The Leader

XXIII, No. 38 MORRISBURG, ONT. FRIDAY, NOV. 2, 1923

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THE HARDWARE STORE—OPPOSITE ST. LAWRENCE HALL
MORRISBURG — ONTARIO

MR. DAVID WM. PRUNNER

Mr. David William Prunner died at the Cornwall General Hospital on Saturday, October 27th, following a severe operation which was performed about two weeks ago. Mr Prunner had been in failing health for a number of years, and although death was not unexpected, owing to the seriousness of his illness, it has brought much sorrow to his relatives and friends in this community.

Deceased was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Prunner, and was born near Aultsville 60 years ago.

The remains were conveyed from the Cornwall General Hospital to his home here, on Saturday afternoon. The funeral, which was in charge of the Canadian Order of Chosen Friends, was held on Monday at 2 p.m., to St. James Church, Archdeacon Carson officiating. Interment was made in St. James cemetery.

He is survived by his widow, two sons, Alvin at home, and Willie of Saskatchewan; also two brothers and two sisters, John of Morrisburg, George of Chicago, Mrs. Walker of Brockville and Mrs. David Woods of Hamilton.

Those from a distance who attended the funeral were Mrs. Walker, Brockville; Mr. and Mrs. Reddick, Massena; Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith, Massena; Mr. and Mrs. Secord, Waddington; Mrs. Shaver and son, Aultsville.

ATTENTION!

PAPER CHASE DAY NOV. 10

Have you any newspapers, magazines or books that you wish you were rid of? Just look and see—remember piles of paper are a fire hazard. The Public School is conducting a Paper Chase Day to collect your papers, books, and magazines. The money made in this way is to be used in buying a new school gramophone. HAVE YOUR NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES AND BOOKS READY WHEN THE BOYS CALL ON SATURDAY, NOV. 10.

LUTHERAN SERVICES

Pastor Kraft will not be away on Sunday November 4th, as announced last Sunday. There will be all the regular services as follows:

At St. Pauls, services at 10 a.m.; Sunday School at 11 a.m.; Vespers at 7 p.m.

At St Johns—Sunday School at 1.45 p.m. Catechical Class 1.45 p.m Service at 2.30 p.m.

WILLIAM I. MERKLEY

At 9.30 p.m., October 21st, there passed out of this life at Williamsburg, a most highly respected citizen, in the person of William I. Merkley, aged sixty-five years and ten months, the son of the late Simon A. Merkley. The deceased was born near Williamsburg, and lived and died on the old home farm which has always been in the "Merkley" name, since deeded over by the Crown.

Four years ago, at the Cornwall General Hospital, he underwent a serious operation, from which he never recovered, and although he made a valiant struggle to regain health and strength, yet, at last, he was forced to give up the fight, and was laid at rest in the Williamsburg cemetery. The services were held in the Lutheran Church, of which the deceased was a worthy member, being choir-leader, and a member of the Church Council for many years. In the absence of Rev. Theo. Isler, the very appropriate sermon, "We all do fade as a leaf," was conducted by Rev. E. Maeder of Dunbar.

Forty-five years ago he was united in marriage with Ella Caroline Saddlemire, of Syracuse, N.Y. He was a kind husband and father, and was respected by all who knew him. He took an active part in municipal affairs, being for several years a member of the Williamsburg Township Council, but was never more contented than when at home with his family.

He leaves to mourn his loss, a devoted widow, one daughter, Mrs. Joseph Bailey of Port Elmsley, two sons, Frank at home, and Lennie of Ottawa; also three grandchildren.

SCHOOL REPORT

S. S. NO. 1, MATILDA

Class IV—Allan Farlinger 76 per cent; Alice Farlinger 75, Ruth Larmour 71, Marjorie Robertson 71, Ronald Cornell 70; William Reddick 62; Levenia Sherman 61; Mildred Deeks 57; Ralph Tuttle 47.

Class III—Helen Robertson 65; Eleanor Deeks 63.

Class II—Arthur Cornell 81; Jack Robertson 73; Albert Robertson 71; Marjorie Deeks 39.

V. A. MULLIN, Teacher.

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CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. William I. Merkley and family wish to express their thanks to the many kind friends who were so generous in their help, during their recent bereavement.

SOLAR ECLIPSE

Parties of scientists from all over the world will begin to gather in Western Ontario early in January, 1925, to witness the total eclipse of the sun which will reach its greatest depth of intensity in that district on January 25th.

The sun will begin to be obscured by the moon by about 8 in the morning. If the day is clear all western Ontario will have a unique opportunity of observing one of the most spectacular of recurrent celesial marvels. Darkness will return, stars will shine in the vault of heaven, and bewildered fowl will return to roost wondering at an event they will be unable to understand. As the lunar disc encroaches on the circle of the chief luminary a strange distortion of shadows will be noticed. Any irregular shaped object will throw two shadows. One Vague in outline true to its parent form, but darked umbrageous shade in the form of an ever-growing crescent.

PREMIER FERGUSON MOVES FOR ACTION ON ST. LAWRENCE

"On to the St. Lawrence for power development" will be the policy of the Ontario Government, Hon. G. Howard Ferguson, Premier of Ontario, declared in his speech this week at the banquet tendered him in the King Edward Hotel, Toronto, by the Central Conservative Association of Toronto.

"The Dominion Government having reserved a navigable level, having maintained a supply of water to give it navigation rights, the surplus waters belong to Ontario," declared the Premier, "and the Province of Ontario proposes to put its neck into the collar and see that it gets that water," he asserted.

CORNWALL TO HAVE NEW INDUSTRY

An announcement of very great importance to the Town of Cornwall and the surrounding district was published in the Gazette of Friday last. Negotiations had been in progress between representatives of Courtalds. Limited, of London, England, the largest manufacturers of artificial silk in the world, and the Mayor and officers of the Board of Trade of Cornwall, and the decision of the company to establish a plant there to take care of their Canadian business was announced in Montreal when they had definitely arranged with the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada for the purchase of the property known as the French Farm, just East of the town adjoining the park property of the Cornwall Electric Street Railway.

The agreement calls for the expenditure of a minimum of $300,000 in buildings; a minimum of $300,000 in machinery, etc.; a minimum of $10,000 weekly in wages; the employment of at least 500 hands, half of whom will be male and half female.

WOMENS INSTITUTE CONVENE AT OTTAWA

Members of the Womens Institutes of Eastern Ontario, meeting in the Chateau Laurier of Ottawa, elected members of special committees on Wednesday of last week. Mrs Charles Macoun, of Campbellford, presided, and at the close of the business meeting the delegates had luncheon at St. Paul's Presbyterian Church. A welcome was extended by Mrs. Charles Thorburn.

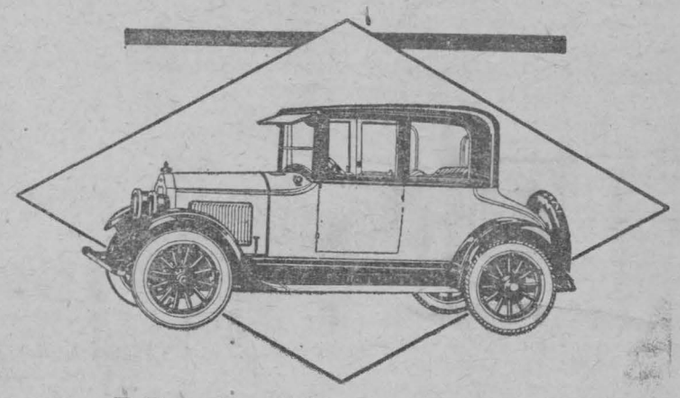
Mrs. D. D. Grant, Moose Creek; Mrs. C. Fields Robertson, Lanark, and Mrs. C. F. Allison of Bath, were elected members of the board of directors of the Provincial Federation of Institutes representing Eastern Ontario.

The following were the committees elected: Better Schools, Mrs. R. V. Fowler, Perth; Miss Jamieson, Renfrew; Mrs. D. D. Grant, Moose Creek; Home Economics, Mrs J. E. Caldwell, City View, convener; Mrs. P. Lennard, Drummond Centre; Mrs. A. Curie, Iroquois; Immigration, Mrs. A. H. Robertson, Napanee, convenor; Mrs. Boyd Carleton Place, Mrs. Alex. McLeod, Kars; Mrs. W. G. Towriss, Athens; Legislation, Mrs. D. C. McDougall, Maxville, convener; Mrs. Ella Wager, Napanee; Mrs. C. Dummert, Carleton Place; Publicity, Miss McQuiggan, Elgin, convener; Miss McGee, Chesterville; Mrs. Cameron, Perth; Agricultural, Mrs. R. H. Grant, Stittsville, convener; Mrs. W. J. Blane, Renfrew; Mrs. A. W. Sirrett, Kingston; Miss Isabel McIntosh Lancaster; Health, Mrs. Calvin Blair, Manotick, convener; Mrs. Charles Yates, Athens; Mrs. T. W. Munroe, Maxville.

THE MAN WHO WINS

The man who wins is the average man,
Not built on any particular plan,
Not blessed with any particular luck
Just steady and earnest and full of pluck.

For the man who wins is the man who works,
Who neither labor nor trouble shirks
Who uses his hands, his head, his eyes,
The man who wins is the man who tries.



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Fast, powerful, perfectly controlled, they fulfill every wish of the experienced and critical motorist. They are strikingly handsome in appearance. Their equipment is complete.

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Aultsville Branch ..... C. M. WHITNEY, Manager.

Over Her Left Shoulder

BY MARION CROSBY.

Dora Benton drew a jar of sizzling hot pork and beans to the front of the oven and lifted the cover gently.

"They are going to be just all right," she cried joyfully.

The kitchen was flooded with their rich fragrance. One whiff was enough to give anybody an appetite, even if it had not been a chilly September evening when everyone — meaning Dora and Henry and the three children—was sure to be hungry anyway.

Brown baked beans and all the good things that went with them made Henry's favorite supper. He would come in sniffing while his handsome face beamed happily, exclaiming in his deep, hearty voice, "Oh that supper smells good! And how's the whole precious bunch to-night?" meaning, of course, the three children, to say nothing of Dora.

"Hurry, children, set the table, please. Father will be home now in a few minutes." She worked busily marshalling her little helpers. "That's right, Maud, help Clara. Bobby, get some fresh water and bring the butter in from the ice-box. Oh, we're going to have a fine meal and all piping hot. Hurrah!" Dora waved the dish towel over her head and pirouetted in the open space between stove and window to the great amusement of her seven-year-old son, who was reluctantly starting out for the pump.

Dora was so graceful and pretty and slim that she seemed more like a young girl than a mother of three children and mistress of a rambling old farmhouse where the work, from one year's end to another, was hardly finished as she would wish it to be. She seemed even younger than usual to-night as she danced back and forth singing a gay song. A tiny moonbeam, coming through the window, fell on her yellow hair and gave it a softer sheen.

Suddenly, with a little frightened gasp, she stopped. "The new moon!" she cried. "And I looked at it straight over my left shoulder!" She had been very gay a moment before but now she quieted down, her gray eyes were clouded and she went on with the supper preparations soberly.

"'Right shoulder, good luck; left shoulder, bad luck!'" she murmured while she cut the bread. "I just cannot help worrying if I see the new moon over my left shoulder. Henry and I do want good luck so much. We have had our share of the other kind."

Little Maud came into the kitchen and industriously began filling a plate from an easily reached cooky jar.

"Never believe in superstitions, Maudie," said her mother.

"No, Mother, never 'lieve in 'Stishuns! What is they?" asked the chubby infant between bites of crumbly cooky.

"They are very silly thoughts, Maudie. But sometimes Mother just can't help thinking them. Now, I wish Father would come. It's so late we shall have to eat our supper without waiting. I'll put Father's in the oven to keep hot."

During supper Dora could not forget her "unlucky" first glimpse of the new moon. She hardly enjoyed the hot, tasty supper and spent most of the mealtime attending to the wants of the little ones. "I hate to have this feeling," she said to herself, "but I cannot help it! Aunt Martha taught me to be afraid of bad luck. I wonder what ancestor passed it on to her? I wonder how far back it started anyway?"

"Clara," she said, turning to her older daughter who was busy dishing up apple sauce, "have I ever told you about the beautiful locket I used to have when I was a little girl?"

"Why no, Mother," said Clara eagerly. "What ever became of it, and what was it like?"

"I wonder if I can describe it so that you will know how it looked? It is a long time since I lost it. It was a solid gold locket with a blue enamelled medallion on one side, surrounded by a wreath of fine blue flowers. On the other side were your Grandmother's initials in blue enamel. It was her locket. She died, you know, when I was a child."

"It must have been perfectly beautiful," said Clara. "How did you lose it, Mother?"

"I lost it in the brook one day when I was crossing the little footbridge near Aunt Martha's house, down in the valley where I used to live." Dora's eyes had a far-away look as if they were gazing upon that old scene.

"I'll tell you, Mother!" broke in Bobbie, "next summer we'll all go down there and I'll find it for you. I can swim!" he added proudly.

"It is not very likely that you could find it after all these years, Bobbie." His mother did not tell the children that it had happened at new-moon time. Aunt Martha had said when told of the loss, "Bad luck! You must have looked at the new moon over your left shoulder." Dora had not tried very hard to recover the locket, since Aunt Martha was so positive that there was no use trying to get the better of "bad luck."

She was roused from her recollections by a dire little sound at her elbow. "Oh, Maudie, how could you!" She briught a cloth to sop up the white stream. "Well, well, I suppose you're tired, dear," she said comfortingly. "We are all tired to-night. I wish Father would come!"

It had been a wearying day. Even the children had worked hard, for besides helping gather fruit in the orchard they had wrapped hundred of apples in paper and packed them carefully away in the attic.

"Come, chickadees, little ones, come on to bed. Clara will help me with the dishes." Dora took a sleepy child by each hand and danced them as far as the foot of the stairs and then marched them up ahead of her in the happy bedtime romp that they loved.

"Good-night, sweethearts!" she called on her way downstairs after stowing them in their little white beds.

"Good night, Mother dear!"

At the landing Dora stopped and pulled back the window shade, peering out into the night. She could see no one coming. There was no moon visible. The sky was covered with dark gray clouds and as she waited, she heard low rumblings of thunder. "There is going to be a storm and Henry is out on the road," she said despondently. She could not shake off her superstitious belief in and dread of "bad luck."

Clara called to her from the pantry. "Daddy telephoned, Mother, but I could scarcely understand what he said. The line wasn't working right."

"Oh, Clara, why didn't you call me?"

"Well, I don't believe you could have heard any better, Mother, and he was gone before I could call you. He said he would be late but I could not hear the reason. There was such a buzzing I think there was something the matter."

" 'Something the matter,' 'something the matter,' " ran through Dora's mind as she swiftly did the dishes and stacked them away, warm and shining, upon the cupboard shelves. And then as if there had not been trouble enough she remembered more.

"Clara, you said the postman left a letter this morning with the papers, but it was not here when I came in from the orchard. Do try to find it for me, dear, before you go to bed. Hunt hard. Perhaps it was important. Every letter is important until you find out what is in it."

"I've hunted and hunted, Mother, and I simply cannot find it," replied the girl in a distressed voice. "It was in a yellow envelope, I remember. What could have become of it?"

"Well, we will both hunt. You take this side of the room and I will take the other," said Dora, and they searched through the tall, old-fashioned secretary, back of the cushions on the sofa, among the few papers left on the stand after apple-wrapping—all over the large, well-filled living room. Ned, the big yellow collie, ran playfully from one of the searchers to the other, thinking it was a frolic. He thrust his nose into corners, pawed wrinkles in the rug, and then broke into a loud bark.

Dora stopped and listened eagerly, thinking that perhaps the dog heard his master coming but she could hear only the thunder and the rain.

"Well, dear, we shall have to give it up for to-night. It is time for you to go to bed. Let us hope that it will come to light to-morrow."

