THE WINCHESTER PRESS.

VOL. XXXVI — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1922 — NO 19

Automobile Owners ATTENTION!

We keep nothing but genuine parts for Chevrolets, Fords and all other makes of cars.

We have the best fully equipped Battery Station in Eastern Ontario and we repair and look after all makes of batteries.

We employ none but first-class mechanics.

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Winchester, Ont.
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PARKER'S MUSICAL COMEDY REVUE

Town Hall, Winchester.

Three Nights Only.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday

September 28th, 29th & 30th

Complete Company of 14 Artists

Showing the latest Vaudeville and Musical Comedy Hits of the season. See the Big Beauty Chorus and Bozo and Mike, the Funniest Men on Earth.

Saturday Matinee for Children

Popular Prices.

Cold Weather is Coming.

How about a Furnace. We handle the Famous Findley Bros. Furnaces (pipe or pipeless) also Cook Stoves (Universal and others) 4 and 6 hole Tortoise Cooks and Heaters.

Remember! When you buy Findley Goods you are buying a proven article. Our wide experience in the business (over 20 years) is an additional guarantee that your furnace will give satisfaction.

Plumbing System for Country Homes.

We have made a specialty of this class of work and we guarantee our plumbing to pass even the most rigid inspection. Our many satisfied customers prove that we are experts in this line. A complete plumbing system with automatice electric pumping outfit and pressure tank costs little more than half the price of the cheapest car on the market. Estimates cheerfully given.

D. H. JACKSON

Phone 48 — Chesterville — P. O. Box 675

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Miss Hilda Weir spent the week-end at her home here.

Mrs. William Shaver has gone to Buffalo for a few weeks.

Morrisburg Public School are having their Field day tomorrow.

Mr. Alex Gibb of Ottawa spent the week-end at his home here.

Mrs Walter Conley is spending a week with her sister near Brockville.

Miss Helen Ellacot of Montreal is spending a few days at the Rectory.

Mr. Major Boyd of Ottawa spent Sunday with his sister Mrs. A. Sweet.

Miss Helen Ellis left on Saturday to attend the Normal School at Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace and family spent Sunday at their former home at Kars.

Miss Campbell is visiting the schools in the South Mountain district this week.

Miss Wert of the W. H. S. staff spent the week-end at her home in Avonmore.

Mr. J. Ellacot and two children of Ottawa spent the week-end at the Rectory.

Miss Anita Millar of Jamesville, N. Y. was the week-end guest of Miss Margaret Durant.

Mr. Glen Rennie and Miss Helen Ellis have gone to Ottawa to attend the Normal School.

Miss Annie McTavish of Kenmore was the guest of Miss Bessie Rennick the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Shaver and children are the guests of Mrs. Walter McPhail of Moose Creek.

Dr. and Mrs. Juvet and family of Ottawa spent Sunday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Sweet.

Mrs. Henry McQuaig and Mr. and Mrs. Wesley McQuaig are spending a few days at Merrickville,

Messrs Jim Barkley and Lloyd Bell of Ottawa spent the week-end at their respective homes here.

Mrs. Cochrane is spending a few days at South Mountain the guest of her niece Mrs. Forrester.

Miss Janet Smith of the High School staff Morrisburg spent the week-end the guest of Mrs. M. Ritchie.

The Knit-a-bits are invited out to spend the day the guest of Mrs. J. G. Challies at Morrisburg tomorrow.

Mr. H. J. Leigh of Carleton Place, Union Bank is relieving Manager here, while Mr. J. W. Flett is taking his holidays.

Miss Muriel Fetterly left on Monday for Toronto where she enters upon her fourth year in medicine, Toronto University.

Mrs. Rachael Rogers of Lachute, Que. and Mrs. Patterson of Winchester Springs were week-end guests of Mrs. A. D. Timmins.

Misses Margaret Ritchie and Grace Greer of Ottawa spent the week-end the guest of the former's mother Mrs. M. Ritchie.

Miss Bessie Edwards and Mr. Geo. Edwards and Miss Florence McLean left on Monday for McMaster University, Toronto.

Miss N. Belway, of Winchester, spent a few days this week with her friend Madeline Taylor.—Pittston correspondent to Iroquois News.

Mr. Howard Justus left on Tuesday evening for Queen's University, Kingston where he intends taking up Arts and Medicine course.

Mrs. Geo. Armstrong and children, of Winchester, were the guests of Robt. Armstrong over the week end.—Cardinal news to Iroquois Post.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Orr of Lima, Ohio, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Orr of Hammingford, Que. were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs Angus Orr.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Weir and daughter Miss Leila Weir and Mr. Whitehouse of Toronto motored to Ottawa on Sunday. Miss Weir remaing there.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Dales and two daughter of North Augusta also Miss Bryant and Mr. Wiltse spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. B. McConkey.

Mrs. O. Durant of the Boyne and Mrs. W. J. Fisher of Morrisburg are visiting her daughter Mrs. Hubert H. Annable of New York City for a month.

Miss Ignez Beaton returned to her home in Westmount having spent a six weeks vacation in Winchester, Toronto, Smith Falls, also a day at Ottawa fair.

Mr. Will Brunton of Kenmore and a student of our W. H. S. for the past two years left on Monday for Queens University where he will enter for Medicine.

Miss Beulah Knight, who leaves next week for Chicago, where she will resume her studies for a missionary, will have charge. Free will offering will be taken.

Mrs. Dr. McKeown and Mrs. C. A. Coons spent the last of the week in Avonmore guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. Armstrong, while attending the Avon-Fair.

Dr. and Mrs. Bruce Rose and little son Kenneth, who was born in India, arrived home from India the first of the week and are guests Dr. Rose's mother Mrs. Eliza Rose.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fisher, of Winches- accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Fisher motored to Iroquois on Wednesday in W. J's new seven passenger McLaughlin. —St. Lawrence News.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Lee Casselman attended the wedding o their son Dr. Hubert Haldane Casselman to Miss Marjorie Warnecke of Montreal on Saturday returning home on Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Gardner and Mrs. J. H. Ross left yesterday for Brighton, Ont. where they will spend a week, guests of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. J. K. McLeod and Mrs. Gardner's sister Mrs. Alexander.

Miss Marion Campbell spent the week-end at her home in Ottawa and while there attended two showers given in honor of her sister Miss Jean Campbell whose marriage takes place shortly.

Mr. Joe Gemeroy spent the week-end at his home here returning to Montreal on Monday to resum practise on the McGill Junior Rugby Team to which he has been chosen a member. When University opens next week he enters upon his third year in Medicine.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Mrs Robt. Knowles of Domville, spent week-end with her niece Mrs. Jos. Barrigar.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Jackson and little son Willie spent Sunday at "Cedar View".

Mr. Johnston (Registrar) and Mrs. Johnston of Prescott visited Mr. P. R. Walker's Winchester Springs recently.

Mr. Geo. T. Dixon and Thelma Beatrice and Josslyn Dixon and Miss Hilda Black took in Riceville Fair Wednesday.

The Press regrets to learn that Mr. T. O. VanBridger, Mgr. of the Local Hydro, is still confined to the house through illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Dixon and family, accompanied by Mr. Roy Dixon of Pendleton, spent Sunday with friends in Westboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Dickson of Lancaster and Miss J. Munro of Martintown returned home after spending the past few days with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dickson, "Cedar View".

Mr. Wm. Dickson accompanied by his brother Alex Dickson of Lancaster left last night for Watertown, New York, where they were called owing to the serious illness of their sister-in-law Mrs. Chas. Easton.

A very pretty dinner party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Rennick on Wednesday evening in honor of their daughter Ethel, who leaves Friday to resume her duties with the B. F. Goodriel Co., Cleveland, Ohio. The out-of-town guests present were Miss Mary McIntosh, Winchester Springs, Misses Bessie Kendrick, Allie and Edna Meredith, Mr. Chas. Tobin, W. O'Brien, Bernard Sands, Ed. Mick, Wes. Farmer, and Tom Kendricks, all of Ottawa.

Smiles and Chuckles at Town Hall

Smiles and Chuckles that plays at the Opera House the last three days of this week, have proven themselves to be a show worth while. In Chesterville the first three days of this week where they have been playing to large houses, made there audience roar with laughter. The Comedians are very funny and the Chorus of very beautiful girls and splendid girls and splendid dancers. The wonderful part of this Chorus is the fact that each girl is an individual worker, either a specialty dancer or singer.

There is nothing used in the entire programme that could mar the morals of the most fastidious, it is clean with lots of fun for young and old.

A Special matinee given for the children on Saturday.

The Manager of the Rideau Theatre Smiths Falls when asked over the phone says that the Parker Musical Revue was the best Comedy Company that has played their town for several years, keeping them 6 nights instead of 3 as first contracted.

The above Company played 4 weeks in Ottawa and will play all next week in Cornwall.

Casselman—Warnecke

The marriage of Marjorie, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Warnecke, to Dr. Hubert Haldane Casselman, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Casselman of Winchester, Ont., is to take place this evening at half-past six at St. Martin's, Rev. Canon Howard officiating. The church will be decorated for the occasion with yellow and white chrysanthemums, palms and ferns. The bride, who is to be given away by her father, will be gowned in oyster chiffon velvet, with overskirt of Chantilly lace in minaret effect. Her court train of the velvet, lined with orchid Georgette and caught at the shoulders with velvet roses is embroidered with silver and pearls, in basket design. Her veil, worn by her aunt, Mrs. Irwin Harris, on her wedding day, is of Brussels net arranged in Dutch bandeau style, mounted with pearls and orange blossoms. She will carry a shower bouquet of Ophelia sweetheart roses, and lilies-of-the-valley. The matron of honor, Mrs. Harold Wilton, and the two bridesmaids, the Misses Rena and Gena Ostrander, will be gowned alike in rainbow colors, the matron of honor in blue, and the bridesmaids in yellow and mauve respectively. Their gowns of pleated Georgette and radium lace are made in long waisted effect with a panel forming a train, which is trimmed with French flowers matching their girdles. They will wear in their hair twisted bandeaux of Georgette, finished at the sides with clusters of silver leaves, and carry bouquets of General Joffre single asters, tied with silverine to match their gowns. Little Miss Jean Harman, the flower girl, wearing a French dress of pale pink organdie, with wreath of silver leaves, and tiny pink rosebuds in her hair, will carry a basket of General Joffre asters in pastel shades. Dr. J. H. Cully of Pembroke, Ont., will act as best man and ushers will be Mr. Hal. O. Warnecke, brother of the bride, Mr. Harold Wilton, Mr. Gordon Scott, and Mr. H. Mackie Garden. During the signing of the register, Miss Ivy Skroder, cousin of the bride, will sing, "Because," with Mr. Herbert at the organ. Following the ceremony a reception will be held at the home of the bride's parents, 207 Harvard avenue, where the decorations will be carried out in chrysanthemums and autumn leaves. Dr. Casselman and his bride will leave later for New York and Philadelphia before taking up residence in London, Ont. The bride's travelling costume will be of navy velydne, with imported hat of navy and grey with straight ostrich mount, and squirrel fur, the gift of the groom. Mrs. Warnecke, mother of the bride, will be gowned in black satin baronet, and silver brocade with a large black hat, and corsage bouquet of orchids.

The groom's mother, Mrs. C. L. Casselman, will wear sapphire blue chiffon velvet with corsage bouquet of Sunset roses, and large black hat. The out of town guests include Mr. and Mrs. Hal. O. Warnecke, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Casselman, Winchester, Ont.; Mrs. James A. Arnold and the Misses Arnold, Dundee, Ont.; Mr. and Mrs. West Casselman and Miss Jean Casselman, Chesterville, Ont., and Mr. Gordon Scott, Ottawa. —Montreal Gazette.

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

The Dundas Teachers' Institute will meet in the Town Hall, Winchester on Oct. 12th and13th.

Preparations are being made to have the Iroquois Race track plowed and put into shape with the expectation that they may have some race meets there next year.

Thanksgiving day this year will be November 6th. The date was fixed by parliament at the 1921 session, being designed to fall on the Monday of the week containing Armistice Day which is November 11th.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church will hold a Travelogue on Nova Scotia and P. E. I. in the church on Oct. 5th. Lunch will be served at the close of the lecture. All for 25 cents. Everybody welcome.

The Winchester Orchestra played at the dance given in Rnssell the last night of the Fair. They have added a new member th their popular Orchestra in the person of Mr. Walter Hamilton who plays the violin very nicely.

The Presbyterian Association for Ontario will hold a convention in Toronto Oct. 12th and 13th. It will open with a large popular meeting at which some of the outstanding speakers of the church are expected to be present.

Brockville is to have a "Visiting Day" at the Collegiate and Public School for the parents of the pupils, the first one to be held tomorrow. This has been promoted by the Board of Education the object being to promote closer co operation between the staff and the parents.

Sunday night the large barn owned by William Wallace, Ventnor, was burned to the ground. It was located in the heart of the village and for a time it looked as though the entire village would be wiped out. The wind shifted and saved the situation. The loss is partly covered by insurance.

Mr. George McKercher son of Mr. Duncan McKercher had a narrow escape from being killed on Saturday afternoon of last week. He was over helping Mr. Calvin Streader, a neighbor, who was having his silo filled and was driving the corn wagon to which was hitched a team of young horses who became ftightened and bolted. George was thrown off the waggon landing on his back, being badly hurt. He is now confined to his bed and the Dr. says it may be a couple of weeks before he is able be around again.

The boys of the Public and Separate Schools of the Counties of Leeds, Grenville, Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry were invited to an atheletic meet on the Lacrosse Grounds, Cornwall on Saturday last. The meet was conducted by the Ontario Atheletic Commission combined with the Branch of the Atheletic Union. The Atheletic Commission supplied gold filled silver and bronze medals for each event and four gold-filled medals for the winning team in the relay race. Mr. Ed. B. Archibald of Toronto who manages for these games is one of Canada's greatest atheletes.

Smallpox has broken out at St. Reges, 50 cases having already been reported. The reservation health officials at first tried to combat the disease but it was spreading so rapidly that State and Dominion medical authorities were called out and it is now believed the spread of disease has been checked. Four physicians have so far vaccinated 850 of the 1500 residents on the American side this number virtually representing those whom the health force believe have been exposed to the malady. It is believed that the disease was brought to the reservation from a nearby road camp were several Indians were employed during the summer.

Nothing old but the prices, New fashionable fabrics to begin with, desirable and dependable too—the kind every woman wants in Suits or Coats—plus the new effective features that give particular distinction to every Northway Garment.

Bromleigh Coats, in heavy all wool Freize Velours—lengths 42 to 44 inches at 18 to $25.

A Northway Special—fine French Velour and Polo Cloths—Beaver Collor—the most popular styles in the trade at 25 to $45.

Amazingly low prices throughout our entire range of Coats.

D. C. Bush

A Grand Assemb-y will be held in the Opera House on Wednesday evening, Oct. 4th. Music by Sifty's Melody Boys.

Go to Casselmans for your fall shoes. They are selling them all at half prices, Men's Women's and children. Half-price means a big saving on your footwear.

Private Sale

I am offering by private sale at my reridence on Main Street two bedsteads, one dresser, dining room chairs, 1 buffet and other articles of household furniture. Same may be seen on Friday afternoon, or on Monday or Tuesday of next week after 10 o'clock in the morning.

Mrs. Sparling

Market Day

The Market Day held at the Public School on Friday afternoon last was a most gratifying success. This annual event is now being looked forward to with keen interest by the townspeople. Vegetables grown in the school garden along with donations of flowers, fruit, vegetables, homecooking and candy from the pupils are put on sale and disappear as if by magic. This proved the case again on "Market Day" this year. The weather was ideal and there was a large attendance of interested buyers. The tea room, always an attractive place for the ladies was well patronized. There a refreshing cup of tea and dainty cakes and sandwiches were served.

Miss Annable and her capable staff are again to be congratulated upon the success of their efforts.

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

A Missionary Service will be held in the Wesleyan Methodist Church Winchester Springs Sunday Oct. 1st, 7.30 p.m.

The "Boys Band" of Carleton Place, made their first public appearance last week and were received with much enthusiasam by the public.

Dr. W. F. Meikle, of Morrisburg, who formerly practised at Lansdowne, has purchased the "Out of Sight" islands near Lansdowne from the estate of the late Henry Munro.

The anniversary services of the Methodist Church will be held on Sunday Oct. 8th, the preacher will be Rev. McFarlane from Cornwall. The usual tea meeting will follow on Monday night, Oct. 9th.

Justice Lennox has awarded nominal damages of $20 each and costs on the county court scale against the Smiths Falls Board of Education, in favor of seven parents whose children were expelled from the schools while the smallpox epidemic was on in 1920. These children were not vaccinated.

Northern Button Co. Ltd. is soon to take up factory production in Smiths Falls. The factory is to be on the corner of Mill and Water Streets, where the Rideau Garage now is. Some forty hands will be employed, seventy-five per cent female labor and 500 gross per day will be the initial output.

Just received, a line of felt hat shapes for women and children to sell at $1.50 and $3.00 at Mrs. Casselmans.

Mr. John Nelson B. A., Public School Inspector, for the Counties of Prescott and Russell, died on Sept. 13th at Vankleek Hill. For many years he was teacher and principal of Kemptville High School. Ten years ago he was made Inspector of the above counties where he was highly respected.

A very sensible law is being enforced in New Jersey in regard to railway crossings. Every motor has been ordered to come to a full stop at all grade crossings in the State to ascertain if it may cross the track safely. Failure to observe this rule will be considered as sufficient cause for the withdrawal of the license to operate a motor car.

Dundas County boys again to the front. In the judging contest for heavy horses at the Ottawa Exhibition, Mr. George Timmons, of Inkerman, received the highest points 185 while two young men from Brinston, Messrs William and Wesley Flegg won fourth and fifth places with 174 points respectively. Dundas farmers are hard to beat.

A farmer in the township of Thurlow has five acres of sunflowers which he intends mixing with the corn in the silo. He followed this practice last year with excellent results. He claims that his milk records show an increase from feeding sunflowers over corn alone. When ensiling he puts a load of each alternately in the silo, and in that way has been enabled to test the two crops as a silage feed,

For Sale

One black colt rising 4 years, weight 1200 pounds and one brown work horse, rising 5 years, weight 1250 pounks.
Apply to Mrs. J. W. Steele, Winchester.

FOR SALE

A high oven, Tighter-Day Range, good as new at less than half price. Apply to Dr. McKendry

Wanted

Dairy Farm wanted on shares. Write Press office, Winchester Ontario.

For Sale

Dwelling House on Main Street, Winchester, west of fair grounds. Electric Lighted, Cistern, Never Failing Well at door with first-class Pump, also Stable for three horses, Carriages House, two Hen Houses, Lot containing one half acre ground with Apple and Plum Trees and other small fruits. Apply on premises or to J. I. Johnston, Chesterville, Ont.

Coal! Coal!

We expect a car of Coal to arrive this week. As this Coal is being bought on very strict terms, we are obliged to sell on same manner, which is cash with your order. Our coal will be turned over on very small margins, and cash customers will appreciate these terms.

For further particulars, apply to

G. E. Shaver or A. W. Beach
Winchester, Ontario.

Is a Penny Saved a Penny Earned?

Sometimes—Not Always

Often a few cents saved on a grocery bill are a few cents WASTED.

We make no claim to sell ALL the good groceries that are sold, for we know nothing of any stock but our own.

Of it we feel pretty sure—Sure enough to ask for the patronage of the most critical people in this town. IF YOU belong to this class this ad is intended for you.

What can we do for you to-day?

L. FLORA, Winchester.

Telephone 33 — Prompt Delivery.

Music

Mrs. G. Kenny, the newly engaged organist for the Methodist Church, Winchester, plans to to take up her residence in Winchester on September 28th and will be prepared at once to receive pupils in Piano and Theory. Classes prepared for Recital Work. Residence at the home vacated by Mr. Barlow, Church Street.

MRS. KENNY.

CLARA IRVING,

Teacher of Burrowe's Method of Kindergarten and Primary Music.

A method which is a delight for beginners.

Also teacher of advanced pupils

Terms reasonable. Lessons given at her home on Main St., Phone 117

LILLIAN AGNEW

Teacher of Piano

Pupils prepared for Toronto Conservatory of Music Examination if so desired. Terms moderate.

Phone 123 or call at her home Alexander St.
Winchester, Ont.

St. Mathias Church Rectory.

Preacher, Rev. W. S. Weary.

Sunday Services, October 1st—Sunday School 9.30 a. m. Holy Communion 10.30

Subject, "Reverence"

First of Course on Lord's Prayer.

A Welcome Extended to All.

FOR SALE

A new seven room frame dwelling on foot of Cameron Avenue. Apply to Fred Thomas, Winchester.

Farm For Sale.

A farm of 50 acres, more or less, situated on lot 16, con. 1 in the Township of Mountain, nearly all under cultivation, good frame house and kitchen, barns about 32 x 42, cow stable and grainery within, one horse stable suitable for 4 horses, running water year round, good well at home. For further particulars Apply to W. J. Sweeney, 619 King Edward Ave, Ottawa, Ont.

For Sale

A quantity of good celery. Apply to Norman Dawson,
15 tf c — Cameron Ave.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

All parties having claims against Wm. A. Thompson of the 4th Concession of Matilda, are requested to send to me full particulars thereof.

Dated at Morrisburg, Sept. 5, 1922.

