of Commander Donald B. MacMillan's eleventh venture into the arctic and subarctic is drawing near, with one of the principal objects of the exploration still undetermined—proof that Norsemen ever reached Labrador.

The expedition aboard the schooner Bowdoin put in here from Nain, Labrador, for fuel and then prepared to continue on to Wiscasset, Me., from whence it sailed in June, 1927.

But although the explorer brought back no conclusive evidence to confirm Eskimo and other traditions of early Scandinavian settleds, his party did succeed in fixing the boundaries of arctic plant, fish and bird life at a line much farther north than had been previously supposed.

Included among the 6000 specimens aboard the schooner were many varieties hitherto not thought to exist in those regions.

The adventurers inquired eagerly for news of the Bremen flight and the finding of the Greater Rockford fliers, for whom the Bowdoin was only prevented assisting in search by lack of fuel.

A story of how the wreck of the Hudson Bay Company's steamer, Bay Rupert, had proven the salvation of Eskimo settlements of northern Labrador and of a visit to Kodlunarn Island in Frobisher Bay, the first attempted settlement of white men in the subarctic, were the high lights of the many narratives told by the Bowdoin company.

In discussing the Norse phase of their researches Commander MacMillan said:

"We have so far been unable to discover any conclusive evidence that the early Norsemen ever reached Labrador. My own belief, however, is that they probably did. The legends of the Eskimos state that the Norsemen came there presumably from Greenland, where there are undisputable Viking ruins. But although the natives point with great positiveness to where their legends say Norsemen lived, and there are ruins which might be Norse, no conclusive proof could be discovered this summer."

Kodlunarn Island was found practically in the condition that it was left by Sir Martin Frobisher, famed Elizabethan explorer 350 years ago. Members of the MacMillan expedition who visited were the first whites to set foot there for 68 years, and the second party for three centuries and a half.

On the maps of the Eliabethan period, Kodlunarn is referred to as Meta Incognita, and Frobisher supposed its location to be on the east coast of Greenland whereas it was actually 700 miles west. Incidentally the Bowdoin group found that Frobisher Bay was shaped differently from what it was charted.

Tire Attacks

British Police Employ Mats of Spikes to Halt Bandit Cars

London.—Spiked steel mats, which puncture the tires of a car, causing it to stop almost immediately, are in London police's latest device to discourage banditry.

In several cases recently robbers have escaped through the ineffectiveness of the road barriers used by the police, a case in point being that of two London men who were chased seventy miles by road and who escaped, during the last week in July.

The usual method in use is the erection of solid barriers, which can be so arranged that traffic going slowly can pass through the overlap, while any car that is speeding has to crash or stop dead.

The police favor the mat, because with the barriers the bandits are always willing to risk their lives by charging them. The mat disables, without killing, the only danger being that the tires might be punctured so suddenly the car conceivably might overturn.

Thieves Caught by Woman Scenting Stolen Perfume

Berlin.—Three gentlemen burglars, their pockets bulging with booty, were leisurely descending the staircase of an apartment house in the Berlin suburb of Steglitz one night when a couple, occupants of the apartment just rifled, came walking up.

The thieves excited no suspicion until the wife sniffed the air. "Why, that's my own scent," she exclaimed. Then the men started to run. On being caught they confessed having in the course of their operations liberally dosed themselves from the scent bottles in the woman's boudoir.

MUTT AND JEFF—Bud Fisher

As a Substitute For Dan Cupid Mister Mutt is a Bust.





Yes — it's quite safe to give him
Christie's ARROWROOT BISCUITS

Ask any mother why she prefers Christie's Arrowroots. Because their *purity* has been *proven* and is always rigidly maintained.

In the store or on the 'phone, always ask for

Christie's Biscuits

The Standard of Quality Since 1853.

Red Rose Tea is guaranteed in every way. Order a package to-day. Use any portion of it, and if you are not entirely pleased you may return the balance to your grocer and your money will be refunded. 9-E

"Jack fell out with Betty, and now he's running around with six different girls." "I see. Sick of one and half-a-dozen of the other."

Mr. Arthur Rowntree, headmaster of Bootham School, the famous educational establishment of the Society of Friends at York has retired after 28 years' service.

Veterinaries use Minard's Liniment.

He (anxiously)—"I say, Jill, what do your parents think of me?" She (lightly)—"I really don't know—father hasn't said and mother is waiting for his opinion so that she can disagree with him."



Learn DRESS DESIGNING

A School of proven worth. Graduates recommend it. Manufacturers endorse it.

Now is the time to enrol for the Fall day or evening classes of ten each. Send for Free Illustrated Booklet, Today.