The collie still continued to bark and jump but his mistress was in no mood for play. She searched for the morning paper and it could not be found! "Isn't that too bad?" she exclaimed crossly and looked reproachfully at Ned as though it was his fault.

She knew that the sensible thing was to go to bed and forget the storm and all suggestions of trouble but she decided to sit up for her husband. Perhaps he was waiting in town to see the owner of the forty on the other side of the meadow, that they wished to buy. But why couldn't he have started home berore the storm?

The rain poured down harder, blowing in sheets against the windows. Every few minutes the thunder boomed heavily. Dora began to be thoroughly frightened. She crouched down in Henry's easy chair with her hands over her ears but even then she could feel the jar of the storm. Around the drawn window shades, the lightning played like a frame of fire.

Ned raised his head and walked slowly to the door to listen. Growling, he lay down, with his nose pointed straight at the threshold. His ears quivered, his tail moved back and forth heavily, he held himself keenly at attention.

Dora finally took herself in hand and went to the back of the house to make sure that all the windows were closed against the rain. When she returned, Ned was still motionless, listening.

"Good dog, good old Ned!" she said. "If anything should happen, you and I are the only ones to take care of the stock and the house and the children!"

Ned beat his tail sympathetically. He was on guard, he said to her in dog language.

"Cr-cr-*crash!*" That terrible thunder again! Dora held fast to the doorframe to keep from trembling. Then after a moment she said aloud, "I am going to make myself go to that window and look out! What would Henry say if he knew that I was afraid like this?" As she drew the shade aside, lightning flashed a vivid, forked sign like fiery handwriting across the black of the night. Dora gave a little scream and darted away from the window, covering her eyes with her arm as the thunder, louder than ever, followed the flash. "That struck near us!" she gasped. She was walking up and down the room now, her hands clasping each other until the knuckles were white. "Bad luck, bad luck for us!" she whispered with pale lips.

Ned lay motionless by the threshold, following with loving eyes his mistress's every anxious step. Suddenly she stopped beside him and exclaimed, "Oh, it is bad to be scared! Do you hear, Ned? I do not want to be afraid. I am ashamed of myself." And then gathering herself together, "I am not going to be afraid! I will not!"

Ned thumped his tail and continued his watch.

Somehow, just saying those words made Dora feel braver, and at the next clap of thunder she clasped her hands together so that she could not clap them over her ears. Then she went to each window and rolled up the shades. "There, you can stay up!" she declared. She had come to the point where, though still afraid, she was compelling herself to act bravely. In spite of herself, she was fascinated by the majesty of the storm seen through the unshaded windows.

"I believe that when you face things you are afraid of, you are not nearly as frightened as when you try to hide," she said, speaking aloud to the dog.

He beat his tail in answer, then rising slowly, gave a quick, low growl and backed a few paces away from the threshold. The next minute there was a loud pounding on the door, someone vigorously rattled the doorknob and a strange man burst into the room.

"Hey, call off your dog, lady!" he shouted, as he shoved the door shut against wind and rain. "I'm a respectable traveler, ma'am, but in a storm like this you would have to let any villain in! I thought each one of those bolts would be the last of me. Terrific!"

The intruder was an elderly man with jolly blue eyes and a ruddy countenance. Water ran down from his hat and overcoat in streams, and settled in puddles on the rug. He went right on talking without waiting for an answer, mopping his face with a large handkerchief.

"Say, it was a good thing when you threw up those window-shades. Steadied me, you know, out there in the dark. My car was jumping. Couldn't keep the road. I am on my way to Mr. Benton's place. Can you tell me how far I have to go?"

"Mr. Benton's place! This is Mr. Benton's place. I expect my husband home any minute."

Even as she spoke, the door was thrust open a second time and Henry nearly knocked the stranger over as he literally flew in before the impact of the storm.

"Hello, there!" he said in astonishment. "Who—who are you?"

"My name is Stevens!"

"Well! Well! I have been all this evening at Deer Creek looking for you. Heard you were due there."

"And I have been in Centreville, ten miles away. Thought I wouldn't go home without seeing you about that land. Said I would drive out, storm or no storm, and here I am. Didn't know this was your place. Blew in!"

"This is my wife, Mr. Stevens. How about supper, Dora? Perhaps Mr. Stevens will have some with me."

"Sounds good to me," answered the visitor, "if it is not too much trouble, Mrs. Benton."

A little later Henry followed Dora into the kitchen and whispered gleefully as she poured the steaming coffee, "Good luck, little woman! We closed the deal. The old gentleman is going to Nova Scotia to live and is anxious to wind up his affairs. He held out for more than I offered but then he came down a little and I guess we can manage. And I can get a whooping crop off that land next summer!"

It was good luck after all! Henry was home safe and sound. The storm was over. It had blown the owner of the land right to their door and now they were assured of the wish of their hearts. Dora knew just how much difference that extra piece of land would make in their year's receipts.

After supper, Henry escorted Mr. Stevens out to his car, gave him minute directions as to turns, short cuts and bad stretches of road, and in a trice the little man was gone.

"I am going to take a look at the attic roof," he announced upon coming back to the house. "I shouldn't be surprised if it were leaking, after all this downpour." He lifted a hand-lamp from the hall table and disappeared up the red-carpeted stairway.

Dora passed lightly back and forth from dining room to kitchen, softly singing as she cleared away the dishes. "Oh, I am glad that Henry is home—I am glad that Henry is home. Everything is all right now—and it was good luck after all!" she chanted below her breath. Once she stopped by the great chimney that went up between the living room and the dining room, and listened to a rhythmical drip-drip, drip-drip, and could hear Henry as he set heavy crocks to catch the water.

"We'll have to have new shingles pretty soon," he said, returning to the cosy room. "Perhaps next year we shall be able to afford it. Here is what is left of the morning's paper," he continued. "I found it up in the attic. The children must have taken it by mistake for wrapping apples."

As he handed Dora the paper, a yellow envelope fell from its folds. The lost letter! For a moment as she held it in her hand the shadow of bad luck fell once more athwart her thoughts. Perhaps it contained unhappy news. "It is Cousin Ella's handwriting," she said, "Aunt Martha's daughter. I have not heard from her in ages."

"Well, what does she say?" laughed Henry. "You will never know unless you open it."

This is what she read:

Dear Cousin Dora,—Do you know anything about a gold and enamel locket with the initials A. L. W. in blue on the back? I know those were Aunt Alice's initials—your mother's.

We have been changing the old place considerably of late. The latest improvement is a new stone bridge across the brook that runs through the pasture. In digging through the sand and stones to the supports, one of the workmen found this beautiful locket. I have polished it up and really it is hardly hurt at all. It must have been wonderfully well made. The workmanship is exquisite and I consider it a real treasure. Cannot you and all your family come down and see it at Thanksgiving time? If it is yours, we shall be glad.

Drive down the day before and let us have a regular, old-time family reunion on Thanksgiving. I am giving you notice far enough ahead so that I am sure you can come. It will be so good to see you again. Do not disappoint us, please.

Affectionately yours, Ella.

Dora lay back in her chair for a few minutes without speaking. Then she said solemnly, "Henry! The next time I see an omen that I think means bad luck I am going to get ready for double good luck instead. I have had a lesson to-night. I wish I could tell Aunt Martha."

And then she told him the full story of her superstitious fears and useless suffering, all because she saw the good old moon over her left shoulder. And Henry laughed.

Exit October.

The wayside weeds were white with frost, the morning air was cold,
I saw a gipsy lass who danced on fallen leaves of gold.
She wore a scarf of amber silk, a scarlet petticoat,
And hops of garnets in her ears, and coral at her throat.
She flung the yellow leaves aloft, and strewed them far and wide,
"Come, see my gold, and help yourself, for I am rich," she cried,
"The sky is blue, the sun is bright, the world from care is free,
I am October, prithee, shake a merry leg with me."

A snowflake drifted on the wind, the day began to wane,
A vagrant in a ragged coat came shuffling down the lane.
The gold (alas! 'twas fairy gold, the glitter that deceived)
Beneath his stumbling feet was turned to heaps of withered leaves.
He lifted up his peevish voice, and called the gipsy maid,
And she put on a russet cloak and tearfully obeyed,
And in the chilly dusk between the sumac's last red ember,
And gaunt gray ghosts of goldenrod she vanished with November.

—Minna Irving.

Please tell farmers how to kill hogs, poultry and all animals without torture. One cut diagonally across the neck about an inch back of the head, will kill, almost without pain. Always have a sharp knife.

A Little Child's Gratitude

By Mary Collins Terry

As the Thanksgiving season approaches, it behooves us to think about our children. Shall we let them look forward to that day as one in which physical and social indulgence alone will be the outstanding feature—a big dinner, lots of fun and company, or shall we make an effort to instil in them gratitude, a real thankfulness for the things which come to them day by day? A child is not a grateful little animal by nature, and the mother must by untiring guidance and care form this virtue in him if she would have him be a useful and happy member of society.

"Muvver, where milk tum from?" asks three-year-old Danny, stopping in the midst of his cooling drink on a warm August day. "Why, Mrs. Moore's black and white cow gave you the milk, dear. You remember we watched her going down the road last night. Tom brought the milk over and put it on our porch."

"What do you say to him for bringing your milk?"

"T'ank you," said Danny triumphantly.

"And what shall we say to the good old cow?"

"T'ank you." He waved happily in the direction of the Moore's barn and lane where he had spent many blissful evenings watching Tom drive in the cows.

Little by little our children can be led in this simple way to see the chain of workers behind the food they eat, the clothes they wear, and in fact any and all of their material blessings.

It is only one step more to the loving Father who gives the rain and sun, who causes all growth, to whom our gratitude must go out for His care.

Let Thanksgiving day, then, be a day when our children remember in thought all those who have helped in gathering together the fine dinner for the day, and further still express this gratitude. No virtue is worthy if not outwardly expressed.

Perhaps there is a needy family who will not have so much for Thanksgiving day, and the children can help pack a basket and deliver it to them. The mother can sum up her little lessons and say, "So many people have helped us to have Thanksgiving dinner, now we must help someone else to have one." Thus she will turn the little one's spoken gratitude into service.

"Tom has brought our milk every day, let us save this big red apple to give him to show him how thankful we are."

Thanksgiving is a fitting preparation for the beautiful festival day which follows so soon, Christmas. It is when a child truly feels and expresses gratitude that he in turn is ready to give and do for others. "LOVING AND GIVING"—will make sunshine in our world. "God so loved—That He gave."

Preparing The Holiday Dinner

We are obliged to admit that Thanksgiving Day calls up visions of roast turkey, cranberry sauce and pumpkin pie, so firmly have history and tradition fixed the dedicated use of this annual menu upon us. Although we follow tradition and custom, we may have individuality in our Thanksgiving bill of fare with real pleasure in planning it, as nearly every dish is prepared from products grown on the farm.

Here then is a suggestive menu:

Red Apple Cocktail
Roast Turkey with Bread Crumb Dressing
Potato Fluff
Creamed Silver Skins
Brussels Sprouts, Buttered
Cranberry Ice
Squash Pie
Fruit Nuts Raisins
Coffee

If a decided change from the conventional menu is desired, guinea hen may be substituted for turkey. Hominy is then served instead of potatoes. Or, as Thanksgiving comes this year during the game season, roast venison makes a very pleasing change. The use of venison would cause a further change in the vegetables and creamed celery should be substituted for the creamed silver skins.

RED APPLE COCKTAIL.

Select firm red apples; Baldwins are very good. Core and pare carefully leaving a ring of the skin, about ¾ of an inch wide, completely around the apple. Have boiling some sweet apple cider to which a tablespoon of red mint candies has been added. Cook the apples until tender then lift them carefully to avoid breaking. Serve in cocktail glasses. A tablespoon of lemon juice added to the cider will give a pleasant tang to the apple which should not be too sweet.

POTATO FLUFF.

Put mashed potatoes through a ricer into a casserole or earthen baking dish. Dot the top with butter and sprinkle in spots with paprika. Place in the oven to brown lightly. Serve very hot.

CREAMED SILVER SKINS.

Scald small white silver-skin onions and the outer skin will slip easily from them. Cook until tender in boiling salted water. Make a cream sauce, allowing 1 cup sauce to 1 pint of onions. Use 1 cup milk, 1½ tablespoons fat, 1½ tablespoons flour. Cook to a smooth sauce and add one tablespoon of finely chopped green pepper then the cooked onions. Serve on triangles of very crisp toast.

CRANBERRY ICE.

One pint cranberry juice, 1 quart water, 1 pint sugar, juice of 1 lemon.

Cook the cranberries to extract the juice, add the boiling water and the sugar. Let cook until sugar is dissolved. Let cool. Add the lemon juice and freeze.

For freezing, use 1 quart of salt to 8 quarts of coarsely broken ice. It is a good plan to mix the ice and salt before placing it in the freezer as the mixture is then very even and a smoother product results.

SERVING THE DINNER.

For serving the dinner these special dishes will be required:

Glassware—A cock tail glass and plate for each person (if you have not these glasses, a glass sauce dish will be all right); water glass for each person; a plate for the jelly; sherbet glasses or any clear glass dish for the cranberry ice.

China—Dinner plates (on these serve turkey, potatoes, gravy, Brussels sprouts and dressing); small plates for creamed onions; dessert plates; cups for coffee; platter for turkey and small platter to be used for joints by the one carving; gravy bowl; casserole for Brussels sprouts; vegetable dish for onions. (These may be served from the kitchen.)

Silver—Forks for cocktail; dinner knives and forks; forks for pie; nut picks; spoons for ice; spoons for coffee; carving knife and fork and spoon for dressing; service spoon for potatoes; service spoon for Brussels sprouts.

Linen—Tablecloth and napkins; serviette to place under the carving service; centrepiece.

If some young members of the family help it is great aid to them to have the routine written out and posted. This helps the dinner to go smoothly and adds to the reputation of the hostess. A list something like this tacked in a convenient place, is good.

2.00 p.m. (or whatever hour is fixed): Fill water glasses; place cocktail; announce dinner.

Main Course—Nettie and Jean remove the cocktail service; Jean refill water glasses; Nettie place turkey before Father; Jean place potatoes and Brussels sprouts before Mother; Nettie, with Jean assisting, takes plates from Father to Mother for vegetables; Nettie serve onions; Jean serve ice; remove dishes together.

Dessert—Mary put plates in front of Mother; bring in the pie and the pie knife; as Mother dishes, Mary serves; Jean bring in coffee; Nettie bring fruit, raisins and nuts.

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

HARVEST TIME IN BUNNY HOLLOW.

"Hi, there, you little Babs!" It was farmer Jones who called, and he laughed when he saw how he had startled the Cottontail bunnies—why, they nearly jumped out of their skins.

Let's see—here were Molly and Sally Cottontail; and Bobby and Billy. And, they had stopped under the big chestnut on their way from school to see how soon the nuts would be ripe.

When Mr. Jones came up to them he said: "Say, Cottontails, would you like to have lots and lots of potatoes—enough to last all winter? Yes? Well, just you run and tell your daddy to come right quick and bring all the bags and baskets he can find; tell all the Bunny Hollow folks, too; there are plenty and to spare lying around the field and it's a shame to have them waste."

"Bless me! How the Cottontails did fly for home. Through Killdeer meadow—then through the big woods; they never rested until they came to their own doorway, overhung with pretty red Virginia creeper. And they just banged their way into the house to see who should be first to tell the news.

Ma Cottontail told them she was surprised—and she asked where were their pretty manners? But when she heard about the potatoes, she was as excited as they were. And she immediately dispatched Billy to call his daddy—he was shucking corn; and Molly to ask Granny Wobblenose would she please, ma'am, mind the baby" so Ma could help in the field. While Bobby and Sally ran round Bunny Hollow to tell the neighbors.