IRWIN HILLIARD
Solicitor for William A. Thompson.

Celery For Sale

Some good celery for Sale. Apply to
18 tfc — S. J. McCrea, Cameron Ave.

Auction Sale!

As I am leaving Winchester, I will offer for sale by Public Auction at my residence on St. Lawrence Street, Winchester, on

Satur'y, Sept. 30

Commencing at 1 o'clock sharp.

1 Parlor Suite, 2 Bedroom Suites, 1 Single Bed, Spring and Mattress, 2 Wilton Rugs, 11 x 15 ft., good as new; 1 Couch Stands, Rocking Chairs, 3 Electric Fixtures for Parlors and Bedroom, 6 Dining Room Oak Chairs, leather bottoms; 1 Arm Chair; 1 Combination Buffet; 1 Writing Desk, 1 Washing Machine, 1 Quebec Range with Rervoir and Warming Closet; 1 Hot Blast Coal Stove; 1 Gasoline Range with Oven; 3 five gallon Oil Cans, 1 Empire Typewriter and numerous other articles.

TERMS—CASH

J. R. WEIR, Proprietor.

THOS. IRVING, Auctioneer.

Convert Your Victory Bonds

The Minister of Finance offers to holders of Canada's Victory Bonds issued in 1917 and maturing December 1, 1922, the privilege of exchanging the maturing bonds for new bonds, bearing 5½ per cent. interest and maturing in 5 or 10 years. A bonus of a full month's interest will be given to those who avail themselves of the conversion privilege not later than September 30.

WE WILL ARRANGE TO CONVERT YOUR BONDS WITHOUT CHARGE

Union Bank of Canada

924

Boril makes you feel splendid



Variable Summer Squash.

Every now and then some old food standby steps forth with new possibilities. This time it is the humble squash. To some it may appeal only as an occasional variation from the regular menu of vegetables, to others it may be the promised dish of the season, and some may even be astonished when told what they are eating. There are so many ways it may be disguised and yet make a tempting and appetizing dish.

If you are unusually fond of this iron bearing vegetable, it may even be canned and will make a tempting and colorful dish for the winter table. After a quick scrub of the brush, remove the ends and core and cut the remainder into pieces of a size to fit the jars. Pack closely into sterilized jars and fill with salted water about the same as you would cook it in. Process for one hour.

There are many epicurean dishes to be made from summer squash. Stuffed squash will be proclaimed good by a great many. With a stiff vegetable brush scrub the squash well and cut a slice from the top, as for a jack o' lantern. Remove all seeds and fibres. Fill with a dressing made of one pint of bread crumbs well seasoned with salt, pepper, butter, a large onion chopped fine, and two well-beaten eggs. Replace top and bake for two hours, basting with bacon or pork drippings.

A cup of squash added to the bread dough as it is being separated to make buns or raised biscuit will make them a pretty golden color with a delicious flavor. They will also keep moist much longer.

Try some squash cakes. To one cup of squash sifted, add three cups of flour, or enough to mix thick with a spoon. Add one teaspoon of vinegar, one tablespoon of butter, salt, one egg, one cup of milk, two teaspoons of baking powder. Bake in gem pans in a quick oven, or drop from spoon on pan and bake as drop cakes.

Scalloped squash is also good. Prepare and cook as for mashed squash. Put into a baking dish and cover with cream sauce, sprinkle cracker or bread crumbs over the top, and bake. A few pieces of green peppers, tomatoes or a little minced parsley adds variety to the dish, which makes a welcome change on the fall menu.

Drying Peaches for Winter.

Peaches are usually dried unpeeled, although a superior variety is made by removing the skins. Select peaches for drying which are ripe but not soft. Wash, cut in half, remove stone and place in trays with the pit side up.

Many housewives use a lye solution for removing the skins. Dissolve two pounds of commercial concentrated lye in ten gallons of water. When boiling hot, place the peaches in a wire or wooden basket and plunge into the solution for one to two minutes, moving the basket up and down to hasten contact with the lye.

Lift from lye when fine cracks or checks in the peel appear. Plunge immediately into cold water and move about to wash off the lye. Remove the skins by rubbing between the hands or with a brush. Wash to remove the adhering lye. Halve, take out pits and place on the drier, cavity side up.

If peaches are dried in the sun, covered with muslin or mosquito netting to protect from insects the same as with other kinds of fruit. In an artificially heated drier the temperature at the beginning of drying should not be more than 120 degrees F. This may be gradually increased to 160 degrees. When the pieces are pliable and leathery and no moisture can be pressed out of the freshly cut surface, the product is sufficiently dry. Transfer from the drier to large, clean wooden or pasteboard boxes and cover with muslin which will admit the air and exclude insects. Place the box in a warm room in a rather dark spot. Stir daily until the fruit is in a uniform condition, after which pack it in permanent containers and store in a dry, airy place.

Apricots and nectarines are treated in precisely the same way.

New Life

For

RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS

New Life Remedy is the Standard Remedy for the last quarter century for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Gout and Neuritis.

One bottle for One Dollar; Six bottles for Five Dollars. Mailed direct to customers.

New Life Remedy Company
73 West Adelaide St., Toronto
Canada

Two Kinds of Beauty.

The study class had met with Miss Marchbanks, and the subject of the speaker had been interior decoration.

"O Gwen, wasn't it fine?" said Peggy. "And Miss Marchbanks's was just the one right place in town to have it! She could sit serene and listen to all that perfectly scathing talk about clutter and crowding and meaningless bric-a-brac and walls plastered with pictures and——"

"She could," agreed Gwen. "That beautiful great living room of her illustrated every point the speaker made. Soft, rich, restful color, few pictures, few ornaments—everything suitable and harmonious. Yes, it was an object lesson for anybody who was starting in fresh."

"The minute I get home," continued Peggy, "I'm going to stare every blessed object firmly in the face and make it give an account of itself; and if it can't prove that it really adds to the beauty of the room it's in, up attic it goes."

"What will your mother have to say?" suggested Gwen.

"Mother! Oh, mother's tired of running things and only too glad to let me do as I wish. Of course I wouldn't touch her room."

"And when you're through," prophesied Gwen, "the house will be good to look at, but her room will be the one that's good to live in."

"But, Gwen——"

"But, Peggy! Rooms grow. Fashions vary of course; but where reasonably good taste has prevailed and the family's interests have been in worthwhile things a room grows so full of life and atmosphere that—well, of course it needs cutting out and pruning back, so to speak, and changes and removals that are part of its growth; but to uproot the whole character of it is something that needs a good deal of thinking about, it seems to me. You could make your living room as beautiful as Miss Marchbanks's and in the same way. I don't doubt that as a matter of pure artistic arrangement it would be an improvement. But there are other kinds of beauty to consider—there's the beauty of remembrance and of outlook, for instance. If I should change over my room I know that it wouldn't pay.

"There are to many things in it that I know; none of the bric-a-brac and pictures are 'meaningless.' And, Peg, I can't spare one of them! My pictures either refresh my memory of those wonderful six months I had in Italy, or they give me an all-out-doors feeling of space and grandeur when weather or sickness or dull duties shut me within four walls. I'd as soon block one of my windows as banish one of my pictures!"

"I see," said Peggy thoughtfully. "Yet I do think that the speaker was right. Crowding isn't restful, and when things are crowded nothing shows to its best advantage. Now, does it, Gwen?"

"On entering a room, no; as the furnishing of a room, no. But to live with, a person may want either many windows, as I do, or one or two everlastingly beautiful pictures perfectly displayed; and, Peggy, mother knows that speaker, and she called at our house and saw my room. She liked it! She couldn't have thought it was beautiful, but she said, 'What a dear little nest for a dear girl! It seems to radiate contentment.' "

"She said that! Oh, dear me, you pesky Gwen! Now you've upset all my plans! I shan't even dare confiscate that awful gilt vase with the roses that Aunt Jane gave mother!"

"If that vase were mine," murmured Gwenneth sympathetically, "an accident would have happened to it ages ago while I was dusting!"

Playing Ball in Church.

The late Mr. W. Andrews, in his "Lore and Legend of the English Church," gives some interesting information about church music in olden days. He mentions an extraordinary custom which choirs used to have of playing at ball in church at Easter. The origin of the usage is obscure, though it has been supposed to be not distantly related to the more general custom of presenting colored eggs to one's friends. However it arose, it was conducted in a fashion which implies that it had some religious significance, and was, in fact, regarded at its commencement as a religious ceremony. The dean received the ball, and immediately began to chant an antiphon, moving meanwhile in a stately step in time to the music, then to another of the clergy; when it had reached the hands of the dean, he in turn threw it to each of the choristers, the antiphon, accompanied by the organ, meanwhile continuing. The statutes of the cathedrals regulated the size of the balls used in this strange rite. In many places there is still a tradition that the game of football is especially appropriate to Easter Monday, and in several towns until quite recent times football was played in the streets on that day by a promiscuous concourse of people. It is natural to imagine that there may be some common origin of this and the practice just described. Of course, we have lost the religious significance of the ball in these days.

BLUE WATER

A TALE OF THE DEEP SEA FISHERMEN

BY FREDERICK WILLIAM WALLACE

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How the Story Started.

Frank Westhaver, known as "Shorty," lives at Long Cove on Bay of Fundy coast with his mother and his uncle, Captain Jerry Clark. He and his chum Lemuel Ring drink a bottle of rum, whereupon Frank's uncle tells him the story of his father's fondness for drink and how the "Grace Westhaver" went down off Sable Island with ten of her crew and her skipper. This has the desired effect upon Frank. He finishes school with credit to himself and spends the summer as an apprentice to "Long Dick" Jennings. In August his uncle takes him on a fishing trip as spare hand aboard the Kastalia. While at anchor in Canso after the first fishing trip, Frank rescues a French boy from ill-treatment by his fellow-sailors. The two boys try their hand at dory fishing with success. A storm bursts with sudden fury. Frank's presence of mind saved the vessel from collision with a steamer. When Frank is twenty-one and Jules nineteen, they engage for a season with Capt. Watson. Frank calls on his boyhood sweetheart, Carrie Dexter, now nurse in training in a Boston hospital, who introduces him to the matron as Captain Westhaver. On the return trip Capt. Watson dies and Frank steers the vessel into Boston harbor through a heavy sea. Carrie speaks scornfully of life on a fishing vessel. Frank buys the Mabel Kinsella and gets his drunken crew on board. He rescues a man overboard in the storm and wins anew the deep devotion of his gang. On the return trip they rescue the captain and crew and the captain's daughter from a water-logged barque.

CHAPTER ELEVEN—(Cont'd.)

"Draw away yer jumbo! Aft here to the wheel whoever's on watch. Same course as before. Where's them other fellers ye took off?"

"Down for'ard muggin' up, skipper. They're all right——"

The grey-headed stranger appeared from the cabin and addressed Westhaver. "You're skipper aboard here, I take it? That was my vessel—my name's Denton, an' th' young lady below is my daughter Lillian. She's had a tough time aboard that hulk and ain't comin' 'round very quick. Any whisky aboard?"

Westhaver gave a shout. "Any you fellers got'ny whisky?—Lord Harry! we were floatin' in it when we left Gloucester! What? You got a drop, Westley? Good boy! It's a blame miracle! Here you are, Cap'en, but I won't vouch for th' brand." And jumping below, the barque's captain forced a spoonful of genuine "forty-fathom" joy-water between the ashen lips of his daughter. As the fiery liquid drained between her pearly teeth she gasped at the pungency of the spirit, and a pair of large brown eyes opened and stared at Westhaver, who was holding the gorgeously labelled bottle.

"That's th' style, lassie!" exclaimed the old skipper. Now, jest take another sip o' this——"

The girl turned her head away, and Frank noted the beautiful small ear which peeped from under the wealth of brine-sodden brown hair streaming over his grimy pillow. "No, no, father," she said in a whisper. "I'm all right now, but oh, so cold—so cold."

Shorty turned and grabbed the steaming mug of coffee out of the cook's hand. "Gimme that, Charley! Away down for'ard an' attend to the other fellers. Here y'are, Cap'en, give her some o' this. It'll warm her up." The coffee was poured into a spoon, and the exhausted girl sipped at it until the chilled blood in her veins revived under the warming influence and she fell back on to the pillow breathing regularly.

Westhaver went around every bunk in the cabin collecting blankets, and he came into the berth with a pile of them. "Heave these a-top of her, Cap'en. Ye'll take some o' th' wet clothes off her first? All right, sir! I'll leave ye for a spell." And he clambered up the ladder and drew the companion slide.

"None o' you go down in th' cabin 'til I give ye leave," he said to the gang lounging aft.

"How is she?" asked a dozen voices.

"Comin' 'round nicely," replied Shorty.

"That was my whisky that did th' trick," exclaimed Westley. "Good stuff that was——"

"Good swash!" growled Shorty. "Why, she hed but one sniff o' that T Dock rot-gut o' your'n an' wouldn't take another. Lord Harry! that nose-paint 'ud revive a corpse."

"Say, skipper," remarked another man who was a bit of a gay Lothario when ashore, "she's a peach, that girl, an' I wouldn't mind makin' a date with her when we got ashore——"

Westhaver's brows lowered ominously. "An' I wouldn't mind knockin' blazes out o' you ef ye dare talk thataway when I'm around. Kain't a girl come aboard a vessel 'thout you shore-rangin' dock-head sports makin' remarks——?"

"Aw, skipper," said the man, "don't git so hot about it. Sure I didn't mean anythin'——"

"All right then," replied Frank, "keep a stopper on yer jaw when she's aboard, an' turn-to, th' crowd o' ye, an' git th' mains'l on her!"

They shook the reefs out and set the jib, but at midnight the wind came away so heavy from the north'ard that it compelled Westhaver to give orders to reef down and trice up the jib again. Under the double-tucked mainsail, whole foresail, and jumbo, they lurched along close- hauled to the bitter wind. The barque's crew were quartered in the forecastle bunks, while aft in the cabin the Kinsella's for'ard gang stretched on the lockers and floor and spoke in whispers. In the skipper's berth lay the girl, and her father dozed upon Frank's seachest, oblivious to the swings and lurches of the schooner.

"Wind, she's come away strong again, Frankee," remarked Jules, as he struggled at the wheel.

The skipper grunted. "Lord! I'm afraid we'll never git to home. Five days now sence we left th' Bank, an' we're away t' blaze-an'-gone out on the Atlantic somewheres at least two hundred an' fifty miles east o' Highland light. Holy Trawler! It's great weather for a green skipper. Sh'dn't blame th' gang ef they left me for a hoodoo when we do hit in, an' us with sich a good trip o' fish aboard." And stamping his feet, he paced the quarter, thinking until a welter of sea came toppling over the rail and forced him to jump for the safety of the main-rigging.

"Let her fall off easy, Jules!" he commanded.

Crash! another comber swashed aboard, and everything for'ard went under.

"Nurse her, Jules!" roared Westhaver anxiously. The wind was seeling the little vessel over on her rail now, and she was making some hair-raising dives, while Jules at the wheel was exercising every trick he knew to ease the plunging schooner.

"Wa-a-tch aout!" It was the lookout standing between the dories who cried. The vessel wavered for an instant in the trough of a mighty wave, then, as she rose, her sails filled with the full strength of the breeze and she literally smashed through the whole top of the sea. Crash! The whole deck disappeared from sight with but the masts, sails, and the top dory on the weather nest visible above the froth. When the gallant little vessel lifted her decks clear Westhaver was shouting down to the gang swashing around in the flooded cabin.

"All up an' git th' mains'l in!" And the crowd for'ard, rescued and all, floated out of the lee bunks, came on deck without being called.

Under the foresail they hove her to once more. "By the ol' Judas! Ef this ain't weather I don't know what is!" growled Shorty. "Dana talks about Cape Horn, but Lord Harry! it kain't be worse'n th' Western Ocean in winter time. Oh, I'm a dog, I am, when thar's any dirt a'flyin'—I'm sure t' git it. Now, ef this was only th' Kastalia or th' Fannie Carson we c'd drag our sail all right, but this is a small craft for winter weather—too small. I don't wonder that Hoolahan was glad for me t'take her. I wonder how th' girl is?"

She was awake and talking to her father when Frank stepped below. "Weather too much for ye, Cap'en?" queried Denton as Frank staggered over to the berth.

"Aye," answered Shorty, whisking off his dripping sou'-wester. "It's breezin' up again. Had t' heave her to after she shipped that last load. How is the young lady?"

Captain Denton looked at his daughter. "Well, Lily, how d'ye feel now? This is the captain of this vessel, my dear. Captain——?"

"Westhaver, sir," answered Frank.

The girl turned in the bunk, and Shorty thought he had never seen anyone look so beautiful—except his own Carrie. The pallor of exhaustion had faded from her cheeks, and they were suffused with a rich warm color which contrasted well with her large brown eyes and silky hair. The rough, evil-smelling blankets were thrown back from her shoulders and revealed a glimpse of a full, rounded throat white as marble and lovely in its curves. She extended a small, well-shaped hand, and the glimpse of pearly teeth which Frank caught in her smile caused his boyish heart to flutter strangely.

"I'm sure we owe a lot to you, Captain Westhaver," she said in a voice which fell like music on his ear. "You and your brave men."

"Oh, miss, that was nawthin'," replied Shorty, blushing a little as he clasped her hand in his heavy paw. "I'm more'n glad I fell in with you, an' ef it warn't for one o' them liners I'd never ha' altered my course in your direction." And he explained the circumstances to the old shipmaster.

The girl spoke. "What a wonderful thing!" she exclaimed. "Do you know where we are now, Captain?"

"Waal," replied Frank, "I hev a kinder idea. 'Bout two hundred an' fifty miles east o' Cape Cod, I cal'late. What d'ye think, Captain?"

The other nodded. "I guess you're about right. I never got a sight for three days after leaving Yarmouth."

"Are you from Yarmouth, Captain?" queried Westhaver.

"Yes," he replied. "My home is there, and I was born in the county. That barque was my own vessel, and I was bound for Cuba with a load of spruce deals stowed by some four-eyed St. John wharf rat what called himself a stevedore. We caught that westerly th' day after we towed out, and her deck-load started to work so much that I had to heave her to. Then she started a butt somewhere, and with a big sea she shipped smashing her up about the decks, she filled, and we couldn't free her with the pumps. Then we hung to the mizzen gear the whole of a night and day until you hove in sight and took us off. She was a fine little barque—a fine able little craft wrecked by the bad stowage of a bum stevedore." And he sighed.

"Were you just makin' a voyage for pleasure?" asked Frank of Miss Denton.

"Yes," she replied. "I was just through college and feeling pretty well done up after the examinations, when papa suggested taking me with him to the West Indies. Of course, I was immensely taken with the idea, and this is how it has turned out. But we are lucky—very lucky, and I have to thank God for His mercy in bringing your vessel in our direction. By what little insignificant acts are our lives controlled! If you had not changed your course after the steamer passed we would have perished in the gale that is raging now."

"Aye, Lily," said her father, "that's th' way of the sea, ad it is the little things which have to be reckoned with. A degree of error in a compass will put a vessel on the rocks. But—where are you sleeping to-night, Cap'en Westhaver?"

"Oh, I won't turn in until th' weather eases up an' I git her under way again. I'll git all day t'morrer for sleepin'. D'ye fancy anythin' t' eat, miss?"

"No, Captain," she replied. "Your steward has attended to us, and your men have been very kind—very kind indeed, and I don't know how father and I will reward you for the trouble you have taken to make us comfortable——"

"Sh! don't say a word!" exclaimed Frank. "I'm only sorry we haven't better accommodation to offer you, but fishermen are not strong on comfort at sea. We sleep in our clothes all the time, an' only change when we go ashore——"

"It's a hard but courageous life you live, Captain," she said. "Out in this wild winter weather in these tiny schooners. Oh, it must be awful sometimes."

Frank laughed, and Miss Denton remarked to herself that he had nice even teeth and fine grey-blue eyes. "We don't mind th' weather much in these craft, Miss Denton. They're well built, able an' strong——"

(To be continued.)

Baiting a Bear With Buns.

In ancient times bear baiting was a popular European recreation. The bear was chained to a post, and dogs were set upon it to the delight of the spectators. While Lord Frederic Hamilton, the author of Here, There and Everywhere, was in India, he baited a bear in a way that was certainly more amusing, if not more humane, than the old way.

We were at breakfast, he says, when kubber (news) of a bear only two miles away was brought in. My host, the Maharaja of Cooch Behar, at once ordered the howdah elephants round. Opposite me on the breakfast table stood a large plate of buns, which the camp baker made most admirably. Ever since my earliest childhood I had gone to the zoological gardens in Regent's Park on every possible occasion, and therefore was in a position to know what was the favorite food of bears. That they did not live on buns in the jungle was owing merely to the fact that there were no buns there to live on. I argued that the dainty would prove just as irresistible to a bear in the jungle as it did to his brethren in the big pit near the entrance to the zoo at home, and, ignoring the rather cheap gibes of the rest of the party, I provided myself with half a dozen buns, three of which I attached by long strings to the front of my howdah, where they swung like a pawnbroger's sign.

The bear was lying in a small patch of bamboo and broke cover at once. As I had anticipated, the three swinging buns proved absolutely irresistible to him. He came straight up to me, and I shot him with a smoothbore. He is most decorative in his present position, as a rug on the floor of my drawing-room—a fact that is wholly owing to the buns.

Pines.

