The Leader

XXIII, No. 27 MORRISBURG, ONT. FRIDAY, AUG 28 1925

Binder Twine

THE BLUE BELL BRAND—guaranteed yardage, and straight. Does not snarl or break.

The price is 17 1-2c per 650 feet. During the Harvest Season the Office will be open every night to eight o'clock.

SALT

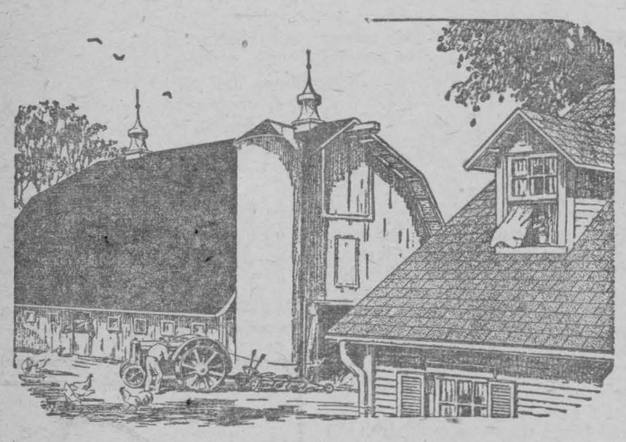
We have a car of salt coming this week. Feed it all the time, it is essential for health of your livestock.

WHEAT

Nice plump FALL WHEAT, good for your young pullets—it gives vigor.

THE UNITED FARMERS CO-OPERATIVE CO. LIMITED
MORRISBURG, ONT.

PROTECTION & DURIBILITY



Paroid Roofing Gives Both

In Rolls, one, two and three ply, complete with nails and cement.

SLATE SURFACE ROLL ROOFING.
HEXAGON SLAB SHINGLES.
SELF SPACING SLATE SURFACE SLAB SHINGLES.
RED AND GREEN SLATE SURFACE.
FIRE PROOF AND VERY DURABLE.

Special Low Prices

ELASTIC CARBON ROOFING PAINT 90 cents a gallon. This is a thick asphalt liquid cement of about the consistency of molasses, for painting old roofs which are in a bad leaky condition. One gallon will cover about 100 square feet on ordinary surface, or 250 feet on metal.

PLASTIC ROOFING CEMENT—About the Consistency of putty for patching work of all kinds. Will adhere to any surface and make a water tight joint quickly and easily. Can be applied by any one.

Put up in 1 and 5 pound tins at a low price.

R. H. BRADFIELD & CO.
THE HARDWARE STORE—OPPOSITE ST. LAWRENCE HALL
MORRISBURG — ONTARIO

TWO GIRLS RESCUED AT POINT IROQUOIS

Two young girls narrowly escaped drowning last week while bathing in the St. Lawrence at Point Iroquois, by venturing out to a big rock where there is a strong undercurrent. Vivian Bouck, of Detroit, who could not swim, was depending on water-wings, and Marjorie Whitney, of St. Paul, Minn., a good swimmer, became terrified when she realized her companion was beyond her depth and could not call for help.

A number of bathers were in the water at the time, and Mrs. Hogg, who was near shore, gave the alarm and at once Eleanor, ten-year-old daughter of Rev. J. H. Millar, formerly pastor of the Methodist Church in Morrisburg, now of Kemptville, swam out and was half way to shore with Vivian Bouck when a young man who had just come out of the water, immediately went to her assistance, and after bringing her to land, where Nurse Payne, of Ottook charge of her, he went after Marjorie Whitney, who was almost exhausted. Vivian Bouck was carried to a cottage where she was staying with her mother, and Dr. Johnston was summoned. Artificial restoration was resorted to, and at last reports she had completely recovered.

MR. JOHN D. ARMSTRONG

One more link with the past has been broken by the death of Mr. John D. Armstrong, aged 95, at his home on William St., Thursday August 20th, 1925. Deceased was born in the township of Edwardsburg in 1830. He lived the early part of his life in the township of Matilda and moved to Morrisburg about 20 years ago. In 1854 he married Mary McInnes who predeceased him August 21st, 1923. Besides one sister, Mrs. John Rourke of Brockville, he is survived by eight children, Nelson and Margaret at home, Mrs. J. C. Eamon of Morrisburg, Mrs. M. B. Serviss of Gananoque, John M. of Waddington, N.Y., Mrs. M. Moore of Rochester, N.Y., James A. of Syracuse, N.Y. In politics he was a staunch Conservative and in Religion an Anglican. He retained his mental faculties to the very last, being confined to his bed for only one week.

A quiet funeral service was held on Saturday afternoon at the home, Ven. Archdeacon Carson of the Anglican Church, officiating. A hymn was beautifully rendered by Mrs. I. Hilliard. Interment took place in Point Iroquois cemetery.

WILLIAM JOHNSTON DIES IN TORONTO

Toronto's city solicitor, William Johnston, died Wednesday at his summer home near Allandale after a long illness from heart disease. He had been confined to his bed for weeks.

The late Mr. Johnston was born near Morrisburg 62 years ago, and received his early education here and at Toronto University and Osgoode Hall. He spent most of his life in Toronto. Mr. Thomas Johnston of Williamsburg, and Dr. David Johnston of Iroquois, are brothers of the deceased.

Mr. R. Mallen, Mrs. E. Mallen and Mrs. A. Roy motored to Ottawa today.

Mr. Spencer Eager returned to Montreal last Sunday after spending his holidays with his father, Mr. Wm. Eager.

Mrs. Maggs has returned to her home in Chatham after spending the past few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Harry Armstrong.

Miss Marion Lavis has returned to Ottawa to resume her duties as nurse-in-training at the Civic Hospital, after spending her holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Lavis.

Miss Madeline O. Lavis of the Sun Life Assurance Co., returned to Montreal after spending her holidays at Allendale Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Pariseau motored to Clayton on Tuesday to spend a week with friends.

KNOX CHURCH

Sunday, August 30th—

Rev. C. A. Chazeaud, B.A., Missionary, returned from East Africa, will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Mr. Chazeaud will also give an illustrated lecture on Monday evening in the Church at which he will show wonderful pictures of Africa.

All are cordially invited. Admission free.

FLOWER SERVICE.

The annual Flower Service will be in St. James' Church on Sunday next at 11 a.m.

FARM TO RENT

175 acres, Second Concession Williamsburg.

Apply to

C. A. LOUNT,
cc Box 40, Cornwall, Ont.

On Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 19, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Summers, Winchester, Mary Ann Christie, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. David Christie, became the bride of William John Kirk, Callander, Ont., son of Mrs. Mary Kirk and the late John Kirk of Bracebridge.

Mr and Mrs. R. E. Dennison and daughter of Aultsville were in town on Friday.

AS OTHERS SEE IT

The Editor of the Winchester Press, whose ability as publisher, has been recognized by the Toronto Globe, the Montreal Star, the Montreal Witness, and other leading newspapers, commenting on our town clerk's betrayal of public office, has the following to say:

"According to the account given in the Morrisburg Leader, and it reads alright, that paper had not been receiving a fair deal in that town, and all through the town clerk, who came in for some little criticism in connection with electric power mismanagement last winter. If the municipal council of Morrisburg stand for the action of the clerk, in sending the voters' list and other printing to an outside office to be done, simply because the clerk had a grudge against the local paper, the sooner that clerk is brought to his senses the better for the municipality."

ANNOUNCEMENT

Following the precedence established by our town clerk, a few weeks ago, of sending the printing out of town, we are forced to call upon our subscribers, in the Village of Morrisburg, to share in our loss. Needless to say, we were, previous to this loss, operating at a very close margin, as far as the financial remuneration from Morrisburg is concerned, and the recent action of the clerk, has forced us to raise the price of subscriptions in Morrisburg, to $2.00 per year.

The loss imposed on us, by sending the printing to another municipality, is approximately $4 or $5 per week, but we are calling on each of our Morrisburg subscribers to share in this loss, to the extent of less than 1 cent per week only.

We have reason to believe, in fact, we know positively, that we have always had, and enjoyed, the cooperation of the good people of Morrisburg, and in fairness to these citizens, we feel that a bit of revenge from the town clerk, (who, according to the comments of a newspaper published in our neighboring community, doubts if he is in his right senses) is not sufficient to warrant directing our labors or cooperation to other fields.

The responsible people of Morrisburg have from time to time, unmistakably expressed their appreciation of our endeavor to stand by that which is in the best interest of this community. We shall, therefore continue to devote our best efforts to the welfare of our town, as long as we continue to enjoy this support, and just as soon as the Clerk is brought to his senses, our Morrisburg subscribers will again be given the benefit of the adjustment, by going back to the old rate of $1.50 per year.

The increase in subscriptions applies to the Village of Morrisburg only. To all other subscribers, in the township of Williamsburg and elsewhere, the subscription rate will remain at $1.50 in advance; to foreign countries $2.00 in advance.

Our mailing list has been corrected to date, and this week we are sending out accounts to all those who are in arrear. If any errors are made, kindly notify us immediately, when they will be rectified.

LOCALS

Mrs. M. I. Meyer of Montreal was the guest of her sister, Mrs. James Mullin the past week.

Mr. James Mullin left last week by motor on a couple of weeks' holidays.

Mrs. F. Fentiman and family are spending the week in Ottawa.

Miss Maidie Allison has returned home after spending a few weeks in Biddeford, Me.

Mrs. Wilson and son of Valleyfield, Que., are spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Allison.