In just about the whisk of a rabbit's tail the Hopovers and the Tarfoots; the Longears and the Wobblenosses and oh! I couldn't begin to tell how many others were gathered in the Cottontail's dooryard. Timothy Tarfoot had his cart and Daddy Longears had his new red wheelbarrow.

On the way to the potato patch Maria Hopover said: "It's lucky for us that farmer Jones had such a big crop of potatoes." At which Daddy Longears replied: "Yes—and it's luckier still that he's so kind-hearted."

They worked like beavers. Bags, baskets and pails; wheelbarrow and cart—all were filled in less'n no time. And the Bunny Hollow folks agreed to come again next day—that is, if the frost held off. Daddy Longears felt a little dubious about that—said he was sure there was a touch of it in the air even then. Jemima Wobblenose said soothingly: "Now, Daddy Longears, don't you cross any bridges till you come to them—no doubt to-morrow will be beautiful."

About that time Matilda Tarfoot missed her Tommy and Tilly. They had a most anxious time searching for them—indeed it was quite dusk before they were found, hiding in a clump of tall bushes, close to the edge of Cedar Brook.

They tried to explain at one and the same time. Tommy said it made his back ache to pick up so many potatoes, and Tilly said it made her back ache. So Tommy thought they'd take a little walk. Then, Tilly said, they saw Mr. Fox; and then they hid in the bushes, and they'd never, never run away again. Daddy Longears thought they ought to be punished, but Martha said they'd been punished enough.

"Well, then," exclaimed Daddy Longears, we'd better make tracks for home, and build fires to keep our potatoes warm—mind you, they must be kept warm for several days."

"We know, Daddy, we know," laughed all the bunnies, and away they trotted—chatting and laughing. All at once they were quiet, for Bob Cricket and his folks were giving a concert and they all loved to hear the music. One after another they said good night, and when the Cottontails reached home tired but happy, they found Granny Wobblenose waiting for them under the Virginia creeper—with baby Winky in her arms.

Pals.

To-morrow is Thanksgivin' Day,
But we ain't got no treat
What's commin' to the wealthy folks
That has swell things to eat;
They'll have a goodly lot to spare,
We knows it, but that's all,
For though we're poor we'll never beg
For favors, great nor small.

Fido and me ain't got no friends
To care if we ain't fed,
No one to mind how cold we are
Nor grieve when we are dead;
But Fido is a faithful pal,
He loves me, and I know
He'll stick to me through thick and thin
No matter where I go.

To-morrow is Thanksgivin' Day,
The time when ev'ry one
Must give up thanks to God above
For all the good He's done;
So though we're poor and sore in need,
And hungry as can be,
For Fido I will offer thanks,
And he'll give thanks for me.

—Erroll Hay Colcock.

Nothing somebody else has dug out tastes half as good as that we dig out for ourselves. That is why the farm dog likes to dig out his own woodchucks.

PAIN IN THE JOINTS

Is An Indication That the Blood is Thin and Watery.

The first sign of rheumatism is frequently a pain and swelling of one of the joints. If this is not treated through the blood, which is the seat of the disease, the poison spreads, affecting other joints and tissues—sometimes rheumatism attacks the heart and is fatal.

A remedy that has corrected many cases of rheumatism is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills enrich and purify the blood so that the poisonous rheumatic matter is driven out of the system as nature intended. Miss Gertie Denne, Washago, Ont., was attacked with rheumatism and found relief through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says:—"About a year ago I was attacked by rheumatism and for two weeks was confined to my bed. The trouble was so painful, affecting the joints of my limbs so that I could not stand alone. Mother had a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the house and thought they might help me. I began taking them, and when I had taken these pills got a further supply, with the result that the rheumatism vanished and I was a well girl. I may add that my mother and two of my sisters have also used the pills for various ailments with equal success, and now we are never without them in the house."

If you are suffering from any condition due to poor, watery blood, or weak nerves, begin taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills now, and note how your strength and health will improve. You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail, at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Cosmopolitan School.

Twenty-nine different nationalities are represented among the pupils attending one public school in Vancouver, B.C.

The largest talking machine needle in the world measures 6 feet 7 inches in length, and was built for window display alone.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

"Old Heads on Young Shoulders" is the Latest Dream of the Scientist.

Imagine Einstein, Marconi, Edison, and Sir Oliver Lodge being able to hand down their genius to their children as easily as they hand down their estates! Picture a world in which our descendants will begin almost where we left off.

That this is not an idle dream has been made abundantly clear by certain experiments on animals carried out by Professor Paul Kammerer, a biologist of the University of Vienna, and a lifelong friend of Steinach, the originator of the "gland" cure. Kammerer demonstrated his theory before British scientists at Cambridge. Placing before them a specimen of the sightless newt, he said that he had developed the creature's eyes.

During thousands of years' existence in deep, gloomy caverns, its ancestors had not only lost the power of sight, but even the eyes themselves had shrunk to mere rudimentary organs beneath the skin. Professor Kammerer took one of these eyeless newts at birth and exposed it to red light for five years. The water in which the newt lived was continually illuminated with red light, which was used because it was found that daylight merely caused a dark pigment to form in the skin covering the eyes.

Several generations of newts were subjected to the red light until one group finally appeared with eyes that pushed through the head. The descendants of this group also had eyes. The professor then showed Salamanders whose skins had changed color as a result of living on a background different from that to which they had been accustomed. He said the change was permanent and hereditary. He then exhibited a land-dwelling toad, having the horny pads of the water-toad, a wonder which the professor had accomplished after a series of experiments.

These demonstrations were followed by speculations as to the possibility of applying the results achieved on lower animals to human beings, so that the good qualities a man cultivated in his own lifetime could be passed on to his children as "instincts."

Kammerer himself says that further research along the lines of his experiments on animals "will soon lead to a discovery by which our descendants will be enabled to grasp in a few months what it has taken us a lifetime to learn; they will execute easily what we have accomplished with great effort; and withstand wounds that injured us almost to the point of death. Where we sought they will find. Where we left off they will begin."

THE FALL WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

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

When Italics Are Used.

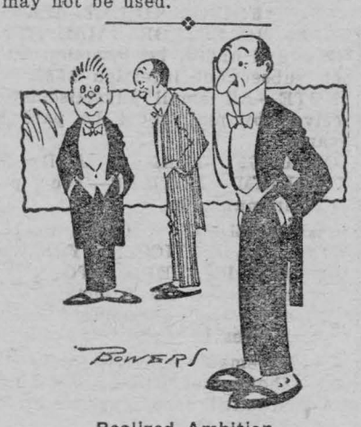
We are all familiar with words written in italics.

In 1521 a printer of Venice invented the type when printing an edition of Virgil. It is supposed that he attempted to copy the handwriting in which the translation was written. The style came to England in the following year and was knonwn as Venetian. It was, however, confined chiefly to proper names and prefaces of books.

Italics are used in the Bible for words inserted to make the sense of the translation clearer.

Nowadays italics are used almost solely for emphasizing a word or sentence, and if it is desired for a printer to put any portion of a manuscript into this type the words are underlined.

Names of periodicals and ships should be in italics, but the rules regarding ad hoc., e.g., i.e., et seq., and so on, are varied, and italics may or may not be used.



Realized Ambition.

"He seems to have realized his ambition in being able to cut monkey-shines in society."

"Yes; I think he's reached the ape-x of his career."

That nasty, irritating, tickling cough that keeps you awake at night, makes life miserable, will not stay when Dr. Howard's Gum Balsam is used. The first dose relieves. Every 50c bottle guaranteed satisfactory or money refunded. Refuse substitutes and avoid disappointment. All Drug Stores. Manufactured Taylor Pharmacal Co., Birchcliffe, Ont.

Life, like a nettle, will always hurt the man who lays hold of it gingerly.

The people who report that business is coming back are those who went after it.

Perfumes to-day must be much more skilfully blended than even a few years ago; the cruder scents have altogether lost popularity.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Long-Distance Man-Hunts.

More than 700 miles by dog team was the trip made recently by Constable F. Stevenson, of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, in bringing to justice a man charged with the murder of a trader.

This, however, is by no means a record in the annals of the Force, which has several longer and no less thrilling man hunts to its credit.

Two years ago an Eskimo who had murdered a white man in the Yukon was tracked over a thousand miles before he was captured, following which the Crown prosecutor and a judge travelled 3,000 miles to conduct the trial.

One of the longest of these hunts was that carried out by Sergeant Frank Smith, who covered seventeen hundred miles by dog team and canoe in search of a murderer named O'Brien.

During the trip the sled in which the sergeant travelled part of the way overturned into a dyke, injuring its occupant's leg so severely that he was unable to use it for some days. Undaunted, he continued the journey, which ended in his finding his man two weeks too late; the civil authorities had succeeded in capturing him. The hunt cost the Government $150,000.

Another long-distance chase was participated in by a member of the same Force following the murder by Victor Fournier and Edward Ia Belle of three French Canadians. The detective concerned, Sergeant W. H. Welsh, undertook to hunt the criminals alone, and at the end of a thrilling nine hundred miles' trip he succeeded in arresting the prisoners with as little fuss as a Toronto policeman makes in apprehending a pickpocket.

Where Men Buy Wives.

The well-known traveller in Far Eastern regions, Miss Ella Sykes, has been lecturing to the Royal Geoghaphical Society, London, on her experiences and observations on "The Roof of the World," this being Miss Sykes's name for a plateau of the Pamir Mountains beyond the great river which borders Chinese Turkestan.

The Kelgis (inhabitants of the region) have, said the lecturer, some peculiar customs. The men spend most of their time playing the goat game, a sort of horseback football, with the inflated skin of a headless goat for a ball. Attending marriage and funeral feasts is another favorite occupation.

Most of the laborious work is left to the women, and they do it obediently, though women are so scarce that a father can demand a very heavy price for a daughter's hand. The stronger and more capable that hand is, the higher its value in the marriage market.

When a Kelge dies he bequeaths no money to his relatives, but gives instructions for a funeral feast that will cost all the wealth of which he is possessed.

$4.60 Profit From Each Hen.

By S. W. Knife.

A short time ago an article appeared in the "Pickering News" stating that "E. W. Ruddy, who has a country residence there, cleared $4,600 profit from 1,000 hens for the preceding twelve months," and employed all help required to look after them. This certainly shows there is money to be made from hens. How? By proper feeding, good care and attention. Poultry raisingn is as much a business as any other business and to make a success one must understand what he is doing and why.

The winter is not the natural laying season, therefore to get good egg production, when prices are high, the hens must be fed with that object always in view. They need exercise to keep the body warm, which should be provided by making them work (scratch) for every grain of feed. The feed should be stimulating and body-building, such as wheat and corn, say 40% of each, making up the other 20% with Western oats, buckwheat, peas, etc. It is best just to feed enough at a time so as to keep the bird always ready for the next meal.

A lot has been said for and against "hot mash." Mr. Ruddy fed hot mash as a mid-day meal all through the winter. In the average home there is usually a considerable amount of table scrap which can profitably be utilized, mixing it along with the laying mash and fed in a "crumbly" condition, not sloppy. Feed at mid-day and just enough; if you feed too much the birds will go to roost, which is not desirable. Why not feed hot mash in the morning? Because birds will easily fill their "crops," stand around and get chilled, whereas grain first thing makes them active and keeps them warm. Grain should also be fed in the evening. Soft feed being more easily digested, the birds' crops are empty long before daylight and you cannot expect man or beast to do their best on an empty stomach.

Baby's Color.

The young mother had just read in a new-thought paper that everyone is surrounded by a halo, the color of which is determined by the temperament of the person. When her husband came home she tackled him on the subject. After settling the color of her neighbors' halos to her entire satisfaction, she remarked:

"And what about baby, Alfred? What color is he, do you think? Pink, I imagine, because he's the pink of perfection."

"Well, my dear," replied her husband, caustically, "he may be pink when I'm away, but when I'm home he's the most startling yeller!"

SMOKE
OLD CHUM
The Tobacco of Quality
½ LB. TINS
and in packages
Manufactured by Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada Limited

The Gift of the "Gamp."

Brussels appears to be the only city which has a well-organized umbrella-borrowing bureau. The annual subscription is low, but if every umbrella user were to join such a society, its income would be enormous.

The idea is rather similar to that in force at the British Museum, National Gallery, and other public institutions, where you are required to deposit your "gamp" before being allowed to go round the galleries. You get a ticket of metal or a bone disc, which will redeem your umbrella at any time; only in the case of the umbrella exchange, the umbrella is not your own but the property of the society.

Each member on paying his subscription, receives a token, usually of metal stamped with an index number, which he carries in his pocket instead of an numbrella in his hand. When caught by the rain, all he has to do is to go to one of the society's agencies, which are tobacco shops, restaurants, and big stores, and hand over the token, to be immediately provided with an umbrella.

When the rain ceases the borrower deposits his umbrella in the next agency he happens to pass, and in exchange receives another counter.

MONEY ORDERS.

A Dominion Express Money Order for five dollars costs three cents.

An aeroplane with a saloon for 25 passengers has been designed with the whole body enclosed in the wings, so that it is all lifting surface.

Aiming high isn't much use if you have no ammunition.

Woolen clothes examined under a microscope can be tested not only for their quality, but also to show whether the wool was grown on a healthy animal.

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES
Refreshes Tired Eyes
Write Murine Co., Chicago, for Eye Care Book

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



Why Have Skin Trouble Cuticura Will Prevent It

In the treatment of all skin troubles bathe freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry gently, and apply Cuticura Ointment to the affected parts. Do not fail to include the exquisitely scented Cuticura Talcum in your toilet preparations.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lymans, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal.
Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER
Genuine

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years for

Colds	Headache
Toothache	Lumbago
Earache	Rheumatism
Neuralgia	Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer Manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

HEALTH

Keep your health. Always keep Minard's handy. The universal remedy for every ill.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

MOTHER OF LARGE FAMILY

Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Other Mothers

Hemford, N. S.—"I am the mother of four children and I was so weak after my last baby came that I could not do my work and suffered for months until a friend induced me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Since taking the Vegetable Compound my weakness has left me and the pain in my back has gone. I tell all my friends who are troubled with female weakness to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for I think it is the best medicine ever sold. You may advertise my letter."—Mrs. GEORGE I. CROUSE, Hemford, N. S.

My First Child

Glen Allen, Alabama.—"I have been greatly benefited by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for bearing-down feelings and pains. I was troubled in this way for nearly four years following the birth of my first child, and at times could hardly stand on my feet. A neighbor recommended the Vegetable Compound to me after I had taken doctor's medicines without much benefit. It has relieved my pains and gives me strength. I recommend it and give you permission to use my testimonial letter."—Mrs. IDA RYE, Glen Allen, Alabama.

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

Surnames and Their Origin

URQUHART

Racial Origin—Scottish.
Source—A locality.

Urquhart was the name of one of the most important and influential, though one of the smallest of the clans of the Scottish Highlands.

But though the clan was pure Gaelic, of that same stock which crossed over from Ireland toward the close of those migrations which are responsible for most of the blood of the Highlands to-day, the clan name was not formed from the given name of a chieftain.

In Ireland the clan names were almost without exception derived from the names of the chieftains who first elevated their following to the dignity of clanship; mostly from their given names, but at times from their nicknames or sobriquets. In Scotland the exceptions are more numerous, and that of the Urquharts is one.

Though the "Clann Urachadian," as it is styled in the Gaelic tongue, is admittedly an old one, there is some vagueness as to its early history, but it appears to have been closely connected with the clans MacKay and Forbes. The name of Urquhart does not appear in the historical records as having been adopted by the clan until about 1300 A.D., at which time the chief of the clan was also the commander of a castle of that name, and the tradition goes that the clan name was adopted from the name of the castle.

BUCKLEY

Racial Origin—English.
Source—Localities.

Here is a family name originnally descriptive of the bearer by reference to the place from which he had come. There are, however, different meanings to the two-place names from which the family name is variously derived.