I love the noble presence of the pines
Whether they rise in long and lofty lines
Or singly stand at ward
Upon some stretch of smooth and sloping sward.
A majesty sublime they wear for me,
Something of Deity in every tree.
—Clinton Scollard.

The color for mourning varies. In Europe it is black; in China, white; in Egypt, yellow; in Turkey, blue; while kings and cardinals mourn in purple and violet. The ancients wore sackcloth.



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Sounds.

I woke as midnight turned upon its purple hinges,
And heard the sounds day hides within the core of silence.
I heard the shadows running races in the garden;
The lonely dew that wept beside the sleeping lilies.
I heard the stars play hymns on gold and silver organs.
I heard the moths steal honey from the dreaming roses;
The fairies snipping patterns out of crimson gauzes;
The cocoons spinning wings of black and yellow spangles.
I heard the forest chant a story to its children
As I awoke at midnight.

I woke as midnight turned upon its purple hinges
And heard the mosses sprouting on the rotting shingles.
I heard the cobwebs weaving garments for the rafters;
Lost echoes searching up and down the dusty stairway.
I heard the attic step and step among the spiders.
I heard the gnomes that sit and snigger on the bedposts;
The "things" that rock in empty chairs and set them creaking.
One secret sound was stranger far than all the others;
I heard a laugh that had been left among the worries—
As I awoke at midnight.
—Jennie Harris Oliver.

Humor From the Schoolroom.

A Toronto school inspector relates a number of good stories in one of the Canadian magazines.

"Who made you?" asked a teacher. The little girl addressed evidently wished to be accurate in her reply—"God made me so long"—indicating the length of a short baby—"and I growed the rest."

"Boys," said a teacher, "can any of you quote a verse from Scripture to prove that it is wrong for a man to have two wives?" He paused, and after a moment a bright boy raised his hand. "Well, Thomas," said the teacher, encouragingly. Thomas stood up and said solemnly, "No man can serve two masters."

History and Scripture were never mixed more thoroughly than by the boy who wrote—"Titus was a Roman Emperor, supposed to have written the Epistle to the Hebrews; his other name was Oates."

Here are a few answers culled at random: "The food passes through your windpipe to the pores, and thus passes off your body by evaporation through a lot of little holes in the skin called capillaries."

"A circle is a round straight line with a hole in the middle."

"In Austria the principal occupation is gathering Austrich feathers."

"The two most famous volcanoes of Europe are Sodom and Gomorrah."

"Climate lasts all the time, and weather only a few days."

"The blood is putrified in the lungs by inspired air."

"A demagogue is a vessel containing beer and other liquids."

"Tom, give me a sentence containing the word responsibility." Tom said, "When one suspender button is gone there is a great responsibility on the other one."

"What is a lad?" inquired the teacher. A very small girl answered, "A thing for courting with."

"How did that blot come on your copybook, Sam?" "I think it is a tear, Miss Wallace." "How could a tear be black, Sam?" "It must have been a colored boy who dropped it," suggested the reflective Samuel.

"What made the tower of Pisa lean?" "The famine in the land."

"Now, children," said the teacher, "we have gone through the history of England—tell me in whose reign would you live if you could choose for yourselves." "In the reign of King James," said philosophic Alec, "because education was very much neglected in his time."

Giant Airplanes to Carry 100 People 500 Miles.

An Italian designer has undertaken to build a machine capable of carrying 100 passengers for a 500-mile flight without stopping. It will have 16 engines of 300 horsepower each, a width of nearly 180 feet, and a carrying surface of 10,500 square feet. Another Italian firm is building a hydroplane to travel about 1,800 miles without stopping, for the Portuguese airmen who will attempt to repeat their trans-atlantic flight.

One who is born within the sound of Bow Bells, London, is considered a genuine Cockney.

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Handshakes Tell Tales.

The practice of grasping hands is no recent innovation of etiquette. This gesture dates from antiquity. The custom, however, of shaking hands originated during that productive period which we know as the Middle Ages.

The handshake is not such a futile formality as one would suppose. Symbolic, in the first instance, of peace or friendship, it is also a valuable guide to character.

The different kinds of handshake are many and various—far too numerous for the variety of forms to be noticed here. There are, nevertheless, a few definite types of handshake which act as an efficient guide to the personality of those who give them.

There is, first of all, the firm, vigorous, hearty grip of friendship, indicative of peace and good will. The keynote of this handshake is confidence. More often than not it is given by a hard, almost horny, hand—a true sign, wrote Shakespeare, of the brave mind.

Then there is its antithesis—the languid, lukewarm, flabby touch. This handshake is one which reveals nervousness and indecision, irresolution of mind, and infirmity of purpose.

So clear a sign is it of character—or, rather, lack of character—that more than one applicant for a post has lost his appointment by offering to the shrewd, discerning employer the timid, halting handshake. It is never given by the man of mettle and determination.

There is also the brief, hasty handshake, offered usually by the person of restless, animated temperament, and denoting an intelligent, active mind. It has neither the strength of the hearty grip, nor the weakness of the irresolute one. Yet a true delineation of character may be drawn from it by the man of experience and perception.

Lastly there is the lingering, long-drawn-out, full-of-feeling handshake, the special prerogative of the lover. If not strictly indicative of character, this handshake does at least convey a meaning more ably and more eloquently than mere words can do.

The handshake, such a common, every-day act as it is, has thus a use of more import than the simple act of salutation. Behind it lies the great indication of character, revealed through the most primitive of our senses—the sense of touch.

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Dancing in Church.

There are still two European churches in which the practice of dancing has survived—those of Seville, and Echternach in Luxemburg.

At Seville it is customary on the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, and of Corpus Christi, for the choir boys in the cathedral to dance during the elevation of the Host.

A ballet is danced every evening during the octave of the feast before the high altar, by boys from twelve to seventeen years of age, in plumed hats and the dress of pages of the time of Philip III.

At Echternach Abbey church the dance is held on the Feast of St. Willibrod. It consists of a dancing procession round the town to the abbey and into the church, where dancing takes place, and is witnessed by many thousands of people.

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I Make My Horses Obey Me.

Once in talking with a friend about the management of children, I said I treated my children like my horses. He was greatly surprised, but when I explained that I aimed to get their confidence by kindness, only using compulsion as a last resort, he thought better of my plan.

Horses, like children, vary greatly in temperament, and therefore do not all respond to the same managemnt.

An experienced horseman can usually tell from a horse's eye and the shape of its head what course he must pursue to get it under perfect subjection. I could go among nearly all of my draft stallions and mares in the dark, with perfect safety, but there were some that I wouldn't go near, if at liberty, without a club.

Some people say, never whip a horse for shying. It is another instance in which the same rule will not work in all cases. If I can coax a horse to go up to an object and touch his nose to it, the trouble will be over. I remember one case in particular: a horse that was afraid of a large white rock that I needed to pass every day. I coaxed him a long time, but to no use; then I flogged him till he would go close up to it and stand. After that I had no more trouble with him.

I follow but one arbtrary rule in all cases. It is to have a word mean one thing, and only one. "Whoa!" means stop and stand still till told to move; no horse is safe until he will do so. Having my horses broken to mind, under any circumstance, has prevented serious accidents many times. Sometimes it takes rough treatment to make a high-spirited horse "whoa" at once and at all times. One fine young horse that I was breaking refused to stand until I pulled him back so sharply that he jerked his hind shoes off in the brick pavement. He was willing to mind after that.

I mention these instances to show that kindness will not fit all temperaments alike.

Artillery horses are taught to go through movements by notes on the bugle; so they can be taught the meaning of different words if systematically used, viz., to start, go faster or slower. They can be taught their own names. On my first farm I had a three-horse team that I cared for myself. I groomed them and put their harness on in their stalls; then, standing outside the door, called them out in the order I wanted them to come.

When I was young I had a well-broken single driver. He would stand anywhere without being tied, except when I went to see my girl; then he would walk away. He evidently did not like the match. His judgment afterward proved better than mine. —G. E. B.

How I Haul Hogs.

The other day I met a neighbor on the way to town with a large fat hog. The hog got too hot and died before he hardly knew it was suffering. All he could do was to haul the carcass home to use in making soap.

Such losses are expensive and unnecessary. Here is a plan I adopted years ago for hauling fat hogs in hot weather:

First, take a wagon with a good tight bed, one that will hold water, and place an inch or two of dirt in the bottom. Pour cool water on the dirt until you have mud. Be careful not to worry the hogs any more than possible when they are loaded. A solid floor with about six-inch sides and the balance of the body made of slats is a good arrangement. Have the bed high enough so they can stand up when they like, and don't tie them. When tied they will worry and soon get hot. No matter how hot hogs may get, I never pour cold water directly upon them. This is very dangerous.

I have found it best to drive carefully and slowly, as the jolting of the wagon causes them to worry.

A set of good wagon springs pays. I always use them on my wagon for all kinds of hauling. They are especially valuable for hauling livestock and perishable vegetables and fruits.

When I start off with a load of hogs I lay a big bunch of green branches over the top of the wagon. Don't use too much, however, as that will shut off the circulation of air.

I have hauled hogs ten miles with such a wagon, and the shrinkage was always slight.—R. B. R.

He Found Silage Paid.

A neighbor of mine has had two experiences with silage which are worth passing on to others:

He started last winter with a herd of about 30 Holsteins and Jerseys which had freshened in the fall and early winter. They were fed hay and grain night and morning, with a bushel of silage at noon. Production was excellent with this ration and the herd did splendidly.

The first of February his silo was emptied, and immediately production decreased alarmingly. As he expressed it, "The cows stopped in their tracks." A hundred pounds of grain a day was added to their feed, with hay at noon, in addition to night and morning, in an endeavor to make up for the silage, but to no avail. The cows would not come back.

Two years ago this same man did not fill his silo, and was surprised to find how well his cattle did, though their production did not come up to where it was with silage. His experience has led him to believe firmly that it does not pay to attempt to produce winter milk without silage, and that the most pronounced loss comes when cattle are suddenly deprived of silage after becoming accustomed to it.—E. L. B.

How to Select Disease-Free Corn.

You can insure having a good lot of seed corn, free from root-disease, if you will observe the following rules:

1. Select ears from stalks only which have made a vigorous growth and are firmly rooted in the soil.
2. Select ears which break away clean without a ragged appearance at the butt.
3. Reject all ears which show a mold-like growth.
4. Place ears selected upon a rack or frame where rapid drying may proceed without delay.
5. Wet weather after the corn is in the shock favors the development of root-rot fungi, hence it is desirable to select seed ears before or during cutting of the corn.

Tests show that less than one per cent. of the crop of corn is found to be affected where the seed was disease-free.

For Home and Country

Courses for Homemakers.

In spite of the rush of the berry picking and canning season, and the approach of threshings and corn-cutting and the sundry other demands crowding the days of the woman on the farm, the women of Ontario have found a surprising amount of time this summer to get together to study homemaking with the Institute's instructors in Domestic Science, Home Nursing, and Sewing.

One might suppose that a woman who had done cooking all her life, and good cooking at that, might not be especially enthusiastic over leaving home five consecutive afternoons a week to take cooking lessons, but they do it, in numbers that sometimes outsize the accommodation of their meeting place. The reason is possibly explained by a member, who says:

"What we have learned on food values and planning meals for health, was new to even the best cooks, and the course has started us in the right direction to study along these lines for ourselves."

Another woman writes: "We were given enough of the theory to show the experienced cooks the reason why they had always done certain things to get certain results, while the practical part of right cooking was demonstrated from fruit and vegetables, milk, eggs, and meats to breads, salads, and the most delicious varieties of desserts. Those of us who had cooked all our lives until we got into ruts of our own, learned easier and simpler ways of doing things, how to make the old dishes more attractive, and to keep variety on our tables the year round by cooking the same things in different ways."

A course given to a class of 'teen age girls during the summer holidays under the auspices of the Rockwood Women's Institute proved very popular. In addition to the regular lessons the girls were taught table setting and table etiquette, school lunches and party refreshments. One of the girls says: "We have been making the things Miss Hopkins taught us ever since."

At a girls' judging competition arranged by the Agricultural Representative of Wellington County and staged by the staff of Macdonald Institute, in one test the girls were asked, "What would you do till the doctor came (1) if a man fell off a load of hay and broke his arm? (2) if a baby took convulsions?" Matters usually rather foreign to the average young woman, but not at all strange to these girls. They had cared for supposedly fractured bones, and studied the illnesses of babies in their Home Nursing Course the previous winter.

And perhaps even this part of the course program was not of such immediate value to them as the general health training. One junior pupil says: "What I liked best was what we learned about getting and keeping fit." The nurse or doctor giving the lessons usually gives one afternoon or evening to a special talk to girls.

Courses in sewing have been more popular than ever this year. Often in an empty school room, sometimes in a vacant farm house, the women and girls of the neighborhood gather with an equipment of work-tables and sewing machines to work on dresses of silk and serge and cotton. At the close of the course they occasionally have a "dress parade" to display their new frocks.

The Department has been making a special effort this year to serve the more isolated northern parts of the province with these courses. A sewing teacher has been working for the past two months on Manitoulin Island, where, by the way, the Institutes are among the most progressive in the province. In a few cases the teacher has held morning classes for the younger girls of the community, and a special prize is being offered at the School Fair for samples of their work. The Manitoulin series will be followed by other courses in Algoma and Temiskaming. Rainy River District was pretty well covered last fall. Another household science teacher was sent to give a number of demonstrations in canning at points along the North Shore Algoma at the season when their vegetables were ready for canning this fall.

Sheep Notes

It is a comparatively simple matter to raise orphan lambs. Milk from a cow producing milk rich in fat, such as a Jersey or Guernsey, should be fed. It can be given in any bottle that a rubber nipple can be fitted to, making the hole in the nipple a bit larger than for a baby. The milk should be fed at blood temperature, and should be perfectly sweet and clean. The lamb should be fed three times a day—morning, noon and night. In addition, the lamb should be given a mixture of equal parts of corn, oats, and bran. A lamb weighing 25 pounds will consume around a half a pound a day of this grain, and this should gradually increase with age, so a lamb at two months old would eat about three-fourths of a pound a day. Lambs are normally weaned at the age of about five or six months. Of course the spring lamb will want to nibble at grass, and this will give valuable nourishment.

Radio.

How many lovely sounds that else were lost
Are borne today along pulsating air
To lonely listeners of otherwhere;
What largesses upon the winds are tost
Nor time nor space nor world storms may exhaust,
That scatter endless comfort far and wide;
Poles speak with poles, and lilts of summertide
Waft cheer to those immured by winter's frost.

Perchance some day, since wonders never cease,
It may be, from beyond the bounds of death,
That words of those we mourn may know release,
And, whispering to us with wistful breath,
Bring that dim, unknown land so very near
That doubt and grief and dread shall disappear.

—Charlotte Becker.

Music in the Home.

When your guests come, open the top of the piano. Your instrument then is receiving them, too. Music in its place, the suggestion of readiness to play—these are the touches of kinship which set life into the music room. Who, now, will disregard the music room? Who will let his home have no heart? I speak to you in the words of a great old man I once knew:

"Where there is no music in the house, that house is a sad place. If you would know where real culture and genuine sympathy reside in the human heart, go find me a lover of music. And if a family would appear to be the cultured sort, even though they cannot confess a true love of melody, let them sham it, if they must. Let them follow the suit of the folk who attend opera merely to seem to like it. If the name of the family be off from the list of music-patrons, you wonder why, and wondering, cast a different glance at the missing persons."

Taking and keeping the nose prints of cows is a new idea. It has been discovered that like human fingerprints the lines on a cow's nose are personal to her and to her alone, and will serve to identify her beyond mistake.

Vancouver, B.C.—Grebegga Faldessa, a Holstein of the Colony Farm here has won the world's senior two year old milk record by passing the previous record of 27,253 pounds of milk. The cow does not complete her year's test until September 8th.

Rippling Rhymes by Walt Mason

THE PACKAGE

I know not when my leg may break, entailing anguish sharp; I know not when my back may ache, so I can't play my harp. To-day I walk with buoyant tread, I dance around the floor; I cannot see an hour ahead, I know not what's in store. This world is full of gins and snares, our health and joy to mar; I may fall down a flight of stairs, or fail to dodge a car. A sandbag from an airship high may land upon my dome, while weeping peelers hear me cry, "Proud world, I'm going home." Tomorrow, if I'm still alive, I may be racked with pain, while skillful taxidermists strive to give relief in vain. I know not what a day may bring in this poor life of mine; so fondly to this thought I cling—I have a wad in brine. If I must cease to paw my lyre and whang out helpful tunes, I will not face a famine dire, I still can buy my prunes. And if perchance the sexton plants my form beneath a tree, you will not see my wailing aunts beseeching charity. And so it is with proper pride I tell myself, at times, "Whatever trouble may betide, I have some pickled dimes. No evil I anticipate, but if the luck should turn, I have about a hundred weight of pennies in the churn."

Do You Lose Money When You Ship Your Stuff?

BY HUGH J. HUGHES.

If somebody could guarantee me the amount, in dollars and cents, that will be lost this fall and winter by both farmers and consumers because of improper packing and bad handling in shipment, I wouldn't be writing this article—I'd be too busy clipping coupons and planning a world tour in my private yacht!

Every kind of farmer has his own shipping troubles, and so my purpose is to give a few pointers that may put you on the lookout for the places where loss is apt to occur.

I recently handled a claim against a wholesaler on account of a veal that was shipped in good condition, but which was reported spoiled when paid for. The haul was about six hours by express, the season June, the weather hot. As near as I could get at the facts the shipment, made in the morning, arrived that evening; and the veal, along with other veal arriving, lay all night on a truck in the handling room of the express company. By morning the damage was done, and a fine row started.

A Simple Precaution.

Just one thing would have saved the shipper, who happened to be a farmer friend of mine, from loss, and that was to have shipped at night, rather than in the morning. Then there would have been no delay between the local loading station and the consignee.

Where the shipment is livestock or poultry, this matter of the timing of arrival is important. Provision is made at stockyards for watering and feeding livestock, yet every experienced shipper knows that markets have good and poor days, and that to get his stuff into the pens in time to get a good fill is an important part of the game of selling. He also knows that overloading in hot weather, and lack of protection in cold weather, cost his fellow shippers a good penny every season. And he knows that it pays to study the weather reports and to avoid shipping when extreme changes in temperature are likely to occur.

But the shipper of poultry is not so likely to be posted: a dead chicken doesn't seem quite so important a thing as a dead hog. And right there the losses begin—through negligence.

Good crates are important. They get rough handling, and must be strong. Fowls often escape from their crates. They seldom come back. If they are crowded into crates too small for them, and are forced to stick their heads out, they are liable to have their heads crushed or sheared off by other crates. Overcrowding is common. Where it happens the strong fowls trample the weak, and the latter quickly die from suffocation.

Water for shipped fowls is important. My idea of hell is to be a rooster and have to go to market. Some day I hope that we shall have time to inject a trifle of humanity into the terminal handling of poultry, and in the meantime, for the sake of your pocketbook, see to it that every poultry crate is provided with easily filled watering cups.

Egg losses are enormous. Candling helps, but it doesn't wipe them out. With eggs, as with milk, the place to start plugging the leaks is on the farm. Infertile eggs, gathered daily, make a good beginning. Then cool them at once to the lowest temperature possible. Keep them dry. Don't wash dirty eggs. Don't pack cracked or thin-shelled ones. Use standard egg crates with corrugated fibre-board top and bottom lining. **Do not nail down the centre of the cover!** There must be some "give" to the crate if the eggs are to arrive in usable shape.

All this can be done on the farm. When the eggs get to town there are other losses to guard against. I have seen egg crates piled up and awaiting shipment in tin-roofed sheds where the thermometer was little short of boiling. And eggs incubate at around 100 degrees! Suppose your eggs lie in such a shed three or four days!

A lot of shippers of perishable produce think that every commission man is a robber. Perhaps I can explain how this notion, probably 98 per cent. incorrect, got its start.

Wife and I had a lot of peas. We thought of the hungry folks down in the cities, and we buckled to and picked and shipped a barrelful to a commission house in Toronto. Result: Nothing happened except a bill for express from the railroad. I know now that the dealer was on the level, and that we were to blame, but then—it was another matter.

Now I know that if I want to ship such things as peas, lettuce, or stuff of that sort it should be cooled before shipping; and that it should be packed in crates that let the air circulate freely about the produce. Then, if there is any distance to go, the shipment should be iced or travel by refrigerator car. It cost me several dollars to gather this bit of horse sense.

Potatoes are one of our biggest crops, and the losses in their handling are enormous. The next time you happen to be in a big town, drop into a grocery and find out about the selling price and quality of potatoes. It's seven to one that you will find good potatoes selling at top-notch prices, and that you will also find poor potatoes scarcely moving at any price. Maybe both lots came out of the same car. It has happened that way.

It costs money to pick up little potatoes, chunks of dirt, and stones. It costs more money to haul them to market. There is still further cost in sorting this "junk" out of the good stuff. And these costs are all charged back to the producer in the form of a low price received for his ungraded stock.

Downright Foolishness.

It saves money to sort out the kind of stuff you wouldn't eat at home, and to feed it to the hogs. So far from being a "smart trick" to get this stuff on the market, it is downright foolishness. The dealer takes it for granted that you are a fool, or else that you would keep your unmarketable stuff at home, and he takes your pocketbook accordingly.

But suppose you do start with good stuff, as the great majority of shippers do, there are several things to watch!