Mr. George H. Hanes and children of Chicago, Ill., and Mrs. Zella Hanes of Aultsville spent a few days at Camp Cedar John, Broder Park, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Hutt, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Hutt were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Harper, Iroquois, over the week end.

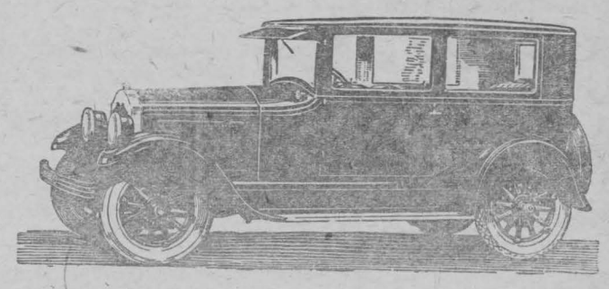
Miss Irene Heath of Montreal spent the week end the guest of her sister, Mrs. Erle McMartin at Camp Cedar John, Broder Park.

After receiving treatment for several weeks at the Hepburn Hospital, Ogdensburg, Miss Clara Loucks returned home this week.

Mr. C. R. Casselman, who has been spending the past two weeks with his daughter, Mrs. S. O. Casselman, has returned to his home in Syracuse.

Brockville Recorder—Chief of Police Burke was in receipt of a request from Morrisburg Wednesday for the arrest of George (Broncho Nelson, for whom a warrant is held charging that he did run away with the wife and three-year-old child of Fred English, Morrisburg. Nelson is employed with a refreshment concession which was on the grounds of the Brockville Fair last week. In the week previous he was at Morrisburg and while there it is said Mrs. English developed a liking for him. The woman and child came here last week and joined Nelson, it is thought and as she has not returned to her home a warrant has been issued for the man's arrest. It is believed Nelson went to Napanee from here.

The Success of the Coach as McLAUGHLIN-BUICK Builds It . . . . . .



EVERYONE who has seen the Coach *as McLaughlin-Buick builds it* knows why *this* Coach has received such sweeping public approval.

The McLaughlin-Buick Coach is a real closed car—built to McLaughlin-Buick's high closed-car standards. Fisher body. Graceful lines. Two wide doors enable rear seat passengers to enter or leave either door without disturbing people in front seats. DUCO finish. Different colors for each of two Coach models.

Every detail of McLaughlin-Buick power, comfort, dependability and economy is present in both Master Six and Special Six Coach models. Yet the prices are lower than you'd expect to pay for open cars of such quality.

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

How to Fry Steak Deliciously Tender and Juicy



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

NESCO PERFECT OIL COOK STOVE

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

See this Stove Demonstrated

DEALER'S NAME HERE

D. H. JACKSON

PHONE 33 MORRISBURG

FOR SALE

TOWNSHIP DEBENTURES. FIVE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. IN AMOUNTS TO SUIT PURCHASER.

ARTHUR FLYNN Morrisburg Ont.

In the Tea Cup

the full charm of

"SALADA" TEA

H636

is revealed. The flavor is pure, fresh and fragrant. Try it. Black, Mixed or Green Blends.

ECLIPSE FASHIONS

Exclusive Patterns



BOYS' CAMP AND PLAY SUIT.

For every-day wear at home or away on a vacation, we have especially designed this suit for the active boy. An open-neck shirt, with short or long sleeves and patch pockets, a pair of shorts held in place by a leather belt, and bare knees—what a fine costume for hot days! In order to withstand the roughest sort of wear the suit should be made of a durable fabric like khaki duck. No. 1145 is in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 8 years requires 2¼ yds. of 36-inch material for the suit. If it is desired to make the suit of contrasting materials, 1⅝ yds. of 36-inch is required for the shirt, and 1⅛ yds. for the trousers. Price 20 cents.

Our new Fashion Book contains many styles showing how to dress boys and girls. Simplicity is the rule for well-dressed children. Clothes of character and individuality for the junior folks are hard to buy, but easy to make with our patterns. A small amount of money spent on good materials, cut on simple lines, will give children the privilege of wearing adorable things. Price of the book 10 cents the copy. Each copy includes one coupon good for five cents in the purchase of any pattern.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

Mamma Surprised Again.

Marjory—"Mamma, were you at home when I was born?"

Mother—"No, darling, I was at grandma's, in the country."

Marjory—"Wasn't you awful surprised when you heard about it?"

Greenland is the largest island in the world.



After eating or smoking Wrigley's freshens the mouth and sweetens the breath. Nerves are soothed, throat is refreshed and digestion aided. So easy to carry the little packet!

WRIGLEY'S

-after every meal!

R63

To-Morrow.

To-day may be dark and forbidding; our hearts may be full of despair,
But To-morrow the hope that was waning will prompt us to do and to dare.
To-day was may feel that life's sorrows outweigh all the joy that we crave,
But To-morrow will teach us the lesson that life is worth while to the brave.

Faint heart is forerunner of sadness—despondency robs us of health;
The man who is chock full of gladness is the man who makes most of life's wealth.
To-day may be all that is mournful—our paths cannot always be bright,
But To-morrow we'll somehow take courage, and trustingly enter the fight.

To-morrow the sun will be brighter; To-morrow the skies will be fair,
To-morrow our hearts will be lighter; we'll cast aside sorrow and care.
Remember when heartsick and weary: the sunshine comes after the rain;
To-morrow is time to be cheery; To-morrow we take hope again!

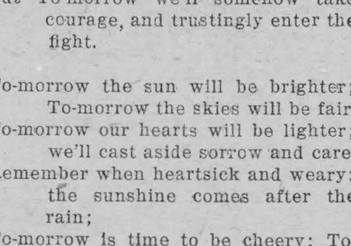
Gambling With Ice-Cream.

In nearly all the small towns in Spain the buying of ice-cream from a street vender is made the opportunity for a gamble.

On the top of the zinc pail that holds the cream is a small wooden plate above which is poised a revolving stick. Round the edges of the plate, which is gaily colored, graded numbers from ten to one hundred are painted. The intending purchaser pays the vender a penny, which entitles him to one twist of the stick. If the pointer indicates a number higher than that made by the stall-holder, the winner is entitled to an ice-cream free of charge and another twist of the stick.

With luck, and provided the game is played fairly, one can have a succession of ices for the original penny. If the stall-holder wins in the first instance the penny is lost and the customer receives nothing. These barrows are a source of interest to students, who spend most of their spare cash in attempts to defeat the ice-cream man.

The venders also sell a very popular drink. For a penny one can obtain a glass full of a white liquid resembling milk. It is made from water, sugar, crushed almonds, and orange juice. When served it is icy cold and makes an excellent "cooler."



The Blank Book.

"I've just returned from one of those mind readers, Miss Sharp. She cawn't read a thing, you know."

"Not from a blank book, Mr. Sapp."

Japanese Proverbs.

The character and the ideals of any nation are always pithily expressed in the popular proverbs that have become part of the everyday speech of the people. Here is some of an interesting proverbial philosophy of the Japanese:

One Japanese characteristic, perseverance, is expressed in the saying: "Fall seven times, stand up the eighth time." Another proverb in the same vein declares: "A road of a thousand miles begins with one step."

The Japanese equivalent of "casting pearls before swine' 'is "giving gold coins to a cat,' 'and instead of "a wolf in sheep's clothing" they speak of "a wolf dressed in a priest's robes."

When a Japanese wishes to explain that a thing is quite impossible he tells you that one might as well "learn to swim in a field" or "lap up the ocean with a shell."

"A small-minded man looks at the sky through a reed" and "The heart is the same at three as at sixty" are other Japanese gems. Picturesque too are "At the foot of the lighthouse it is dark" and "When the hen crows the house goes to ruin." The latter saying indicates the Japanese view of feminism. Equally pithy is: "There is no medicine for love-sickness or for a fool."

Peculiar Performer.

"Is Mrs. Bellamy an active member of the sewing guild?"

"My goodness, no. She never has a word to say—just sits there and sews!"

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

Kit Kennedy

BY S. R. CROCKETT.

CHAPTER XXXVII.—(Cont'd.)

Mrs. Mac Walter was at the hall door before Kit and in waiting for him.

"Ye nameless blackguard—you that for years ate the bread o' a decent household and then lifted up your heel again' them. A kennin' mair, an' I wad claw the e'en oot o' your face. This is the meanin' o' your carryin's on and your Black Sheds. I'll write to them that gies the siller, and see if they haud wi' sic black ingratitude—that I wull!"

"Did I not do my wark, Mistress Mac Walter?" said Kit, very quietly, being anxious to get away and find the "Orra Man."

"Your wark—what has that got to do wi' it? Ye hae ta'en the bite oot o' my John's mouth, puir laddie. I wadna wunner gin he was to do himsel' a mischief. He's that upset aboot it."

Kit passed on, but the voice of his late mistress pursued him up the street.

"And I'll tell John Mac Walter, so I wull, that he's richt served for takin' naebody-kens-whas intil his hoose to deprave his lawfully-begotten bairns. And I'll tell Walter Mac Walter that he can keep his wife's misfortunes at hame after this—defraudin' honest folk o' their just dues!"

"My good woman," said the secretary, suavely, "pray do not fret yourself. Your boy would not have got the money even if Christopher Kennedy had not been successful. And the boy's character is without blemish, as I have two ministers' certificates to testify."