One of these is the name of a community in Chester, England. It is Bulkeley. It may also at various times have been a countryside name for many localities in different sections of England. The "ley," in the speech of the medieval English, often meant an inclosed place or pasture for animals, and Buckley was originally simply a "bullock-ley."

This, however, does not explain certain old forms of the family name which are to be found in the medieval records, "de Bokele" and "de Buckey," which could not in so short a period have been derived from "Bulkeley." They represent rather the local description of pastures or inclosures for Buckdeer.

In both cases the family name originally bore the prefix "de," meaning "of," and clearly indicating the original descriptive nature of the surname. As was the rule, these prefixes in the vast majority of cases were dropped as meaningless after a generation or two; using the name, made it descriptive rather of the bearer himself than the place from which he had come.



LLOYD GEORGE VISITS C.P.R. SHOPS AT ANGUS

Left to right, Medric Martin, Mayor of Montreal; Rt. Hon. David Lloyd George, Dame Margaret Lloyd George, Mr. C. H. Temple, Chief of Motive Power, Canadian Pacific Railway. Photograph taken at the Canadian Pacific Angus Shops, Montreal, where the great British Statesman was accorded an ovation by the 8,400 employees.

SCHOOL REPORT

October report of Froatburn school.

IV Sr.—Hilda Duvall, Ernest Swerdfeger.

IV Jr.—Martha Prunner, Clare Dafoe.

III—Grant Bowman, Mary Swerdfeger; Earl Swerdfeger; Orval Reddick, David Froats, Bessie Crowder, Arthur Reynolds.

II—Frank Swerdfeger, Willie Froats, Hilda Reynolds, Vane Shell, Ray Prunner, Enos Casselman, Bernice Reynolds.

1—Kenneth Tupper

Pr. B—Arnold Millward, Gladys Swerdfeger, Orval Crowder, Arabella Casselman.

Pr. A—Mildred Reynolds, George Froats, Wellington Casselman.

Mrs. M E. Swerdfeger, Teacher



It is just half-past eight

The dinner dishes are washed, the children are in bed, and Mrs.————has settled down to a night's darning.

A hundred miles away, in the Hotel, Jim————has finished dinner, written the day's report and looked over the local paper. Time hangs heavy till, happy thought, he remembers Long Distance.

"Hello Mary! How are the children? How are you?"

Just three minutes at home, and yet it makes all the difference. The hotel seems brighter. And Mary——— well, the holes in the socks don't seem quite so large. Just the effect of a voice you love to hear.

Keep the home ties strong, the Long Distance way

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

You should eat more good bread



"The Staff of Life" is well named. Wheat flour contains no less than sixteen essential food elements. All of these are retained in the milling—all are in bread. When you eat bread and butter, you are eating what is practically a complete food.

Eat More Bread! It is best when made in the home. Make it with Quaker Flour, milled in the finest mills in the world—the Quaker Mills. Quaker Flour is guaranteed to give you *always* the finest results. If it does not satisfy you, your dealer will give you your money back.

Quaker Flour

Always the Same-Always the Best

A product of The Quaker Mills, Peterborough and Saskatoon 220

DISTRIBUTORS

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

Iroquois--Beach Milling Company.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

"My Heart Would Palpitate, I Had Weak Spells"

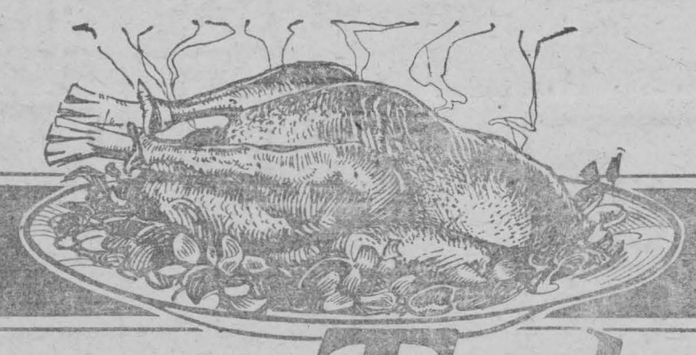
Mrs. L. Whiting, 202 King St. West, Brockville, Ont., writes:—

"I took very sick with my nerves and stomach, and seemed to be all run down. At times my heart would flutter and palpitate so and I would take such weak spells in the pit of my stomach that I sometimes thought I would never get better. I had almost given up hope when a friend advised the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I did not stop until I had taken twenty-five boxes. It has done wonders for me and I want to recommend it to everyone."



DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

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



Roast Turkey!

For tender, meltingly delicious and wondrous flavored turkey, you must roast it in an SMP Crystal Ware or Pearl Ware roaster. This roaster roasts as if by magic. It bastes the roast or fowl—the fat dripping down from above. The delicate juices and rare flavor are cooked right in. Nothing is lost. There is no wasteful shrinkage.

When you buy expensive roasts of meat, turkey, or other fowl or fish, you want them perfectly cooked. For from $2.00 to $4.00 you can purchase a splendid SMP Roaster that will positively guarantee the roasting. To ensure the perfect cooking of an expensive 15-lb. turkey, surely it would pay you to use the proper utensil—an SMP roaster costing only one-quarter the price of the fowl! A roaster that fully guarantees perfect roasting!

After the hardest roasting, an SMP Roaster cleans as easily and simply as a china dish. No scouring or hard cleaning. There are styles and sizes to suit every size of roast, fish or fowl. Finished in Pearl Ware, two-coated pearly-grey enameled ware, or Crystal Ware, three-coated snowy-white enameled ware. You can inspect them at any good hardware store.

The Sheet Metal Products Co., of Canada Limited

Montreal Edmonton TORONTO Vancouver Winnipeg Calgary 97



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The Leader

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

ADVERTISING RATES

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

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

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

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

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

LEO. LAURIN, Ed. & Mgr.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

THE BANKRUPTCY ACT

In the matter of the estate of Herbert Durant of the township of Williamsburg, in the County of Dundas, farmer, authorized assignor.

Notice is hereby given that Herbert Durant of the Township of Williamsburg, did on the nineteenth day of October 1923 make an authorized assignment.

Notice is also hereby given that the undersigned was appointed "Custodian" of the estate of the said Herbert Durant by Horace Pratt of the City of Ottawa the Official Receiver.

And Notice is further given that the First Meeting of the creditors of the above estate will be held at the office of Horace Pratt, Official Receiver, Court House, Ottawa, on Friday, the 2nd day of November, 1923, at the hour of 11.30 o'clock in the forenoon.

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

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

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

Dated at Morrisburg this 22nd day of October, 1923.

(Sgd.) Elmer H. Dillabough,
Custodian,
Elma, Ontario.

bc

LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE WANTED

For Morrisburg and district to sell the "Old reliable Fonthill Nurseries." Spring selling season now starting. Largest demand for stock since the war exclusive territory; highest commissions; free equipment.

—Stone & Wellington, Toronto.

FOR SALE

One DeLaval Seperator and one barrel churn 500 lbs. capacity, practically new. Apply,

W. C. COIR,

Fagan's Bakery

Lock Street

Bread, Buns, Pastries, Etc.

Have You Tried
Our Cinnamon Buns
Fresh Every Day

"QUALITY"
Is adding New Customers Daily

CHEAP AUTO SERVICE

Why is it, when we speak of a cheap article we are prone to think of low initial cost? To be sure, the initial cost usually demands first consideration, but we should not be oblivious to other and frequently more important cost items which must be included in our figures to complete the account.

A thing is cheap or otherwise in direct proportion to the value received in actual service. Our experience has taught us that it usually pays to buy the best. Accordingly we purchase no (so called) cheap or trashy products or materials, but only goods of known worth, which in our judgment will give the best satisfaction to our customers and thus prove cheapest for them in the long run.

Many have learned that our shop turns out the cheapest repair jobs also, not because prices are unusally low, but because of the quality of the work itself and the long period of satisfactory performance inevitably following each properly executed job. If you too would enjoy the satisfaction which a smooth running motor can bring, have your work done at Tindal's Garage.

TINDAL'S GARAGE
H B. TINDAL, Prop.

APPLES FOR SALE

A number of Snow and McIntosh apples for sale. Apply,

W. A. VANALLEN,
R.M.D., Morrisburg.

FOR SALE

Four Ayrshire cows; three are thoroughbreds (Registered); also one pure-bred Ayrshire bull (Reg.) ac

Cook's Regulating Compound



A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, $3; No. 3, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor)

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

WESTBOUND—

1.21 p.m. daily except Sunday, for Prescott, Brockville, Kingston, Trenton, Toronto and all points west. On Sunday runs to Brockville only.

7.59 p.m daily except Sunday, for Prescott, Brockville and intermediate stations.

10.18 p.m. daily for Prescott, Brockville, Trenton, Toronto and west.

EASTBOUND—

4.05 a.m. daily, 7.26 am and 4.04 p.m. daily except Sunday; 3.30 p.m., and 4.45 p.m. Sunday only. For Cornwall, Coteau Jct, Ottawa, and Montreal, where close connection is made for all points in ed States, via Central Vermont Railway, also for New York via Rutland Railway, and the Maritime Provinces via C. N. Railway.

For tickets and all information apply to,

MRS. K. M. McGANNON,
Town Ticket Agent.
J. F. MYERS,
Station Ticket Agent.

350 R

Got a Cold?

You should aid Nature to throw it off promptly. To loosen the cough, relieve the lungs and heal the inflamed throat tissues, try the old reliable

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

It is quick acting and very effective. Keep a bottle always on hand. All druggists. Price 25c. and 50c.



17

I DO WANT TO GO TO Business School

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

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

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

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

CORNWALL
COMMERCIAL
COLLEGE
Cornwall, Ontario

IRWIN HILLIARD, K. C.

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

R. F. LYLE

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Conveyancer, &c. Solicitor for The Bank of Nova Scotia and for the Municipality of Morrisburg.

Barry Block, Main Street
Morrisburg .. ..—.... Ontario
Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

ARTHUR FLYNN

BARRISTER, ETC.

MORRISBURG ONTARIO

CORNWALL GENERAL HOSPITAL

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

It is kept up by:

Fees from paying patients.

Grants from the Government and Municipalities.

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

YOU ARE ASKED TO ASSIST IN THIS WORK

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

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

AUCTIONEER

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

R. LINK

MORRISBURG, ONT.,

Licensed Auctioneer
For County of Dundas

ECZEMA

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

POULTRY WANTED

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

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

HONEY FOR SALE

Guaranteed Pure Extracted Honey for Sale. Apply,

LEN. W. BARKLEY,
Morrisburg, Ont.

ITALIAN BEES FOR SALE

Fifty colonies of Italian Bees for sale. Apply to,

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

CASTORIA

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

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

WILLIAMSBURG

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Merkley and child of Smiths Falls are visiting their parental homes for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Elburn McIntosh of Winchester Springs and Mrs. Geo. Shannette were guests of Mr. and Mrs Merton Casselman of Dundela last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac J. McIntosh and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs Reuben Merkley last Sunday.

Mr. Elgar Casselman spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ward Casselman.

Mrs. Leason of Winchester was visiting her sister, Miss Ella Swayne over the week end.

The Misses McQuaig of Morrisburg spent last week end with their sister, Mrs. Eddie Deeks.

Miss Dorothy Strader of Ottawa spent last week end at Sunny Brook.

Miss Florence Cook was the guest of the Misses Aggie and Nina Casselman last week end.

A message was received by Mr. R. B. Strader on Monday evening announcing the death of Mrs. Ezra Robinson of Vankleek Hill. Mrs. Robinson is a sister-in-law of Mr. George Robinson of this place and an aunt of Mrs. R. B. Strader.

Messrs. Smith of New York City are visiting their parents, Rev. and Mrs. E. Smith at the Manse.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Forward and family spent Sunday at Mr. Lee Deeks, Mariatown.

Mrs. Melissa Warren returned home last week after spending the past year with her daughter, Mrs. George Lane of Edmonton.

Guests at the home of Mr. Herman J. Whitteker last Sunday, Rev. L. M. McCreery, Miss Alenons; Miss L. Erickson, and Miss M. Pfeil all of Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. George Strader, Miss Julia Hollister and Mrs. R. C. Casselman spent Thusday of this week in Ottawa.

A Hallowe'en party was held at the home of Mrs. Malcolm Becksted's on Wednesday evening. Quite a number of the ladies attended and an enjoyable time was spent in games and music by all present.

Mrs. Leonard Barkley of Massena N.Y., spent a few days at the home of Mr. J. Cunningham.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Hanson spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Willis McIntosh.

Messrs. Ed. Casselman, Eddie Whittaker, Charlie Thick and John Hanson left on Thursday of this week for their annual hunting trip.

Hallowe'en passed off very quietly in our Burg, with the exception of rails on the roads, buggies and carts overturned on the road, and ornamenting some of the verandahs of the village

Miss Beatrice McIntosh is spending a couple of weeks in Ottawa with her sister, Mrs. Linden Shannette.

GLEN BECKER

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Swerdfeger of Hoasic spent Sunday last at the latter's parental home here.

Mr. Merton Saddlemire made a business trip to Winchester on Tuesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Beckstead of Riverside passed through here on Sunday enroute for Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Watson and Mrs. Martha Watson of East Williamsburg spent one day last week at Mr. Merton Saddlemire's.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Merkley of Williamsburg, were Sunday guests at Mr. Stanley Saddlemire's.

The Misses Eva and Laura and Mr. Donald Reddick spent Sunday visiting friends at Iroquois.

Mrs. Dalton Saddlemire and children Ruth and Foster were guests of Mrs. Freen O'Shaughnessy of Boucks Hill one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bowman spent a couple of days last week in Uncle Sam's Domain visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Barton Lawrence.

Mrs. Walter Saddlemire was the guest of Mrs. Hugh McHaffie on Sunday last.

Mrs. Stanley Saddlemire and Miss Audrey are spending a few days this week with Mrs. Frank Merkley, Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Reddick were recent visitors at Mr. Saxon Hess'

MOREWOOD

Mr Thomas Reveler spent the week end at Ottawa.

Mrs. Byers of Vankleek Hill is visiting her brother here.

The hunters left Monday for their annual hunting trip to Quebec.

Mrs. R. A. Glasgow and son Milfred spent Sunday with Mr. J. E. Swerdfeger.

Miss Milfred Allison spent the week end at her home here

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Allison spent the week end with the former's brother, Mr H. Allison of Smiths Falls

The young people gathered at the home of Wallace Wert Tuesday night to bid him farewell before his departure for Ottawa

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McQuaig, Mr. Lyle Hunter and Mrs. M. E. Hunter spent Thursday at Ottawa.

Mrs. W. J. Edgerton and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm Coulthart.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Elliott spent Sunday at the former's mother's Mrs. J. Elliott

Died—On Sunday, at his home here, Mr. Wm. Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Fetterly and Mrs Wm. Coulthart are spending a couple of days with friends at Ottawa.

Mrs. Carlyle of Dunbar is visiting friends here.

CHURCH ROAD

Mrs. Geo E. Styles has been quite ill. We hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs Jacob Swerdfeger spent Tuesday with friends at Iroquois

Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Casselman and son Robert Jr. of Massena spent the week end at J. J. Style's.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Swerdfeger and family were guests at Mr. Jefferson Swerdfeger's on Sunday.

Jas. R. Styles, Hyde Park, N.Y. was a guest at J. J. Style's Sunday.

Dr. Goodfellow of Morrisburg called through here this week.

Mrs. Jas. Styles and Mrs. Gowland, Riverside, were callers at Mr. George E. Styles on Sunday.

Mr. H. B Fetterly, I.P.S., of Winchester called at the local school on Monday

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Reddick of Morrisburg passed through here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Gallinger and daughter, Miss Grace of Grantley passed through here on Sunday.