Potatoes, or other shipments that move in the fall, are liable to field-frost damage. Potatoes especially. When a potato has been frozen in the field before digging, and the weather comes out "right," the evidences of freezing may be mighty hard to discover. But they are there, and the potatoes that have been frosted will begin to "leak," and will keep right on doing it to the end of the chapter. The presence of field frost in a car is one of the surest symptoms of business trouble that one can find. And yet I have known men knowingly to load frosted stuff, thinking they could "get by!"

Freezing in transit is one of the causes of big losses. The man who ships in a box car during the risky season shows mighty little sense, and I am not writing especially for his benefit, except where he is absolutely forced to ship them in order to move his stuff at all.

When you do get caught in this fashion you can do a passable job of protecting your stuff by laying stringers lengthwise of the car, covering these crosswise with lumber, and over this laying building paper. Side protection of a similar sort can be arranged. Be sure that there is free circulation of air underneath the false floor, behind the false sides, and at the ends. This air circulation must run lengthwise of the car. Begin loading in such fashion that there will be at all times open air space between the ends of the car and the load, and between the side walls and the load. When you get to the doors, put a little extra protection about the sacks near the doors, and batten the doors shut, except that provision must be made for opening one door in order to care for the fires.

Warm the air in your car before loading, and load as rapidly as possible. Arrange to have the car leave on the next train, and keep it rolling.

More Things to Watch.

All this, and more, the old shipper will tell you when you start loading perishables in cold weather. You can ship either at your own risk or at the risk of the railroad. Personally I should prefer to do the latter, and to pay the additional freight. But, even so, be sure that the utmost precaution is taken. Railroad claims are not cash—not by some months or even years.

Even when you have a refrigerator set out for your use, and you ship at the risk of the railroad, there are some things it will pay you to watch:

Do the doors on top of the refrigerator close properly, and tightly? Often they do not, and then if you are shipping in cold weather the heat escapes and the car freezes, while if you are shipping in hot weather, under icing, your ice melts—and there you are! Watch the doors!

It pays to make a study of your market before the time to ship arrives. This is especially true of the market for perishables. And it is well to have personal acquaintance with one or more well-known and dependable dealers. Shipping to a stranger may bring you satisfactory results, especially in good times, but for all-round satisfaction in business give me the man who is able to recall your face and say to his men:

"I know Bill. He's a good scout, and a hard-working farmer. Builder for our business in his neighborhood. Give his stuff first-class care, and as good a price as the market will stand."

In some parts of Norway corn is used as a substitute for money.

The Sunday School Lesson

OCTOBER 8.

The Birth of Jesus, Luke 2: 40-52. Golden Text—And Jesus advanced in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and men, Luke 2: 52 (Rev. Ver.)

Time and Place—A.D. 9, Nazareth and Jerusalem. Jesus, at twelve years of age goes with His parents to the Holy City.

Lesson Setting—In Chapter I. we see the birth of a world Saviour and His forerunner, predicted by Gabriel as good news from heaven. In this chapter we learn of the entrance of this Saviour into human condition, finding His first cradle in the manger at Bethlehem and His home in Nazareth and His heavenly Father in the temple. We learn also His real humanity, seen in His gradual growth, physically, mentally and spiritually, in the true discharge of the duties of home, workshop, society, and church. The gateways of obedience, love, service and communion lead Him to His greater work as a World Saviour. We learn also, that the secret of His unique relationship to God is not communicated to Him by His mother or revealed by angel, but grows like a flower in His heart until it comes to full blossom in His wonderful experience in the Temple with which our lesson deals in particular.

I. Jesus Finding God in the Home, 40-42.

V. 40. **The child grew . . filled with wisdom.** After the presentation of the child Jesus in the temple and the thanksgiving of Simeon and Anna, Mary and Joseph returned to Nazareth. Luke omits the return to Bethlehem, the visit of the Magi, the flight to Egypt and the massacre at Bethlehem. The parents train the child for God as well as dedicate him to God. **Grace of God was upon Him.** Divine love as well as human love surrounds Him.

V. 41. **Parents went to Jerusalem . . . passover.** All male Jews were required to attend the three feasts of the Passover, Pentecost and Tabernacles. Many Jews had become remiss in attendance, but Joseph went and moreover took Mary with him. They sought not the irreducible minimum of religious duty, but the maximum.

V. 42. **When He was twelve years.** Jewish religion allowed no substitute for parental training. Until five, the Jewish child was under the care of the mother. At five, under the father's care, he learned the Law. At the age of thirteen he became a son of the Law and a member in full of the Jewish Church, and attendance at the passover became his duty and privilege. All the careful training of Jesus in the home was a real preparation for His great experience in the Temple. The home was a door to the Temple.

II. Jesus Finding God in the Temple, 43-50.

V. 43. **Fulfilled the days.** The Feast lasted seven days. **The child Jesus tarried;** lad or youth rather than child. His tarrying was not due to disregard of His parents. A new spiritual experience held Him like a magnet. The parents observed the passover and departed. Jesus found the Father and lingered.

V. 44. **Went a day's journey.** The men and women traveled in separate companies. Each thought that Jesus, no longer a child, was with the other, or with friends.

V. 46. **After three days;** one day on the road, one day returning, then discovery on the third day. **In the midst of the doctors.** Three rooms in the Temple were used by teachers of the Law for instruction. Jesus had joined Himself to the company of pupils. **Hearing . . . and asking;** the attitude of an earnest seeker after truth.

V. 47. **Astonished at His understanding.** The lad had gone deeper than the Rabbi in his knowledge of the scriptures, and farther in his spiritual experience.

V. 48. **Amazed;** because their separation had caused Jesus no anxiety; because He had joined Himself to such company; because their son was the centre of interest; because He seemed so much at home. **Why hast Thou thus dealt.** Mary speaks out of the fulness of an anxious mother's heart. All this religious assertion seemed filial indifference.

V. 49. **How . . wist ye not.** A new spiritual consciousness has dawned in the soul of Jesus. All that He had done was but the result of that consciousness. The mystery of His birth has now become for Mary the mystery of His life. **About My Father's business;** or "in My Father's house." We, like Mary, cannot understand fully these words. But they clearly mean that Jesus feels the consciousness of a direct relationship to God. The hand of God is more real than the hand of Mary.

III. Jesus Finding God in the Workshop, 51, 52.

V. 51. **He went down with them.** Jesus went back to the old life, but with thoughts in His heart. **On these** He would ponder in the eighteen years of silence which were spent in the workshop of Joseph. He now understands His divine relationship, He has yet to learn His divine mission and this would shape itself in these quiet years. **Was subject unto them.** He recognized the claim of earthly duties and ties. He is still a son in the home. God has become more to Him, but Mary has not become less. **Kept all these sayings in her heart.** The mother heart remembers where it cannot understand. She thinks of them though she cannot think through them. **Jesus increased.** It is still the growing Saviour that we see through this window of Luke's gospel. **Wisdom.** Knowledge is the gathering of things. Wisdom is understanding them. **Stature.** There was a corresponding physical growth. The body is an important factor in the life. The body is not to be despised, but disciplined. **Favor with God.** His communion with the Father became deeper as the days passed. **And man.** In His intercourse with men all those inward qualities of His life manifested themselves. There was nothing aloof in His character.

Application.

Jesus grew in stature. It is thought by some that this means that physically He was well-favored. However that may be, the care and development of our bodies are a very important part of the fourfold ideal. Our bodies are intended to be temples of the Holy Ghost, and the shrine should be worthy of its deity. How to be physically fit is a question which should engage the attention of every boy and girl.

He also grew in wisdom, which is more than information. Youth is the time for study. Let us read the best books, and above all, the best of books—the Bible. The scriptures will make us wise unto salvation.

He grew in favor with men. There are two extreme views in regard to Christ. One would set Him up as gentle Jesus, meek and mild, one who never made an enemy. The other would set Him forth as one who was ever a fighter and surrounded always by implacable foes. The true view is that up till the time of his public ministry, He was one of the most popular of men. Only in His conflict with public evils did he incur the hostility of the rulers of the Jews. He was winsome. We can believe that he had an absolute genius for friendship.

He grew in favor with God. The great proof of this was that when Jesus came out of the Jordan in the moment of Baptism, he heard a voice out of the heavens, saying, "This is My beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased." Desirable as it may be to possess the approval of our own consciences or to secure the approbation of our fellows, there is nothing in this life to compare with the well done of God.



London's Amazing Palace.

There is so much electric wire in the new London County Hall that it is impossible to measure it. All that can be said is that there are hundreds of miles of it.

This is only one example of the amazing figures relating to the great building which cost $20,000,000 to build and which contains 30,000,000 bricks, 2,500,000ft. of wood, 175,000 tons of concrete, and 50,000 tons of stone.

Fifteen hundred men worked there every day for ten years, and this is not surprising when one learns that there are 114 acres of paintwork and 100 acres of plaster. Fourteen miles of sanitary pipes had to be laid and 250,000 tons of earth removed. Ten million steel bolts were needed in the building operations.

Japanese officials must get up early in the morning to keep pace with their new premier. Admiral Kato begins his conferences soon after six o'clock in the morning and keeps them up till noon. He goes to bed at half-past nine.

In connection with the controversy regarding the alleged poor quality of Canadian bacon and produce, John Louden and Company, one of the largest importers of Canadian bacon products in England, made this comment: "Our existence depends on the sale of Canadian bacon, and we can sell every ounce of it that Canada can ship. It is quite true that Denmark is a competitor, but it will never drive Canada from the British market. Our actual imports this year will be greater than last year, we confidently predict, and Canadian bacon is growing in favor from month to month."

The Winchester Press.

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Advertisements ordered for insertion "until forbidden," and those sent without written instructions, will appear until written orders are received for

J. H. ROSS, Editor and Publisher.

Thursday, September 28, 1922.

C.O.D. MAIL SERVICE

Announcement is made by the Post Office Department at Ottawa that a C.O.D. service in connection with mail matter will become effective in the Dominion on October 1st. The regulations under which the services will be operated are as follows : —On and after October 1st, 1922, a C.O.D. service in connection with mail matter will be established within Canada, whereby charges due the sender up to $100 may be collected from the addressee and remitted to the sender by post office money order. This service will apply only in the case of mail matter posted at a money order post office for delivery at another money order post office within Canada. Rural routes starting from money orders post offices are for this purpose considered as money order post offices and may be granted a C.O.D. service. The C.O.D. fee covers insurance and registration.

BACK TO WORK

I am back from my vacation, rested up and full of vim, back from weeks of recreation in the forest vast and dim; towering mountains I've ascended, hunting cougars to their lairs, and I've found the fishing splendid, and I shot some grizzly bears. You dreary hum-drum critter, never moving from the grad, just sit down and hear me twitter of the bully time I had. Where the mountain brooks go sailing down the gorges to the sea, I caught perch and trout and grayling two feet long—some even three. And I shot a golden eagle that was roosting on a hill; such a bird is truly regal, and the shooting takes some skill. Here's its beak I hold before you—I detached it from its map; what, you say my stories bore you, and you wish I'd close my trap? That's the way I'm always treated when I try to entertain; that's the way I'm always greeted by you stay-at-homes insane. When I come back full of stories of the wondrous things I saw, of the forest and its glories, I am asked to reef my jaw. What's the good of a vacation if a man when he comes back, cannot hand the population all the fables in his pack?—Walt Mason.

A WAR-SCARRED HOUSE

On the front of a house just rebuilt at Vailly, France, in the department of the Aisne, has been placed a tablet bearing this inscription:

Built in 1640.
Burned by Cossacks in 1814.
Pillaged by Prussians in 1815.
Then by Russians in 1816.
Rebuilt in 1840.
Pillaged by Prussians in 1870 and 1872.
Pillaged and razed by Boches, 1914 to 1918.
Rebuilt 1922.

Women Legislators Are Not Money Grabbers

Following the example of Miss Agnes McPhail, M.P., in the House of Commons, the Hon. Mrs. Irene Parlby, minister without portfolio in the farmer government of Alberta, and the only woman member of the present legislature, is showing the way to men in the House. She has returned the $250 she received from the province as indemnity for the special session of the House last summer, and so far, is the only member of the House to thus respond to the various resolutions passed by U.F.A. locals. Rightly or otherwise, the lady members of Parliament are showing the country that the receipt of sessional indemnities is not the first consideration with them in the matter of public service.—Acton Free Press.

ADVICE FROM TOWN

My wife and I were on a farm
About two months ago,
For us there is a lovely charm
In watching green things grow;
But we were shocked, I must confess,
At many things we saw;
The farmer never thought, I guess,
Or didn't care a straw.
But what a waste to plant the corn
In rows so far apart;
The ground between all plowed and torn;
It nearly broke my heart.
I told him how we sow our lawn,
To get it nice and thick;
Perhaps he heard while choking on
That tiny piece of stick.
His cattle were a brutal crime!
It made poor Ethel rave
To see poor pigs all caked with grime
And not a tub to bathe.
While little lambs were a disgrace!
I'll bet that not a soul
Had ever washed a darling face,
For they were black as coal.
It surely hurts the gentle cows
To have the milk pulled out;
And eggs are hunted in the mows
While poor hens weep about.
When we got home, dear Ethel sat
Just sobbing on my arm;
So I declared we'd change all that,
If we decide to farm.
—James A. Fitzpatrick.

The mother of a large family no doubt wonders at times whether she is a mother or a referee.

The fuel scarcity brings church union just that much nearer. It drove four local churches together for three months during the winter of 1918.—Central Canadian.

Here's a grain of real philosophy from the Kingston Whig, which is worthy of serious parental contemplation : "The two great needs of a sixteen-year-old girl are (1) a mother who has sense, and (2) a father who has sense.

Work is to start early next spring in Ottawa on a new hotel to be built on the site of the present Hotel Cecil and the former Dominion theatre. The new hotel will have accommodation for 235 guests. The present Hotel Cecil has only 60 rooms.

Barrie Examiner: A road courtesy campaign has been inaugurated by the Chicago automobile association. Those pledged to the campaign wear stickers on the wind-shields as a badge of honor. Among other things, they promise to give the pedestrian a chance and they also agree not to hog the road against their fellow-motorists.

Orillia Packet: The era of big houses is past, and the day of small houses or small apartments has come to stay. The high cost of building, unheard of taxes, scarcity of help and outrageously dear fuel have united to work wonders, and now the man who has a comfortable small house is the envy of his neighbor, tied to a house big beyond his needs.

The race betting fraternity's game of bluff failed to work on Hon. W. E. Raney, Attorney-General. He patiently waited and they eventually crawled. The Ontario Jockey Club last Thursday ordered the court to pay over their $218,000 tax to the Government. Ontario's Attorney-General usually knows his ground well and keeps on his feet.—Acton Free Press.

The contract for the 1923 motor license plates has been awarded at 23 cents apiece. Plates for the current year cost 14½ cents per pair. According to department officials at the Parliament buildings, Toronto, a large percentage of this year's plates have rusted, and have had to be replaced by reason of inferior material. The plates for 1923 will have white numbers on a black background.

Mysterious Disappearance

A case that has aroused much interest is the disappearance on Friday, 15th inst, of Mr. John Boisvenue, one of Maxville's progressive young farmers. Mr. Boisvenue, who some time ago purchased Mr. Thos. McDougall's farm, motored with his family to the fair here, on Friday afternoon. After a casual remark to his son to take care of the car, he disappeared. It was then past the middle of the afternoon and so far as known Mr. Peter Tracey is the last to have seen him. That was when he was walking west on Mechanic street, past Mr. Tracey's store. Many reports as to his having been seen at surrounding farms have been received but no definite information has been obtained at the time of writing. It is now established that Mr. Boisvenue had been unwell for some days and with the possibility that he had been suddenly stricken, Reeve McDougall organized a search party on Sunday afternoon when some two hundred men and boys made a systematic search of the woods and buildings within a radius of about a mile of the town. No trace was found of the missing man and no credible suggestion has been offered that would lead one to suspect foul play. The day of his disappearance Mr. Boisvenue cashed his milk check but left a good portion of the money at the house.

In her sore suspense Mrs. Boisvenue and her family of thirteen children, have the sincere sympathy of the entire community. The eldest son who went West on the Harvest excursion was telegraphed for and arrived on Tuesday. Descriptions of the missing man have been wired to the police authorities of the surrounding cities and towns.—Vankleek Hill Review.

There passed away on Monday, Sept. 18th, 1922, Miss Ellen Garlough, aged 63. For the past 25 years, the deceased has made her home with Mr. Isaac McIntosh, Williamsburg. The funeral services were conducted from her late home to the Lutheran church, Williamsburg, Rev. Isler officiating.

Recently the Pittsburg Automobile Association announced that in the future their places of business will close on Sunday. "He that honoreth me," says God, "him will I honor." "In the keeping of His commandments there is great reward."

The temperance forces of Ontario have no fear of a beer and wine referendum, or any other variety of popular vote, but there is no reason in the world for wasting a million dollars on a referendum at present. The verdict of 1919 has not been seriously challenged in any quarter.

Final returns on the Canadian census taken last year have been published and show that Alberta led all other provinces in increase in population since the census of 1911, the increase being 57 per cent. The total population of Canada is given as 8,788,483. This is an increase of 21.95 per cent. since 1911. The rural population in Canada is given at 4,439,505, and the urban population at 4,348,978. In Alberta the census shows that the rural population is 62 per cent. of the whole.

We remember many years ago hearing of a Scotch girl who, when asked the meaning of patience, said, "Bide a wee, and dinna weary." A better answer could hardly be given. For patience is the spirit of uncomplaining, cheerful endurance, of whatever may enter into our life that is hard to endure. Most of us find it a hard thing to learn the lesson of patience. It is a lesson well worth earning, and it is a lesson we all need to learn. One who fails to learn it can never win life's battle. The battle of life is always won by patience.

SAID HE COULD NEVER BE WELL

"Fruit-a-tives" Restored Him to Health

159 AVENUE PIUS IX, MONTREAL

"For three years, I was a *terrible sufferer from Dyspepsia* and my general health was very bad. I consulted a physician and took his medicine but I did not improve; and finally he told me that *I could not be cured.*

At this time, a friend advised me to try *"Fruit-a-tives"*. After taking two boxes, I was greatly relieved; and this fruit medicine *made me completely well.* My digestion and general health are now splendid".

GASPARD DUBARD.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited. Ottawa.

Sale of Land by Tender.

I have been authorized by William A. Thompson to sell his farm, the West Half of Lot 19, Concession 4, Matilda, near Dixon's Corners.

The soil is a clay loam, of excellent quality. The barns were re-modeled, and stable floor cemented. The fine stone Dwelling has been fitted up with furnace, water, &c. I know this farm well indeed and it is one of the very best in Matilda. Terms:—One Half purchase price may remain on Mortgage thereon, remainder cash or part cash as may be agreed. Tenders will be received up to Monday, 25th instant.

Dated at Morrisburg, Sept. 5th, 1922.

IRWIN HILLIARD,
Solicitor for Wm. A. Thompson.

Chilly Nights.

Chilly nights remind you that you will soon have to buy a new light overcoat, or fall suit of clothes. Why not leave your order now and have them when you want them.

Or, suppose you bring in that winter overcoat and have it put in good shape.

Our stock of fall and winter underwear is the kind you have been looking for. Just call in and see how nicely we can outfit you.

A. E. Goodfellow,

Main Street - - Winchester.

The Big Store

JUST RECEIVED

Children's Cardinal Cashmere Hose, from size 4 at 35c to size 7½ at 60c

Boy's Pure Wool Golf Socks with fancy roll tops, sizes 8 to 10 per pair 85c

Women's Superfine Clocked Heather hose in blue, green and grey mixtures, per pair $1.50

Misses and Women's Director Bloomers from size 26 to 42, prices 80c to $1.00

Children's Plush Sleeping Combinations from $1.00 up, according to size.

Pure Wool Plaid Carriage Rugs $5.00, $7.00 and $10.00

Ladies' Kid Gloves with gusset cuffs, fawn and brown, per pair $2.75

Ask to see the new one piece Lace Curtains, we have them.

Men's Swede Gloves, silk lined, in Grey and Beaver, sizes, 7½ to 9½, per pair, $2.75

A. Sweet & Co.

"Bell's Garage"

Winchester Springs.

All kinds of repairing done promptly and satisfactorily at reasonable cost. Repair parts on hand. Your patronage is solicited.

G. Bell,
At R. A. Ball's Store.

CONCRETE TILE

For Culverts, Wells and all kinds of drains. We manufacture and keep in stock a full line of the following sizes, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18, 24 and 30 inch. We deliver in full load lots any pace within 15 miles, at list prices. We also carry a stock of Cement and can give you our usual good service.

A. W. BEACH, - - Winchester, Ont.

A rest room has been established in Arnprior by the Fitzroy and McNab branches of the Women's Institute. This offers a suggestion to the local branch of the Women's Institute.

Winchester Business Site For Sale

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until September 30th, 1922 for the PURCHASE OF THE west part of Lot 12, South of Main Street, Winchester, known as the Laflamme store. The store building, together with sufficient land for its improvement for the erection of a new building may be purchased.

For further particulars apply to W. B. Lawson, Chesterville, Agent for C. R. Lowery.

Whitteker the Optician

Will be at Winchester the second Monday in each month, and at Chesterville the next day.