"Dinna 'Guid wumman' me," she cried in a louder voice. "I am nae guid wumman, and that I wad hae ye ken. What I say is that my Johnny didna get fair play amang ye, and that I am weel sure o'. For the Dominie says that there's no the like o' him in ten parishes. Mair nor that, this Doctor Mac Lagan, he's nae better than he's caa'ed, or he wadna hae alooed a servant to be piteen before his maister, or his maister's son, for that's the same thing. And gin the law was as I would hae it, the siller should be my Johnny's even as it is. For instead o' gieing the thirty guid pounds to this ungrateful blackguard, it wad declare that Christopher Kennedy should hae spent his time learnin' his maister's son, as it was his bounden duty to do. What business had he to ken mair nor oor Jock, that has aye had the best of book learnin', and him but a chance-gotten callant keepit aboot the hoose out o' charity, when a' is said and dune!"

But except in thus easing her mind Mistress Mac Walter got no redress, but all the household had a terrible time of it when she got home to Loch Spellanderie.

Meanwhile, the new Bursar Designate was seeking the "Orra Man" from public to public over the town. He wanted to thank the man who had done this thing for him.

But it was five in the afternoon when, after being thrice turned from the door and thrice denied at the bar, Kit ran him to earth in the inner parlor of the Black Boar. He would have missed him a fourth time but for the eagle eye and trained legal intelligence of the Sheriff's officer.

But Willie Gilroy responded to Kit's questionings, "See your friend? Of coorse I saw him. He's drinkin' himsel' fu' in the Black Boar. They tell ye that he's no there? Man, ye ken little, an' you a learnit man, they tell me, gin ye believe a single word that Becky Snodgrass wad say to ye. Gang richt in, I tell ye, and see for yoursel'. And if they try to hinder ye, threaten them that ye will bring a polissman! Faith, that will do your business if I ken Mistress Becky. She never could stand the silver buttons a' the days o' her."

Accordingly in the Black Boar, tumbled on a sofa of worn hair cloth, Kit found the "Orra Man"—dead drunk.

He did not heed the angry tongue of Mistress Becky. He knelt down before his friend and besought him to awake, for Kit had seen little of intoxication. But the "Orra Man" only groaned.

"Oh, this is terrible—terrible," said Kit; "I wish I had never gotten the bursary if I hae driven him to this."

It chanced that at this moment Mistress Mac Walter passed the door on her way "to change her breath afore she gaed into that cauld machine." She caught sight of Kit through the open door and cried out, "There's a bonny bursar! Didna I tell ye? To think that the like o' him, that companies with a' the drucken and debauched in the countryside, should tak' the gowden guineas oot o' my innocent Johnny's pooch. I declare I'll juist gang this verra minute and fetch that secretary man to see this sicht."

But by this time Willie Gilroy was on the spot as a reinforcement.

"In the name of the law," he cried, grandly, "woman, what is this disturbance opposite to my property? I will serve a notice on you instantly!" And Willie drew out his legal case. It is to be feared that like some other officials of greater authority, Willie somewhat traded on his neighbor's ignorance.

"There's nae disturbance, maister Officer," said the landlady Becky Snodgrass, with twittering anxiety. "I'm as desirous of getting this man awa' without a disturbance as——"

"Gang for his beast and cairt, boy, and I'll wait here wi' the body," said Willie, as if he were about to bury a fifth wife. "I dinna care gin I gang a bit of the road hame wi' ye mysel'."

Within ten minutes the red cart, with Mary Gray between the shafts, was at the front door of the Black Boar.

"This is your wark, Betty Snodgrass," said the Man of Law, "and gin he dies within twenty-fower hours—weel, there hasna been a woman hangit hereawa' since Mary Timny. It wad be a great occasion."

The unconscious "Orra Man" was brought out and laid gently in the bottom of the cart. Then with Willie on one shaft and Kit driving on the other they rattled away through the buzz and stir in the afternoon. Kit covered his friend from prying eyes beneath a couple of corn sacks. He himself enjoyed a popularity he had never known before, being pointed out as the "farm-lad that beat a' the ither laddies frae the schules an' academies."

Kit looked anxious lest the provost of the town, who shook hands with him seated with his feet on the shaft, should wonder what freight he was carrying home.

"Weel dune, Whinnyliggate," cried the provost heartily. "I'll send ye a barrel o' herrin' to the lodgings when ye gang to Edinbra. They gang fine wi' a cup o' tea, and kitchen baker's bread so that ye wadna ken it frae soda scones."

But it was not till they were clear of the town, and driving up the long waterside of the Kells Water, that Kit really felt comfortable in his mind. He wanted to get to the Cottage of Crae before the fall of the evening, for he had his signal to make to his mother. He knew that she would be watching eagerly from her lonely window in the red freestone front of Kirkoswald.

Willie Gilroy was every whit as eager as Kit. He wanted to see Betty Landsborough, and he had a question to ask of her. So Mary Gray had no rest for the soles of her four feet, and Kit urged her into a five-mile gait, a speed she had not attained for years.

Kit mourned over his friend and refused to be comforted.

"He's never been like this," he said. "I wad raither no hae had the bursary than that he should do the like o' this!"

"Hoot," said Willie, "he shouldna hae tried to break himsel' a' at yince. The cravin' wad juist bank up like a water ahint a dam—and then—whoosh awa, she gaed. This will maybe do him guid, gin ye can keep it frae the kennin' o' his maister. No that Cairnharrow has ony richt to be very particular. I hae seen him gangin' oot o' the toon gye an' coggly in his gig himsel'!"

In the meadow opposite to the Crae Cottage Kit pulled the cart up. "Bide you here," he said; "I'll no be away a quarter o' an hour——"

"Bring me word what Betty Landsborough's doin'. And gin ye get a chance, tell ter that there's a lad wantin' to see her at the loan end."

"What if she'll no come?" suggested Kit.

Willie Gilroy closed an eyelid.

"Dinna tell her wha the lad is, and I'se warrant gin she's a woman ava, she'll come to see wha is it?"

Kit shook his head. He knew that the Sheriff's officer was only preparing additional disappointment for himself. He remembered the three foresters and how Betty had treated them. He was glad he was not to be present at this new flouting of honest affection.

"Betty's weel and weel eneuch," he said to himself, "but for the life o' me I dinna see what a' the fyke's aboot 'Betty this' and 'Betty that'!"

He ran across the great stepping-stones, which time out of mind have carried the feet of home-returning men over the cool brown bend of the Crae water into the dusky woods, in which the tang of the cottage peat reek hangs like the peculiar incense of home.

The Crae stepping-stones! Kit had crossed them on his grandfather's back when he was yet too young to stride the glossy interspaces of brown moss water. He had paddled with bare feet between them as he grew older. He knew the green stars of bottom weed, the little peeping whorls of water starwort, the tall rushes on either bank, which grew thickest where the water divides round a little ten-yard square island all overgrown with red purple willow herb. There are just ten stepping-stones big and little. You wade chin deep in the creamy spray of meadow sweet to get to them. Gowans tickle your chin as you turn up your trousers. The trout spurt this way and that as your shadow falls on the water. With what a pleasant sound the wavelets ripple about your legs as you mount Auld Cairnsmore, the big granite boulder in the middle. On rushes the Crae water with a little silvery water-break and a smooth glide over a stone which it has worn away till its head is beneath the surface. Then with three strides and half a jump you are on the pine needles, and the resinous smell of the firs stings your nostrils.

Verily it is good to be young and to taste these things. They are good to taste even if one is old.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

THE FLAG UPON THE PINE.

But Kit had no time to linger now. He went across at a run, and his appreciation of the rich twilight glow along the waterside took no other form than the drawing of a long breath as he ran up the path towards the cottage.

Now he must climb the tree for his mother's sake. She must know first. So up the smooth trunk of the tall pine on the top of the crag above the cottage Kit swarmed with the easy progression of a born woodland's boy. The flag was the handkerchief his grandmother had given him fresh and clean the day before. With a recklessness which would have shocked his uncle, the forester, he stripped the top of the pine that his flag might fly free. The sun shone out from behind a cloud; and Kit's signal took the air at the same moment.

What was his mother thinking now? Did she see it?

We may be sure that she did.

It chanced that at that moment her husband, Walter Mac Walter, was amusing himself with taunting her, as was his custom when ruffled outside.

"I married you for your beauty," he was saying, "and how much of it have I ever seen? You go about drooping like a barndoor hen on a wet day. I cannot bring my friends to the house, for your face is like a death's-head at a feast. It is all that boy of yours. You think more of him—more of his blackguard father even now—than of me that made you mistress of Kirkoswald. Deny it if you can!"

Lilias his wife did not answer. She did not even look at him. His words did not hurt her for in the household only the voices of those one loves have power to wound. He went on:

"Yes," he said, "I am nothing. I never was anything to you except a convenient means of paying your father's debts. But the day will come when the boy you doat upon shall break your heart with sorrow. He is his father's son, and already he companies with the lowest. In ten years he will be—well, what his father has become. You do not believe it, but I know."

"If you had your will I doubt not——" Lilias, the mother of Kit, was beginning. But in a moment she commanded herself and was silent.

Her husband laughed.

"You do well not to defend him. I tell you he will grow up an ignorant boor, a public-house sot, the companion of the vilest. Kit Kennedy by name shall be Christopher Kennedy by nature."

At that moment Lilias saw something far over the heaped masses of tree-tops down by the waterside. She was standing near the great wide window of Kirkoswald which looked to the south. She had her eyes on a particular fir-tree which, being perched boldly on a jutting crag, rose half its height above the wood. She often stood here and looked over the wide misty valley with eyes as full of luminous haze. But what she saw that night made her heart beat and the landscape waver before her face. The sun was setting, and shot a last level flood of rays up the glen from the west. A moment the top of the pine tree stood dark against the sky. The next a little white square flew out, danced in the unsteady breeze, and sank down limp by its flagstaff. Then it blew out again, and with a last expiring effort the sun caught and glorified it, so that it burned like a sparkle from the crystal river that is about the Throne.