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

Mr. Jas Swerdfeger and son Douglas returned from Alberta recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucius Froats were in Morrisburg on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray Styles spent Sunday with friends at Massena

Mr. P. E. Beckstead and daughter of Williamsburg, called through here on Tuesday.

Mr. George Whittaker and Miss Mary Whittaker of Riverside were recent guests at Sam Swerdfeger's.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles and family spent Sunday with friends at Newington.

Mr. George Pruner has been busy moving to his new home at Madrid the past week.

George Dillabough of Riverside is ploughing the Forward farm where he expects to move in the Spring.

Mrs. Clements of Chesterville was a recent caller at J. J. Styles.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Styles were calling on friends here recently.

Mr and Mrs. Garnet MacKenzie of Riverside were guests at Isaiah Shaver's on Sunday.

CEDAR GROVE

Mrs. Wm. Myers and baby Merrill spent Thursday with Miss Sadie Buchanan.

Mr. and Mrs. Cephas Hart of Wales visited Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wereley Sunday.

Quite a number from here attended the funeral of Mr. Solomon Bryan on Friday. Much sympathy is extended to the bereaved.

Miss Helen Ellis of Archer spent the week-end with Miss Sadie Buchanan.

Miss Blanche Wereley returned home last week frim Northfield where she spent the past few weeks with friends.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Dafoe on the 28th were Mrs. Alice McDonald, Miss Dorothy McDonald, Mrs. Patterson of Moulinette and Mr R. A. Murdoch of Milleroches.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wereley and Mrs. Geo. Hall motored to Cornwall on Saturday.

Messrs. Robert and Frank Dafoe attended the Masonic Banquet in Massena Tuesday evening, 23rd.

Mr and Mrs. Stuart Wier and baby visited Mr. and Mrs. Crites, 3rd Ave., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. McConnell and Miss Muriel visited Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Dillabough, Church Road, Saturday.

Miss Sadie Buchanan returned to Ogdensburg on Saturday after spending a week with her brothers here.

ARCHER

Death removed the oldest resident of Archer on Thursday, October 25, when John D. Southworth passed away peacefully. Deceased was born at East Williamsburg on March the 6th 1835, but had lived nearly all his life here. His demise has been long expected, as he has been in failing health for more than a year, as the result of a stroke which he bore with Christian fortitude. He leaves to mourn his loss two daughters and three sons namely, Mrs. Curtis Gallinger, Gallingertown, Miss Ella and Frank of McGregor, Sask., Colborne of Boyer, Minn., and William on the old homestead here. A large number of friends were in attendance at the funeral which was held on Saturday October 27, to pay their last tribute of respect to him who, by his genial manner and kind heartedness, won the esteem of all with whom he came in contact. The funeral was conducted by the Rev. Gordon Carryer to St. George's Anglican church at Gallingertown. The pall-bearers were Ellison Dennison, Herbert Gallinger, George Weagant, William Neil, Jack McConnell and Reuben Gallinger.

EAST WILLIAMSBURG

Miss Hazel Wells of Cornwall spent the week end at her home here

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hart of Cornwall spent Sunday at Mr. John Hart's

Mr J. Sanderson of Finch, was calling at Walter Watson's on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Castleman attended the funeral of the late William Merkley last Tuesday at Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Summers and daughter Beth, Cardinal, spent the week end at their home here

Mrs. Meredith Garlough and sons Gerald and Donald spent Sunday at Mr Walter Watson's.

Mrs. Martha Watson who was visiting friends at Williamsburg and Glen Becker, returned home on Sunday.

Miss Bessie Hess spent last week with her brothers at Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Watson and son Basil spent Sunday last at Mr. Ed. Aults, Finch

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Barkley and sons of Rochester, N.Y., and Mr. George Eligh and daughter, May of Avonmore and Miss Ida Barkley of Finch spent one day last week with friends in our Burg.

MARIATOWN

Mr. and Mrs. C. Carter and Mrs. H. Bateman spent a day in Ogdensburg last week

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth McCaslin, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley McCaslin of Iroquois were callers at Mr. and Mrs W. Fetteley's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith and Miss Eva Smith and Mrs. J. Coir accompanied Mr. Henry Beatty to Cornwall where they spent the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Coulthart, Mr. and Mrs. John Shaver of Morewood were callers at Mr. and Mrs R. C. McVey's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Baker and family, Mr. and Mrs. F. Warner of Moulinette were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Sullivan, Sunday.

Mr A. McHaffie of Morrisburg, spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. A. Beckstead.

On Sunday night at 10.30, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. McVey received a phone message from Morewood calling them to the bedside of the latter's father, Mr. Wm. Gordon. All haste was made but just a few minutes before reaching there Mr. Gordon passed away. Mr. and Mrs. McVey and family attended the funeral on Thursday. We all extend our sympathy to the bereaved ones.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Forward and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Lee Deeks Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Premo of Wales, Mr. and Mrs. C. Coir of Cornwall, were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. John Coir's Sunday last.

Mr. John Stewart, Mr. Sandy MacLean, Miss Annie Cinamor of Ormond and Miss Margaret McVey of Marvelville, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Rodney and little son of Milton, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Craig of Madrid, and Mr. D. C. McMillan of Waddington were visitors at Mr. and Mrs. R. C. McVey's this week.

Mr. Lee Deeks made a business trip to Lynn on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Mattice, Mr. and Mrs. F. Merkley Glen Becker, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. Stata, Sunday

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Beckstead, Mr. and Mrs. Grant Becksted visited Mr. and Mrs F. Casselman, East Williamsburg, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Swerdfeger spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs Willis Mattice. We are pleased to report Mrs. Mattice is improving nicely.

Mrs. L. Bateman was called to Chatham last week owing to the illness of her mother.

In the Old Stand

You will find the Choicest Brands of Flour, sold on a money back guarantee. In Feed we have

Bran, Shorts, Middlings, O. Barley Feed, Barley Meal, Feed Flour, Log Grade Flour, Hominy, Schumacher Feed, Oil Cake Meal, Oats, Buckwheat, Corn, Wheat, Scratch, Bone Scrap.

DO NOT FORGET DANDY LAYING MASH FOR MORE EGGS.

W. S. L. MERRILL & SONS

AT YOUR SERVICE MORRISBURG, ONTARIO

PHONES: Office 39; Residence 21J



WE SELL AND RECOMMEND

Wampole's Extract of Cod Liver

The Best Tonic for Coughs, Colds, Influenza and Grippe

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

Price - $1.00

D. T. Henderson
REXALL STORE
Morrisburg Ont



Here's A Friend Indeed

Constipation is the bane of old age—harsh cathartics aggravate, avoid them and use Chamberlains Tablets, the mildest and gentlest of laxatives—best for the young, the middle aged and the old. 25c. bottle—Druggists and Dealers, or by mail.

Chamberlain Medicine Co. Toronto.

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS — YOUR BEST FRIEND

THE GREAT WINNER

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

Protect the surface of your linoleum

Renews and brings out the pattern

Dries hard, cleans easily —is waterproof

"Save the surface and you save all"

CARMOTE LINOLEUM VARNISH

FALL COATS

JUST RECEIVED

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

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

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

SUITS, OVERCOATS, SWEATERS, ETC.

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

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

SAM AGULNIK

MORRISBURG --- ONTARIO

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

Fletcher's Castoria is strictly a remedy for Infants and Children. Foods are specially prepared for babies. A baby's medicine is even more essential for Baby. Remedies primarily prepared for grown-ups are not interchangeable. It was the need of a remedy for the common ailments of Infants and Children that brought Castoria before the public after years of research, and no claim has been made for it that its use for over 30 years has not proven.

What is CASTORIA?

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY



Always Good

When you buy SURPRISE you get a big, bright, solid bar of the highest grade household soap and it is always the same.

A Pure Hard Soap

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

ECZEMA

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

To Obtain the Finest

uncolored green tea procurable buy

"SALADA"

H463

GREEN TEA

Superior to the best Japans. Try it today.

The Woman of To-Day

KLEVER KINKS FOR BUSY BODIES

When you wash your new silk blouse for the first time, it is well to play "Safety First" and wash a sample first. Use lukewarm water with a neutral soap in a solution. Never rub soap directly upon the silk fiber. Wash quickly, gently kneading the material in the soapy solution rather than rubbing it. When clean, rinse thoroughly and squeeze out the water by pressing in the hands. Do not twist silk to get the water out. Roll in a heavy bath towel and let stand, then iron on wrong side with a warm iron, or on the right side with a cloth over the material.

When washing ribbons or ties, never put them into water, but use a bowl of warm, soapy water and a sponge or cloth. Lay the ribbon on a table, flat. A marble or porcelain-top table is preferable. Wash the ribbon thoroughly and rinse by drawing it carefully through a bowl of clean water. Dry by laying flat on the table, making sure there are no air bubbles between the table and the ribbon, or wind on a tall bottle until dry.

Any article of clothing will last longer if it is protected from strong light and dust by a cover bag.

These bags are very simple to make and are sewed up the sides with an envelope opening left at the bottom so that the bag can be slipped over the garment. An eyelet is made at the top of the bag just large enough for the hook of the hanger to slip through. The bag should be longer than the garment so as to prevent crushing.

Cambric, cretonne, silkaline or unbleached muslin, all make good bags, since they turn dust and will stand laundering. Partially worn pillow slips make very good cover bags also.

In these days when we have so many weighted silks and adulterated wool material, it becomes quite necessary that the housewife can tell whether the material she is purchasing is worth making up, and whether or not it is worth the purchase price. To test wool for cotton, ravel out warp and woof threads. Break the threads. Wool pulls apart with kinky ends, while cotton breaks. Wool burns very slowly, and gives off odor of burnt feathers and leaves a large amount of ashes, while cotton makes a flame and leaves a fine gray ash with an odor of burning leaves. The ends of cotton threads spread out when burning.

The reason that silk dresses and blouses sometimes break at the seams or crack soon after they are made up is that they are weighted. Burn the sample of silk. True silk burns slowly, the ash curling up into a tiny ball on the edge of the burning material. An odor of burning feathers is given off. If weighted, silk burns slowly and the sample will retain its shape. The more weighted silk is, the shorter will be its life.

When white wash silk becomes yellow, it may be bleached by using a solution of hyposulphite of soda. Dissolve one-quarter cup of the crystals in four quarts of water and divide the solution into two parts. The clean silk is first dipped in one portion of the liquid and allowed to stand five minutes, after which it is immersed in the second portion for five minutes. Rinse the garment thoroughly and roll in a turkish towel. Iron on the wrong side while only slightly damp.

SOME FAVORITE RECIPES.

Cream Cookies—1 cup butter or lard, 2 cups brown sugar, 3 eggs, 2-3 cups sweet cream, 4 tb. baking powder, 4 cups flour, 1 tsp. salt, 1 tsp. vanilla, ½ cup nut meats, ½ cup raisins.

Bean Dumplings—3 cups mashed beans, 6 cups water. Seasoning.

When this boils drop the usual dumpling dough by spoonfuls and keep covered while boiling for twenty minutes.

Blackberry Jam Cake—1 cup dark brown sugar, ½ cup butter, 2 eggs, 3 tb. sour milk, 1 tsp. soda, 1 cup blackberry jam, 2 cups flour, 1 tsp. cinnamon, ½ tsp. nutmeg.

Bake in two jelly tins and put together with white icing.

Bran Griddle Cakes—1 cup bran, 1 cup flour, 1 tb. sugar, ½ lb. butter, ½ tsp. salt, 1 tsp. baking powder, 1 egg.

Mix dry materials, add egg slightly beaten, and milk and butter. Beat thoroughly and bake on a hot griddle. Serve with butter and syrup. This will make twenty cakes.

Scalloped Apples—1 qt. soft stale breadcrumbs, ½ cup butter, 1 qt. sliced apples, 1 cup raisins, ½ cup brown sugar, 1 tsp. cinnamon, ½ tsp. salt, ½ cup cold water.

Melt the butter and add the breadcrumbs to it, mixing thoroughly. Into a baking dish place a layer of these buttered crumbs, a layer of sliced apples, part of the sugar and other seasoning. Repeat until the dish is full and add the water. Bake one hour and serve with cream or hard sauce. Peaches may be served this way, using nutmeg instead of cinnamon.

IS "PIECING" BY CHILDREN A BAD HABIT?

Please say what is right about children "piecing." My little boy never gets home from school but he wants a "piece." I'm afraid it's a bad habit.

There are two sides to the question. It may be just a bad habit and children who get the habit are never satisfied unless mouthing something. This is ruinous to digestion. The other side is that the child may really need the food. Three meals a day is not always sufficient for the growing child. Watch the boy. See that he eats a good breakfast. Oatmeal with plenty of cream, bread and butter, an egg or some bacon, and a dish of fruit. If he takes his lunch to school give him sandwiches with a filling of meat, or cheese or eggs. When he comes home from school and clamors for a "piece" give him something appetizing but substantial. If he eats it and enjoys it make a point of giving him the extra meal every day at the same hour. But if the meal is not eaten unless it is sugar or cake, tell him kindly but firmly that supper is at six.

A GOOD MODEL FOR A SCHOOL DRESS



4500. This is a splendid style for linen, gingham or jersey. The closing is effected under the panel in front. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length. Brown linen suiting, with ratine bindings in a contrasting color would be attractive for this model.

The Pattern is cut in 4 Sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A 10 year size requires 4 yards of 36 inch material.

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

Holive the Exception.

The London cockney, who mispronounces his h's, is the constant sport of the paragrapher. In Tit-Bits we read of a district visitor who was calling on Mrs. Harris, a new arrival in the village.

"You seem to have a good many children, Mrs. Harris," said the visitor.

"Yes, mum," she replied, "and what's more, all their names begin with haitch. There's 'Ubert, my oldest. Then comes 'Ilda, 'Arriet and 'Orace. Then there's 'Arold and 'Arry and 'Ector and 'Onoria. They're all haitches—all except the baby, and we christened he Holive."

There is no use in trying to show some people the error of their ways. They will simply persist in looking at yours all the time.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

Tangled Trails

—BY WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE

(Copyright, Thomas Allen.)

CHAPTER XVI.

THE LADY WITH THE VIOLET PERFUME.

"I won't have it," Kirby said flatly. "If Miss McLean tells her story to the district attorney he'll probably arrest her. It'll come out about her sister an' the papers will run scareheads. No need of it a-tall. Won't hurt me to stay here a few days if I have to."

Jack, dapper and trim, leaned on his cane and watched his cousin. He felt a reluctant admiration for this virile cousin so picturesquely competent, so clean-cut and four-square of mind. Was he in love with the Wild Rose from Wyoming, whose spirit also was like a breath from the sweet hill pines? Or was his decision only the expression of a native chivalry that went out to all his friends and perhaps to all women?

"They'd certainly arrest her," Jack commented. "From a lawyer's point of view there's every reason why they should. Motive for the crime, sufficient; intention to force the victim to make reparation or punish him, declared openly; opportunity to commit it, confessed; presence on scene and eagerness to escape being seen there, admitted. The case against her is stronger than the one against you." He offered this last with a smile decorously but not wholly concealed.

"Yet she couldn't possibly have done it!" the cattleman replied.

"Couldn't she? I wonder." The Beau Brummel stroked his bit of mustache, with the hint of insolence his manner often suggested.

"Not possible," said Lane forcefully. "Uncle James was a big, two-fisted fighter. No slip of a girl could have overpowered him an' tied him. It's not within reason." He spoke urgently, though still in the low murmur both the cousins were using in order not to be overheard.

Jack put a neat, highly polished boot on the desk of the sergeant of police. "Ever hear of a lady called Delilah?" he asked lightly.

"What about her?" In Kirby's quiet eye there was a warning.

The man-about-town shrugged his well-tailored shoulders. "They have a way, the ladies. Guile, my son, is more potent than force."

"Meaning?"

"Delilah chloroformed Samson's suspicions before she sheared his locks."