Zutoo

Will stop any headache in 20 minutes, will nip a cold in the bud, will relieve the monthly pains of women, and in every case it

Leaves you Feeling Good

School Supplies at the Book Store

Every Public School Pupil,
Every High School Student
You can get just what you want and get it right.
Come Early.

Alex Duncan
"THE BOOK STORE."
WINCHESTER, ONTARIO

Ford

New Ford Prices

Effective September 26

	Old Price	NEW PRICE	Reduction
Chassis	$445.	$395.00	$50.00
Runabout	$495.	455.00	40.00
Touring	$535.	495.00	40.00
Truck Chassis	$575.	545.00	30.00
Coupe	$840.	780.00	60.00
Sedan	$930.	870.00	60.00

The above prices are f. o. b. Ford, Ontario, Government sales taxes extra. Starting and electric lighting on chassis, runabout, touring and truck chassis, $85.00 extra. On coupe and sedan, starting and electric lighting are standard equipment.

LANNIN'S GARAGE, Winchester.

School Fair

The Winchester Township school fair was held last Thursday on the school grounds at Maple Ridge.

The weather being fine a large crowd was in attendance. The schools deserve credit for the interest taken in cultivating vegetable and flowers for the different exhibits.

The poultry show was excellent, also the domestic science Exhibit consisting of appetizing looking pies, cakes, cookies and home made bread. In the manual training sections we notice several articles such as miniature hay-racks stepladders, etc.

We would not overlook the splendid parade of the different schools, showing that the teachers had not spared time and trouble. The banners carried by the different schools were very pretty and effective, special mention might be made of Nation Valley, a work of Art, showing the beautiful new monument recently erected to the fallen soldiers of that section.

After all the schools had gone through the Strathcona drill and other exercises the prizes were awarded as follows; 1st. prizes S. S. No. 9, 2nd. S. S. No. 11 and 3rd. S. S. No. 2 of which Miss Sharpe of town is the teacher.

Another phase in the curriculum is the public speaking, and as a result we listened to four very fine addresses, viz:—Misses Baker, Colquo oun, McVeigh and Stein. First prize was given to Bulah McVeigh who spoke exceedingly well, second to Miss Stein to whom much credit is due, she speaking on the subject "Statesmen," Miss Colquohoun 3rd prize and Miss Baker 4th.

A game of foot ball was played between two sections. Com.

Metcalfe Items

Mr. C. Eadie and son of Renfrew spent over Sunday at Mrs. J. E. Whiteside's home.

Mrs. Mullins of Morrisburg and Mrs. Devine of Montreal attended the marriage of their sister Miss G. McPherson and spent last week at their parental home here.

A miscellaneous shower was given at the home of Miss J. Cameron on Tuesday evening of last week in honor of Miss G. McPherson who was married on Wednesday to Mr. Fred York.

Mrs. Dr. Morrow and son Lynn motored to Montreal returning Friday last. Lynn will attend McGill University this term which will open the 2nd of October.

Miss McCordick of Perth visited her sister of the continuation class staff here recently.

A large majority of our citizens attended Russell Fair last Friday.

Messrs C. Bradshaw and W. Bradshaw of Ottawa visited friends here on Sunday.

Messrs E. Rolston and O. C Simpson and M. Thompson and Mrs. Roiston and Mrs. Simpson motored recently to Syracuse and the Exhibition and races.

Mrs. G. Blair who has spent the summer in Toronto with her daughter Mrs. Beach returning last week to her home here.

Mr. C. Stein formerly of the bank here but now of Wiarton spent a few days recently with friends here.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Macpherson, of Metcalfe, Ont., was the scene of a very pretty wedding Wednesday evening, Sept. 20, when their second daughter, Gertrude E., became the bride fo J. Frederick York, only son of the late Mr. and Mrs Henry York of Osgoode, Ont. The bride who was dressed in a gown of cream duchess satin with overdress of silk radium lace trimmed with pearls, was given in marriage by her father. She carried a shower bouquet of white roses. Miss Carrie York, sister of the groom, acted as maid-of-honor. Little Audrey Macpherson, niece of the bride, was ring-bearer. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. A. E. Cameron. The wedding music was charmingly rendered by Mrs. A. E. Cameron, and the solo, "Oh Perfect Love," was sung by Dr. C. J. Macpherson brother of the bride.

Following the ceremony dinner was served in the dining room, which was tastefully decorated with smilax and white asters.

Mr. and Mrs. York left later by motor for other western points. The bride travelled in a costume of fawn duvetyn and it h hat to match.

Morewood

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid met at the home of Mrs. W. J. Cobey Wednesday of last week, a large number of ladies were present and after the meeting a dainty lunch was served.

Mrs. Johnston of Cornwall is visiting at the home of Rev. Cooke.

A large number from here attended the Fair at Russell Friday of last week

Nurse Mitten of Montreal who accompained Mrs. Bouck returned to her home last Saturday.

Misses Leah Hough and Olive Bogart spent Friday in Ottawa.

Misses Carrie and Sadie Hunter spent the week-end at their parental home here.

Miss Ruby Davidson of Winchester spent the week-end with Miss Mildred Allison.

Miss Clara Allison returned to her school on Monday morning after her recent illness.

Miss Leah Hough returned to her home in North Augusta on Saturday of last week.

New Boyne Jottings

Miss Alice Gardner spent the week-end at her home in Oxford.

Miss Mary Smith spent Friday with her sister Mrs. J. L. Belway of Avanmore.

Miss Mollie Dwyre left recently to attend Maryvale Abbey, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Ball of Nation Valley spent Tuesday with their daughter Mrs. Harold Durant.

Mr. W. J. Gardner, Messrs Percy and Mansell Gardner of Oxford spent Sunday at R. J. Anderson's.

Mr. W. J. Smith attended the exhibition at Russell last week.

INKERMAN NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. R. Barrigar of South Mountain spent last Wednesday at Mr. Frank Barrigar's.

Mr. Charles Torrance returned home after spending a few days with friends at Brockville and Smith Falls.

Mrs. Charles Armstrong of South Mountain spent last Thursday at her parental home.

Mr. and Mrs Ezra Fetterly spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Earle Balwin.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Crowder and daughter Violet spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Crowder.

The lecture given by Mrs. Taylor of Kemptville in Aid of the W. M. S. was well attended last Wednesday afternoon. Tea being served after the meeting. All report a very interesting and enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Jowett and daughter Phyllis, Miss Bretta and Mr. Donald Redmond spent last week end with friends at Aultsville and Cornwall.

SOUTH MOUNTAIN

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Bolton Saturday Sept. 23rd, a son.

Mr. Harry Francis, who is teaching at Pittston, was in town Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forrester and Miss Luella were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Cameron.

A large number from here attended Kemptville fair on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Fader were out to Hulbert Sunday and attended the Memorial service of the late Harold Haggerty, who died so suddenly.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Thorpe and baby Hulbert were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Suffel.

We are sorry to report the illness of Mrs. Mary Baldwin.

Miss Vera Morrison, who has been attending High School here was taken ill and at present is laid up with scarlet fever. Her many friends wish she may soon be well.

Mr. Hiram Shaver received word on Monday that his grandson, who lives in Ottawa and is a son of Ira Shaver was accidently killed by a street car.

Miss Hilda Pillar of Brockville hospita visiting at her home here.

THE HOME FURNISHING STORE.

Is your kitchen always neat. Cut down your work in the kitchen. Save steps. Save energy and at the same time have your kitchen neat and easily kept so. A few minutes after the biggest baking and everything is cleared up. "How about buying a Kitchen Cabinet and having everything in front of you.

Special Prices on Kitchen Cabinets for a week.

Don't forget that we are headquarters for School Supplies.

Phone 3 **THE M. F. BEACH COMPANY, LIMITED.** Winchester

HONOURING A CANADIAN EXPLORER



IN the year 1807, David Thompson, Canada's greatest geographer, landed on the shores of Lake Windermere, British Columbia, and in the fall of 1922, one hundred and fifteen years later, people from all parts of Canada assembled near the spot where he landed, to do him honour, and to open in his memory a large log building or Fort, which takes the form of a museum to be utilized for the purpose of preserving historical relics.

The fort and museum were erected by the Canadian Pacific Railway and the Hudson Bay Company in co-operation with one another.

The dedication ceremonies included a pageant, which represented the scene of David Thompson's first visit to Lake Windermere. Indians from the Shuswap and Kootenay reserves were there in large numbers. Their tepees, pitched on the hillside surrounding the fort, were a splendid setting for the picturesque fort and museum. At night the Indians lighted their camp fires, and sang and played the favourite music of their tribes. The squaws were dressed for the event in their finest costumes, feathers, beads, elk teeth, gaily colored shawls and skirts being prominent. Children, or papooses, as the Indians call them, were fashionable miniatures of their mothers. The braves appeared in their grandest robes, and were an inspiring sight. In the games held on the second day they showed skill of the highest order. Some of Canada's most distinguished authors, including Bliss Carman, were present on the occasion which will long be remembered at Lake Windermere.

Henderson Lodge No. 383, A.F. & A.M.
Winchester
Meets Friday on or before full moon in Sweet's Block at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren always welcome.
A. Christie, W. M. F. Coons, Sec

The Business of the
Late D. F. Sutherland
Private Banker
is continued as usual at his former office at Winchester

HONEY.

For Sale—Choice Clover Honey in comb and extracted put up in 5 and 10 lb. pails.
WM. DICKSON.

BLAKE DURANT
Auto Doctor and Agent for Gilson Silos.
Your car repaired at your own home, and at a reasonable price. Calls answered promptly, and work guaranteed satisfactory. Phone 62 Winchester.

Life Insurance
Without Medical Examination
For Particulars Apply to
G. A. DIXON
Agent For
Life, Fire, Accident Insurance

RHEUMATISM
Have you Rheumatism or Neuritis, Sciatica, Lumbago? Now is the time to get rid of it. Nature is doing all she can for you. Just help things along. Get a box of Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules from your Druggist and you will soon be fit and well again.
THE standard Remedy T.R.C.'s
For sale by B. F. Smith.

Winchester Lodge, No. 336, I.O.O.F.
Meets in the Lodge Room over the Bank of Ottawa Every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.
I. Cinnamon, N.G. H Helmer, V. G.
M. C. Robinson, Rec-Sec.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
TIME TABLE
WESTBOUND
No. 23—11.40 p.m. flag for passengers from Montreal and to and beyondSharbot Lake
No. 35—10 07 a.m. stop except Sunday.
No. 29—6.38 p.m. stop. " "
EASTBOUND
No. 24—5.00 a.m. flag for Passengers to Montreal and from Shorbot Lake and Points beyond.
No. 30—8.05 a.m. stop.
No. 36—5.27 p.m. stop.
I. W. BOYES, Agent.

Enter Anytime
GOWLING BUSINESS COLLEGE
Ottawa, Ont.
Admits students any business day. Individual instructions. Thorough courses. Good teachers. Write for catalogue of Ottawa's Greatest School of Busines, Shorthand and Givil Service.
Write for free catalogue.
H. W. BRAITHWAITE, Prin.
W. E. GOWLING, President.

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL
Ottawa, Ont.
Our STANDARD of instruction being 10 per cent. higher than any other, our graduates are preferred and given BETTER PAY.
Our teachers know what to teach, and how to teach it, all having been practical stenographers.
It pays to attend the LARGEST and BEST.
D. E. Henry, President
Cor. Bank and Sparks Sts.

Holly Rebekah Lodge
NO. 116
Meets First and Third Friday in the I.O.O.F. Hall at 8 p.m.
Nora Elliott, N.G. Winnifred Suffel, Rec.-Sec.

DR. G. H. McKEOWN
Dentist
Toronto University. Graduate of Post Graduate Course of Dental Department of the Virginia Medical College.
Telephone 28. Winchester. Ont

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Licensed Auctioneer
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"Say it with Flowers"
FROM
"THE HOME OF ELOWERS."
Whatever the occasion—a birth a death, a joy, a sorrow—you can best express your pleasure, or sympathy by saying it with flowers.
The Hay Floral and Seed Co.
FLORISTS.
BROCKVILLE, - ONT.
Telepnone. Write. Telegraph.

ATTENTION!
Issuer of Automobile and Truck Licenses, Cards and Markers on hand, also Drivers Licenses obtained here. Boots & Shoes repaired as good as new. Scissors, Knives & Skates ground. Perfect Satisfaction. Prices Right,
WM. WORKMAN
Main St. East, Winchester, Ont.

JAKE ROSS
All kinds of Poultry Wanted at all Seasons
Wool Wanted
I buy all kinds of Hides.
Phone 81 - - Winchester

"The West End Grocery."

Leave your orders for Peaches, Plums, Gages and Grapes. We can supply all your canning needs.

You can use your old glass jars by fitting them with our zinc rings.

W. J. HOLMES, - Phone 37



An Electric Heater takes the chill out of the sitting room and only coasts a few cents. It is cheerful, no dirt, always ready. Come in and see them work.

An Electric Toaster or broiler is so convenient and handy. They don't cost much, and once you have them you will wonder how you ever got along without them.

Plan now to give your wife an Electric Washing Machine for her Christmas Present.

Hydro Electric Shop, Winchester

To Holders of Five Year 5½ per cent Canada's Victory Bonds

Issued in 1917 and Maturing 1st December, 1922.

CONVERSION PROPOSALS

THE MINISTER OF FINANCE offers to holders of these bonds who desire to continue their investment in Dominion of Canada securities the privilege of exchanging the maturing bonds for new bonds bearing 5½ per cent interest, payable half yearly, of either of the following classes:—

(a) Five year bonds, dated 1st November, 1922, to mature 1st November, 1927.

(b) Ten year bonds, dated 1st November, 1922, to mature 1st November, 1932.

While the maturing bonds will carry interest to 1st December, 1922, the new bonds will commence to earn interest from 1st November, 1922, GIVING A BONUS OF A FULL MONTH'S INTEREST TO THOSE AVAILING THEMSELVES OF THE CONVERSION PRIVILEGE.

This offer is made to holders of the maturing bonds and is not open to other investors. The bonds to be issued under this proposal will be substantially of the same character as those which are maturing, except that the exemption from taxation does not apply to the new issue.

Holders of the maturing bonds who wish to avail themselves of this conversion privilege should take their bonds AS EARLY AS POSSIBLE, BUT NOT LATER THAN SEPTEMBER 30th, to a Branch of any Chartered Bank in Canada and receive in exchange an official receipt for the bonds surrendered, containing an undertaking to deliver the corresponding bonds of the new issue.

Holders of maturing fully registered bonds, interest payable by cheque from Ottawa, will receive their December 1 interest cheque as usual. Holders of coupon bonds will detach and retain the last unmatured coupon before surrendering the bond itself for conversion purposes.

The surrendered bonds will be forwarded by banks to the Minister of Finance at Ottawa, where they will be exchanged for bonds of the new issue, in fully registered, or coupon registered or coupon bearer form carrying interest payable 1st May and 1st November of each year of the duration of the loan, the first interest payment accruing and payable 1st May, 1923. Bonds of the new issue will be sent to the banks for delivery immediately after the receipt of the surrendered bonds.

The bonds of the maturing issue which are not converted under this proposal will be paid off in cash on the 1st December, 1922.

W. S. FIELDING,
Minister of Finance.

Dated at Ottawa, 8th August, 1922.



The Little Pearl Ring.

Penelope had outgrown the only ring that she had, and now she was asking for another.

"You are just like your grandmother, Penny," her father said one day. "Nothing pleased her so much as jewelry." He turned with a laugh to Penny's grandmother. "Mother, whatever became of the little old ring that you used to be always losing?" he asked.

Grandmother shook her head. "There, Henry," she said, "I wasn't going to say anything about that little pearl ring."

Penelope pricked up her ears. "Oh!" she said. "A little pearl ring?"

Grandmother had to explain. "I had been keeping that ring for my oldest granddaughter," she said.

"I'm your oldest granddaughter!" Penelope cried.

"But I kept on wearing it," grandmother continued, "and losing it too, for 'twas rather large. When you were a baby I took it to a jeweler to have it made much smaller, so that you wouldn't have to wait too long to own it. And then, when I was bringing it home, it dropped out of a hole in my bag."

Penelope looked sad. "A little pearl ring!" she repeated. "How I wish I had it!"

Her big brother Clifford spoke up from the sofa. "You and granny are not the only people who love jewelry," he said. "The other day I met an old peddler with enough beads and bangles in his pack to fit out all the girls in the state."

"I wish that old peddler would come here," Penelope said.

And the very next day he did. He put his pack on the ground and opened it, and Penelope ran into the house to call her grandmother.

The things that were in that pack! There were pincushions and laces, pencils and fancy paper, scissors and thimbles and many other things. But what caught Penelope's eyes was a lot of shining jewelry. While grandmother bought needles and tape the little girl stood gazing at the bright ornaments.

The old man, noticing her look, picked up some of the articles and held them out.

"Here's what the little girls always like," he said. "What will you have, little missy?"

Penelope still gazed. She saw the coral-colored beads and the silvery bracelets shining in the sun, but she saw something else, too.

"O Mr. Pedler Man," she cried, "I know what I want! I want that little pearl ring!"

The old man looked down at the ring, and then he looked at Penelope and then at her grandmother.

He shook his head. "There, there," he said ruefully. "She's picked out the one thing that I can't sell her. There, there!"

Penelope's face fell. "Why can't you sell it?" she asked.

The peddler put down the other things and held the little ring out in the flat of his palm. "Because it's not mine to sell," he said. "I carry it round with me only to help show off the other things. It does not belong to me."

Grandmother looked interested. "Is there a girl's name carved on the inside?" she asked.

The old peddler shook his head. "That I don't know," he said. "My eyes are poor, and I never thought to look." He handed the ring to grandmother. "See for yourself," he said.

Grandmother put the ring in Penelope's hand and told her to look. Penelope turned the little gold circle round and round in her fingers and peered carefully at the inner rim.

"I see some letters," she said. "I see an e and an l, and here's an n." She kept turning and twisting the little circlet. "And here's a capital P. O grandmother, I see Penelope!"

Grandmother was smiling as she took the ring. "Can't you guess something about this ring?" she asked the little girl.

Penelope shook her head, but the old peddler, who was packing his things again, looked up with a twinkle.

"I can guess this much," he said, "that your grandmother knows something about that ring. Well, all I know is that I found it on the road years ago, but I never knew who the owner was."

"Did you find it one April on the road between here and the village?" grandmother asked.

"I did," said the old man. "Well," he added, "you're welcome to your property, ma'am."

Penelope's blue eyes were dancing. "Grandmother," she said, "is it your pearl ring?"

"It was once," grandmother answered. "But now it's your pearl ring, Penelope."

Then grandmother thanked the peddler and told him the story. And after that Penelope, with the pearl ring shining on her finger, ran into the house and brought out a delicious luncheon which she spread under the shadiest tree. As she shared the luncheon with the old peddler she kept looking at her hand. "You are a good man," she said. "But for you I might never have had this little pearl ring."

The peddler smiled as he helped himself to jam. "You are a good girl," he answered. "I'm glad you've got it,"—Youth's Companion.

Story of a Thousand Millionaires

The Wonderful Romance of Steel.

Sixty-seven years ago the greatest need of the world was a new metal as strong as steel and as cheap as iron. The railways were using iron rails that wore out in less than two years, and iron-built ships were proving as out of date as wooden vessels.

One of the most famous inventors of the day, Henry Bessemer, the British-born son of a Frenchman, set himself to solve the problem. His tireless efforts resulted in the discovery of a practicable method of converting iron into malleable steel.

This invention was scorned at first, but he presevered with it, and from it sprang an industry the like of which had never before been seen. It has ousted coal and cotton from their former unrivalled industrial importance; produced as many millionaires in six months as had previously been made in sixty years; and changed small villages into great steel cities such as Sheffield, Newcastle, and Pittsburg.

A Great Idea—

To-day, from our razors and carving knives to the great propeller shafts of ocean liners; from the giant framework of the skyscrapers to the tiny pinions of our watches, we rely upon steel.

No metal plays such an important part in our lives; we could not do without it.

The story of steel is a romance. Before Bessemer's day a variety of steel was produced at great trouble, a few pounds at a time. This was used for Sheffield cutlery, but the cost was so high that for general purposes it was no rival to wrought iron, which held the market. The stumbling-block to progress was the presence in pig-iron of quantities of carbon and other impurities. If these could be removed on a wholesale scale, and at small cost, steel would be a commercial proposition. How could it be done?

One day Bessemer had a conversation with Napoleon III., newly become Emperor of France. The latter complained that the metal used in making cannon was poor and expensive; and at his suggestion Bessemer at once began experiments in London.

Voted as "Silly!"

To use his own words in 1855: "The idea struck me of making malleable iron by introducing air into the fluid metal."

He tried it. This is what he found. When the air is blown into molten metal the oxygen, which has an attraction for carbon, unites with the carbon and other impurities of the iron and leaves the pure iron. But more than that, the process required little fuel, for the carbon and oxygen generated enough heat to keep the metal molten. This oxygen, which could be had without money in unlimited quantities, was to become the creator of cheap steel!

It was not all plain sailing. At the first demonstration of the method, the blast of air was so strong that it blew three-fourths of the iron out of the converter, and when Bessemer gave a lecture before a scientific audience it was voted not to mention his "silly" paper in the minutes of the Association.

Key to a New Era.

The inventor, however, realized what a splendid future lay ahead. The wildest dreams of riches were not too fantastic to come true. His perseverance found reward; he perfected his invention and put it upon the market. Trousands of Bessemer converters were at work turning out billions and billions of pounds of steel for a waiting world only too eager to buy it.