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Are *You* Ready



When *your* Children Cry for It

Baby has little upsets at times. All your care cannot prevent them. But you can be prepared. Then you can do what any experienced nurse would do—what most physicians would tell you to do—give a few drops of plain Castoria. No sooner done than Baby is soothed; relief is just a matter of moments. Yet you have eased your child without use of a single doubtful drug; Castoria is vegetable. So it's safe to use as often as an infant has any little pain you cannot pat away. And it's always ready for the cruelest pangs of colic, or constipation, or diarrhea; effective, too, for older children. Twenty-five million bottles were bought last year.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

Britain Speeds Air Liner to Beat Germans to Sea

Hundreds of Workmen Rush Huge Ships in Race to Start Atlantic Service

London.—Great Britain has thrown her last reserves of science into the fight to wrest from Germany the honor of launching the first trans-Atlantic air liner.

Two giants of the air, the British R-100, now being built at Howden, and the German LZ-127, nearing completion at Friedrichshafen, will make their first flights soon. The one finished first will be recorded in history as making the first commercial flight over the Atlantic.

The Germans are now in the lead. Their Zeppelin is expected to be in the air before the middle of August, whereas it will be toward the end of September before the British are ready to test the R-100. Constructional difficulties, the failure of materials to arrive and other factors may alter this prospect.

For many months in the giant sheds at Howden and Friedrichshafen hundreds of workmen have been climbing like spiders over the largest metal sausages in the world. Each of the new dirigibles is bulkier than an ocean liner. The metal skeleton is covered with cotton fabric, which has been treated with aluminum paint. Each has cost millions of dollars to construct. When completed the two airships, each on its own route, will inaugurate a line of commercial air travel across the Atlantic. The R-100 expects to make a direct crossing from Cardington, England, to New York, and the Graf Zeppelin from Friedrichshafen to the Azores and then to New York.

The dimensions and carrying capacities of the two airships are equally astounding. The R-100 is 709 feet long, practically a seventh of a mile, the Zeppelin is 770 feet long and 116 feet high. Both ships are about half again as large as the American dirigible, the Los Angeles.

These bare figures, however, tell only the outline of the story. Imagine an airship comprising three decks, the two upper decks for the passengers and the lower for the crew. Imagine a dining room capable of holding fifty persons, floor on which the entire passenger list can dance, promenade decks, comfortable cabins, all in an airship.

Each airship is capable of carrying a passenger list of 100 and a crew of forty, but the Germans plan to carry only twenty passengers and concentrate on mail and valuable cargo.

Meanwhile in the background looms up the tremendous shape of what will be the greatest airship in the world, the R-101, which is building at Cardington, England. It will not be ready until next year, and will then be placed in use on a route to India.

Chivalrous Gentleman (to man who has just settled in the seat he has vacated)—"Pardon me, sir, but I meant that seat for this lady here." Big Man—"It's quite all right; that's my wife!"

Stage Manager (to new stage-hand)—"Now then, everything's ready. Run up the curtain." Stage-Hand—"Wot yer talkin' about? Run up the curtain? I'm a stage-hand, not a bloomin' squirrel!"

GOITRE

Write for Free Booklet describing a home treatment for Goitre which has proven remarkably successful throughout Canada during the past ten years. Used and endorsed by many prominent physicians.

The Gorcur Medicine Co.
LIMITED
Suite 53A at 33 Richmond St. W.
Toronto, - Ont.

Tiniest Tot There



Lois Dalgleish, at the age of four, entertained the Highland Gathering at Banff with her terpsichorean agility. She's frae Edmonton.

ARE YOU RUN-DOWN?

All That is Needed is a Tonic to Build Up the Blood

There are many people who have been semi-invalids so long that they accept their condition as a life burden. They have endured nervousness, broken sleep and a generally run-down feeling so long that they have given up hope of again enjoying good health. In most of these cases a well chosen diet, fresh air and a tonic to build up the blood would do wonders. And as a blood-building tonic no other medicine can compare with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. There is scarcely a spot in Canada where you will not find some formerly ailing person who has found new health through the use of this medicine. The experience of Mrs. Thomas Ahearn, St. Malo, Que., bears out these statements. She says:—"I have the greatest reason to be thankful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. I was in a very weak and run-down condition. Frequently I would faint and my legs would swell badly. It was almost impossible to do any housework. It seemed as if my blood had turned to water. In this weak and despondent condition I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A few boxes proved that they were helping me, but I continued taking the pills until I had used a dozen boxes, by which time I found myself a completely restored woman, able to do my work without fatigue, a better appetitie and a sense of cheerfulness, where before I had been despondent. For all this, thanks to the health-giving qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills".

If you are feeling run-down, give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial and new health will be yours. You can get the pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

France Equips Two Planes for Paris Riot Duty

Observers, Through Wireless, to Inform Police in Streets of the Presence of Mobs

Paris.—Aerial police for riot duty and the pursuit of airplane bandits have recently been organized by French authorities with an eye to the future.

Two airplanes equipped with wireless are kept at Le Bourget Field. There are three pilots and four observers, all men air-trained in the war.