Kirby repressed an anger that he knew was worse than futile. "If you knew Miss McLean you couldn't misjudge her so. She thinks an' acts as straight as a man."

"I don't say she did it, old top. I'm merely pointing out that it's possible she did. Point of fact your friend made a hit with me. I'd say she's a game little thoroughbred."

"You an' James will regard what she told you as confidential, of course."

"Of course. We're of your mind, too, though I put her proposition to you. Can't see anything to be gained by airing her story unless it's absolutely necessary on your account. By the way, James wants me to tell you that he thinks you won't have to spend another night at this delightful hotel the city keeps for its guests. Bond has been practically agreed on."

"Fine. Your brother's a brick. We're goin' to run down this business, he an' I, an' drag the truth to light."

A glitter of sardonic mockery shone out of the dark eyes of Cunningham. "You'll work together fine and Sherlock-Holmes this thing till it's as clear as mud," he predicted.

By the middle of the afternoon Kirby was free. After he had talked over with James a plan of campaign, he called Rose up on the telephone and told her he would be right out to Cherokee Street.

She came to meet him in the stuffy parlor of the boarding-house with hand outstretched.

"Oh, Kirby, I'm so glad to see you and so sorry I was such a horrid little beast last time we met. I'm ashamed of myself. My temper explodes so—and after you came to Denver to help me and gave up so much for me. You'll forgive me, won't you?"

"You know it, Rose," he said smiling.

"Yes. I do know it," she cried quickly. "That makes it worse for me to impose on you. Now you're in trouble because of me. I should think you'd pretty near hate me."

"We're in trouble together," he corrected. "I thought that was supposed to bring friends closer an' not to drive them apart."

She flashed a quick look at him and changed the subject of conversation. Just now she could not afford to be emotional.

"Are you going back to Twin Buttes?"

"No. I'm goin' to find out who killed James Cunningham an' bring the man to justice. That's the only way to clear us both before the world."

"Yes!" she cried eagerly. "Let me help you. Let's be partners in it, Kirby."

He already had one partner, but he threw him overboard instantly. James Cunningham was retired to the position of an adviser.

"Bully! We'll start this very minute. Tell me all you know about what happened the evenin' of the murder."

She told again the story she had confessed to his cousins. He asked questions, pushed home inquiries. When she mentioned the woman who had passed her on the stairs he showed a keen interest.

"You say you knew it was a woman with the man by the perfume. What kind of perfume was it?"

"Violet."

"Did you notice a violet perfume any other place that night?"

"In your uncle's living-room."

"Sure?"

"Yes."

"So did I."

"The woman I met on the stairs, then, had just come from your uncle's rooms."

"Looks like it," he nodded in agreement.

"Then we've got to find her. She must have been in his apartment when he was killed." The thought came to Rose as a revelation.

"Or right after."

"All we've got to do is to find her and the man with her, and we've solved the mystery," the girl cried eagerly.

"That's not quite all," said Kirby, smiling at the way her mind leaped gaps. "We've got to induce them to talk, an' it's not certain they know any more than we do."

"Her skirts rustled like silk and the perfume wasn't cheap. I couldn't really see her, but I knew she was well dressed," Rose told him.

"Well, that's somethin'," he said with the whimsical quirk to his mouth she knew of old. "We'll advertise for a well-dressed lady who uses violet perfume. Supposed to be connected with the murder at the Paradox Apartments. Generous reward an' many questions asked."

His badinage was of the surface only. The subconscious mind of the rough rider was preoccupied with a sense of a vague groping. The thought of violet perfume associated itself with something else in addition to the darkness of his uncle's living-room, but he did not find himself able to localize the nebulous memory. Where was it his nostrils had whiffed the scent more recently?

"Don't you think we ought to see all the tenants at the Paradox and talk with them? Some of them may have seen people going in or out. Or they may have heard voices," she said.

"That's a good idea. We'll make a canvass of the house."

Her eyes sparkled. "We'll find who did it! When two people look for the truth intelligently they're bound to find it. Don't you think so?"

"I think we'll sure round up the wolf that did this killin'," he drawled. "Anyhow, we'll sleep on his trail for a moon or two."

They shook hands on it.

CHAPTER XVII.

IN DRY VALLEY.

If Kirby had been a properly authenticated detective of fiction he would have gone to his uncle's apartment, locked the door, measured the rooms with a tape-line, found imprints of fingers on a door panel, and carefully gathered into an envelope the ashes from the cigar his uncle had been smoking. The data obtained would have proved conclusively that Cunningham had come to his death at the hands of a Brahmin of high caste on account of priceless gems stolen from a temple in India. An analysis of the cigar ashes would have shown that a subtle poison, unknown to the Western world, had caused the victim's heart to stop beating exactly two minutes and twelve seconds after taking the first puff at the cigar. Thus the fictional ethics of the situation would have been correctly met.

But Kirby was only a plain, outdoors Westerner. He did not know the conventional method of procedure. It did not even occur to him at first that Apartment 12 might still have secrets to tell him after the police and the reporters had pawed over it for several days. But his steps turned back several times to the Paradox as the center from which all clues must emanate. He found himself wandering around in that vicinity trying to pick up some of the pieces of the Chinese puzzle that made up the mystery of his uncle's death.

It was on one of these occasions that he and Rose met his cousin James coming out of the apartment house. Cunningham was a man of admirable self-control, but he looked shaken this morning. His hand trembled as it met that of his cousin. In his eyes was the look of a man who has suffered a shock.

"I've been sitting alone for an hour in the room where Uncle James met his death — been arranging his papers," he explained. "It began to get my nerve. I couldn't stand it any longer. The horrible thing kept jumping to my mind." He drew his right hand heavily across his eyes, as though to shut out and brush away the sight his imagination conjured.

(To be continued.)



In Plain Sight.

"She's climbing the social ladder all right!"

"And what beautiful silk stockings she wears!"

Whales measuring as much as 105 feet in length have been caught in the Antarctic.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

Millions Due to Britain.

As the debts due to Great Britain have been occupying considerable attention, it may be recalled that the debts of her Allies and the Dominions are as follows:—

War Loans—	
Australia	$ 457,265,000
New Zealand	148,115,000
Canada	69,050,000
South Africa	61,430,000
Other Dominions and Colonies	16,300,000
Russia	3,275,000,000
France	2,920,000,000
Italy	2,515,000,000
Yugo-Slavia	125,000,00
Portugal, Rumania, Greece and other Allies	335,000,000
	$9,922,160,000
Relief and Reconstruction Loans:—	
Austria	60,500,000
Poland	19,500,000
Rumania	11,000,000
Yugo-Slavia	10,000,000
Other States	5,000,000
	$106,000,000
Belgian Reconstruction Loans:—	45,000,000
Other Loans:—	
Armenia	4,145,000
Czecho-Slovakia	10,000,000
	14,145,000
Total	$10,082,305,000

Not Lost, Only Gone.

Pat had got a job as steward on board a liner, and onhis first trip he was anxious to have everything as nice as possible so as to please the captain. Accordingly, the first thing he did was to have a good clean-out of the captain's quarters, and amongst other things he polished up the tea-service, of which the captain was very proud.

Unfortunately, he let the teapot slip overboard, and it sunk like a stone to the bottom of the sea.

He did not know what to do, but at last an idea struck him, and, approaching the captain, he said:

"Captain, can anything be lost if you know where it is?"

"No, certainly not," replied the captain, rather sharply.

"Well, sir," retorted the Irishman, "your silver teapot is at the bottom of the Atlantic!"

To Wind Yarn.

When you have no one to hold your yarn for winding, place two flat irons on the table as far apart as the length of the skein and stretch the yarn over them.

According to statistics the population of the world more than doubled in 114 years ending with the year 1914.

Holland Bulbs

Have a beautiful Window Garden in the depth of winter at a small cost. Special Collection, 7 Beautiful Assorted Bulbs, postpaid, 50c. Special Collection of 15 selected Bulbs, postpaid, $1. Free Illustrated List.

C. E. BISHOP & SON, Seedsmen
Belleville, Ont.

REEDS

Write us for prices on highest grade. Basket Reeds—Also Frames and Tray Boards.

Brantford Willow Works
Brantford, Ont.

WRIGLEY'S



Take it home to the kids

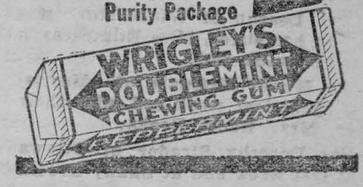
Have a packet in your pocket for an ever-ready treat.

After Every Meal

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



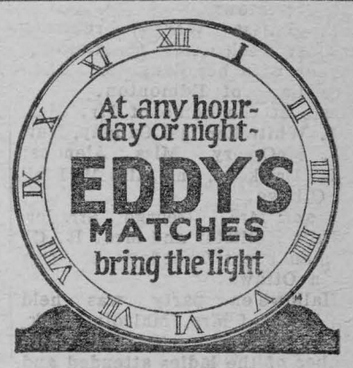
Sealed in its Purity Package



A Powerful Beak.

Macows, a kind of parrot, native to South America, can break with their beaks nuts which resist attacks with a hammer.

A "listener-in" 200 miles from a broadcasting station hears the notes of a singer sooner than those standing in the transmitting room. This is because wireless waves travel faster than sound waves.





Mustard is valuable in the diet

Did you know that mustard not only gives more zest and flavor to meats, but also stimulates your digestion? Because it aids assimilation it adds nourishment to foods.

but it must be Keen's 229

Come to the Lectures, Demonstrations and Practices at the

Ontario Agricultural College

1924 — SHORT COURSES — 1924

Stock and Seed Judging — (Two weeks)—January 8th - 19th.
Poultry Raising—(Four Weeks)—January 8th - February 2nd.
Horticulture Courses:
Fruit and Vegetable Growing—January 21st February 2nd.
Floriculture and Landscape Gardening—Feb. 4th - Feb. 16th.
Dairy Courses:
Course for Factory Cheese and Buttermakers — January 2nd - March 14th.
Cow-Testing—Jan. 7th - Jan. 19th.
Farm Dairy—Jan. 21st - Feb. 2nd.
Factory Milk and Cream Testing, including Factory Management and Accounts—Feb. 4 - Feb. 16.
Market Milk, including Mechanical Refrigeration—Feb. 18 - March 1.
Condensed and Powdered Milk—March 3rd - March 15th.
Ice-Cream, including Mechanical Refrigeration—March 17 - Mar. 28.
Creamery and Cheesemaking Course, including Mechanical Refrigeration—Mar. 24 - Mar. 28.
Bee Keeping (Two Weeks)—January 8th - January 19th.
Drainage and Drainage Surveying (Two Weeks)—Jan. 8 - Jan. 19.
Farm Power, including Tractors, Gasoline Engines, etc. Two Weeks)—Jan. 22 - Feb. 2.

These courses are planned to meet the requirements of farmers, farmers' sons, dairymen, poultrymen, bee-keepers and horticulturists who may be able to leave home for but a short period during the winter months.

All courses are free, with the exception of the dairy courses, for which a small registration fee is charged.

A change from the home surroundings, meeting other people interested in the things in which you are interested, exchange of experience and the acquirement of knowledge, will do you good. Plan to attend some course that appeals to you. Reduced rates on railways. Write for booklet describing the courses and ask for railway certificate.

J. B. REYNOLDS, M.A. President — L. STEVENSON Director of Extension — A. M. PORTER, B.S.A. Registrar

Our Festive Dinner

THANKSGIVING DINNER.
Fruit Cup
Roast Turkey with Swedish Dressing
Celery, Rolls, Cranberry Sauce
Mashed Potatoes, Stewed Tomatoes
Hot Slaw
Thanksgiving Pudding, Orange Sauce
Nuts, Raisins, Coffee

A mock chicken pie is made by partly filling a pan with left-over roast pork cut into small pieces, moisten well with gravy, cover with a layer of biscuit dough, and bake in the oven.

Orange sauce: Whites of three eggs, one cupful of powdered sugar, juice and grated rind of two oranges, juice of one lemon. Beat the egg whites until stiff, add sugar gradually, and continue beating while adding rind and fruit juices.

Thanksgiving pudding: One-third of a cupful of suet, one teaspoonful of salt, one-half pound of figs, finely chopped, one-half teaspoonful of grated nutmeg, two and one-half cupfuls of stale breadcrumbs, one-half cupful of English walnut meats, two teaspoonfuls of baking-powder, three-quarters of a cupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of flour, one cupful of brown sugar, four eggs, three-quarters of a teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half cupful of raisins, seeded and cut. Chop the suet and work with the hand until creamy, then add the figs. Soak the breadcrumbs in milk, add the eggs well beaten, then the sugar, salt, and spices. Combine the mixtures, add the nut meats and raisins (dredged with flour), add the baking-powder and beat thoroughly. Turn into a buttered mold, steam three hours, and serve with orange sauce.

For fruit cup, cut apples, bananas and canned pineapple in small cubes. Peel and cut oranges in small sections, halve and seed white grapes. Mix fruit with granulated sugar and a little lemon-juice, then place in lemonade or sherbet glasses or in glass sauce dishes. Place the glass or dish on a small plate, top each serving with a maraschino cherry and serve cold.

Turkey dressing in Swedish style is recommended; it requires two cupfuls of stale breadcrumbs, two-thirds of a cupful of melted butter, one-half cupful of raisins, seeded and cut in pieces, one-half cupful of English walnut meats, broken in pieces, salt, pepper and sage to taste. Mix the ingredients in the order given.

A rich cranberry sauce is made thus: Use an equal measure of berries and sugar. Wash, drain, and put the berries in an enamel kettle with just enough cold water to show when the berries are pressed down. When the berries boil, add one-fourth of the sugar, sprinkling it over the berries without stirring. Let it boil for a minute, add another fourth of the sugar and repeat until all the sugar is used. Boil up once more, cooking slowly, and do not stir.

If you serve roast pork for Thanksgiving dinner, try this method of cooking: Place the meat in a large kettle with sufficient water to cover, and boil until tender; then remove the meat, place it in a pan and put into the oven to brown. In this way much of the fat is boiled out, and a delicious gravy can be made from the stock. On the following day put the remaining stock, or gravy, into a baking-dish, thin with milk, add a few bits of the left-over meat and bring to a boil on top of the stove. Then drop in dumplings made from a soft, rich biscuit dough, and finish cooking in the oven.

Hot slaw is made thus: Remove the outer leaves and the heart from a head of cabbage, chop the remainder. Put a piece of butter the size of an egg into a saucepan, add one cupful of sugar, one dessertspoonful of dry mustard, pepper and salt to taste. Mix, then add one egg, well beaten, and last of all, three-fourths of a cupful of vinegar and one-fourth of a cupful of water. Melt, then let come to a boil, stirring all the time. When it thickens, remove from the fire lest it curdle, and add the cabbage, a handful at a time, stirring until it is all moistened with the sauce. Keep warm until served.

Roast turkey: Select a turkey having no scales on the legs, and with a skin that tears easily. A turkey does not begin to be plump until it weighs about eight pounds, so it is not advisable to choose a bird weighing less. Dress the turkey twenty-four hours before it is to be cooked, and put away in a cold place, for this will help to make it tender. Thoroughly wash and dry the bird, cover with a coat of melted butter, dust with salt and pepper, then cover with flour. If the bird is cooked properly and is well basted every fifteen minutes, this treatment will insure juiciness. Place the turkey, breast down, in a dripping pan or roaster that is half-full of boiling water, turning the bird over the last half-hour to insure an even brown. Allow fifteen minutes to a pound for a young bird and twenty minutes to the pound for an old one. As the grease rises in the water skim it off, and use the water that is left for gravy.