How did the converter work? A machine in the shape of a huge iron pot, about twice the size of a man, it held about 30,000lb. of molten metal. From 200 little holes in the bottom, a strong blast of air was turned on. The air rushed like a tornado through the converter, the impurities of the iron—the phosphorus, sulphur, silicon, and carbon—being hurled out of the metal at a terrific rate. A quarter of an hour and the process was completed, and another fifteen tons of metal was poured in.

The introduction of the converter by Sir Henry Bessemer—as he afterwards became—was only the first step in a great industrial revolution. He had found the key to a new era of progress; and as other inventors, notably the Scotsman, Mushet, improved upon the original patent, steel began to boom as nothing had ever boomed before.

Orders for steel came to Britain from all corners of the earth, and money flowed into her coffers with a rapidity that amazed even the steelmasters. It was as if some Midas's hand had seen iron turned to steel and had transformed that same steel to gold!

The British steel-makers had unlimited scope and practically no opposition. Not only did they cater for the needs of Europe, but they flooded America with steel rails to replace the old iron ones. Within twenty-five years of Bessemer's invention taking shape, Britain's sales of steel and iron in the nited States alone totalled over $50,000,000 a year. It was a time when millionaires were made wholesale!

The Poor Boy of Dunfermline.

Such a state of affairs could not continue. Although ten years behind, the United States began to make up leeway, and then into the scene stepped the man whose life is the story of steel—Andrew Carnegie, the poor Dunfermline boy who became one of the richest men in the world. In five years 'time the annual production of steel in the United States had risen from about $50,000 to almost half a million; in another few years it had doubled; then it had been trebled, until to-day the United States Steel Corporation—perhaps the biggest business concern in the world—has more profit in a year than the revenue of London.

This wonderful change was brought about by Carnegie, aided by a Welshman, Captain William Jones. Not only did Carnegie, with the shrewdness and far-sightedness of his race, build up a gigantic fortune for himself, he showed the way to thousands of others to do the same.

Great strides in production have been made since those early days, and methods have changed also. The Bessemer process has been eclipsed, and to-day the open-hearth furnace takes its place.

In this furnace molten layers of slag carry out the work of the blasts of air in the Bessemer converter. This slag, which is placed over the surface of the bath of molten metal, carries a high proportion of iron oxide, and the oxygen of this oxide reacts violently with the carbon and silicon on the molten pigiron, from which the impurities are thus removed.

What is the position of the steel industry to-day? Britain has been outstripped in the race for supremacy, a fact largely due to the Great War.

"Great Britain to-day is manufacturing between ten and eleven million tons of steel a year," said Sir Robert Hadfield, the steel magnate, recently. "The United States is manufacturing between thirty-seven and forty million tons. We have dropped tens of thousands of tons behind in the steel-making race.

"Steel and progress must go hand in hand. The stone age, the wood age, the ordinary iron age are past; this is the steel age, and this country must buckle to and make more steel if it is to keep up with the times.

"The world wants more steel for thousands of its reconstruction jobs. The markets are open. Britain can either sell in them or buy in them."

Wireless of the Nerves.

Our nerves are often likened to telephone wires, which send messages from various parts of the body to the brain. Actually, however, they are more like rows of tiny wireless stations, flashing messages from one point to the next over minute gaps.

Where these little gaps occur in the nerve, the nerve-ends branch out like the boughs of a tree, and the message is 'wirelessed" across from one branch to the next.

Medical men are not sure as to the precise use of this gap, but they think it acts as a sort of "shock absorber" which softens a sensation before it strikes the delicate nerve centres.

Sometimes, however, the nerve-ends curl away from each other and then no message can get through. In this way men can make themselves insensible to pain.

Some of the natives of India, known as Fakirs, often do this, and actually go to sleep while lying on a bed of sharp spikes. Nobody knows how they do it. Probably, by constantly "willing" themselves not to feel pain they affect these nerve-ends.

Fear, too, will produce this state. When a rabbit is fascinated by a snake it becomes rigid, and after a few seconds, with the exception of the heart beats and breathing, it is almost like a dead creature.

Its brain has become disconnected from the body because the nerve-ends have curled away from each other, and left the animal powerless and insensible to anything.

A man recently condemned for murder deliberately killed his brain in this way. He refused to eat, speak or move, and in the course of a few days he had cut his brain off from his body at the little nerve-gaps. Even when burnt he could feel nothing.

An Alphabetical Avenue.

One of the most novel avenues in the world has been planted by Sir William Geary in his park at Oxon Heath, Tonbridge, England.

It is formed of trees, and the initial letters of the names of the trees form a complete alphabet. You enter the avenue at A, and the exit is at Z.

The trees selected are as follows:

Aspen, acacia; Beech (fern leaf), beech (copper); Chestnut (sweet), chestnut (red); Dimorphanthus; Elm; Fraxinus; Gum, gleditchia; Hornbeam, heaven tree; Idesia, ilex oak, iron tree; Julex, juglans; Koelreu; teria; Larch; Maple, magnolia; Negundo, nyssa; Oak; Plane, poplar; Quince; Rowan; Service, sycamore, syringa; Tulip; Umbrella pine; Viburnum; Whitebeam, willow; Xanthoceras; Yellow tree; Zelkova.

Sir William has granted right of footway through his alphabetical avenue, in order that the public may profit by his idea.

There are few occupations quite so futile as comparing the past with the present—to the disadvantage of either.—Sir Philip Burne-Jones, The Famous Painter.

Fort Ste. Marie II., Christian Island.

Active steps are being taken this summer by the Canadian National Parks Branch to put in a state of preservation the ruins of the Jesuit fort on Christian Island, at the southeast corner of Georgian Bay. These ruins represent the second fortified Jesuit mission of Ste. Marie (1649-1650) and besides being a relic of one of the two oldest stone fortifications in North America are silent witnesses to one of the most tragic episodes in early Canadian history.

In 1639 the Jesuit missionaries to the Hurons built their first stone fort on the mainland not far from the present town of Penetanguishene, Ont., on the river Wye, as protection from the terrible Iroquois. This fort served as their headquarters for the score of missions which they had founded in that district for the benefit of the Hurons.

Owing to the persecution of the Iroquois the Jesuits burned this fort in 1649 and migrated with the Huron community to Christian Island, where with the assistance of the Indians they built another stone fort which was known as Fort Ste. Marie II. The Huron village which grew up around the military fort was protected with redoubts which served to cover and shield it from attack.

In the autumn of 1649 some 8,000 Hurons and about 50 priests and assistants faced the winter with such scant provisions that before the spring arrived most of the Huron people had perished from starvation and disease. They had stored quantities of Indian corn and smoked fish for winter use but the supply was pitifully insufficient. With the arrival of spring only 300 of the Hurons were able to join the Jesuits in their melancholy journey to Quebec.

It is the intention of the Canadian National Parks Branch to clear, drain and fence the ruins and to place a suitable memorial on the site recording the fact that here the Huron nation made its last futile stand against the Iroquois enemy. The story of Fort Ste. Marie II. is one of the most pathetic and heroic in the early history of Canada and in the annals of missionary endeavor.

Do Campers Start Forest Fires?

Some Canadian campers, who know and love the woods, have been complaining lately that they are accused of starting a large proportion of the fires which annually take such a terrible toll of our forest wealth. They say they have been going into the forest every year for such a number of years, and they defy any one to point to any fire they have started. Their complaint is doubtless justified. Men who go every year into the woods are woodsmen, and woodsmen do not start forest fires. The people who start fires are those who are not woodsmen, who know nothing of woodcraft, who probably were never in the woods before, or who go in only at long intervals. Still there are in the aggregate a large number of these people, and, leaving, as they often do, a trail of fire behind them, they give the whole army of campers a bad name. It is hard on the real camper, sportsman, and woodsman, and the only way out is for everybody who goes into the woods or who has anything to do with forests, to exert all the influence possible to educate these "tenderfeet" and to create a public opinion that will support forest-fire laws and the work of the fire ranger, and ostracize those who by their carelessness burn the forest.

A Belated Discovery.

Mrs. Garker came home from a call one day in such a disturbed condition that it was evident that tears were not far in the background. She lost no time in beginning her explanation.

"Edward," she said to her husband, "I am so mortified. I don't know what to do!"

"What's the matter, Jane?"

"I've just been calling on Mrs. Peters. You know her husband, Marshall?"

"Yes."

"Well, I just learned to-day that 'Marshall' is not his title at all. Marshall is his first name."

"Why, certainly. I've always known that. What is there mortifying about it?"

"Nothing," said Mrs. Garker, with a groan, "only I've been calling him 'Marshal' every time I've met him for months and months!"

In Proof of It.

A man came to see me the other day with a book demonstrating that we are all free and equal. Said he was only offering it to a few of our best people.

Human Varieties.

Some people jump at conclusions, others are more leisurely in making their mistakes.

Stories of Famous People

Told by King George.

King George the Fifth of England recently was telling a group of friends of some of his experiences since the British crown and sceptre came into his keeping.

"I was at an informal tea the other afternoon," said the King, "and was bidding my distinguished hostess good-bye when her little daughter, a child of seven or eight years, came forward timidly, looking as if she had something to say. She was a beautiful child, and when her mother formally presented her she courtesied prettily and said in a loud, clear voice:

"I think your Majesty is a very wonderful man."

"Why do you say that my dear?" I asked.

"Because," said the little girl, "mamma told me to."

Lord Byng Receives "a Gift for the Missus."

While in Regina during his western tour the governor-general visited the Grey Nuns' Hospital, where there were some returned men convalescing from operation. One of these was Scottie MacQueen, a well-known character whose lower leg has been so badly lacerated by a shell as to be useless. He had after four years' hesitation asked to have it amputated. The operation had been performed, and he was now able to hobble about. He had learned to make bead bags, rather awful ones at that.

The announcement of the governor-general's approaching visit brought trepidation as well as joy. There was vivid fear in the hearts of the authorities that Scottie might "pull off" something not quite conventional; and this fear, as it proved, was not imaginary at all. Scottie was somewhat less punctilicus than the members of the Women's Canadian Club, most of whom spent hours learning the curtesy in anticipation of the reception to Lady Byng. When it came Scottie's turn to shake hands, he greeted the ex-O. C. of the C. E F. with the best Rotarian cheerfulness, and handed him a fearfully and wonderfully made bead bag with the words, "Give that to the missus, maybe she could do with it!"

HINTS on HEALTH and BEAUTY



CHOOSE A DELICATE PERFUME FOR THE HAIR

PHOTOS BY JOEL PEDER

AVOID USING TOO HOT AN IRON

ANY woman may add a dainty and completing touch to the toilette by perfuming the hair, and may accomplish it with little or no expense.

But of two things she must be very sure, and they are that the perfume is very delicate and that conflicting scents are never used.

If one prefers to use a liquid, good results are obtained by spraying the hair after it has been shampooed and while it is loosely hanging, with an atomizer.

Scent Lore.

Or the perfume may be rubbed into the palm of the hand or upon the bristles of the hair brush and rubbed or brushed immediately over the head.

But the most satisfactory and lasting effects are achieved by wearing "scent caps," for they cover the hair and also protect it from unwelcome snarls.

All that is needed is a circular cloth large enough to keep the hair free and allow circulation of air.

It may be fitted to the head by an elastic, but not too tight a one, or the circulation will be stopped.

Silk and silkolene are the best materials for they are so sheer.

An interlining is necessary, and this may be of the thinnest cashmere, for that holds the odor well.

Between the inner and the outer caps sprinkle any kind of sachet you may desire.

Orris root is sweet and lasting, but never cloying.

Thoroughly brush and comb the hair at night and braid it loosely. Then don the light little cap one night a week.

The hair will acquire a delicate scent.

Tiny sachet pads sewed into one's hats take little time and trouble to arrange, and they help the hair to retain the sweetness which exposure to the air might otherwise destroy.

It is far better to curl the hair with the application of oils than to use heat.

But if mliady feels that she always must use the curling iron, let her be very sure it is not too hot.

For nothing so dries and destroys the hair as too much heat.

No grease has the virtue of being a curler in itself, but it may supply the very element that is necessary to make the hair wavy.

After it has been applied on the scalp, arrange the hair in waves with hairpins and tie a thin veil over the tresses to keep them in place.

Develop Wavy Locks.

Brushing too, does much to stimulate the natural oils and should be indulged in frequently.

Hair once trained to wave is much easier to manage than straight locks.

Although in some cases there is no hope, in most tresses possibilities of waves exist and may be developed with persistent and determined effort, perhaps of weeks.

But the results will justify all the time and trouble that one may take.

FURTHER GROWTH OF FUR FARMS

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND MAINTAINS PRESTIGE.

And Dominion Holds Her Place as Greatest of World's Fur-Farming Areas.

Returns from the fur division of the Canadian Bureau of Statistics, covering the year 1921, indicate an astonishing and most gratifying progress in the fur-ranching industry of Canada. As far as the greater part of the Dominion is concerned fur farming is yet to be regarded as a new industry but recently emerged from the experimental stages, so that the rapid growth it has experienced within the past few years and its adoption over the entire Canadian expanse are the best testimony to successful operation and portent for real importance in the future. In many of the comparisons made it is well to bear in mind that in 1921 furs and fur-bearing animals sustained somewhat of a slump in values.

According to the returns received there were 794 fur farms in operation in Canada in 1921, comprising 758 fox farms, 12 mink farms, nine raccoon, three marten, two skunk, four Karakul sheep, three beaver and three muskrat farms. The increase over the previous year in the number of fur farms was 206.

The total number of fur-bearing animals on these farms at the end of the year 1921 was 22,455, with a total value of $5,775,095. In 1920 there were only 16,529 such animals with a value of $4,722,905. These animals in 192. comprised 17,321 silver foxes valued at $5,588,315; 1,220 patch foxes valued at $101,550,484; 484 red foxes at $10,-$35; 210 mink at $5,366; 750 Karakul sheep at $60,000; and 2,470 miscellanecus at $9,829.

The total amount received by fur farmers in 1921 from the sale of live fur-bearing animals and pelts was $1,-415,236 compared with $1,151,556 in 1920. There were 15, 127 fur-bearing animals born in captivity in 1921. Fur-bearing animals sold from these farms in the year numbered 3,175 worth $806,139 and pelts sold 4,854 worth $609,097.

Prince Edward Island, the Pioncer.

The Province of Prince Edward Island, which pioneered the industry, maintains its prestige as Canada's first domestic ranching area. In the year 1921 its ranches increased in number from 309 to 359, the value of its lands and buildings from $640,489 to $737,-085 and its animals from $3,089,970 to $3,248,120. The sister province of Nova Scotia has shown a remarkable growth in the year, the number of its ranches practically doubling, from 55 to 108. Quebec has one ranch more, rising from 80 in 1920 to 109 last year. Though New Brunswick, the other Maritime province, has only 62 ranches, it surpasses Quebec and Nova Scotia in the quality of its stock, which have a value of $598,730. Ontario exhibited a most surprising increase, the number of its ranches growing from 42 to 94 and the value of the animals from $221,880 to $374,517.

Great expansion during the year in British Columbia has given the Pacific coast province the lead in the West in this regard. It now has 21 ranches as against 11 in 1920, whilst the value of the animals these contain has grown from $28,105 to $63,735. The Yukon follows with 16 ranches, two more than in the previous year. Alberta has 14; Manitoba 6; and Saskatchewan 5. During the year the four western provinces increased the number of their domestic fur farms by approximately fifty per cent., but the value of the animals contained thereon increased by nearly one hundred per cent.

The Industry Increasing in Popularity.

Prince Edward Island confines its attention to foxes, in which it has met with such signal success, and its fur establishments are exclusively fox ranches. Quebec is the second fox province and also has mink and raccoon ranches. Nova Scotia, third in fox importance, has also mink, raccoon, beaver and muskrat farms, and a Karakul sheep herd. New Brunswick is entirely a fox province. Ontario has in addition devoted attention to mink, raccoon, skunk and beaver. Manitoba is exclusively fox, as is Saskatchewan, but Alberta has in addition a Karakul sheep ranch and beaver farm. British Columbia is versatile, with ranches engaged in the domestication of foxes, mink, marten, beaver and muskrat. The Yukon ranches are entirely devoted to raising foxes.

The increasing popularity of fur farming in every section of Canada is encouraging to note because it denotes success and profit in the venture. The foundation of a great industry with wonderful possibilities and opportunities has been laid. This growth will proceed apace with the progress of settlement and cultivation, for, whilst a great portion of those northern tracts which give Canada pre-eminence as a producer of raw furs forms a permanent source of supply, the penetration of settlement inevitably results in a certain depletion which can only be offset by the product of the domestic ranches. With the steady increase in the number and production of these, Canada need never fear losing her prestige as the world's first fur-producing area.

All the Year Round.

Beauty is never lost,
God's colors are all fast;
The glory of this sunset heaven
Into my soul has passed—
A sense of gladness, unconfined
To mortal, date or clime;
As the soul liveth, it shall live
Beyond the years of time.
Beside the mystic asphodels
Shall bloom the homeborn flowers,
And new horizons flush and grow
With sunset hues of ours.
—J. G. Whittier.

Teaching the Blind to Write.

France claims the honor of the most important inventions to permit the blind to read and write, the latest being that of Andre Cantonnet, opthalinologist, of the Cochin Hospital. His system of handwriting, which has just been accepted by the National Congress for the Blind, folows the Braillie system of dats in relief, but has the advantage of being readable by people who are not blind without any special study. It has been adopted as a complement of the classic Braillie system in schools for the blind.

It was a Frenchman, Valentin Hauy, who conceived the first relief writing for the blind, and it was shortly after, in 1826, that another Frenchman, Louis Braille, perfected the system now so well known.

THE OLD PIANO

A woman of culture and refinement engaged in social service work in New York told me one day of her own struggles to get a musical education when a young girl. She was so poor that for a long time she could not afford to hire any kind of an instrument, and used to practice for hours daily on a make-believe piano keyboard which she had marked on a sheet of brown paper.

While struggling to get along in this way, she was invited to a dinner at the home of a wealthy family. After dinner she was shown over the house by her hostess, who took her from the kitchen to the attic.

"And there, stowed away in the attic," said the lady, "was an old piano which I would have given anything in the world I had to possess. I would have been glad to walk a long distance every day for the privilege of practising on it. I cared nothing for the sumptuous dinner, the handsome furniture, the beautiful pictures, and evidences of luxury on every hand, but that old piano, lying unused in the attic, haunted me. It would have opened the door of paradise for me, but I dared not ask for it."

The owner of the old piano would probably have been glad to give it to the girl had she known of her great need. But the other was too proud to make her poverty known, and the dust piled high on the precious instrument in the attic while she practiced on a make-believe keyboard!

Go up to your attic today, look in your trunks, in your closets and about your house and see how many things are lying around, clothes, books, toys, all sorts of things that you not only do not need, but which are in your way, that would supply a crying need for some one less fortunate than yourself.

Give! Give. Give now! Don't wait until to-morrow. Who does not sow the seed will not reap the harvest. What you give away comes back to you ten-fold. What you hoard vanishes without having benefited anybody. This is the law of Love.—O. S. Marden.

Canada's Commercial Forest Trees.

The demand for something in compact form giving information about Canada's commercial trees has led the Dominion Forestry Branch to issue Circular No. 14, "Commercial Forest Trees of Canada." It gives a description of the principal species and their uses and also a list of the accepted common names along with the botanical names, so that each tree may be clearly identified in any part of Canada in spite of the many different local names in use. Copies of Circular No. 14 will be sent free upon application to the Director of Forestry.

The Poor Boy's Keys.

A Canadian youth who has learned the alphabet has the key to the treasure-houses of the earth, good books, and what a treasure that is. The youth who can read needs no outside help, either to make himself a highly educated man or a successful man.

Health and the alphabet are all that a youth needs in this country, in order to make himself felt in the world.

The current of the River Amazon is felt 150 miles out at sea.

HEALTH EDUCATION

BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON

Provincial Board of Health, Ontario

Dr. Middleton will be glad to answer questions on Public Health matters through this column. Address him at Spadina House, Spadina Crescent, Toronto.

Indifference is probably the most serious obstacle to-day in the path of Public Health progress. Even direct opposition is more to be desired than indifference, for a person cannot very well oppose a measure of reform without giving some thought to the subject. But when people are indifferent it is hopeless to try to make progress. There is no foothold or handhold to grip, and no chance to get in the thin edge of the wedge of understanding that often converts an ordinary listener into an enthusiast. To bring this about, the teacher must of course have a message and a real one. He must be able to present facts arranged and presented in such a way that the reforms recommended cannot be considered anything but necessary and imperative.

The need for Public Health work is so obvious, and it touches the everyday life of the community so intimately that only a recital of health conditions as they are, will rouse the people to take action. There is no part or district of this province where health teachers and health workers are not needed. Every community is crying for help, although sometimes they do not know it, but the infant mortality rate, the number of physical defects, the conditions of life, all point to the necessity of something being done. To this end, education is necessary—the people must be told what is wrong and what to do to right matters. In every community there are enthusiasts, but there are cases where their enthusiasm cannot carry them far, on account of indifference on the part of officials or others who ought to lead the way. An example of this indifference can be seen in certain rural schools where the water supplied to the boys and girls for drinking purposes is to say the least, absolutely unfit for use. Although the Medical Officers of Health whose duty it is to examine the water, issue warnings as to the dangers of health, month after month passes, and nothing is being done to right matters. Who is to blame? Is it the board of trustees? Is it the inspector? Is it the teacher? Is it the father or mother of the school child? This is only one example of the evils of indifference which impedes Public Health progress all along the line. In every phase of the work, whether it is Child Welfare, combating Venereal Disease, promoting Industrial Hygiene or in Sanitary Engineering activities, one is always confronted with the man or woman who does not care—who is indifferent.