Far above the city on every May Day and whenever there is danger of a Communist or disorderly gathering the air police will circle the city, swooping down for a close look every now and then. The observer, with strong glasses, scan the streets and report constantly by wireless to two police cars below equipped with sending and receiving sets. The Prefecture of Police also is in wireless touch with both the airplanes and the cars, so that the thousands of police and mounted Garde Republicaine, hidden in courtyards and blind streets, can be concentrated in a few minutes whenever there is trouble.

The two airplanes work in relays. The observers are specialists in riot work and they seem to sense the gathering of a crowd. This is more difficult than it seems, say police officials, because the Communists, the main offenders, know they are watched and sometimes organize concentrations quite as cleverly as the police prevent them from becoming dangerous.

Minard's Liniment for aching joints.



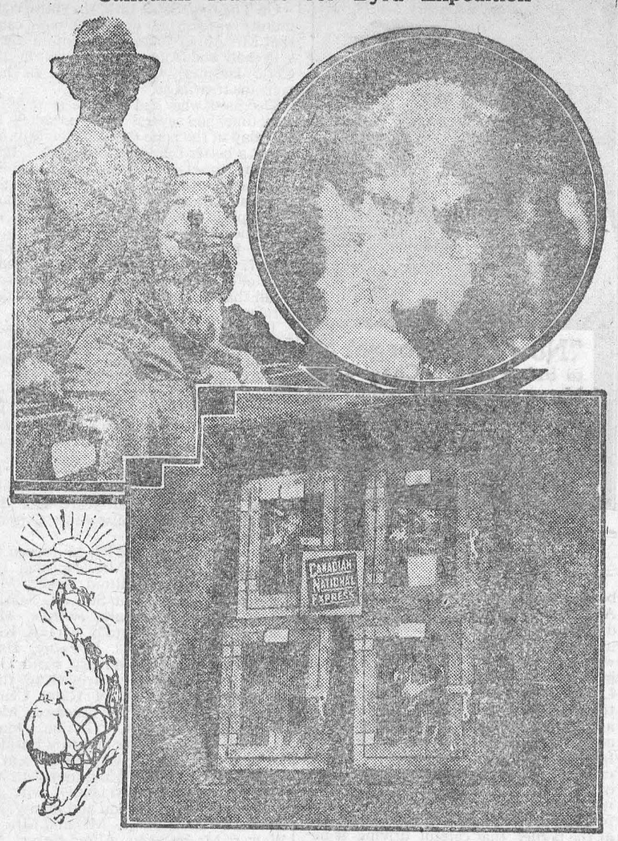
When Pain Comes

What many people call indigestion very often means excess acid in the stomach. The stomach nerves have been over-stimulated, and food sours. The corrective is an alkali, which neutralizes acids instantly. And the best alkali known to medical science is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. It has remained the standard with physicians in the 50 years since its invention.

One spoonful of this harmless, tasteless alkali in water will neutralize instantly many times as much acid, and the symptoms disappear at once. You will never use crude methods when once you learn the efficiency of this. Go get a small bottle to try.

Be sure to get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for 50 years in correcting excess acids. Each bottle contains full directions—any drugstore.

Canadian Huskies for Byrd Expedition



When Commander Richard Evelyn Byrd desired dogs for the use of the South Polar Expedition he, naturally, thought of Canada and it was to the North Shore of the St. Lwrence in Quebec and Labrador he sent his agents to select and purchase huskies. David E. Buckingham, V.M.D., consulting veterinarian to the Byrd Antarctic Expedition, went along the North Shore and inspected the purchases which were assembled at Harrington, Mutton Bay and Blanc Sablon. The latter place, just inside the Quebec boundary, had a previous flash of fame as the community from which part of the news of the landing of the trans-Atlantic plane, Bremen on Greenly Island, was flashed ot the world at large.

The dogs were conveyed to Quebec by the S.S. North Shore, of the Clarke Steamship Company, and at Quebec transferred to the care of the Canadian National Express. Two special cars were in readiness and the dogs, each in a private stout crate, were carefully placed on board and despatched to Montreal by the day express. At Montreal, the cars were switched to "The Washingtonian," and on this crack train of the National System the Huskies were sent to Washington en route to the United States Naval Supply Base at Hampton Roads, Virginia. From that point the Canadian dogs will sail for New Zealand, Ross Sea and Bay of Whales. There were 79 dogs in the shipment handled by the Canadian National Railways.

Word "Boycott" Was Man's Name

The term "boycott" has crept into use generally only during the last few years. Few people realize that this word originally was the name of a man.

Captain Charles Cunningham Boycott was the agent of an estate in Ireland. His harsh methods of collecting the rents from the tenants caused him to be unpopular. In 1880 the tenants, feeling that they were overburdened with high rents, banded together and fixed the rent at prices they could pay. Boycott refused to accept the new rates. As a result his life was threatened, his food supply interfered with, his fences torn down, his letters intercepted and his servants compelled to leave him.