Lilias the mother turned to her husband and smiled. And from that moment she heard not a word what he said. She only looked at him with the light of a new knowledge in her eyes. The man rose and went out, angrily slamming the door after him. He saw that somehow her soul had escaped him for that time, but in his dark heart he set himself more bitterly than ever to effect the ruin of Lilias's son.

(To be continued.)

Minard's Liniment for Burns.

We're All Gasometers!

The chief ingredients of your body are five gases—oxygen, hydrogen, nitrogen, chlorine, and flourine, and there is enough gas in a man to fill a gasometer of 3,649 cubic feet. The most important element is oxygen, and the bulk of that gas compressed within us, if set free, would be equal to a beam of wood one foot square and 1,191 feet (nearly a quarter of a mile) long.

Every man's bbdy contains 2,400 feet of hydrogen, sufficient to inflate a balloon that would lift himself, balloon, and a tackle.

The nitrogen in the human body is about half an ounce to each pound of body weight, and about twenty times the bulk of the body. There is sufficient carbon in the human body to make 65 gross of lead pencils.

Fair Enough.

"I'll give you just three days to pay your rent."

"All right, I'll take First of July, Christmas and Easter."

"My clothes used to be yellow - now they are snowy white"

"I always had trouble with my clothes—they used to come out so yellow. Then a friend told me about Rinso. I found it makes a wonderful soap solution. This removed every bit of dirt and then it all rinsed out completely. There was nothing left to yellow the clothes—as there was no soap to stick—it was all dissolved.

"I am now delighted with my wash—my clothes are always snowy white."

—A letter received by the makers of Rinso.



Just shake some Rinso into a saucepan, add hot water, and you'll get the wonderful soapy solution that is the only soap you need for your set tubs, your boiler, your washing machine. Rinso *soaks* dirt out.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto.

Rinso



R436



The Right Way to Boil Potatoes

Put the potatoes in an SMP Enameled Potato Pot. Cover with water. Add salt to taste. Boil until soft. When finished, drain off *all* the boiling water through the strainer spout. No danger of steam scalding the hands because the handle securely locks the cover on. If your family uses potatoes, you require one of these.

SMP

Enameled

POTATO POTS

178

Agents Wanted

In every town in Ontario, to sell MISS SIMPLICITY ELECTRIC WASHERS. Sells for $98 cash or on time payments. Good side line. We can tell you what others are doing. Write now. Earle Electric, 107 Richmond East, Toronto.



INECTO RAPID

The world's best hair tint. Will restore gray hair to its natural color in 15 minutes.

Small size, $3.30 by mail
Double size, $5.50 by mail

The W. T. Pember Stores Limited
129 Yonge St. Toronto

FIRE SWEEPS CANNIFTON VILLAGE WOMAN FALLS VICTIM OF FLAMES

Went Back to Get Money From House and Was Overcome —Her Charred Remains Found—Several Residences and Barns Destroyed.

Belleville, Ont., Aug. 23.—Fire which this afternoon destroyed a large section of the village of Cannifton, claimed the life of one persons, Mrs. Louisa Parliament, aged 75, housekeeper, who was found in the ashes of one of the residences. Mrs. Parliament had been outside and was helping to carry out household effects from the home of Mr. Willet C. Farley, where she lived, and it is presumed that she went upstairs to her room to get some money which she had there and was overcome by the smoke. Her charred remains were found in the ashes under her bedroom.

About one o'clock fire broke out in some outbuildings on the shore of the Moira River, and as a southwest wind was blowing at the time the flames spread to the barn of Willet Farley and thence to his house, a frame structure. It crossed to the barns of Chas. R. Arthur Holgate and to his house and then turned south, destroying the stone residence of Chas. Rosevear. Buildings on the east side of the road took fire and willing hands lent assistance, as men fought the flames with buckets from the roofs. All the incipient fires on the east side of the road were put out, but the wind carried the sparks over the hill for some hundred yards to the large barns of Harry Boyce, which soon were envoleped in flames. His entire season's crop, with four large barns, was wiped out with the loss of thousands of dollars.

THREE ARE KILLED WHEN AUTOS CRASH

Husband, Wife and Visitor Succumb to Injuries, While Another May Die.

Windsor, Aug. 21.—When automobiles driven by Edwin Lalonde, traveling salesman, 574 Ossington Avenue, Toronto, and H. A. Craven, Delhi, Ont., collided this afternoon at the intersection of the main road to Tilbury and the Comber side road, three persons were killed and another perhaps fatally injured.

Mr. and Mrs. Oren Craven, 218 Balsam Ave., Hamilton; Mrs. Mary Sheridan of Coney Island, N.Y., sister of Mrs. Craven, are dead. Mrs. Bert McColl, 5 Rutherford St., Hamilton, an other sister, was internally injured and has little chance of recovery. The others who were injured are: H. A. Craven, driver of one of the cars; his daughter Muriel, 8 years old, and Lalonde. All are at the Hotel Dieu.

Craven was driving west toward Windsor. At the intersection, Lalonde, driving a heavy touring car from Camber to Stony Point, crashed into the other car, hurling it 45 feet into a ditch, totally demolishing it.

Motorists within half a mile heard the noise of the impact and within 15 minutes more than 15 persons were working to assist in releasing the injured from the heap of wreckage. Mrs. Craven was killed instantly. Her husband, with Mrs. Sheridan, was rushed in a motor bus, but Mr. Craven died while passing through St. Joachim, six miles west of where the accident took place, and Mrs. Sheridan passed away just as she was being carried into the hospital.

SCORE OF SUSPECTS SLAIN BY POLICE

New Policy of Detroit Officers Leads to Greatest Slaughter on Record.

Detroit, Aug. 23.—Nineteen criminals and suspects have been killed by police officers in Detroit since Jan. 1, and three policemen have fallen to the bullets of the underworld.

The quick-trigger policy of Police Commissioner Croul, who has instructed every officer to beat the bandit to the draw, has resulted in the greatest toll of deaths in criminal ranks in any eight-month period in the history of the department.

"These police killings show that men who go to extremes in their relations with society must take the consequences," Mr. Croul said. "Banditry and other crimes lead to the morgue as well as to the prison.

"The innocent man has nothing to fear from a police officer. When officers command him to halt he should do so. Otherwise he likely will be killed as a criminal."

One of the twenty killed by police this year was a woman. The remainder for the most part were bandits or recognized enemies of society.

TRAIN HITS AUTO ON GRADE CROSSING

Guelph Man Dies Two Hours Later—Companions Escape.

Guelph, Ont., Aug. 23.—Injuries susutained when a C.N.R. passenger train crashed into a motor car which he was driving at a level crossing near Limehouse on Saturday proved fatal to William Weaver, an employe of the Limehouse lime kiln, whose death accurred at the Guelph General Hospital two hours after he had been admitted to the institution.

In addition to susutaining a fractured skull, Weaver had both legs and his shoulder broken, as well as being badly injured internally. Two companions escaped with a few minor cuts and bruises.

Crazed Peasant Kills 17 and Burns Town

A despatch from Moscow says:—After brooding over quarrels over division of some land, Peter Grachoff, an old peasant of Ivankovo, suddenly became crazed, killed 17 of his neighbors, burned down his native village, and then escaped.

CONDUCTOR KILLED BY A LEANING POLE

Another on Trailer Seriously Injured on Radial at the Falls.

Niagara Falls, Ont., Aug. 23.—Frederick Elgin Culp, thirty years of age, died to-night without regaining consciousness as a result of striking a pole beside the International Railway tracks here this afternoon. John Fitzpatrick, twenty-two, sustained serious injuries and had his leg cut off above the knee in the same accident.

Both men are conductors on the Gorge Route cars. They were collecting fares, walking on the running board on River Road this afternoon. Culp was collecting on the front car and is said to have called to Fitzpatrick who was collecting on the trailer to watch out for a leaning pole at the side of the track. Both, however, were hit, Culp sustaining a fractured skull, Fitzpatrick being struck on the head and thrown below the car. Both men live in Niagara Falls, N.Y., Culp being married with two children.

So tremendous was the impact that Culp's tooth was driven into the pole and had to be taken out of the wood with pliers. The pole carried power for the International Railway and has a lean to the tracks.

Patrol Boat Rammed By Rum Runner

Detroit, Aug. 21.—A rum-runner hauling whiskey from the Canadian shore in a speed boat rammed a Government patrol boat on the Detroit River late last night, after his boat had been tied to the Government craft, and escaped. The Government boat had a big hole torn in the stern, and the Federal prohibition patrol put off to the American shore immediately. Their boat was rapidly filling with water, but they succeeded in beaching the craft before it sank.

The two officers were patrolling the river near the Canadian shore at Walkerville when they saw a man known to them as Joseph ("Milk River Joe") Casprorticz, loading his boat with whiskey. Waiting until he put out from shore, they headed him off.

Although the rum craft, fitted out with an aeroplane motor, has a speed of 50 miles an hour and the Government boat has only a 10-mile-an-hour speed, the agents criss-crossed in front of the rum craft until they hemmed it in and came close enough to grab a rope trailing from the boat.

One officer fastened the rope to the Government boat, but the rum craft started to back up until it was head on. Then, with the motor wide open it rammed the Government craft and escaped. The agents had no guns, and with the hole in their boat were unable to give chase.