These indifferent people are all, or nearly all, potential enthusiasts if they could be aroused, and that is exactly what Public Health Education is aiming to do.

The Contemptuous Sniff.

Two prospectors, having been in the mountains for many weeks without anything to eat except bacon, had become extremely sick of it. Finally when one of them in disgust threw his plateful on the ground even the camp dog after sniffing contemptuously turned his back on it. Who the prospectors were does not matter; the situation is highly amusing, and for that reason a motion-picture photographer who was taking picture in British Columbia wished to reproduce it. He had, says Mr. Lewis R. Freeman in Down the Columbia, no trouble in getting the men to "register" disgust, but the "contemptuous sniff" business with the dog was more difficult.

After the voracious pup had devoured three plates of bacon without paying the least heed to the director's attempts to frighten him off at the proper moment the party tried using thin strips of birch bark trimmed to represent curling rashers. But the hungry dog persisted in licking even those, probably because they came from a greasy plate. Finally the photographer put some iodine on the birch-bark rashers. "If the pup eats it, of course he will die," he remarked, "but that will be no more than he deserves after the way he's acted."

The plan worked perfectly. After the pup's first eager lick he did "sniff contemptuously" at the pungent fumes of the iodine, and then with a wolfish snarl on his lifted lip backed out of the picture.

Kings Who Never Grow Old.

A curious custom of a pastoral people of Uganda, known as the Banyoro, is related by the Rev. John Roscoe.

He said that when once a king was enthroned his person became sacred, and his food was restricted to milk and beef from a sacred herd of cows.

The Banyoro monarch never allowed himself to grow old nor his faculties to become impaired. When he thought he was going to be seriously ill he called a council, arranged State affairs with the principal chiefs without giving them any reason for thinking that he was about to die, and dismissed them to carry out his instructions.

Then he returned to his private house, summoned his chief wife, and ordered her to bring him a cup of poison. He drank the contents, and in a few minutes was dead.

The man who can enjoy what another man owns is as rich, in a way, as if it were his own.

How Much is a Shelter-Belt Worth?

How much a shelter-belt of trees about the buildings and garden on a prairie farm in Canada is worth has been under frequent discussion of late. In Bulletin No. 72, "Success in Prairie Tree Planting," issued by the Director of Forestry, Ottawa, forty farmers scattered over the prairies between Winnipeg and Edmonton estimate the value of shelter-belts they have planted on their farms at from $500 to $3,000, with an average of about $1,000. That this is a reasonable valuation is confirmed by a recent decision of an Alberta court. In this case the tenant of a farm had allowed cattle to get into the tree belt with the result that hey had almost destroyed it The owner at the termination of the lease sued the tenant for damages. A number of witnesses were heard. One witness for the defendant contended that with good care and attention and the planting of fifty to one hundred new trees the damage would soon be repaired. On the other hand witnesses for the plaintiff estimated the damage at from $1,500 to $2,000. After reviewing the evidence, the learned judge stated his conclusion as follows: "On the whole I think the proper amount to allow would be $1,000. I think with the expenditure of quite a bit less than this sum, and with care and attention for a few years, the wind-break can be made practically as good as ever. But the value in the meantime will be lost, and, therefore, I think the amount mentioned is not excessive." Judgment was given on this basis.

Hen Language.

One day small Mary, who was making her first visit to the country, went with her grandmother to hunt eggs. "Look in the nest, dear," said her grandmother, "and see how many eggs there are."

"One egg," reported Mary.

"Are you sure there are no more? Look again." Mary knelt down in the straw and peered carefully into the nest.

"Yes, grandma, that's all," she said, "it's just as one as it an be." Then, as the hen gave a loud cackle, she added, "The egg's mama says she hasn't any more."

Rich in Petroleum.

An expert from the United States has estimated that, in proportion to area, South America is richer in petroleum than any other continent with the possible exception of North America.

New National Parks for Wild Life Preservation.

Three new areas for the preservation of rare species of wild life have recently been proclaimed National Parks. These are Nemiskam and Wawaskesy parks in Southern Alberta and Menissawok park in Saskatchewan. These reserves, which total an area of 58.5 square miles, have been set aside for the preservation of the Prong-horned antelope, one of the most interesting of all Canadian native species, the only member of a special family of the ungulate, or hoofed animals, now found nowhere else in the world except in Alberta and Saskatchewan and some portions of the United States.

The rapid reduction in numbers of the antelope has been a matter for grave concern to those interested in the conservation of wild life for some years. Unless a success can be made of protection by means of sanctuaries, their extinction is a question of only a few years. It is some time since antelope disappeared from Manitoba and the Chief Game guardian of Saskatchewan estimates that there are now only 250 left in that province while the Chief Game guardian of Alberta places the number at 1,000 in Alberta.

For several years the Canadian National Parks Branch attempted to breed antelope by capturing and placing them in the Buffalo parks on the prairies, but owing to the shock of capture no success was attained. After repeated failures it was decided to try the experiment of enclosing a herd in some area in which they were found to be already feeding. The Nemiskam Park, which was the outcome of the first experiment, represents the most successful attempt yet made on this continent to breed antelope in captivity.

In the late winter of 1915 it was reported that a band of antelope were in danger of starvation near Foremost, Southern Alberta, on account of the heavy snowfall. Officials of the Parks Branch were despatched to the locality and by feeding the starving animals on alfalfa a fence was erected around the area and a herd of about 50 secured. These have increased to about 145 and no sign of disease has yet appeared.

The two other parks recently created contain no antelope but it is expected they will be stocked in the near future.

The name Wawaskesy is Cree Indian for "Antelope," while Menissawok means "common or national property," the nearest Indian expression to national park.

Minard's Liniment for Distemper.

Where They Spend Their Salt.

Salt is more valuable than gold in the Congo and is used as legal tender. That is why, says Mr. Isaac F. Marcosson in An African Adventure, one of the native chiefs protested to the Belgian officials at the advance of the cost of salt and other trade goods.

On returning from the meeting, says Mr. Marcosson, we heard shouting and hissing. We stopped and looked back. There on the crest of the hill were a thousand native women jeering, hooting and pointing their fingers at the Belgian officer, who immediately asked them to explain the cause of the demonstration.

After a while a big black woman stepped forward. 'Ask the Bula Matadi," said she, "why the franc buys so little now. We get only a few goods for a big lot of salt." "Bula Matadi is the name that the natives give to all officials.

I had gone into the wilds to escape from economic unrest yet here in the heart of Central Africa I found the high cost of living provoking a spirited protest from a primitive people. As I proceeded up the Kassai River I found continued evidence of the advance in price of every food commodity. The omnipresent chicken that cost a franc in 1914 now costs from five to ten francs. But foodstuffs are only a small part of the economic troubles in the Congo. Before the war a first-class wife—all wives are bought—cost fifty francs; to-day the market price for a choice spouse is two hundred. Four times as much salt! A young man must hustle to earn it.

To be good is noble, but to teach others how to be good is nobler—and less trouble.—Mark Twain.



Life Partners

THE union of Nature, the Farmer and Science is a partnership for life.

In your golden sheaves of living wheat—and in your waving, shimmering fields of barley—Nature stores the vital elements of human power and energy, which Science converts into Grape-Nuts—the famous body-building food.

Grape-Nuts with milk or cream is a *complete* food, containing all the nutritive and mineral elements required for making rich, red blood, and building sturdy body tissue, sound bone structure and strong, healthy nerve cells.

Easily digested and perfectly assimilated, because partially pre-digested by 20 hours' baking.

Sold by Grocers Everywhere

"There's a Reason"

for **Grape-Nuts**

Made by Canadian Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Windsor, Ontario



IN THE SHADOW OF POOR HEALTH

In This Condition Relief Comes Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

When the shadow of poor health falls upon you; when hope fades and life itself seems scarcely worth living, then is the time you should remember that thousands just as hopeless as you feel, have been restored to the sunshine of health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The rich red blood which these pills actually make, strengthens the whole system. The nerves are strengthened, headaches vanish, the appetite improves, and once again there is joy in life. Among the thousands benefited by the use of this medicine is Mrs. Jos. Robinson, Oshawa, who says:—"Some time ago I was in an anaemic condition and so weak I would faint away at times. I had no appetite, could not do my housework; in fact life seemed scarcely worth living. I was exceedingly pale and tried doctor's medicine with no good result. Then one day I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills recommended for a similar condition, and I got a supply. I continued taking the pills until I had used about a dozen boxes, and they have made me a well woman. I can now do a good day's work about the house, have no more fainting spells and can go about more actively than I did before. I believe these pills just the thing for pale, weak girls and women, and if given a fair trial will do for them what they have done for me."

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Plant Shagbark Hickory.

A lot of advice is being given to Canadians about the planting of nut-bearing trees instead of those useful only for shade. This is good advice, in essence, because it is never profitable to grow any tree when a better one might be grown. At the same time, the words of over-enthusiastic friends of this or that heat-loving tree must be carefully weighed before embarking on any considerable planting project in this country. The chief foresters of the different provinces or the Director of Forestry at Ottawa can be relied upon to give disinterested and expert advice on this subject. There is one tree, however, which ought to be planted much more than it is, namely, the hickory, and preferably, the shagbark hickory. This tree is native to the southern parts of Ontario and Quebec, and would undoubtedly grow well outside of its present range in these provinces, and also in large parts of the Maritime Provinces and British Columbia. Its nuts are edible, some strains or varieties producing better nuts than others, but the planting of shagbark hickory is advocated chiefly because it is one of the strongest woods in Canada and because it is rapidly disappearing. One point in favor of the hickory is that young trees taken out of the plantation in thinning, even when very small, can be disposed of to advantage for tool handles and vehicle parts. Thus a considerable revenue comes in to the owner while he is waiting for the main crop to become ready to harvest.

CHILDHOOD AILMENTS

The ailments of childhood—constipation, indigestion, colic, colds, etc.—can be quickly banished through the use of Baby's Own Tablets. They are a mild but thorough laxative which instantly regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach. They are guaranteed to contain no harmful drugs and can be given to the youngest baby with perfect safety. Concerning them Mrs. Alcide Lepage, Ste. Beatrix, Que., writes:—"Baby's Own Tablets were of great help to my baby. They regulated her bowels and stomach and made her plump and well." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Planted First Apple Tree on the Prairies.

In Ontario the horticulturists a few years ago, put up a monument to mark the site of the first McIntosh Red apple tree. In Manitoba they reverse the process by honoring the man rather than the tree, and by doing it while the man is still alive. At the recent convocation of Manitoba Agricultural College the portraits of four men who have greatly helped western agriculture were hung in the convocation hall and their names inscribed on the college roll of fame. Those honored were Dr. S. A. Bedford, Brigadier-General Hugh N. Dyer, and Messrs. J. W. Scanlion and A. P. Stevenson, all well known agriculturists. The last named was honored for his success in fruit growing and as being the one who over forty years ago, planted the first apple tree in Manitoba. In addition to his work in connection with fruit trees, Mr. Stevenson was one of the earliest believers in the work of planting shelter-belts across prairie farms and about the farm buildings, and for over twenty years has been one of the tree-planting promoters of the Dominion Forestry Branch. When he began, it was generally believed that trees would not grow on the prairies, and much of the progress of the work in the early days was due to Mr. Stevenson's enthusiasm and to experience gained on his own farm near Morden, Manitoba.

Seeds of Rubber Tree.

The seeds of the rubber tree contain about 50 per cent. each of kernel and shell. The air-dried kernels contain on the average about 45 per cent. of a drying oil. This oil hardens in air and can be used in making linoleum and soft soap.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.



With The BOY SCOUTS

How to Organize a Troop.

In the two previous articles in this series we have discussed, first—the "parent institution" to which a troop is to be attached, second—the Troop Committee and its duties, and third—the Scoutmaster, his training and his work.

The Boys.

Then—everything being in readiness—the boys are called in. (None under 12 years of age).

Two methods are possible here—one to call in all the boys and start them enmasse.

The other and surer method is to start a dozen picked boys who become Patrol Leaders and helpers in instructing the others when the entire group has started—usually two or three months later.

First (as suggested in all the Scout publications dealing with organization) the first meeting must interest the boys—provide something to do then—and hold out some novel challenge for the future.

The boys must master the Tenderfoot Scout requirements, which include:—

The Scout Promise and Law, the Union Jack, Tenderfoot Knots.

Pending the registration which the Boy Scout rules requires as a guaranty of what sort of boys shall bear the Scout name and insignia and what manner of man shall lead them, the prospective Scoutmaster is authorized to give the Tenderfoot Tests and report those qualifying. This is validated by the subsequent registration of the Scoutmaster and the chartering of his troop.

Register Troop and Scoutmaster.

The troop having qualified through individual and collective meeting of the standards set by the Boy Scouts Association should apply for registration and a troop charter in order to be entitled to wear the Scout insignia and bear the Scout name. The form of application (procurable from Provincial Headquarters, Bloor and Sherbourne Streets, Toronto) provides the following sections to be filled out:

(a) Formal application of the institution or group of citizens for a Charter to maintain a troop. This charter is renewable annually.

(b) Signature of the Troop Committee, showing readiness to meet the responsibilities of their office, and recommending their Scoutmaster and Assistant Scoutmasters.

(c) Application for registration of the Scoutmaster, and, if there be any, of the Assistant Scoutmasters, as meeting the qualifications set by the Association.

(d) Alphabetical list of the boys, showing that they meet the age and Scout rank standards for Boy Scouts.

There are no registration fees for boys or officers, but each local centre using the Boy Scout programme is expected, through the Local Association or Troop Committee, to make a contribution each year to maintain the services of the Headquarters organization to all troops.

Troop Activity.

Once a troop is organized and registered it can proceed with its real work of building habits of right living, of loyalty and of helpfulness and service, of becoming "prepared" to meet emergencies, of mastering and coming to love God's out of doors—all through pleasureable, purposeful, recreational activities.

Scout Progress.

The Scout should make progress. He should grow and advance, thoroughly, 'tis true, but steadily.

To this end the Scoutmaster will encourage and aid and instruct so that the lad advances into Second or First-Class ranks—and on through the Proficiency Badge specialities into King's Scout and All Round Scout ranks.

Rough Treatment.

Two men were engaged in repairing the roof of an old building One of them, having occasion to go down, carried the ladder away with him.

"Hi!" shouted his mate, "bring that back. How do you suppose I can get down?"

"Oh, just shut your eyes and walk about a bit," answered the other.

MONEY ORDERS.

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

We should insure against handicaps by adding to our lives as many useful habits as we can.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

There is a whole bundle of happiness to be found in the vigorous doing of our work.

DYEING

THE postman or express man will bring Parker service right to your home. Suits, dresses, ulsters and all wearing apparel can be successfully dyed.

Curtains, draperies, carpets and all household articles can be dyed and restored to their original freshness.



We pay carriage one way on all orders.

Write for full particulars.

Parker's Dye Works, Limited

Cleaners and Dyers

791 Yonge St.

Toronto 92R

ISSUE No. 38—'22.

Rheumatism And Dyspepsia Are Soon Ended

Victims of stomach trouble and rheumatism often find that when their stomach is set in order, the rheumatism disappears. Thousands of people everywhere have testified that Tanlac has freed them of both troubles simultaneously. T. G. Maitland, 147 Adelaide St., London, Ont., says:

"My digestion got so bad I would bloat all up and I suffered from constipation and biliousness, splitting headaches and dizzy spells. I had rheumatism in my joints and often just ached all over. I never have an ache or pain of any kind since taking Tanlac and never felt better in my life."

Badly digested food fills the whole system with poisons. Rheumatism and many other complaints not generally recognized as having their origin in the stomach quickly respond to the right treatment. Get a bottle of Tanlac to-day at any good druggist. Advt.

The "farmerette" has not entirely disappeared. Girls who enjoy outdoor life and are not afraid to work can still find employment on fruit and poultry farms. Moreover, many more women than formerly now own their own farms.

Minard's Liniment For Colds, Etc.

"In retracing the tortuous path of the youthful criminal," says the director of the Chicago Crime Commission, "it is seldom found that the trail leads back to the playground, the diamond, the athletic field or the community centre. The young delinquent has, in the majority of instances, grown up in the atmosphere of the saloon, the poolroom and similar hang-outs."

Rural Route No. 1, Mascouche, Quebec.
The Minard's Liniment People.

Sirs—I feel that I should be doing a wrong if I neglected to write you. I have had four tumors growing on my head for years. I had them cut off by a surgeon about fifteen years ago but they grew again till about three months ago I had one as large and shaped like a lady's thimble on the very place where my hair should be parted, and it was getting so embarrassing in public that it was a constant worry to me. About three months ago I got a bottle of your liniment for another purpose and saw on the label good for tumors. Well I tried it and kept it for exactly two months, with the result that it has entirely removed all trace of the tumor, and were it not that they had been cut fifteen years ago, no mark would be seen. I have not been asked for this testimonial and you can use it as you see fit.

(Signed) FRED C. ROBINSON.

P. S.—I am a farmer and intend using **Minard's Liniment** on a mare for a strained tendon, and am hoping for some results. FRED C. R.

No one with a good catch of fish goes home by way of the back alley.

Envy provides the mud that failure throws at success.

Recommended

"Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly benefits all bumps, sores, bruises, sunburn, blisters, cuts and chafed skin.

Never be without a bottle of it in the house. It's safe, always effective and costs but a trifle.

CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO. (Consolidated)
1880 Chabot Ave. Montreal



Vaseline
Trade Mark
Petroleum Jelly

PETRIE'S MACHINERY TORONTO

Classified Advertisements

WANTED—YOUNG LADIES WITH Good Education to Train as Nurses, Wellandra Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED.

WHOLE OR PART TIME TO SELL our complete line of electric fixtures and appliances from our catalogue. Liberal commission. W. P. Earle Electric Supply Co., 1284 St. Clair Ave., Toronto.

FOR SALE.

YARN—WONDERFUL VALUES AND Colors, samples free—Georgetown Woollen Mills, Ont.

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER WANTED.

WE HAVE A CASH PURCHASER for a weekly newspaper in Ontario. Price must be attractive. Send full information to Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

BELTING FOR SALE

THRESHER BELTS AND SUCTION hose, new and used, shipped subject to approval at lowest prices in Canada. York Belting Co., 115 York St., Toronto, Ont.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT

Bulk Carlots

TORONTO SALT WORKS

C. J. CLIFF - TORONTO

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.

ECZEMA ON FACE ITCHED TERRIBLY

In Pimples For About A Year. Hardly Slept. Cuticura Heals.

"I was troubled with eczema for about a year. It broke out in pimples on my face and in a few days would blister. At night I hardly slept a wink on account of the terrible itching, and when I scratched my face it would burn. I was disfigured terribly.



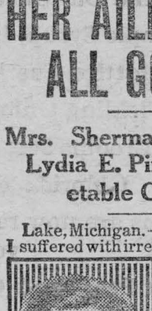
"I saw an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. I bought more, and after using two cakes of Soap and one box of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Mrs. David Betz, 4159 Fox St., Denver, Colo.

Rely on Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum to care for your skin.

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

HER AILMENTS ALL GONE NOW

Mrs. Sherman Helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



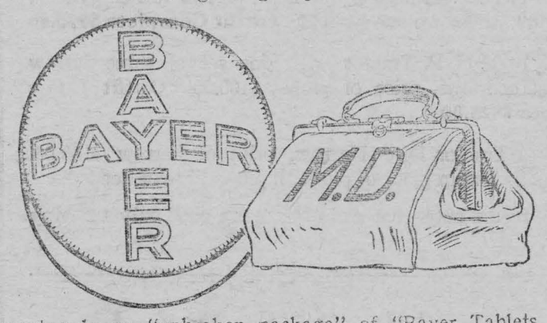
Lake, Michigan.—"About one year ago I suffered with irregularities and a weakness and at times was obliged to stay off my feet. I doctored with our family physician and he finally said he could not understand my case, so I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After I had taken the first bottle I could see that I was getting better. I took several bottles of the Vegetable Compound and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and I am entirely cured of my ailments. You may publish this letter if you wish."—Mrs. MARY SHERMAN, Route 2, Lake, Mich.

There is one fact women should consider and that is this. Women suffer from irregularities and various forms of weakness. They try this and that doctor, as well as different medicines. Finally they take Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound, and Mrs. Sherman's experience is simply another case showing the merit of this well-known medicine.

If your family physician fails to help you and the same old troubles persist, why isn't it reasonable to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

ASPIRIN

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



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

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

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

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufactura 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."

"The Store of Quality."

"BUT NOT OF HIGH PRICES."

Water Glass, per can 20c

Keepsweet Cream, another shipment received, at 25c

Pickling Needs.

Our stock for Pickling is complete. No order too large for us.

XXX White Wine Vinegar, per gal. 50c

XX Cider Vinegar, per gal. 50c

Spices, Mustards, Parawax, Rubber Rings. Jems and fillers, etc.