All those who were found helping Boycott in any way were ostracized by the tenants. As a result when harvest time came there was no one to gather Boycott's crops. He was forced to apply to England for help and his harvest was gathered by a crew of "emergency men" sent to him.

This campaign of persuasion was later adopted by the Irish Nationalists. The term "boycott" soon came into common English use.

Indians in Bison Rodeo

Ellensburg, Wash.—A bison roundup has furnished historic interest at the annual rodeo here. The buffalo came from the Gibson herd on Squaw Creek, one of the few herds left in North America. It has grown to 200 during the last few years. Yakima Indians performed with bow and arrows in the show.

A writer says that a man always criticises his wife's dresses. But he has to make allowances for them.



THERE is nothing that has ever taken Aspirin's place as an antidote for pain. It is safe, or physicians wouldn't use it, and endorse its use by others. Sure, or several million users would have turned to something else. But get the real Aspirin (at any drugstore) with Bayer on the box, and the word *genuine* printed in red:



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

ISSUE No. 38—'28

A WONDERFUL TRIBUTE

Baby's Own Tablets Declared to be Worth Their Weight in Gold

A mother has only to use Baby's Own Tablets once to be convinced that nothing else can equal them in banishing the ills of her little ones. Once used, always used, as long as there are small children in the home—that is the tribute thousands of mothers pay the Tablets.

Among the many, many mothers who are anxious to tell of their experience with Baby's Own Tablets is Mrs. Griffith, of East Hamilton, Ont., who writes:—"Shortly after coming to Canada I began giving the Tablets to my baby boy who was then six weeks old. The result was so pleasing that since that time I have always kept the Tablets in the house. I have two children now and both of them are the picture of health. Baby's Own Tablets are the only medicine they have ever had and I really believe the Tablets to be worth their weight in gold."

Baby's Own Tablets are free from all injurious drugs and can be given to the youngest babe with absolute safety. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Syrian Council Backs Plan to Form Republic

Jerusalem.—A member of the Constituent Council of the Syrian National Assembly is authority for the information, given to Damascus newspapers, that the council has decided upon a Republic of Syria.

The draft of the constitution, it is understood, will be ready shortly for submission to the National Assembly.

News of the pro-Republican leanings of the National Council have spread among distant Bedouin tribes and have provoked demonstrations among those who had candidates for the throne in view. Encounters between these tribes and government troops resulted in a few casualties among the soldiers.

Corsicans Permit Capture Of Bandit Lacking "Style"

Ajaccio, Corsica.—Banditry is a lost art in Corsica. Perfettini, the latest of the robber chieftains, has been shot down by gendarmes and they were able to get him only because the Corsicans didn't like Perfettini's style of banditry.

They considered his methods too low-brow. He and his band robbed and killed in the ordinary manner. His acts were regarded as "crime," while the Corsican bandit, Romanett, also killed by gendarmes two years ago, occasionally held for big ransom some unpopular person or killed in vendettas.

But he did things in a grand and picturesque manner that made him something of a popular hero.

A man who had been asked to make his after-dinner speech as short as possible, arose and said: "I am asked to propose the toast of Mr. Dodshou, and I am told that the less said about him the better."

The Engaged Sister—"When we are married, dear, we must have a hyphenated name—it's so much smarter. What would go well with Eaton?" Her Small Brother—"Moth."

Minard's Liniment cleanses cuts, etc.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

Red Rose Orange Pekoe is the finest tea in the best package—Aluminum

13

A New Industry

Workers in Europe Resent Plan to Cut Diamonds in South Africa

The recent announcement that the Government of the Union of South Africa has decided to conclude a contract with an Antwerp firm under which the concern is to erect a diamond-cutting plant in South Africa and enjoy special privileges calculated to give it an advantage over the existing diamond-cutting works has aroused deep resentment in the ranks of the organized diamond-cutters.

In a pronouncement issued by the Executive Committee of the World Association of Diamond Workers from its headquarters in Antwerp, it is pointed out that, while it is quite natural for the South African Government to try to promise diamond-cutting at home and thus build up domestic industry, the method to be employed is contrary to every principal of fair competition and trade. Consequently, the affiliated unions are urged to forbid their members to go to South Africa to work for the firm in question, or any other firm which may make similar contracts.

The great majority of the some 23,000 union diamond workers live in Belgium and Holland (about 12,000 in the former country and 6,000 in the latter). It is understood that the diamond-cutting concerns of those countries are well pleased with the union's stand, as the prospect of seeing the bulk of the work shaping up the rough gems done near the mines has caused considerable trepidation in Belgium and Holland.

Seek Tomb of Ancient Queen, Famous for Her Love Affairs

Lescar, France.—Marguerite de Valois, Queen of Navarre, dead 300 years, is in danger of having her amorous past dug up with her bones.

Search is being made under the Cathedral of Lescar for the tomb of the woman whose history was a recital of love affairs and intrigue, death, disaster and defiance even of the King of France.

Spring is late in Italy. Probably Mussolini has had other things to do.