Climbing for Kite, is Instantly Killed

Toronto, Aug. 23.—Climbing a telegraph pole at noon on Sunday to release a kite he was flying, Ernest Holt, aged 14 years, of 22 Pape Ave., touched a high-tension wire and was instantly killed. Thousands of volts of electricity passed through the boy's body, burning him to a crisp.

Holt was flying a kite at Eastern and Winnifred Avenues. It caught in the wires and, prizing the kite on account of having made it himself, he decided to climb the pole and release it. He was about 40 feet above the ground when in reaching with his right arm over the live wires his arm touched one of them. Within a few seconds the lifeless body crashed down on the sidewalk.

Two Harvesters Drowned Taking Sudden Plunge

A despatch from Roberval Lake, St. John, Que., says:—Two young men were drowned here on Tuesday afternoon. Alfred Brassard, 17 years old, and Paul Perron, 16, had worked in the morning harvesting, and in the afternoon, after a rather heavy lunch, decided to take a swim in the Ashouashnoucnouan River. They had hardly entered the deep water when they called for help.

LIEUT. D. BURKE BEST ARMY SHOT

Governor-General's Prize Goes to Lieut. J. T. Steele.

Connaught Ranges, Ont., Aug. 21.—Canada's best shot and the King's best army shot in Canada, emblemized by the Governor-General's Gold Medal and His Majesty the King's Medal, were made known here to-day, the closing day of the 57th annual meet of the Dominion of Canada Rifle Association.

Lieut. J. T. Steele, of Guelph, is the winner of the Governor-General's Gold Medal, and Lieut. Desmond Burke, of Ottawa, winner of the King's Gold Medal at Bisley in 1924, is the winner of the King's Medal in Canada.

Both are young men, commenced their shooting with school cadet teams, have been members of the Canadian Bisley team on two occasions, and have been shooting consistently for several years. Both competed to-day against strong opposition under difficult shooting weather, and in both cases youth with experience counted. Both are members of the 1926 Bisley team.

Canada's 1926 Bisley team, as announced to-day, gives Western Canada one-third representation, all British Columbia men.

Eastern Canada will be represented by nine Ontario and three Quebec members. Representation on the team by cities gives Victoria, B.C., the largest number, with five members. Ottawa comes second with four, Montreal has three, Toronto two and Vancouver, Hamilton, London and Guelph one each.

Quicker Transport for Dominion's Beef

A despatch from London says:—The qunestion whether British consumers shall be supplied with beef from Argentine or from the British Dominions—has been thrown into renewed prominence by the press discussion of the two reports published by the Imperial Economic Committee, advising study of the policy of quicker transport to bring Canadian, Aus- The question whether British contralian and New Zealand beef to the British market.



Gertrude Ederle

who failed in an attempt to swim the English channel.

SLAYERS OF SIRDAR EXECUTED AT CAIRO

Men Convicted of Murder of Sir Lee Stack Pay Extreme Penalty.

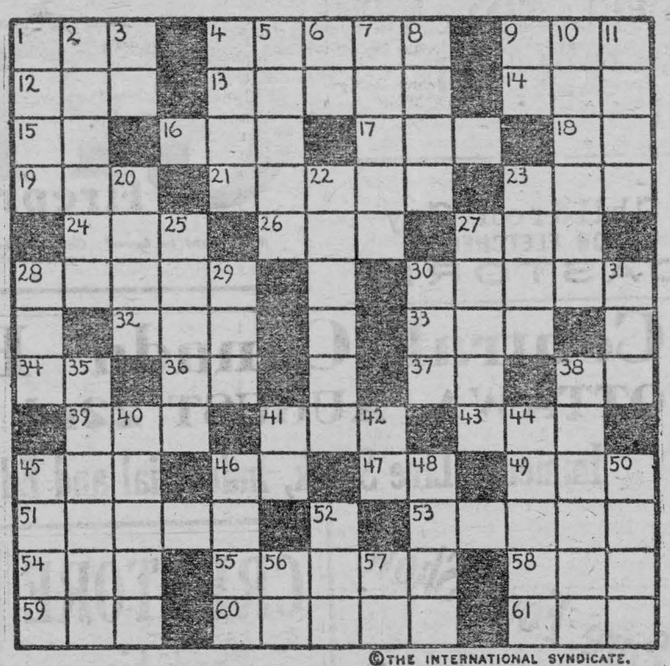
Cairo, Egypt, Aug. 23.—The men convicted of the murder of Sir Lee Stack, Governor-General of the Sudan, were hanged to-day, the executions being spaced at 45-minute intervals.

The death sentence imposed upon Abdel Fattah Enayat, one of the conspirators, was commuted to life imprisonment in view of his services to the Crown in turning State's evidence.

A great crowd gathered outside the prison walls and watched silently as the successive raising of a black flag indicated the progress of the executions.

Nine men were convicted of complicity in the assassination of Sir Lee, which occurred November 19, 1924. They included two students, two railway workers, a carpenter, a lawyer, a deputy in the civil service and the chauffeur of the car in which the conspirators were driven to the death scene. The last-named received a sentence of two years' imprisonment.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



©THE INTERNATIONAL SYNDICATE.

SUGGESTIONS FOR SOLVING CROSS-WORD PUZZLES

Start out by filling in the words of which you feel reasonably sure. These will give you a clue to other words crossing them, and they in turn to still others. A letter belongs in each white space, words starting at the numbered squares and running either horizontally or vertically or both.

HORIZONTAL

1—Compensation; wages
4—Puff up
9—The June bug; a beetle
12—Mail delivery in the country (abbr.)
13—A British province of S. Africa
14—A Japanese woman's sash
15—Conjunction
16—Used in negation
17—Initials of the author of "Treasure Island"
18—Musical term "Long Meter" (abbr.)
19—A chicken disease
21—Marks of wounds
23—A girl's name
24—A public carriage
26—Interjection
27—Man's name (familiar)
28—To leap
30—A bevel on the edge of a cutting tool
32—A sign of the zodiac
33—A drink
34—Personal pronoun
36—A point of compass (abbr.)
37—Man's name (familiar)
38—Preposition
39—To earn as clear profit
41—A town in Wurttemburg, Germany
43—Word of assent
45—A common tree
46—Banking term, "Days' sight" (abbr.)
47—Interjection
49—Man's name
51—One of a wandering race
53—Artist's support for his picture
54—Suffix denoting an agent
55—A member of a group of S. African tribes
58—A point of compass (abbr.)
59—A small boil on the eyelid
60—To go in
61—Feminine of Saint (abbr.)

VERTICAL

1—A support
2—One of the continents
3—A measure of length (abbr.)
4—Man's name
5—A door fastener
6—Preposition
7—Linger
8—A measure of length (pl.)
9—Perform, enact
10—Flattened at the poles
11—Frost
20—Boy's name
22—Part of radio outfit
23—Labyrinth
25—Greatly favored
27—Girl's name
28—To promise solemnly
29—Short coarse hemp or flax fiber
30—Cry of the sheep
31—Fate, destiny
35—Enroll
38—To express agreement
40—Containing nothing
41—Personal pronoun
42—Northeastern State of U. S. (abbr.)
44—Relieves, lightens
45—A shield or defensive armor, as the mantle of Minerva
48—An embankment
48—German word for "mister"
50—To the lee side
52—Frequently (poet.)
56—Indefinite article
57—Latin for "that is" (abbr.)

BANK MESSENGER SLAIN IN HOLD-UP

Robbers Get Away With $14,000 Payroll in Busy Street.

Perth Amboy, N.J., Aug. 21—In another broad daylight hold-up a bank messenger was shot to death in a busy street here this afternoon and three robbers escaped with the $14,000 payroll of the new $5,000,000 Victory Bridge here.

Five hours after the slaying the bandit car was found wrecked against a telegraph pole four miles from the scene of the hold-up. Police found several $1 bills and pay envelopes in the abandoned car indicating the robbers divided the loot before the crash came.

Joseph E. Gallagher, 55, a special officer employed by the Perth Amboy Trust Co. for several years, was slain. With Charles Gray, another employe, he was taking the money for the workmen of the Stillman, Delehanty and Ferris Co., contractors on the state bridge over Raritan River between Perth Amboy and South Amboy.

Gallagher had carried the payroll weekly for more than a year in a small leather bag.

At 10.30 o'clock he telephoned Harry Warren, who runs a taxi cab service, to send a cab to the Trust Co. Charles Schuck drove the taxicab. Gallagher and Gray got in and started for the paymaster's office of the contracting firm.

Approaching a bump in the road, Schuck slowed down, and as he did so heard a crash of glass. He looked around and saw two men, one on each of the runnings boards of the taxicab.

As Gray related afterward, one bandit broke the glass in a door of the cab with the butt of a pistol and then two shots rang out. One bullet went through the rear window. The other was fired point blank through Gallagher's head and he crumpled in the seat. One of the robbers grabbed the bag containing the money.

Schuck stopped his cab. The robbers ran to another car moving along slowly with a third man at the wheel, which headed off at top speed.

At the sound of the shots there was a scurrying feet of people in all directions. None could be found who had seen the license number of the slayers' car. It was merely learned from the scared eye-witnesses that it was an Essex coach. By the time pursuit in another car was attempted it had disappeared.

Gallagher died on the way to the Perth Amboy Hospital.

The police believed the robbery was carefully planned, even to selecting the spot with the bump in the road, where the taxi would slow down.

DEATH LIST FORTY-SIX IN STEAMER EXPLOSION

It is Expected That Others Will Still be Added to Mackinac Toll.