Dr. Williams Fly Oil, per gal. $1.40

Sprayers, each 60c

Tanglefoot, Wilson's Fly Pads, Fliban, Insects Powder

Try a 4 lb. Glass Jar of Marmalade, it will please you, at 85c.

Kemptville Butter can't be beat. We never hear a complaint and we have the exclusive right for this place. The price is no more than ordinary butter.

Our Meat Department is enjoying a rush lately. A good stock of Choice Western Beef, Nice Young Pigs & Home Grown Lambs, as well as a good stock of Smoked Rolls, Breakfast Bacon and Windsors. We are able to please the most fastedious taste.

Norse Crown Sardines in pure Olive Oil 20c

Leather Mitts with one finger for Threshing or Corn Cutting 75c

Fly Snats 15c and 20c

Oil Cans, 1 gal. 65c, 5 gal. with pump $1.35

Scribblers, Pencils, Excercise Books, Pencil Boxes, Inks

Aluminum Preserving Kettles

O'Cedar Mops and Oils.

Crawford Peaches, No. 1 $1.00

Cherry Jam in 4 lb. Glass $1.25

Mild Old Cheese, per lb. 25c

Maple Syrup, large bottles 50c

Red Mottled Castile Soap, per bar 8c

Pickling Onions, per lb. 15c

Brooms 50c, 75c and $1.00

Chloride of Lime 20c

Damson Plums are now ready, we have a basket for you

Bartlett Pears and Green Gages to-day.

We pay for Clean New Laid Eggs, per doz. 28c Cash.

T. O. Keyes,

Winchester - - Ontario.

FEED, Etc.

For Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Feed Flour, Calf Meal and Chick Feed, Etc., go to

McMaster's

PRICES

International Tractors

16 H. P. Tractor with one set of two furrow Tractor Plows, price of plows $160.00 **Outfit Complete $775.00**

10-20 H. P. Tractor with one set of three furrow Tractor Plows, price of plows, $190.00 **Outfit Complete $825.00**

A Tractor Disc Harrow, price of harrow $180.00, may be had in place of plows, if plows are not needed.

Please note, that these Prices are good only to May 1st, 1922.

International Havester Co. Mac'y Agency

"The Old Reliable Stand."

M. BAILEY

Winchester - Ontario.

Rally Day Service

Four Sunday Schools from outside the town united with that of the town Methodist Sunday School in observance of the Rally Day Service. The attendance was large and the programme interesting. A missionary play, put on by a number of young girls under the training of Mrs. Curtis, illustrated the need of greater efforts to help the heathen. In the absence of the Supt. of the town School, the service was under the direction of Messrs. N. W. Beach and G. E. Earle, Assistant Supts. With them on the platform were Mr. James Patterson, Supt. of Cass Bridge S. S. Mr. J. E. Lanoue, Supt. at Melvin. Mr. Roy Docksteader Supt. of Harmony and Mr. E. F. Summers, Supt. of Summers School. These all took part in the service and gave reports of their schools. The pastor Rev. J. K. Curtis was also on the platform and gave a short talk on the good work being done by these Sunday School workers, complimenting them on the good showing made by the classes in all the schools. Mr. E. F. Summers referred to two teachers present with their school that day who had taught continuously since its organization thirty years ago, viz—Mrs. Edwin Baker and Miss Kate Strader.

The Choir rendered special music under the leadership of Mrs. Orr, both at the morning and evening service. The latter being the termination of Mrs. Orr's work here, a fitting tribute to her tact and good judgment was given by the pastor and an expression of regret that she had found it necessary to remove from Winchester.

The Babtist Church was nicely decorated with astors and other cut flowers for their Rally Day Service Sunday morning. Owing to their not having a Pastor at present Mr. Herb Carkner, the Superintendant of the Sunday School took charge, of the servic, and Mr. Wellington Edwards gave a splendid address. There was a large congregation present and the service was much enjoyed.

St. Mathias Church held their Harvest Home Service last Sunday evening. The church was beautifnlly decorated with flowers, fruits and vegestable, denoting a bountful harvest, and presented a very attractive appearance. The church was filled to its capacity. Rev. Mr. Weary, the new rector, took as his subject "Sowing and reaping" and dealt with it in a very capable manner, his discourse being much enjoyed by the congregation. During the offertory Miss Emma Sharpe sang "Face to Face" very effectively.

The Rally Day service in the St. Paul's Church was a most enjoyable one. The church was nicely decorated with cerise and while asters for the occasion and there was a large congregation present. The centre seats were reserved for the Sunday School pupils and as they marched in headed by their teachers and took their places it was most inspiring. The service arranged by the Sunday School Board's was carried out and in addition the hymn entitled "Is that somebody you" was sung by three little girls of the Sunday Schoo Misses Olga Scott, Minnie Fisher and Jennie Empey, which was much enjoyed.

In Mr. Glassfords address he compared the Sunday Schools to little tributaries feeding a big river and said he was pleased to announce that St. Pauls Sunday School last year had contributed $1750.00, standing second to the highest in proportion to its members in the Brockville Presbytery. of which he was very proud and impressed upon the children that they each had a part in extending the Kingdom and hoped that each pupil would cut out the little part of the day's programme entitled "The part of the Scholars in the Kingdom" and paste it in the front of their bibles so they would have it there as a reminder of their part.

May Bet in Abyssinia.

British Consul General Gerald Campbell told about his experiences in Abyssinia at a lecture recently. Although it is a land rich in archeological material, he said, the world could not avail itself of the aid this would be in illuminating many doubtful pages of early Christian history because the Abyssinians would permit no one to make excavations there.

The queen of Abyssinia says she is a direct descendant of the queen of Sheba and King Solomon.

Abyssinians consider themselves very highly civilized, the lecturer said. Their laws are based on the Justinian code, which might be all right, he continued, if it were not for the betting that goes on and with legal sanction. Judges are sometimes called upon to settle a wager, and as they are sometimes the recipients of the stakes, their interest in such cases is keen.

Another crude form of justice is the habit of chaining plaintiff and defendant together while the trial goes on.

A Barberic Tale.

Dad is head of the English department of a university. Before leaving for our summer cottage at the coast we were both barbered, as our island boasts no such shop.

On returning three months later mother said we should leave, not on Saturday, as planned, but on Sunday, so that we could be trimmed up in the city on Monday before the long railroad journey back to the college town.

So we reached the city early Monday morning to find no barber working! Labor day! Two days and three nights by train with a summer's growth!

As we neared home who should board the train but a bevy of girls of my class! I'm Paderewski about college now.—Chicago Tribune.

Did the Birds Know?

Many beautiful birds are now becoming so scarce in Australia that the Queensland government has recently turned Bribie island into a bird sanctuary. Hardly a bird was to be seen on Bribie island before, but now it is crowded with parrots, parrakeets, doves, blue cranes, quails, peewits and all kinds of other birds, which make the island a wonderful sight. The transformation of the island took place in the course of a few weeks and Queenslanders are wondering how so many different kinds of birds came to know of this refuge in so short a time.

She Would Know Them.

Seven-year-old Elizabeth was shopping with her mother when the following conversation took place:

"Mother, why does Santa Claus always wear a false face?"

"He has to wear a false face so the children won't recognize him.'"

"Well, he didn't put anything over on me. I took particular notice of his hands and they're real old hands. I'd know that pair of hands anywhere," Elizabeth asserted.

Methodist Choir and Organist say their farewell

Mrs. Angus Orr, the popular Organist and Choir Leader of the Methodist church, gave a farewell party for the choir last Friday evening at her home on Main St. previous to her taking her departure from our midst, as Mrs. Orr intends moving to Ottawa early in October. About thirty guests were present. The rooms were prettily decorated with asters and other cut flowers for the occasion. The amusement for the evening were well planned and upon the arrival of the last guest a "Musical Contest" began and was followed by other appropriate entertainment, after which a dainty lunch was served and a most enjoyable evening spent. Upon departing the host and hostess were thanked for their kind hospitality and many were the expressions of regret at the loss the choir was about to sustain by Mrs. Orr's leaving, but she had the satisfaction of knowing that under her leadership she had brought the choir up to the standing it now holds in the community, and by her happy disposition had endeared herself to them all. She and her husband carried with them their best wishes for happiness and prosperity in their new home and the assurance that they would always be welcome guests in Winchester.

On Monday evening Mrs. Orr was, on behalf of the member of the Choir, presented with a beautiful bouquet of flowers and the following address:—

Dear Mrs. Orr:—

As a Choir, we feel we cannot let you leave us without expressing our deep regret for your having finished your work among us.

Words fail to express what these eight years have meant to the Winchester Choir. Your presence ever stimulated good effort and has been the centre around which we moved unitedly.

We feel that through you we have become acquainted with music of educational value. The quality of music kept before us has created a desire for, and an appreciation of some of the best in the world of music.

As organist and choir leader we shall miss you much, but we shall miss your friendship more. Your kind words, your pleasant greetings, your never failing patience and your smile of appreciation are all indebible impressions that have kept growing a friendship which cannot easily be broken and though your separation from us will take away the personal touch we are grateful for these impressions which cannot leave our memory.

We extend to you and Mr. Orr our sincere good wishes for all that is best in your future life.

Signed on behalf of the Choir E. M. Shaver, H. J Shaver, Georgia Earl.

September 25th, 1922,

Child's Sad Death

A very sad accident occured at Ottawa on Monday evening last when Charlie, the four year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Shaver, of Gladstone Ave. was instantly killed and body badly mangled by a street car the little fellow had run in front of when on the street playing. Charlie visited at the homes of Mr. and Mrs. Connolly and Mr. and Mrs. Lem Ellis here last summer, and made a lot of friends, and the news of his untimly death was received with deep regret. Mr and Mrs. Connolly and Mr. and Mrs. Ellis went into Ottawa to attend the funeral. Mrs. Ira Shaver is a sister of Mr. Ellis. The interment took place at South Gower.

High School Field Day

The Annual High School Field Day was held on Tuesday at the Fair Grounds. In spite of the favourable weather the attended of townspeople was very small.

With few exceptions, the various events were keenly contested particularly the girls' high jump. There was the same talent uncovering among the younger boys who will do better another year. There is good material among the older boys, who with faithful practice will provide stout opposition to the other schools at Morrisburg on Oct. 10th. The following is a summary—Senior Boys 1st W. Fisher, 2nd K. Munro. Jr. Boys, L. Porteous. Girls champion—Ada Summers 13 points, E. Darling 11 points.

Dancing at Point Iroquois

The undersigned wishes to announce that the Assemblies at the River View Pavilion Point Iroquois will be conducted as follows; On every Wednesday Evening, ending Nov. 1st. $1.50 per couple, extra lady 25c, spectators 25c. At the Refreshment Porlor their will be served a good full plate consisting of Coffee, Ham Sandwiches and cake at 25c. Garrett's 6 piece of Brockville will furnish music for these Assemblies. Dancing from 9 p. m. until 2. a. m.

We would also like to state that we have spared no pains in securing the Best Music available from all parts for the dances at this Pavilion and of all the different orchestras, we have had none better than Garretts. We would also like to thank those who have patronized this Pavilion, and also commend them for the manner in which they have conducted themsefves. We have always tried to give full value for the money spent and for the protection of the community we have had constables in charge at considerable expense to see that everything was conducted in a moral manner.

The Pavilion will be thoroughly enclosed to provide all the comfort possible. Chairs will be placed in the Main Part of Pavilion for spectators at 25c

Dancing on Saturday Evenings from 8.30 to 11.30 p.m. Garretts Orchestra. Those holding extra dance tickets can use them on Saturday Evenings. Tickets 10c each or 3 for 25c

Ted Dulyea, Manager.

Fine Hunting

"Where to Hunt, Fish and Paddle in the New North," is the title of a new publication dealing with territory along the Transcontinental Line of the Canadian National Railways in Ontario and Quebec. Full information is contained therein relative to where game may be found, guides, camps, equipment, etc., and in addition a series of comprehensive maps. This virgin country offers ideal sport for the hunter. Apply to any agent of the Canadian National-Grand Trunk Railways for free copy, or write C. K. Howard, general tourist agent, Toronto.

Presented With Purse

Prior to his departure from Morrisburg to assume charge of the parish of Spencerville, Rev. Father Lambert B. Garvin, until recently parish priest of Morrisburg, was waited upon by the members of St. Mary's and St. Cecilia's congregations and presented with a purse of $150, as well as with a well-worded address.

Rev. Joseph M. Hager, Methodist Minister, who was at one time in charge of the Winchester Circuit, died at Knowlton, Que. on Tuesday after a brief illness. He was over 50 years in the active work of the ministry.

Strader's Hill

Mrs. Moore is spending a few days with Mrs. Edwin Johnson this week.

Miss Alma Jaycox is spending a few days at Newboro, the guest of Mrs. Geo. Brown.

Silo filling is the order of the day.

Mr. Herbert Hanson and daughters, Pearl and Dora and son Mason spent Sunday the guests of Mrs. Harvey Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar McIntosh and son John of Williamsburg and Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Fetterly and little June of Morrisburg and Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth McIntosh of Ottawa were recent callers of Mr. James Cook's.

A quite a number from here attended the school fair on Monday.

A MAN'S PRAYER

"Teach me that 60 minutes makes an hour, 16 ounces one pound, and 100 cents one dollar. Help me so to live that I can lie down at night with a clear conscience without a gun under my pillow and unhaunted by the faces of those to whom I have brought pain. Grant that I may earn my meal ticket on the square, and that in earning it I may do unto others as I would have them do unto me. Deafen me to the jangle of tainted money and to the rustle of unholy skirts. Blind me to the faults of the other fellow but reveal to me my own. Guide me so that whenever I look into the faces of my friends I will have nothing to conceal. Keep me young enough to laugh with little children and sympathetic enough to be considerate of old age. And when the day comes of darkened shades and the smell of flowers, the tread of soft footsteps and the crunching of wheels in the yard—make the ceremony short and the epitaph simply—"Here lies a man."

MARRIED

Fergusson—McDiarmid In Carleton Place on Thursday, Sept, 21, 1922, by Rev. A. Raeburn Gibson, B. A., Jane Lenora Mary, daughter of the late Mr. William and Mrs. McDiarmid. Carleton Place, to Dr. Ross Montague Fergusson, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Fergusson, Smith's Falls.

NOTICE

I am prepared to take orders for 200 cords of Stove Wood, mixed Elm and Maple, also Oak.

ROBT. RENNICK.

Auction Sale!

Having rented my farm, the undersigned will offer for sale on his farm, Lot 21, Con. 10, Tp. of Mountain, situated 6½ miles North West of Winchester, on

Monday, Oct. 2

Commencing at 1 o'clock Sharp.

LIVE STOCK

6 high grade Holstein Cows, 2 Ayrshire Cows, one due to freshen in November, the other in February; 1 three year old Holstein Heifer due to freshen, 2 two year old Holstein Heifers due to freshen, 5 Spring Calves, one Spring Bull Calf, 1 high grade yearling Holstein Bull.

1 heavy Bay Horse rising 9 years, 3 farm Horses.

1 Sow Pig, 3 Shoats.

1 Good Collie Cow Dog.

IMPLEMENTS, Etc.

1 heavy set Sloop Sleighs, good as new, 1 pair Sloop Sleighs, 1 Short Sleigh, 1 Cutter, 1 Farm Waggon, Dump Cart, 1 McCormick Horse Rake, 1 McCormick Mower, 1 McCormick Disc Harrow, 1 Frost & Wood Binder, 6 ft. cut, 1 Deering, 15 disc Seeder, 1 set Drag Harrows, 1 two horse Cultivator, 1 Walking Cultivator, 1 Hiller 2 Walking Plows, 1 Top Buggy, 1 Breaker Plow, 1 Cooler, 1 three horse Spring Tooth Cultivator, 5 eight gallon Cans, 2 thirty gallon Cans, 1 No. 12 DeLaval Cream Separator, 1 set Power Clippers, 1 Emery Stone, 2 Wisconscins Incubators, cap. 130 eggs; 3 Milk Waggons, 1 Steel Scraper, 1 large Range Stove, 1 Small Range Stove 1 new Massey Harris Corn Binder, 1 half set Double Harness, 3 Horse Blankets, 1 Lady's Fur Coat, 1 Fairbank 1½ h. p. Gasoline Engine, 2 sets heavy Double Harness, 1 Chatham Fanning Mill, 1 Water tank, 1 White Steam Engine, 16 h. p., some Scaffolling and lumber.

9 acres of good Corn in stook, 500 bus. Mixed Grain, about 10 tons of Timothy Hay, 10 tons of Timothy and Clover Hay.

TERMS—All sums of $10 and under Cash over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes, or 4 p.c. off for Cash.

ROBT. E. LANG, Prop.

THOS. IRVING, Auctioneer.

Auction Sale!

The undersigned having decided to quit farming, will offer his Live Stock and Implements for sale by Public Auction on Lot 43, Con. 5 in the Township of Osgoode, about 3 miles South West of Vernon, on

Tuesday, Oct. 10

Commencing at 1 o'clock Sharp

LIVE STOCK

17 high grade Holstein Cows, 3 freshened within last month, also 2 Springers, 5 Heifers, 2 years old, 4 Heifers 1 year old past, 6 Calves, 1 Registered Holstein Bull, 1 year past, DeKol Segis Pride, sire, Riverdale Segis Pride, dam, Mercy of Ferndale.

4 Work Horses.

Brood Sow and 6 Shoats, 2 months old.

About 25 Hens.

IMPLEMENTS, FEED, Etc.

1 Deering Binder, 1 Success Manure Spreader, 1 Dane Hay Loader, 1 Side Delivery Rake, 1 Spring Tooth Cultivator, Set of Sloop Sleighs, 1 Walking Plough, Express Waggon, 2 Horse Sweep Power, 2 Horse Tread Power, 3 h. p. Gasoline Engine, Milking Machine, McArtney Bucket Milk Tank, new; Feed Boiler, DeLaval Cream Separator, Barrel Churn, set heavy Double Harness, a quantity of Bee Supplies, 2 Factory Cans, Milk Pails, about 20 Cords of Dry Wood, 100 Fence Posts and many other articles too numerous to mention.

A quantity of Oats and Barley, a quantity of Hay, also a Silo of Ensilage.

At the same time and place, the Farm will be offered for sale, supject to a reserve bid. Terms will be made known on day of sale. If farm is not sold, will be to rent.

TERMS—All sums $10 and under, cash, over that amount 10 months credit on approved joint notes, or 4 p. c. off for Cash.

J. A. MADDEN, Proprietor.

THOS. IRVING, Auctioneer.

Last Call

As I am forced to vacate premises, I will sell my entire stock and fixtures at 55c on the dollar for quick sale.

$2.00 Men's Sailor Hats, 3 for 25c

$5.00 Men's guaranteed genuine Panama, all sizes $1.50

50c Children's Caps 19c

$2.00 Men's Smocks or Overalls $1.25

$45.00 Men's Overcoats or Suits, nicely tailored $19.00

$25.00 Men's Overcoats with or without belts $5.95

$9.00 Boy's Norfolk Suits or Overcoats $4.75

$55.00 Men's Black Goat Skin Fur Coats $29.50

$3.00 Boys all Wool Jerseys $1.48

25c Men's Collars 10c.

75c Men's Four-in-Hand Ties 12 1-2c

$1.50 Ladies Union Underwear 89c

$7.50 Ladies' Silk Poplin and Plaid Skirts $1.95

Ladies' Georgette Crepe-de-Chene and Habateau Blouses at half price.

Your choice of 150 pairs of Men's, Women's and Boy's Shoes at 50c per pair. Bring your Children and have them fitted

A store full of high class Merchandise at your mercy. I will undersell any Toronto Mail Order Catalogue. Come and see. Terms Cash and goods cheerfully exchanged.

Wanted—5 Sale Clerks at once.

GEO. BOYD'S

"The House of Hobberlin Traveller" will be here on Sept. 27 to take measurers for stylish Suits and Overcoats. Come!

"CREAM WANTED"

We have the trade for butter that enables us to pay the Highest Price for cream. We supply cans and pay express charges. Cheques issued twice a month. Drop us a card and we will send cans.

Clark's Sanitary Ceamery

Telephone 655 - - - Smith's Falls, Ont.

Canadian Pacific Railway

Alterations in Passenger Train Service will take effect Sunday, October 1st, 1922

For Particulars apply to Ticket Agents.

Fennell & Wallace

Come in and select from our Feeds a well balanced ration for the greater production of milk, butter or cheese, or the growing and maturing of pigs up to shipping weight. Whole Corn and Gluten Feed lately added to our stock. Cement always on haud.

Winchester - Ontario

"The Leading House."

Produce of all kinds, Bran, Shorts and Feed Oats.

Best Brands Household Flours. All kinds of Cereals.

We have now on hand all kinds of Binder Twine.

JOHN JOHNSTON,

The Old Stand, St. Lawrence Street.

Phone 84, Winchester, Ont.

"Fisher's Meat Market."

LAMB! LAMB! LAMB! Now is the time to eat Lamb. We have some Choice Quality.

Beef, Pork and Choice Milk Fed Veal.

Breakfast, Windor and Roll Bacon, nice mild cure.

Fresh Sausages and Bolonga

Shop Phone 12. House Phone 55

W. J. FISHER

Winchester - - - - Ontario.

. . THE NEW STORE . .

Specials in Season

All Kinds of Seasonable Fruits and Vegetables

J. E. UTMAN, Winchester, Ont.

Call and hear our Star Records, 65c each.