Spend Christmas in Europe

Special Sailings to
England—Ireland—Scotland—France—Belgium

To spend Christmas with the folks at home will be more appreciated than all the presents you could send to them. Everyone will be happier if you are with them.

Montreal-Glasgow-Belfast-Liverpool
Laurentic Nov. 24
Halifax-Plymouth-Cherbourg-Antwerp
Pennland Dec. 2
Lapland Dec. 9
Halifax-Glasgow-Belfast-Liverpool
Regina Dec. 15
Halifax-Queenstown-Liverpool
Baltic Dec. 10

For complete information, phone write or call

McGill Bldg., Montreal, P.Q.
55 King St. E., Toronto, Ont.
224 Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Man.
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St. Paul Bldg., Halifax, N.S.
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Classified Advertisements

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$1.15 PER POUND UP. TWENTY-one samples free. Stocking & Yarn Mills, Dept. 1, Orillia, Ont.

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ARTIFICIAL EYES AND SUPPLIES, duck decoys, etc. Send for free catalogue. Oliver Spanner & Co., Dept. S, 24 Elm Street, Toronto.

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Keep Your Skin Clear and Fresh
By Daily Use of
Cuticura Soap
Sold everywhere 25c.

Leading Athletes
find Minard's ideal for preventing stiff muscles and for lessening the pain of strained ligaments.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

MEDICINE FOR YOUNG GIRLS

Mothers Endorse Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sydney, N. S.—"My seventeen year old daughter took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weakness and pains. She could not go about much with the other girls as she was not strong enough. We got six bottles and it did her a great turn. She is working out now in a store and walks three miles every morning and back in the evening."—MRS. MARY VANCE, 41 Lingan Road, Sydney, N. S.

Pinewood, Ont.—"I constantly had pains in my back and side and spent two days in bed every month. I have taken three boxes of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Tablets. They have done me good and I always have them in the house. I have recommended your good medicine to several friends and have given it to my 17 year-old girl."—MRS. ALFRED OUELETTE, Pinewood, Ontario.

Lady (at children's party)—"Well my little man, what are you going to be when you grow up?" Little Man (tugging uncomfortable neckwear): "Somefin' what don't wear a collar."

Minard's Liniment for Every Pain.

"My wife and I agree perfectly about some things." "Indeed!" "Yes. When anything goes wrong I take it for granted that it is my fault. And Henrietta always thinks so, too."

SIMONDS SAWS

Cross-cut, *Crescent Ground*, will saw 10% more timber, time and labor being equal, than any other made. This guarantee has never been challenged.

SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO., LIMITED,
ST. REMI STREET AND ACORN AVENUE, MONTREAL, QUE.
VANCOUVER, B.C. TORONTO, ONT. ST. JOHN, N.B. S-28-3

For Home Made Pickles

Follow the lead of representative women everywhere and make mustard pickles in your own home this year. You will be able to select the particular combination of vegetables you desire, please your family, and practice true household economy.

Write for FREE recipe book on pickles, salads, salad dressing, sandwich fillings, etc.

COLMAN-KEEN (Canada) Limited
1080 AMHERST STREET - MONTREAL

Mustard Pickle
Slice 100 small cucumbers and 1 quart small onions. Put in enamel dish in layers with salt between. Put a heavy weight above and let stand overnight. Drain off Liquid. Mix 1 ounce celery seed, ¾ lb. Mustard seed, ¼ lb. Keen's Mustard, 1 tablespoon black pepper, all in with 1 pint olive oil, stir in 2 qts. Vinegar — pour all over pickles. Mix well and seal in sterilized jars.



KEEN'S MUSTARD
Aids Digestion

567

UTMAN'S GROCERY

Crowford Peaches,
Bartlett Pears,
Damson Plums,
Grapes, all No. 1, and prices right.
Choice Tomatoes and Celery.
Japan Green Tea 65c lb.
Orange Pekoe Black Tea 70c per lb.
Monarch Coffee 65c lb.
Seedless Raisins 2 lbs. 25c
Dates 2 lbs. for 25c
Macaroni 2 lbs. for 25c
Canadian, Chateau and Newkraft Cheese.
Ottawa Creamery Butter.
Buy Producers' Dairy Ice Cream. Sold in bulk or bricks.

Phone Calls courteously received and promptly delivered.

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

WAGGONS FOR SALE!

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

C. A. SUMMERS
General Blacksmith, WINCHESTER

HONEY FOR SALE

Honey, the very best. Bring your own container and you save in the cost. Supplied in any quantity.
Nehemiah Summers
Winchester R R 4
16ctf Phone 618r6

NOTICE

All parties whose accounts were due previous to Aug. 1st, 1928, will please call and settle same this month.
Dr. J. A. BEAN, V. S.

WINCHESTER HYDRO ELECTRIC SYSTEM.