Newport, R.I., Aug. 21.—The death of Edward Donovan, of Pawtucket, at 8.15 to-night, brought the total dead in the Mackinac steamer explosion of Tuesday evening to 46.

The deaths of three others to-day were recorded and as the hours pass it is expected that others will be added to the toll. The 45th victim to succumb to his frightful burns was Peter Borsay of Pawtucket. He died early to-night. The other deaths today were Bessie Mullin and William Robinson, also of Pawtucket.

Both the Naval and Newport Hospitals house a number of critical cases, and physicians there frankly said there were several who are now beyond all medical skill, so horribly were they scalded when the boiler of the excursion steamer exploded as she steamed through Narragansett Bay on the return trip to Pawtucket with almost 700 excursionists aboard.

Train Strikes Auto at Welsh's Crossing

Smiths Falls, Ont., Aug. 23.—Cecil Command, of Ferguson's Falls, was killed, and Richard Stafford, of Lanark, seriously injured when an automobile in which they were riding, was struck by a Canadian Pacific Railway train at Welsh's crossing near here, Saturday afternoon. Command died a few minutes after he was brought to this town on the train. The extent of Stafford's injuries is not yet known.

The men were employed at fence building along the Provincial Highway and were returning from dinner at a farm house in Command's car when their automobile was struck at the crossing. The car was not broadside but was struck a glancing blow by the locomotive. Neither of the men were thrown out of the car.

Body Was Severed By Launch Propeller

Windsor, Ont., Aug. 23.—Diving from a sixty-foot motor launch in Lake St. Clair, at a point half a mile from the Canadian shore, Mrs. Thelma Halnan, 30 years old, whose husband is G. A. Halnan, an official of the Fisher Body Co., Detroit, was drawn by suction beneath the propeller of the launch, which had been kept in motion, and instantly killed. The body was practically cut in two at the waist.

THE MARKETS

TORONTO.

Man. wheat—No. 1 North., $1.81; No. 2 North., $1.77; No. 3 North., $1.68; No. 4 wheat, not quoted.

Man. oats—No. 3 CW, 58c.

Am. corn, track, Toronto—No. 2 yellow, $1.20.

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

Ont. oats—48 to 50c, f.o.b. shipping points.

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

Barley—Malting, 78c.

Buckwheat—No. 3, 78c.

Rye—No. 2, nominal.

Man. flour, first pat., $9.30, Toronto; do, second pat., $8.80, Toronto. Pastry flour, bags, $6.30.

Ont. flour—Toronto, 90 per cent. pats., per barrel, in carlots, Toronto, $6.10; seaboard, in bulk, $6.10.

Straw—Carlots, per ton, $8 to $8.50.

Screenings—Standard, recleaned, f.o.b. bay ports, per ton, $18 to $20.

Hay—No. 2, per ton, $15; No. 3, per ton, $11 to $12; mixed, per ton, $9 to $11; lower grades, $6 to $9.

Cheese—New, large, 24 to 24½c; twins, 24½ to 25c; triplets, 25 to 25½c; Stiltons, 26 to 27c. Old, large, 28 to 29c; twins, 29 to 30c; triplets, 29 to 31c.

Butter—Finest creamery prints, 41½c; No. 1 creamery, 40½c; No. 2, 38 to 38½c. Dairy prints, 28½ to 30½c.

Eggs—Fresh extras, in cartons, 41 to 42c; loose, 39 to 40c; fresh firsts, 36 to 37c; seconds, 32 to 33c.

Dressed poultry—Chickens, spring, lb., 30 to 35c; hens, over 4 to 5 lbs, 22 to 24c; do, 3 to 4 lbs., 20c; roosters, 18c; ducklings, 5 lbs. and up, 27 to 30c.

Beans—Can., handpicked, lb., 6½c; primes, 6c.

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

Honey—60-lb. tins, 13½c per lb.; 10-lb. tins, 13½c; 5-lb. tins, 14c; 2½-lb. tins, 15½ to 16c.

Smoked meats—Hams, med., 32 to 33c; cooked hams, 47 to 50c; smoked rolls, 22c; cottage, 23 to 25c; breakfast bacon, 32 to 36c; special brand breakfast bacon, 38 to 39c; backs, boneless, 36 to 42c.

Cured meats—Long clear bacon, 50 to 70 lbs., $22 ; 70 to 90 lbs., $20.50; 20 lbs. and up, $19.50; lightweight rolls, in barrels, $29.50; heavyweight rolls, $24.50 per barrel.

Lard—Pure tierces, 18 to 18½c; tubs, 18½ to 19c; pails, 19 to 19½c; prints, 20 to 20½c; shortening, tierces, 14½c; tubs, 15c; pails, 15½c; blocks, 16½c.

Heavy choice steers, $8 to $8.25; do, good, $7.50 to $8; butcher steers, choice, $7 to $7.50; do, good, $6.25 to $7; do, med., $5.25 to $6; do, com., $4.50 to $5.25; butcher heifers, choice, $6.75 to $7; do, good, $5.75 to $6; do, med., $5 to $5.50; do, com., $3 to $5; butcher cows, choice, $4.50 to $5.35; do, fair to good, $4 to $4.50; canners and cutters, $2 to $3; butcher bulls, good, $4.50 to $5.25; do, fair, $3.75 to $4; bologna, $3 to $3.50; feeding steers, good, $6 to $6.50; do, fair, $4.50 to $5.25; calves, choice, $10.50 to $11.50; do, med., $8.50 to $9.50; do, com., $4.50 to $5.50; milch cows choice, $70 to $80; do, fair, $40 to $50; springers, choice, $75 to $90; good light sheep, $7 to $8; heavies and bucks, $5 to $6; good lambs, $13.50 to $13.70; do, med., $12.75 to $13; do, bucks, $11.25 to $11.75; do, culls, $10 to $11; hogs, thick smooth, fed and watered, $13.60; do, f.o.b., $13; do, country points, $12.75; do, off cars, $14; select premium, $2.66.

MONTREAL.

Cheese—Finest wests., 21¼c; finest asts., 20⅞ to 21c. Butter—No. 1 pasteurized, 39½c; No. 1 creamery, 38½c; seconds, 37½c. Eggs—Fresh extras, 41c; fresh firsts, 38c.

Oats—No. 2 CW, 65½c; No. 3 CW, 60½c; extra No. 1 feed, 60½c. Flour—Man. spring wheat pats., firsts, $9.30; seconds, $8.80; strong bakers', $8.60; winter pats., choice, $6.70 to $6.90. Rolled oats, 90-lb. bag, $3.65 to $3.75. Bran, $28.25. Shorts, $30.25. Middlings, $36.25. Hay, No. 2, per ton, car lots, $14.

Hogs, good weight, $13.75.

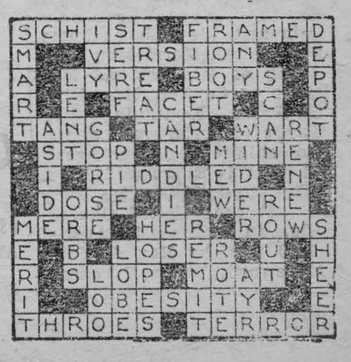
Smuggling Treaty Subject of Debate

A despatch from Washington says:—The new smuggling treaty between Canada and the United States was the subject of discussion at the first meeting here of Dominion and United States representatives met to adopt regulations to make the treaty effective. The meeting was most cordial.

Replying to an opening statement by Secretary of State Kellogg, R. R. Farrow, Canadian Deputy Minister of Customs and Excise, said:

"We believe this treaty shows the desire of both countries to suppress the prevalence of smuggling on both sides of the line and to afford facilities to bring guilty parties to justice. The instructions from our Government are to co-operate with your officials to recommend the adoption of such regulations as will give the fullest effect to the provisions of the treaty."

Answer to last week's puzzle:



There's a better man behind an honorable failure than the one behind a dishonorable success.

It isn't the man who smiles that counts,
When everything goes dead wrong.
Nor is it the man who meets defeat,
Singing a gay little song;
The song and the smile are well worth while,
Provided they aren't a bluff,
But here's to the man who smiles and sings,
And then—Produces the stuff.

WATER IS LOWERED IN LAKE ONTARIO

Rochester, N.Y., Aug 24—Concern has been caused here by the fact that Lake Ontario is smaller and shallower today than it has been the last quarter of a century. Government experts here declare that the Chicago Drainage Canal completed last year, which diverts water from Lake Michigan through the City of Chicago and into the sanitary purposes, is directly responsible for this condition.

At the port of Rochester the river channel is dangerously shallow and a United States Government dredge is working to deepen it for the increasing number of coal freighters that are clearing the port loaded to their last plimsol mark. The Gennessee Dingby Club pier, usually standing in three feet of water, is almost high and dry, and the sailors are forced to pole their boats through 100 feet of water too shallow to float their little 14-footers. In the Rochester Yacht Club basin a long, narrow bar caused by the rise and fall of the water as large boats move down the river channel blocks the middle anchorage to the deep draught Class P and Class R boats.

During the finish of the Freeman Cup race, run from Toronto to Presque Isle seven boats went aground in water that was charted as safe.

The water in the St. Lawrence last week was the lowest in many years.

OGDENSBURG FAIR

The Ogdensburg Night Fair in connection with the 4 days of the 55th annual exposition of the Oswegatchie Agricultural Society is destined to be one of the biggest attempts ever staged in this city with the announcement yesterday by President Wert that he had arranged for a dazzling display of fireworks every night of the big fair in front of the grand stand. This extraordinary added attraction for fair patrons will undoubtedly be one of the most successful enterprises ever inaugurated by the fair management.