Turkey soup: The following method is better than boiling meat, bones and stuffing together, as the stuffing absorbs the oil and gives the soup a strong flavor. Take the bones and scraps left from roast turkey. Scrape the meat from the bones and lay aside any nice pieces, no matter how small. Remove all the stuffing and keep it separate. Break bones and pack them closely in a kettle. Cover with cold water. Add one small onion, sliced, one teaspoonful of salt and a little pepper. Simmer two or three hours until the bones are clean. Strain and remove the fat. Put the liquor on to boil again and add for every quart of liquid one cupful of turkey meat, cut fine, and half a cupful of stuffing. If the stuffing is omitted, thicken the soup with flour. Simmer until the meat is tender and serve at once.

A Thanksgiving Grandmother.

By Myrtle Jamison Trachsel.

Janie ran out of her house just as Lula Lee appeared on the porch of the house next door.

"Oh, look, Lula Lee, there is a big snowflake! I do believe tomorrow will be a white Thanksgiving. Wouldn't that be perfect?"

"I don't know," said Lula Lee doubtfully. "I don't think it can be perfect without a Thanksgiving grandmother, and I shan't have one this year."

"What is a Thanksgiving grandmother?" asked Bobby, who came running from across the street.

"A Thanksgiving grandmother is one that cooks the dinner for you herself."

"I haven't any grandmothers at all," sighed Janie.

"Oh!" exclaimed Lula Lee suddenly. "The little old lady that lives at the end of the street looks exactly like a Thanksgiving grandmother. We can ask her to be ours. Oh, I hope she will be."

It was a daring thought, but all three made off down the street, rolling their hoops in front of them.

No sooner had they knocked on the door of the cottage than a little old lady with white hair was smiling down upon them. Through the open door came delicious cookery smells. Bobby sniffed.

"That's her; I can smell it cooking," he whispered cautiously to Janie.

"We wondered whether you were a Thanksgiving grandmother," explained Lula Lee.

"Why, I—" the little old lady hesitated.

"Because if you are," spoke Janie, "we want you to be our grandmother and let us eat Thanksgiving dinner with you."

The little old lady threw the door wide open. "Come right in; I am so glad to have you."

She led the way to the kitchen, saying, "I wonder whether we couldn't have our Thanksgiving dinner today, since you are already here. It is only one day early."

The children were quite willing.

"I think," said grandmother as she fluttered about, "we had better have thick slices of country ham instead of turkey. There won't be time to roast a turkey."

"May we help you?" asked Lula Lee and Janie.

Grandmother said they might set the table. "Set five places," she said.

"But there are only four of us," counted Lula Lee. "One, two, three, four."

Grandmother looked mysterious. "There is some one else quite as important as a Thanksgiving grandmother," she said, smiling.

"Who?"

"I can't tell you yet, but be sure you set five places."

What fun it was, and how beautiful the blue-and-white dishes were that they brought so carefully from the pantry. Bobby hopped about first on one foot and then on the other, trying to see what it was grandmother was taking from that jar and this pan.

When everything was steaming on the table grandmother said, "Take your places now and be as still as little mice. I want you to surprise some one."

The three wanted to ask one another who it could be, but they never made a sound while grandmother went out to the shed. Then a man stood in the doorway—a tall man with white hair and surprised blue eyes.

"Our Thanksgiving grandfather!" exclaimed Lula Lee under her breath.

"Well I vow!" said the tall man. "If it isn't the children all back home again just as they used to be. Here's Alice, Mary and little Ben."

He went around the table and hugged each one of them before he took his place, and the children didn't even notice that he had called them by different names.

Grandmother had slipped into her place at the foot of the table. Grandfather looked at her pink cheeks and happy eyes and said softly, "And we thought we should have to have our Thanksgiving dinner alone!"

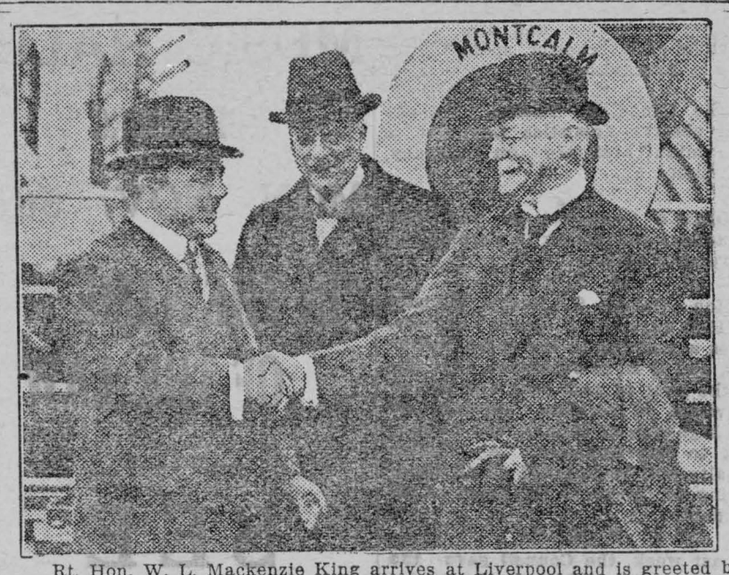
Then he bowed his head and gave thanks for "all the good things and these children that bring back dear scenes."

"And for Thanksgiving grandmothers and grandfathers," added Lula Lee softly.—Youth's Companion.



Harvey Makes an Offer

Ambassador Harvey of the United States, renewed the offer of the Hughes' plan for a settlement of the reparations trouble, in his farewell speech in London. The plan provides for a commission of experts to investigate Germany's ability to pay reparations.



Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King arrives at Liverpool and is greeted by Hon. Peter C. Larkin, High Commissioner for Canada in London.

DOCTORS BANTING AND MACLEOD AWARDED NOBEL PRIZE FOR MEDICINE

A despatch from Stockholm says:—The Council of Teachers of the Karolinska Institute on Thursday evening decided to give the Nobel Prize to the Canadian professors of the University of Toronto, Doctors F. G. Banting and J. J. R. MacLeod, for the discovery of insulin.

The Nobel Prize in 1922 was awarded to a professor of University College, London, Archibald Hill, because of his discoveries in the physiology of the muscles, and the second half to a professor of the University of Kiel, Otto Meyerhof, for his researches concerning oxygen, lactic acid and consumption of muscles.

This is only the second time that a Nobel Prize, for outstanding service in the field of medicine, has been awarded in America. It is the first time that any Nobel Prize has ever fallen to the lot of a Canadian.

The previous award of the prize in medicine on this continent was made to Dr. Alexis Carrel in 1912, for his work in connection with surgery of the blood vessels and transplantation of tissues and organs.

The other Nobel awards made to Americans are: One in physics to A. A. Michelson, one in chemistry to T. W. Richards, and prizes for efforts in furthering peace to the late Theodore Roosevelt, Honorable Elihu Root, and ex-President Woodrow Wilson.

The total value of the award to be divided between Dr. Banting and Dr. MacLeod amounts to about $40,000. It is understood that the prize was awarded jointly, in view of the fact that Professor MacLeod, as head of the Department of Physiology at the University of Toronto, directed the work in the laboratories where Dr. Banting conducted the investigations which led up to the discovery of insulin.

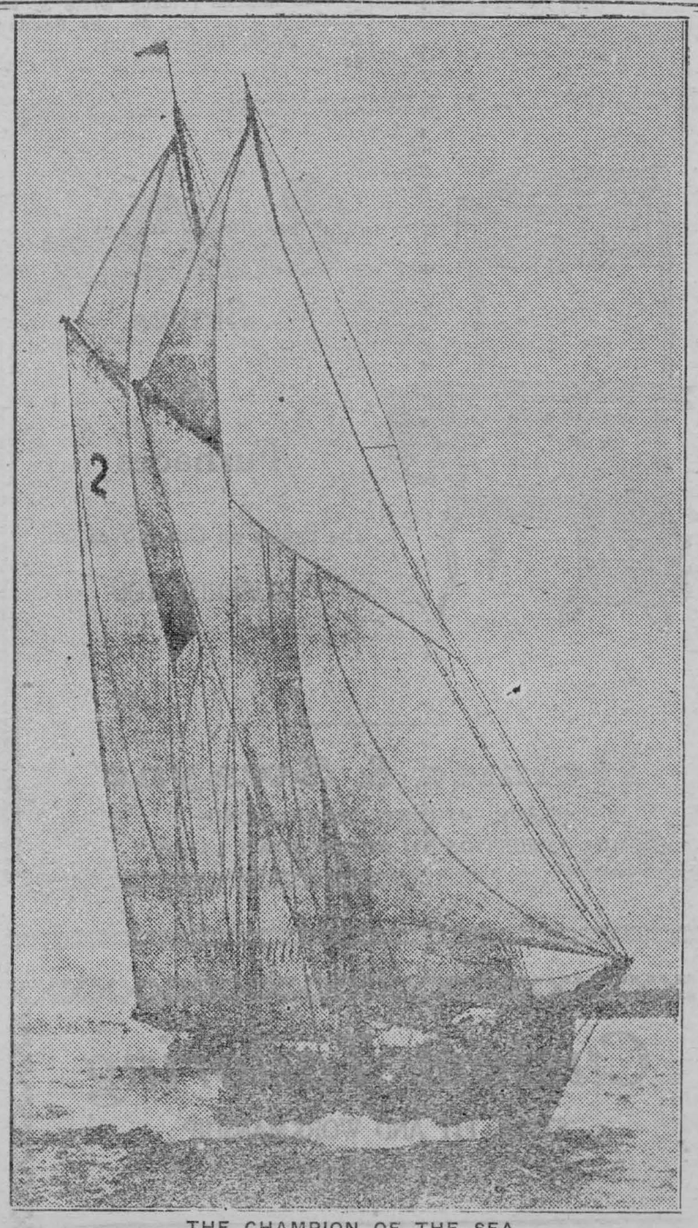
Northern Saskatchewan has 2,700 winter jobs open for British harvesters, 300 of whom can be placed immediately, according to F. J. O'Leary, district superintendent of the Soldier Settlement Board for Northern Saskatchewan. The vacancies are divided into 1,700 industrial and 1,000 farm positions.



Woman Heads Labor Congress.

Miss M. Bondfield, elected president of the British Trade Union Congress. She is the first woman to occupy the post.

Tortoises are very tenacious of life; one of these animals existed, apparently quite unconcerned, for eight months after its brain was removed.



THE CHAMPION OF THE SEA

The Canadian champion fishing ship, the famous "Bluenose," which is to compete with the "Columbia," the United States contestant for the honors of the International Fishermen's race. The "Bluenose" has held the championship for several years.

UNITED STATES WILL AID BRITAIN IN SOLVING EUROPEAN PROBLEMS

A despatch from Washington says:—In response to an official inquiry by the British Government, Secretary of State Hughes has informed Great Britain that the United States is willing to participate in an advisory economic conference for the purpose of considering Germany's capacity to pay reparations and methods of effecting such payments.

This co-operation is guaranteed only on the understanding that France and all other powers directly interested in German reparations concur in the plan and participate in the conference. If France or any other interested power should not approve of the project of a reparations survey by an economic conference, and refuse to participate, the United States would determine whether it would participate, only after mature deliberation.

Britain is revealed as putting forth a desperate effort to halt the dismemberment of Germany and restore the status quo, with Germany and France in agreement on the payment of reparations. To this end Great Britain seeks the aid of the United States.

That there had been a formal exchange of views between London and Washington on the European situation was disclosed by Secretary Hughes on Thursday night, a few hours after former Prime Minister Lloyd George had called on him and lunched with President Coolidge and told the press that only the United States can bring about the solution of Europe's problems.

Mr. Lloyd George declined, however, to comment on the Hughes note.

As a culmination of the subtle drive of the canny Welshman to induce the United States to take a strong hand in European affairs, the American reply to the London sounding falls short of what he had hoped for, though he regards it as a step in the right direction from the British point of view.

Mr. Lloyd George, however, does not despair of the United States, which he foresees eventually setting the European house in order.

THREE-MILE LIMIT GENERAL RULE

Extension to Twelve Miles Applies Only to Craft Carrying Liquor.

London, Oct. 28.—In connection with the acceptance in principle of Secretary of States Hughes' proposals for a twelve-mile limit in the search for contraband liquor, the British Government, it was stated to-day, desires to make it clear that there is no intention of extending the existing three-mile limit governing fisheries and maritime rights generally. The Government's adoption of the United States suggestion is designed solely to enable United States officials to search specifically for liquor contraband on British-owned boats within the twelve-mile area. In return for this the United States will permit legitimate alcohol stores on steamers, intended for consumption on eastward voyages, to come into its ports under seal, according to the pending arrangement.

The plan of the expert committee of the Imperial Conference which has been studying the question of the vital points of the United States request without sacrificing any of Great Britain's interests in foreign territorial waters. As already announced the Imperial Conference is expected next week to adopt the committee's recommendations.

Eternal Flame Over French Soldier's Tomb

Paris, Oct. 28.—Eternal flame will rise above the tomb of the unknown soldier beneath Napoleon's arch of triumph at Paris.

The Administration of Fine Arts is making a classic bronze lamp which will be an undying symbollic flame, kept alive perpetually by war veterans voluntary tending the fire of remembrance.

The flame will be lighted next Armistice Day.



Commissioner E. J. Ashton

Of the Soldiers' Settlement Board, who announces that 29,566 men have been placed on the land so far, and financial assistance amounting to $90,000,000 has been extended to 23,000 of them.—Those who have left the farms number 3,766.

1,490 Irish Prisoners Cease Their Hunger Strike

Dublin, Oct. 28.—Following the Government's pronouncement that none of the numerous hunger strikers would be released from prison, it was announced officially to-day that 1,490 persons who were refusing food abandoned their strike during the week end.

Richard Mulcahy, Minister of Defence, replying to the Cork Corporation's demand for the release of the prisoners, said in a note:

"Surely your corporation may consider it its duty to offer to those charged with the grave responsibility of securing peace and effective assistance toward that end than that of unreasonable telegrams."

Weekly Market Report

TORONTO.

Manitoba wheat—No. 1 Northern, $1.06¼.

Manitoba oats—No. 2 CW, 51c; No. 3 CW, 47½c; No. 1 feed, 45½c.

Manitoba barley—Nominal.

All the above, track, bay ports.

American corn—Track, Toronto, No. 2 yellow, $1.26.

Ontario barley—60 to 62c.

Ontario wheat—No. 2, nominal.

Ontario rye—No. 2, 70 to 72c.

Peas—No. 2, nominal.

Millfeed—Del., Montreal freights, bags included: Bran, per ton, $27; shorts, per ton, $30; middlings, $36; good feed flour, $2.05.

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

Ontario No. 2 white oats—40 to 44c.

Ontario corn—Nominal.

Ontario flour—Ninety per cent. pat., in jute bags, Montreal, prompt shipment, $4.50; Toronto basis, $4.50; bulk, seaboard, $4.40.

Manitoba flour—1st pats., in jute sacks, $6.50 per barrel; 2nd pats., $6.

Hay—Extra No. 2 timothy, per ton, track, Toronto, $14.50 to $15; No. 2, $14.50; No. 3, $12.50; mixed, $12.

Straw—Car lots, per ton, $9.

Cheese—New, large, 25 to 26c; twins, 26 to 26½c; triplets, 27 to 27½c; Stiltons, 27 to 28c. Old, large, 32c; twins, 33 to 33½c.

Butter—Finest creamery prints, 40 to 42c; ordinary creamery, 37 to 38c; No. 2, 36 to 37c.

Eggs—Extras, in cartons, 44 to 45c; extras, 42 to 43c; firsts, 38 to 39c; seconds, 31 to 32c.

Live poultry—Spring chickens, 4 lbs. and over, 25c; chickens, 3 to 4 lbs., 22c; hens, over 5 lbs., 22c; do, 4 to 5 lbs., 15c; do, 3 to 4 lbs., 15c; roosters, 15c; ducklings, over 5 lbs., 20c; do, 4 to 5 lbs., 18c; turkeys, young, 10 lbs. and up, 25c.