NOTICE OF RATE REDUCTION

Rates as recommended by the Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ont. for adoption by the local Hydro-Electric System at their next billing period are as follows:

DOMESTIC

SERVICE CHARGE—33c gross per month for two wire service.
66c gross per month for three wire service.

CONSUMPTION CHARGE—2½ cts. per kilowatt hour for the first 60 kilowatt hours per month, plus 1¼ cts. per kilowatt hour for all additional consumption during the month.

Minimum Bill—83c gross per month.
Prompt Payment Discount 10%.

COMMERCIAL

SEVVICE CHARGE—5 cts. gross per month for each 100 watts of installed capacity. Minimum gross service charge per month 50c.

CONSUMPTION CHARGE—2½ cents per kilowatt hour for the first 100 hours use of installed capacity, plus 1¼ cents per kilowatt hour for all additional monthly consumption.

Minimum Bill—83 cents gross per month.
Prompt Payment Discount 10%

POWER RATES

Service Charge $1.00 per month per Horsepower of connected load.

Consumption Charge 5.7c, 3.8c and .33c per K.W.H.

Water Heater Flat Rate—$48 per year per H. P. net

Street Lights—Rate reduced from $10.00 to $9.00 per annum for 100 watt lamps.

The Hydro-Electric Power Commission has also advised that a refund of $400 be handed to the Municipal Council out of accumulated profits on street lighting. $1000 was handed back to the Municipality last year.

Rates in the Rural Power District have also been reduced.

In connection with the above rates it might be well to reflect that the kilowatt hour rate prior to the advent of Hydro was 18c per K. W. H.

T. O. VanBridger, Supt.



A Budget for Success

Should include provision for the regular saving of a percentage of your income. . . . Whether the amount is large or small, however, regular depositing is most important.

This Bank Invites Your Savings Account.
Interest Compounded Half Yearly.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA
ESTABLISHED 1832
Capital $10,000,000 Reserve $20,000,000
Total Assets over $260,000,000
J. A. McLEOD, General Manager, Toronto
611



Americans to Blame

The Acton Free Press says:—It has been remarked frequently this season that American drivers of motor cars in this district have shown a reckless spirit while using the highways, and careful drivers were becoming nervous for fear of meeting them. Recently the Ontario Safety League has issued statistics gathered by them and they show that a high percentage of American cars are responsible for accidents. Of 60 accidents probed 6 were fatal and 108 persons injured. Of these cars only six had Ontario plates and the other 54 had American licenses. This is rather too large a percentage, and some means should be taken to warn Americans at the border that careful driving is necessary and would be appreciated in Canada.

Births

At Rome, N. Y., on Monday, Sept. 17, to Mr. and Mrs. Donald H. Workman, a daughter. Shirley Jean.

For Sale

A few choice springers, pure-bred and grade, herd fully accredited. Apply to
H. S. Carkner
22c Maple Ridge.

Lost

A tire, rim and tube between Ormond and Winchester. Finder please leave at
22c F. M. Eaglesons

Found

A leather Club Bag containing wearing apparel, found on the Highway between Metcalfe and Vernon. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this advt. Apply at Harness Shop
R. L. Suffel, Winchester

Card of Thanks

Mrs. Asa Hutt desires to express her deep gratitude and heartfelt thanks to the many kind friends who have remembered her during her illness and confinement to Hotel Winchester. Also to those who so regularly sent flowers and made inquiries, not forgetting Mr. and Mrs. Mowat and the Hotel attendants for their kinply consideration. Mrs. Hutt is now at her home at Cass Bridge.

Card of Thanks

Mrs. Mary Jones and family desire to express their sincere appreciation to their friends and neighbors for the offer of autos, their floral tributes and other tokens of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

CAMPBELL MOTOR SALES
130 Albert St., Ottawa
—or see—
MR. EARL BALDWIN,
Inkerman, Ont.

Ford Tudor, 1925 model, like new, this is an ideal family car priced for immediate sale, $89.00 cash, balance monthly.

Ford Fordor used only one season, runs and looks like a new car, real bargain, $149.00 cash, balance monthly.

For Coupe used two seasons, first class mechanical condition balloon tires, see this for $120.00 cash, balance monthly.

Ford Coupe 1923 model looks and runs like new, an exceptional bargain at $59.00 cash, balance monthly.

Ford Touring, good running order, a snap at $60.00

Corn Binders For Sale

One Deering Corn Binder in fair condition at $25 00, one McCormick Corn Binder in running order for $40.00. If you are looking for a second hand binder, come and see these soon as we do not expect to keep them long at above prices.
A. T. Allison
Inkerman
21-22c Tel. 13 r 2, S. Mountain

Farms For Sale

Good Farm, consisting of 112 acres, on the river road 2½ miles west of Waddington, N. Y. Good clay soil, excellent buildings, barns piped from spring which runs the year round, also good wells on farm. Will sell with or without stock. Apply to F. W. SCOTT, Owner
Waddington, N. Y.