In addition to the grand display of fireworks the American Exposition shows with their great assortment of rides, shows and concessions will make the Ogdensburg night Fair one of the best features for the amusement loving public ever staged in this section of the state.

With the day program already well crowded with greater exhibits and features ever before assembled the 1925 exposition of the Ogdensburg Fair will be the most complete on record. President Wert is daily adding new features to the program, and with the announcement of a fireworks display at night the 55th annual fair is being put together with a view of surpassing anything ever before attempted by the fair society.

The baseball schedule, the racing program, with 11 feature races and 11 silver loving cups together with the cattle show, the horse show, and the grand display in Floral Hall all go to make the fair one of four big days and four big nights. Running races have been added to the race program for Wednesday and Thursday. This is a decidedly interesting feature and will create keen interest to lovers of the turf pastine.

MRS. HARMON DROPPO

Deep and profound regret was felt in home and neighborhood of Finch on Tuesday August 11th, when the sad news was heard that Mrs. Harmon Droppo had passed away at 12.40 a.m. She had been in failing health for some time but not thinking it serious until an operation was deemed necessary which took place at the Ottawa General hospital on Thursday August 6th. She came through successfully but owing to her age and weak condition gradually grew weaker until her death.

Mrs. Droppo was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. William Nephew. Her father died when she was in her infancy, her mother then married John Pickering, her grandfather the late William MacNamara raised her until her marriage.

The late Mrs. Droppo was born in Finch Township on Nov. 30th, 1856, and was married at the same place in 1875 to Mr. Harmon Droppo of Finch Township. She was a loving wife and mother, a charitable and useful member of the community in which she lived and was ever noted for her warm heart and open hand. The sympathy of all goes out to the bereaved husband and children in their irreparable loss.

She leaves to mourn, a husband and nine children, three sons and six daughters, namely—William John of New Liskeard, Thomas Miles of Cobalt, Melvin and Wealthie at home, Mrs. James Link of Morrisburg, Mrs. William Link of Winchester, Mrs. Frank Baker of Crysler, Mrs. Eliza Froats of South Mountain, Mrs. W. K. Coir of Morrisburg, twenty-eight grand children and one great-grandchild, two brothers and three sisters. The funeral service was conducted at the United Church, Chesterville, on Thursday August 13th at 1.30 p.m. by Rev. P. Stafford of Morewood. The pall bearers were the five sons-in-law and one grandson.

The floral offerings included a wreath from the family, a wreath from Rebekah Lodge, Morrisburg; a spray from Mrs. Chester Merkley, Mrs. Ezra Droppo, Mrs. Arthur Steinburg, Mrs. Harold Black and Mrs. W. J. Droppo, Mrs. Bernard Gibbons.

Interment was made in the family plot at Maple Ridge cemetery.

COURT OF REVISION

Notice is hereby given that a court will be held, pursuant to the Ontario Voters' List Act, by His Honour the Judge of the County Court of the County of Dundas, at the Town Hall, Morrisburg, on Friday the 11th day of September, 1925, at the hour of 12.30 o'clock p.m., to hear and determine complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Morrisburg for 1925.

Dated at Morrisburg, August 26th., 1925.

F. R. CHALMERS,
Clerk of Morrisburg.

ac

CARD OF THANKS

The family of the late John D Armstrong wish to thank their friends for their sympathy and kindness during their recent bereavement. ap

WANTED

To buy a melodeon or spinet; antique furniture; silver and china. Reply to box 92. dp

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

Large barn in good condition. Apply at Leader Office or box 133, Morrisburg. ap

FOR RENT

On easy terms, 50 acres work land with 25 acres bush pasture, second concession Matilda. Apply
COLIN McINNIS,
Iroquois.
cp

FARM FOR RENT

125 acres, more or less, in 2nd Concession of Township of Williamsburg, 3 miles from Aultsville. 25 acres in bush, balance tillable, soil clay loam in good state of cultivation. Nine roomed dwelling, good outbuildings and silo. Possession given 1st March 1926, with privilege of doing Fall work after harvest of 1925.

Apply to,
R. F. LYLE,
Barrister,
Morrisburg, Ont.
tf

LOST

Between Iroquois and Morrisburg, on Highway, a brown leather club bag, with initials B.M.S. on side, and containing wearing apparel. Finder please leave at St. Lawrence Hall, or "Leader" office. cp

FOR SALE

About 25 Cockerels, direct from George B. Ferris', Grand Rapids Mich. (300 egg strain) Prices reasonable. Apply to,
GEO. VANCAMP,
Box 101, Cardinal, Ont.
cp.

TO RENT

A comfortable, furnished house, in the Village of Morrisburg.
Apply,
LEADER OFFICE.
ap

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

A comfortable brick dwelling house, on First Street, Morrisburg.
Apply
NELSON CASSELMAN,
Morrisburg.
cp

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

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

HOUSE FOR SALE

In order to wind up the Estate of the late P. J. A. Saddlemire, the surviving Executor is offering for sale the North-half of the double dwelling and the land connected therewith, situate at the corner of Rose Street and the Nine Mile Road, Morrisburg. Offers to purchase the same will be received by the undersigned up to the 18th September, 1925, at noon.

R. F. LYLE,
Solicitor for said Executor.
cc



A nice clean preparation. It soothes away soreness and stiffness, relieves Lumbago and Neuralgia. Wonderfully good for children.

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

Greater Ogdensburg FAIR

4 Big Days 4 Big Nights 4

SEPTEMBER 1, 2, 3, 4

FAIR GROUNDS, OGDENSBURG

$4100 Race Program

—and—

11 LOVING CUPS TO WINNER

2 SENSATIONAL FREE ACTS 2

Running Races

WED. and THURS

AMERICAN EXPOSITION SHOWS DAY and NIGHT

FIREWORKS

EVERY NIGHT IN FRONT OF the GRAND STAND

BIGGER CATTLE AND HORSE SHOW

GREATEST FAIR IN NORTHERN NEW YORK

DON'T MISS THIS GREAT FAIR

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Cream, Eggs, Poultry

We want your shipments of
CREAM
NEW LAID EGGS & POULTRY
OF ALL KINDS
Highest market prices paid and returns made promptly.
Wire, write or phone for prices.
MOUNT ROYAL CREAMERIES Ltd.
590 Mary Ann St., East,
MONTREAL

TO RENT

A comfortable brick dwelling with large garden on St. Lawrence St., opposite Fair Grounds. Will rent with or without garden: Apply at this office.

HOUSE TO RENT

A comfortable 6-room house, modern conveniences, centrally located in the village of Morrisburg.
Apply M. J. CASSELMAN,
Morrisburg.
tf

FOR SALE

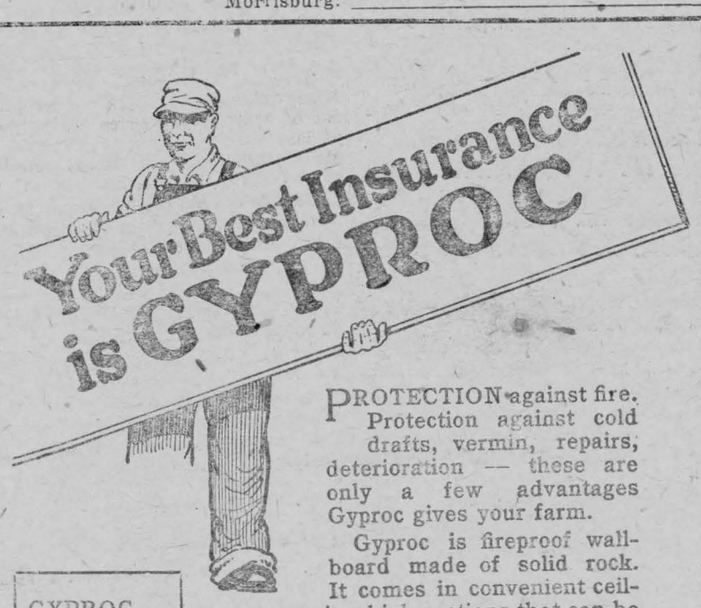
112 acres clay loam in good state of cultivation, 3 miles north of Morrisburg, on highway, brick house, good out-buildings and stabling for 25 cows; 100 acres cleared, balance first class maple bush, close to factory and school. Has been in one family's possession for 50 years, known as John Saddlemire farm. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply to Mrs. M. Powell, Williamsburg, or Mr. Arthur Flynn, Morrisburg.
bc

DOMINION FINANCIAL CORPORATION, LIMITED

Dividend No. 12.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Directors of this Company have declared a dividend of 2 per cent. for the quarter ending July 31st, 1925, payable September 1st, 1925.

C. Morrison, Treasurer.
Montreal, August 14th, 1925.



PROTECTION against fire. Protection against cold drafts, vermin, repairs, deterioration — these are only a few advantages Gyproc gives your farm.

Gyproc is fireproof wallboard made of solid rock. It comes in convenient ceiling-high sections that can be sawed and nailed like lumber. Light and easy to handle.

Gyproc is durable and permanent. No repairs are ever necessary. Yet the cost of construction is less than lumber because Gyproc can be applied in half the time.

Ask your carpenter or builders' supply agent about Gyproc.

GYPROC USES.
New Construction
Remodeling
Repairing
Barns
Attic Rooms
Store Windows
Ceilings
Walls
Poultry Houses
Farm Offices
Dairies
Warehouses
Fireproofing
Under Shingles
Partitions
Garage.