Dressed poultry—Spring chickens, 4 lbs. and over, 33c; chickens, 3 to 4 lbs., 30c; hens, over 5 lbs., 28c; do, 4 to 5 lbs., 24c; do, 3 to 4 lbs., 18c; roosters, 18c; ducklings, over 5 lbs., 28c; do, 4 to 5 lbs., 25c; turkeys, young, 10 lbs. and up, 30c.

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

Maple products—Syrup, per imp. gal., $2.50; per 5-gal. tin, $2.40 per gal.; maple sugar, lb., 25c.

Honey—60-lb. tins, 12 to 13c per lb.; 10-lb. tins, 12 to 13c; 5-lb. tins, 13 to 14c; 2½-lb. tins, 14 to 15c; comb honey, per doz., No. 1, $3.75 to $4; No. 2, $3.25 to $3.50.

Smoked meats—Hams, med., 27 to 29c; cooked hams, 40 to 42c; smoked rolls, 22 to 24c; cottage rolls, 23 to 27c; breakfast bacon, 30 to 34c; special brand breakfast bacon, 34 to 38c; backs, boneless, 31 to 38c.

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

Lard—Pure tierces, 17½ to 18c; tubs, 18 to 18½c; pails, 18½ to 19c; prints, 20 to 21c; shortening tierces 15¼ to 15¾c; tubs, 15½ to 16c; pails, 16 to 16½c; prints 18¼ to 18¾.

Heavy steers, choice, $7.25 to $7.50; do, good, $5.50 to $6; do, med., $4.50 to $5.50; do, com., $3 to $4; butcher heifers, choice, $6.25 to $6.50; do, med., $4.50 to $5.25; do, com., $3 to $3.50; butcher cows, choice, $4.25 to $5; do, med., $3 to $4; canners and cutters, $1.50 to $2.50; butcher bulls, good, $4 to $5; do, com., $2.50 to $3.50; feeding steers, good, $5 to $6; do, fair, $4.50 to $5; stockers, good, $4.50 to $5; do, fair, $3.50 to $4; milkers and springers, $80 to $110; calves, choice, $10 to $11; do, med., $8 to $9; do, com., $4 to $5; do, grassers, $3.50 to $4.50; lambs, choice, $11.25 to $11.50; do, bucks, $9.75 to $10; do, com., $8 to $8.50; sheep, light ewes, good, $6.50 to $7; do, fat, heavy, $4 to $5; do, culls, $2 to $2.50; hogs, thick, smooth, F.W., $8.50 to $8.75; do, f.o.b., $8 to $8.25; do, country points, $7.75 to $8; do, selects, $9.30 to $9.50.

MONTREAL.

Oats—Can. West., No. 2, 57½ to 58c; do, No. 3, 56½ to 57c; extra No. 1 feed, 55 to 55½c; No. 2 local white, 54 to 54½c. Flour—Man. spring wheat pats., 1sts, $6.30; do, 2nds, $5.80; strong bakers', $5.60; winter pats., choice, $5.75 to $5.85. Rolled oats—bag of 90 lbs., $3.05. Bran—$27.25. Shorts—$30.25. Middlings—$36.25. Hay—No. 2, per ton, car lots, $15 to $16.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Stove repairs ordered for any range.

MORASH FOUNDRY

Why is November 8th a special dat-? Why, the Thanksgiving supper, given by the Ladies of St. James Church, takes place on that date.

* * *

Mrs. Clark of Waddington, N.Y. is spending a few days at the home of the Misses McMartin

* * *

Mrs. Bellway of Winchester is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. E. Adams this week.

* * *

Miss Von Doran returned home last week after spending the past few weeks in Toronto and Peterborough.

* * *

Mr. W. D. Killins has purchased the "Judge Johnston" property on Station street.

* * *

Mrs. W. Barnard of Spencerville is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Lawless.

* * *

Mrs. McRobie of Iroquois is visiting Mrs. Andrew Redmond this week.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. Currie left the first of the week for Ottawa where they will take up residence.

* * *

Miss Mary Hanes, Dundela, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Stanley Casselman.

* * *

You won't be disappointed if you come to St. James Hall November 8 to the big Thanksgiving supper.

* * *

Mr. George Bolton left last week for Guelph where he will attend the Ontario Agricultural College.

* * *

Mr. Wm. Wright, Ottawa, spent a few days at the home of Mr. R. J. Dillen this week.

* * *

Nature was kind when she constructed man that he cannot kick himself but someone should kick him if he does not provide himself with Williams Camphorated Mustard Cream for that stubborn chest cold. Just rub it on and rub it in. It won't blister. 35c a jar.

* * *

Mrs. F. Fentjman and family came out from Ottawa the first of the week to take up their residence here

* * *

Read the display advertisement in this issue of The Leader, of the big Music Hall show—"In the Name of the Law," Monday, Nov. 5th.

* * *

Mr and Mrs. R. Monck of Oakland, California, spent last week with Mrs. Mary Martin.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Wiggins motored to Toronto and spent the week end.

* * *

Dr. E. H. Wickware spent Friday evening with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wickware.

* * *

Mrs. McRae of Ottawa spent the week-end with Miss Grace D. Merkley.

* * *

The monthly meeting of the Womens Institute will be held in the Library on Monday, Nov. 5th, at 3 o'clock.

* * *

The annual bazaar, given by the Ladies of St James Church, will take place in St. James Hall, on Wednesday, December 5th. Don't miss it.

* * *

Being her birthday, Miss Luella Heagle entertained quite a number of her girl companions on October 30th. They all enjoyed themselves.

* * *

Miss Gertrude Massey, daughter of Mr. W. A. Massey of Kingsville, Ont., formerly a teacher of the M. C.I., is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wickware.

* * *

Mrs. Archie Warren of Morrisburg had the misfortune of breaking her ankle on October 26th. Her friends hope for a complete and speedy recovery.

* * *

Born—At the Babel Hospital, Sharon, Pa., Tuesday, a.m., to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crabbe, a son. Both well.

* * *

"In the name of the Law" which comes to the Music Hall, Monday, November 5th, is in the class of good pictures always shown in this house. Prices only 25 and 35 cents.

* * *

"Bringing up Father" the musical comedy, is touring Canada and may shortly visit Morrisburg.

* * *

Come with the crowd to the Thanksgiving supper at St. James Hall, Thursday, November 8th

Don't miss the big Thanksgiving supper in St. James Hall, Thursday November 8th.

* * *

Archbishop Spratt announced in Kingston on Sunday at the confirmation service that the late Rev. Father Duffus had left $30,000 to the Seminary Fund, and that the late Archbishop Gauthier left $11,000.

Remember "In the Name of the Law", Music Hall, Monday, November 5th is a Lannin show and you always get your money's worth at a Lannin show.

* * *

Chicken, doughnuts, pumpkin pies, etc., at the supper in St. James Hall, Thursday, November 8th.

* * *

LOST—Between Morrisburg and Iroquois, an automobile license marker. Finder please leave at the Leader Office.

* * *

Some time ago The Leader sent out accounts for subscriptions. Many have remitted, but there are still a large number of subscriptions unpaid, particularly those in western Ontario. Those in arrears are asked to let us have their renewal at once. A glance at the label will tell you how you stand.

* * *

Married—In Trinity Church, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, on Saturday, October 20th, by the Rev. Percy G. Krammerer, Ph.D., Gladys Germaine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Nash of Morrisburg, to Mr. Erwin Stillwell, son of the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Reuban Stillwell of Uxbridge, Ont.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Woodland returned home Saturday from Barrie where they had spent the week with the latter's nephew, Henry Moore and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Knapp. Henry Moore has sufficiently recovered from his illness to be about again.

* * *

One touch of lumbago makes the whole world kin—and a few rubs with Williams' Camphorated Mustard Cream takes away the pain and loosens the stiff joints. 35 cents a jar at your druggists. Rub it on and rub it in, it won't blister.

* * *

The St. Johns Luther League will hold their annual Thanks-giving supper in the parsonage at Riverside n the 9th November. Come one, come all and enjoy roast chicken and pumpkin pie; dough-nuts and chicken fry; choice cakes and cran-berry sauce; a great supper at a small cost.

* * *

November 8th. Keep this date in mind and come up to St. James Hall to the special Thanksgiving supper.

* * *

The Ladies Bible Class of the Methodist Church invite you to a musicale, November 15th, in the Lecture room of the church.

* * *

Keep November 15th free to attend a Musicale in the Assembly rooms of the Methodist Church. Full particulars and program will be given next week.

* * *

As the result of an injury sustained while threshing, Richard Andrews, of Reid's Mills, has had one of his eyes removed. Andrews accidently broke his eyeglasses with the end of a fork handle and the eye was so badly injured that its removal was decided upon.

* * *

A forward movement to be inaugurated by the Government in the building of county roads was announced this week by Hon. George S. Henry. Ontario Minister of Highways. Mr. Henry stated that it was the intention of his department to encourage and assist counties in their road building so that their standard of construction would be brought more nearly to that of a provincial highway.

* * *

Mrs. W. Parkyn Murray, wife of W. P. Murray, vicepresident of the Murray Kay Company, was accidently shot while out hunting with a party of ladies in the Lake Nipissing district last Wednesday. Mrs. Murray laid her gun against a tree to tie her shoe lace. The gun was loaded and the safety catch was left off. In stooping over in some manner Mrs. Murray came in contact with the gun which fell over and exploded. Mrs. Murray received the full charge in her left side close to her heart. She was taken to the hospital and is reported to be recovering.

* * *

Mr. W. N. Andrews, aged about 50, a travelling representative of the Swift Canadian Company, Limited, of Toronto, died suddenly in Brockville on Monday last.

* * *

Steps are being taken by the Ontario Government to erect a suitable monument to the memory of the late Sir James Whitney, at one time Prime Minister of the province As soon as a sculptor is secured a commission will be given him to proceed. The Government feels that public recognition should be given in this way to the services of Sir James. It is stated that the monument will in all probability be erected on the east side of Queens Park, Toronto.

* * *

The directors of the General Electric Company this week approved the proposal to purchase control of the Canadian General Electric Company. The directors of the Canadian Company already had approved the plan. The announcement of the terms of purchase, it was said, would be made by the Canadian Company.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Beckstead, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Barkley of Winchester, spent Thursday in Brockville.

* * *

The Canadian Pacific Railway will observe Armistice Day by a two minutes silence on Monday, November 12.

* * *

Ontario Conservatives will meet in annual convention in Toronto, on November 20th.

* * *

Hon. George S. Henry, Minister of Highways, in a recent address, gives a warning to the speed motorists, and it is, in substance, that after the first of next year any person convicted of reckless driving on the highways of Ontario will be subject to imprisonment. A similar penalty will be imposed on all those failing to return to the scene of an accident.

* * *

Last week, the Council gave the citizens notice to boil the water for a few days, while the work of extending the intake at the Pump House was going on. We are pleased to announce that this very commendable work is now completed, and the citizens are now assured of a pure, fresh supply of water at all seasons of the year. The intake, which was practically out of water, has been extended 12 feet, and is now in deep water, even at this low water season. It is anchored by a cable, and protected from ice-floats by a stone foundation. The work was under the personal supervision of Mr. Henry Clark, whose practical experience is an assurance of satisfaction. This afternoon (Friday) the water supply was turned off for a few hours, to drain and flush the Main, which is another very necessary and important matter in removing all foreign substances from the water supply. Needless to say this work is to the entire satisfaction of all the citizens, and we trust that the Council will act with the same determination in purifying our electric system, as they did in purifying our water system.

* * *

In addition to the Malcolm Scholarship value $200, won by Emerald Merkley, the Governor General, valued $175, won by Walter Marcellus, and the Prince of Wales, valued $160, won by Bernice Sargeant, on the June 1923 Honor Matriculation into the Universities, two more scholarships are now announced as due our Collegiate Boys; these are from the Department of Education; the First Carter, value $100, won by Emerald Merkley and the Second Carter, value $50, won by Bernice Sargeant. The first three are Provincial; the last two are County. The last two are for the highest marks on any 10 papers of the June Honor Matriculation, 1923.

* * *

A Box Social and Dance will be held in Froat's Hall, Williamsburg, on Wednesday, November 7th. This will be the most important event of the season. Proceeds will go toward building a skating rink, Come one, come all and do your bit. Johnston's 4-piece Orchestra will furnish the music. Your presence will be appreciated. Admission 50 cents per couple. Spectators 25 cents.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.



A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, $3; No. 3, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

MUSIC HALL

MORRISBURG

MON. NOV. 5th

"IN THE NAME OF THE LAW"

SEE

1. The Thrilling Bank Robbery.
2. The Big Police Round-Up.
3. The Shooting of Johnnie O'Hara!
4. The Father's Grief!
5. The Mother's Devotion!
6. The Sister's Dramatic Revelation!
7. Brother Defending Brother.
8. The Shooting in the Court room.
9. The Final Tremendous Punch that will lift you off your seat!

These are but a fraction of the avalanche of tremendous heart punches in the greatest drama ever filmed.

A Skulking Shadow--A Crouching Figure--A Shot Rings Out--"God I've Shot My Boy."

In addition to this wonderful drama, a real good comedy will be shown.--Appropriate music.

Prices only 25 and 35 cents. We pay war tax.

REMOVED BY ABSORPTION

If you are tired experimenting with all sorts of treatment for Goitre that are being sold to the public, and have not found relief, try Dr. W J. Hughson's Famous Goitre Remover and convince yourself that there is one remedy that does actually remove Goitre of any kind, external or internal, on old or young, safely and permanently, so that it will not return. The only remedy with a record for banishing this disease. For free booklet containing particulars of this famous remedy write S. W. Hughson, Dept. L. M., 88 Soudan Ave., North Toronto, Ont.
ac

FOR SALE

Several good dwellings in town. The Harrison Gardens; the John Loucks dwelling; the John Casselman dwelling; the Sutherland dwelling and others; two dwellings with five acres on Riverfront—a real snap; alsc money to loan on farm security, low interest.

J. A. RIDDELL.



Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

A Common Complaint

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

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

Have your eyes examined, and KNOW their Condition.

Phone for Appointment

J. MILES WHITTEKER
Optometrist
MORRISBURG
'Phone 18

WHY HAVE WET FEET?

OUR SOLID LEATHER SHOES ARE GUARANTEED WATERPROOF

Pied Piper

The Children's Shoe. There are none better. Made from the best grade leather. Durability and Wear Guaranteed.

SHOE REPAIRING while you wait by up-to-date Machinery.

Rubber Boots and Rubbers vulcanized. A trial will convince.

A. G. TAYLOR

T. E. CLELAND

Life Insurance Counslor

MORRISBURG, ONTARIO
TELEPHONE 601_R-1

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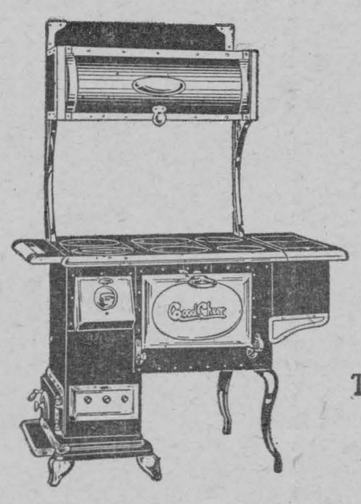
Let me advise you about your Life Insurance
I tell the truth.
I know the Business.
I am absolutely independent.

LET ME BE YOUR AGENT---

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

REMEMBER CLELAND



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Stoves
&
Furnaces

The Prices on Our Stoves will SURPRISE YOU

Holmes & Swayne

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PROMPT ATTENTION TO OUT-OF-TOWN CALLS

Custom Tailoring

STYLE, FIT AND WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED

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

CELEBRATED SCRANTON COAL

COAL

ON HAND

STOVE and NUT

ESTATE W. H. McGANNON

CELEBRATED SCRANTON COAL