Good Farm, consisting of 134 acres on the Waddington-Madrid road, 3 miles north of Madrid. Good buildings, electric lighted. All in first class shape, no stock on farm. Buyer may take possession Nov. 1st. F. W. SCOTT, Agent
20-25p. Waddington, N. Y

"The Leading House."

TWINE
Brantford Binder Twine.
Universal Balls
Gilt Edge 650 feet.
Gold Leaf 600 feet
Silver Leaf 550 feet
Maple Leaf 500 feet
Prices Right.
A full line of Flour & Feed always on hand.
John Johnston
Phone 84 - Winchester

Late Alfred Jones

On Tuesday, Sept. 18th, the entire community was startled when the news came that Mr. Alfred Jones of Mountain township had suddenly passed away in the Civic Hospital, Ottawa, where he had gone for treatment.

Deceased who had not been well for sometime, had several teeth extracted on Monday in the hope that this might bring about a better condition of health. That evening the Doctor was called and on Tuesday morning he was rushed to the hospital, but all that medical skill could accomplish was unavailing and at 9 o'clock he passed quietly to rest.

Mr. Jones was born in this community over 77 years ago. He was a splendid type of citizen, and was keenly interested in all that pertained to community betterment.

He was of a quiet unassuming disposition, a man of deep seated convictions and of high integrity, and because of these sterling qualities of character will be greatly missed.

The funeral service was held in the United Church, Winchester, on Thur day, Sept. 20, the pastor Rev. J. A. Waddell conducting the service.

The deceased was twice married, his first wife being Miss Elizabeth Li combe. She p edeceased him 27 years ago. His second wife who was Miss Mary Crowder survives.

Th ee daughters are left to mourn the loss of a kind father, Mrs. Norman Liscombe, Barrie, Mrs. Alfred Baker, Merrickville, and Mrs. John Stowell, Seattle, Wash. Four sisters also survive, Mrs. Gideon Barkley, Mountain, Mrs. A. Kennedy, Winchester, Mrs. J. Fader, Haliburton, and Mrs. W. Mallory, Field, Ont.

The remains were conveyed to their last resting place at Maple Ridge Cemetery by 6 nephews of the deceased, Messrs Rowat Kennedy, Gordon Jones, Frank, William, Walter and Roy Barkley.

Floral tributes were very kindly sent by the School Board at Mountain, Mr. and Mrs. James Brown and family, Mr. and Mrs. Creighton Robinson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Sweet, Mr. and Mrs. W. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Baker, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Riddell. Miss Mary Kennedy and Mother, Mr. and Mrs. John Moffatt, Mr. and Mrs. David Bruce.

The sympathy of the entire community goes out to Mrs. Jones and her grandson John who reside at the old home.

We Should Worry

It is stated on the authority of those who ought to know that there is enough gasoline available in this world to last for 2500 years. We should worry.

High School Competition

The Meikle Cup Competition among the students of the High Schools of the United Counties promises to take on an old time interest and the struggle will be strenuous from start to finish. Winchester students don't intend to lose their grip on that piece of silverware, and if any other school captures it, they will have to produce something of an extra brand.

South Mountain Church Anniversary

The 48th anniversary of St. Andrews Presbyterian Church was fittingly observed last Sunday. At the morning service a full church greeted the visiting preacher, Rev. Dr. John Taylor, M. A., Ph. D., of Prescott. Extra chairs had to be provided for the evening service.

In the morning the preacher dealt with two questions in Gen. 16:8, "Whence camest thou? and whither wilt thou go?" His treatment of the theme was appropriate and very striking.

The evening subject was based upon the words of the prophet Joel, "Multitudes, multitudes in the valley of decision," Joel 3:14. Dr. Taylor pointed out the importance and value of decision. He upheld decision for God as man's proper attitude, and maintained in contrast, that an attitude of denial was to be preferred to one of indecision and indifference.

Special music by the choir in the morning and the Oddfellows Male Quartette of Chesterville in the evening was much enjoyed. The presence of an abundance of flowers and plants provided a beautiful setting for the day's celebrations. The occasion was one long to be remembered.

At the Oddfellows hall on Monday night about 400 people sat down to an excellent chicken supper prepared by the ladies of the congregation. A programme of vocal solos and addresses followed. Addresses were given by Rev. A. O. Lloyd, United Church, South Mountain, Rev. W. R. Mackenzie, Spencerville Rev. Wm Merrilus, Iroquois, and Rev. C. G. Graham of Winchester. Mrs. Fenton, of Iroquois, Mr. Merrilus and Mr. Smail of Spencerville, all sang and Miss Camero, Iroquois, and Miss Smail, Spencerville, played the accompaniments. Mr. Wm McLean presided.

Advts. Left Over

About a column and a half of small "annual" advts, that should appear in this issue of the Press are omitted, but will appear next week, and regularly thereafter. We are sometimes pushed desperately in the last few days before publication to make room for all advts and reading matter. For the past two weeks we were compelled to omit all editorial matter. We hope by our next issue to have our paper down to regulation requirement and no more 'hold-over.' We might mention in justification that many weekly newspapers take a week off during the summer season and thus save the worry of that one publication We have not found it convenient to follow the example. In fact we can't see how a real live newspaper can afford to suspend publication for a week.

Ill Used His Wife

Of course we know that all women are not saints, but there are more saints among them than among men. But the man who will beat his wife, abuse her in a brutal fashion, is deserving of little sympathy. A case of a husband ill treating his wife came up before the local magistrate, last week. His wife was, as wives usually are, forgiving and did not want her 'good' man prosecuted. But the case was such that the Magistrate imposed a small fine and bound the husband over to keep the peace for a year. He then tendered them some fatherly advice and the two went away reconciled and determined to "love and obey" each other as long as they could.

Piles
For Half a Century the Standard, Successful Treatment
Dr CHASE'S OINTMENT

KEYES'

GROCERY DEPT.
Buy Here and Get Fresh Goods

Pure Vinegars, Cider or White 50c gal.
Pure Spices for Pickling and Preserving
Parafine Wax 15c lb.
Bulk Mustard 40c lb.
3 Tins Salmon 50c
Comb Honey 20c lb.
Prepared Mustard, large jar 15c
See our assortment of Fancy Cakes.
Swansdown Cake Flour 45c pkg.
2 lbs. Large Prunes 25c
Fly Hangers 2 for 5c

SPECIALS
Pure Clover Honey
5 lbs. 75c
Fresh Corn Syrup
10 lbs. 64c
Squirrel Brand Peanut Butter
25c lb.
Reg. 40c Red Salmon
Special 35c

FRESH TODAY
Peaches $1.50 basket
Plums 85c and 90c
Damsons $1.25
Grapes 75c basket.

WONDERFUL SALE OF UNDERWEAR.

A special buy of Fall Weight Combinations for men enables us to give a better price than we have ever had. Extra well cut and neatly finished. 20% wool. An ideal garment for fall. All sizes from 34 to 44 Notice the Low Price.

$1.50 Suit

PAINTS

The Fall is the best season for painting.

For 10 days we are putting on a special in oils.

Double Boiled Paint Oil $1.00 gal. Raw Paint Oil $1.00 gal.

This price is 25c gal. below the market price. It will pay you to take advantage of it.

A full line of Sherwin-Williams' Paints

"School Supplies"

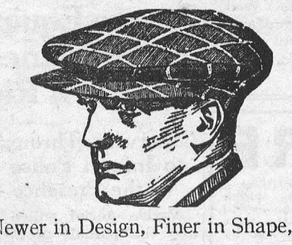
STOP! -- LOOK! -- LISTEN!

Reg. 5c Scribblers	7 for 25c	Reg. 15c Fountain Pen Ink	10c
Reg. 5c Ex. Books	7 for 25c	Examination Tablets	10c, 15c
Reg. 5c Pencils	7 for 25c	No. 1 Art Book	8c
Reg. 3c Scribblers	10 for 25c	No. 2 Art Book	10c
Art Gum, large size	5c	Lead Pencils	1c, 2c, 5c
Venus Copying Pencils	10c	Fancy Simplex Pencils	15c
Venus H. B. Pencils	10c	Combination Pencil and Pen	5c
Loose Leaf Note Book	25c	Erasers	1c, 5, 10c
Note Books	5c, 10c, 20c	Rulers	1c & 5c
Milton Bradley Paints	50c	Compasses	10c
Milton Bradley Paint Refils	5c	Pen Handle and Holder	5c
Paint Brushes	5c	Pen Nibs	1c
Drawing Crayons	5c	Colored Pencils, red and blue	5c

"TEXT BOOKS" We have stocked the Public School Text Books at the Marked Price

"We aim to Please the Kiddies"

BOB MORRIS CAPS FOR FALL



Are Newer in Design, Finer in Shape, Smarter in appearance and they wear better.

Price $2.25 Boys' Caps $1.00

SHOES! SHOES!

Special Table—30 pairs of Shoes to clear. Sizes run from 7 to 2. Prices range from $1.25 to $2.25 This lot has been marked down to

$1.00 pair

I'm On My Way

There's been a slight change in the temperature, which serves as a warning of cold weather very soon now. You want to be ready for it, so now is the time to pick out your wool sweater. We have a nifty lot in Scarlet, Wine Camel and White, in all wool at *$4.00*

MEAT MARKET

All the old elements of risk in in shopping is avoided when you shop at Keyes' for nothing is allowed to pass over the counter unless its quality is of the best.

For quality means that your purchases go further—there is no waste—no spoilage—no disappointment.

You gain in every way by making it your rule to buy at Keyes'

Ring 85 for Prompt and Courteous Service.

Please phone your orders early.

EGGS EGGS

For Clean Fresh Eggs, we pay

35c Cash or Trade.

T. O. KEYES

Store Phone 16, Winchester, Meat Market 85