MORRISBURG LUMBER MILLS

THE ONTARIO GYPSUM CO. LIMITED, PARIS, ONTARIO

GYPROC
Fireproof Wallboard

Why build to burn? Gyproc does away with inflammable wood-lined walls, roofs, ceilings and partitions. 78

Central Canada Exhibition
OTTAWA, AUGUST 22nd to 29th, 1925
Immense Live Stock, Industrial and Educational Exhibits

Pure Food Show
Horse Show
Dog Show
Baby Show
Horse Races

CREATORE and his BAND
Free Concerts Twice Daily on the Band Stand

Auto Show
Poultry Show
Cat Show
Hobby Show
Child Welfare

All Feature Vaudeville and Thrilling Acrobatic Acts
AUTO POLO
Every Afternoon and Evening
AUTO RACES
August 22nd and August 28th

Grand Fireworks Spectacle "THE ENCHANTED CASTLE"

New Shows ENTERTAINING MIDWAY New Rides

For special reduced rates on all Rates see local Agents

MAKE IT HALF A MILLION ATTENDANCE FOR 1925

Ample parking space on grounds

Write for Prize Lists, Booklets and all information to—

Cont. F. H. PLANT, President

JAMES K. PAISLEY, Mgr. and Sec'y

The Leader

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

$1.50 per year, strictly in advance to any address in Canada, except Morrisburg which is $2.00 in advance; when not paid within three months, $2.00 per year to any address in Canada except Morrisburg, which is $2.50. Foreign subscriptions $2.00 in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES

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

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

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

CARD OF THANKS AND IN MEMORIAM NOTICES—10c per line, minimum 50c.

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

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

LEO LAURIN, Ed. & Mgr.

COAL

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

SCOTCH COAL AND WOOD

Screened Scotch Coal, delivered any place in town at short notice. Also Dry and Soft Wood on hand at all times.

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

I DO WANT TO GO TO BUSINESS SCHOOL

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

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

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

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

CORNWALL COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
Cornwall Ontario

ARTHUR FLYNN
BARRISTER, ETC.
MORRISBURG ONTARIO

IRWIN HILLIARD, K. C.

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

R. F. LYLE

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Conveyancer, &c. Solicitor for The Bank of Nova Scotia and for the Municipality of Morrisburg.
Barry Block, Main Street
Morrisburg . . . . . Ontario
Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

EXHIBITIONS

OTTAWA
August 22nd to the 29th
TORONTO
August 29th to September 12th
Special Reduced Fares. Convenient train service.
For particulars of reduced fares, apply to,
K. M. McGANNON,
Town Ticket Agent.
J. F. MYERS.

BREAD

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

Fagan's Bakery
Lock Street

Cook's Regulating Compound



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

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

WILLIAMSBURG

Rev. A. G. Jacobi of Morrisburg will preach in the Lutheran Church here, on Sunday morning, August 30th. There will be no evening service.

The Misses Ruby and Nina Robinson, enroute from Toronto to St. Emedee, Que., and Miss Wilson of Kemptville were guests at the home of Mr. Alex. Hess last Sunday.

Miss Bessie and Master Claude Willard of Lisbon, N.Y., are spending this week with their cousin little Evalene Barkley.

A large number from this district are attending the Exhibition in Ottawa this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Crombie and son Philip of Montreal are spending this week at the home of Mr. C. W. Koval and other friends in the village.

Rev. Theo. Isler and family are spending a month's holidays at the former's parental home in Michigan N.Y.

Mrs. Alex. Hess is spending a couple of weeks in St. Emedee, Que. with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Schell, Sutherland Dickey and the Misses Marion, Jean and Florence Dickey of Newington were recent guests at the home of Edgar Mcntosh.

We extend congratulations to Mrs. Rosalind Empey, who celebrated her 90th birthday on July 17th. Mrs. Empey is still vigorous and able to be around among her many friends.

Mrs. John Crawford of Heuvleton N.Y., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Nettie Strader, this week.

Mrs. Jennie Marcellus of Dunbar, Mrs. Margaret Beckstead of Glen Becker, Mrs. Diana McIntosh and Mrs. Edgar McIntosh and little Betty McIntosh were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Beckstead this week.

Mrs. R. C. Casselman was severely injured last Friday night while motoring to the station at Farrans Point on her return home from visiting friends there. The accident occurred at the railroad crossing, an approaching train struck the automobile which she was in and threw Mrs. Casselman into the wire fence. She was immediately taken to the General Hospital, Cornwall, where she received medical attention. We are pleased to note that she is doing nicely and a speedy recovery is anticipated.

Mrs. Angus Merkley and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Beckstead visited Mrs. R. C. Casslman at the Cornwall General Hospital on Monday of this week

The Misses Nina Casselman and Florence Cook are spending a couple of weeks with friends in Ottawa.

Quartermaster Bernard Whitteker of the Steamer Hamonic, spent Wednesday the guest of his sister, Ella B. Whitteker.

The monthly meeting of the Woman's Institute will be held on Thursday evening, September 3rd, at the home of Mrs. O. P. Becker.

Guests at the home of M. O. Trickey recently: Mrs. Lewis McIntosh, Miss Theresa Marcellous, Mrs. H. Melvin of Winchester and daughters Betty and Jean, Mr. G. G. Publow, Kingston, Mr. Charlie Tobin, Ottawa, Mrs. R. Crombie of Montreal and son Philip, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Trickey of Watertown, N.Y., Miss Sullivan of Alma.

Hubert Trickey spent Sunday with his parents,

Miss Mamie Dixon, who has been spending a month at the home of M. O. Trickey, has returned to her home in Winnipeg.

AULTSVILLE

Mrs. James Morgan spent last week visiting friends in Brockville.

Mrs. Donald Ault from Montreal, is spending a couple of weeks here.

Mr. J. W. Moss of Toronto is visiting his sister, Mrs. Arthur Galer.

A number of ladies from here went to Massena and spent the day on Tuesday.

Miss Grace Raney of Kingston is visiting Miss Martha Raney for a few days.

Mr. Sanford Mickey of Montreal is spending his holidays with his family here.

Mr. Sydney Bryan is spending a few days this week with Mr. Zeron at Newington.

Mrs. Abbie Helmer of Winnipeg Man., was a recent visitor of Mrs. Sydney Bryan.

Mrs. Albert Ferguson of Grant's Corners is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Douglas Jarvis.

Dr. Cecil Beach and wife and Mrs. Geo. Markell motored to the Ottawa Exhibition on Tuesday.

Mr. George Cheese, of Shawville, is spending his holidays with Mr. Chas. Ault and other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Froats and daughter, Madge of Belleville, are visiting at their old home here.

Mr. Geo. Jowett of Philadelphia, is spending a couple of weeks with his wife here at Mr. Wesley Bouck's

Mr. John Reddick of Minneapolis Minn., and Mrs. Arthur Beckstead, of Williamsburg are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Reddick.

Dr. and Mrs. Cecil Beach, Cleveland, Ohio, motored here and are spending a few weeks with Mrs. Beach and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Markell.

Mrs. G. W. Dustin and daughter, Marion, returned home with Rev. Mr. Dustin after spending several weeks at her parental home at Combermere.

Mr. George Hanes and daughter, Mary and son, George of Chicago, are spending a few days at Mr. Hanes' parental home with Mr. R. H. Hanes.

GALLINGERTOWN

Miss Margaret Colquhoun returned to her home in Morrisburg on Sunday.

Miss Velma Lennnox was a recent guest of Miss Ethel Lennox of Iroquois.

Miss Adele Shaver, of Ottawa, accompanied by Mrs. Claude Adams and son, Hugh, of Wales visited Mrs Reuben F. Gallinger on Friday.

Recent guests of Mrs. Nancy Gallinger and Mr. and Mrs. Percy Gallinger were Mrs. John Hunter, Passadumkeag, Maine; Mrs. M. McIntosh, Winnipeg; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hanes and family, also Mrs. Hanes' mother, Mrs. A. J. Hanes of Brinston; Mr and Mrs. Wallace Myers Mr. and Mrs. Donald Carr and son, and Osborne McMillan of Chesterville.

GRANTLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wallace spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Merkley

Miss Gladys Wells of Aultsville is spending the week with her sister Mrs. Milton Carr.

Mr. and Mrs. John Helmer and family, and Miss Effie Munroe spent Sunday at Mr. Alex Taylor's.

The Harvest home dinner held at Grantley last week, proved to be a great success.

Mrs. Mulligan and daughter, of Ottawa are spending a few days with Mrs. Godfrey.

Mr. and Mrs. Plenny Fetterly and daughter Shirley, of Ogdensburg, are spending a week with friends and relatives here.

There will be service held at Grantley Church, Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, by Mr. A. C. Fetterly, of Cornwall, and in the evening at 7.30 by Rev. A. W. Stewart.

Threshing is the order of the day here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Good of Ottawa, spent Sunday at Mr. Ed. Perrault's and were accompanied home by their son Gerald and Miss Anna and John Perrault.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Carr and family spent Sunday at Alfred Wells', Aultsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Hummel and son, Master Grant Taylor spent Sunday at Mr. Alex Taylor's.

BOUCKS HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Barclay spent a few days at Ottawa attending the exhibition there.

Miss Audrey Carr has returned home after spending a few weeks with friends at Berwick.

Miss Margaret Dillen was the guest of Mrs. Henry Price for a few days last week.

Mr. Hilas Herriman and granddaughter Olive Herriman, are visiting friends in Massena N. Y.

Miss Evelyn Lane was the guest of her friend, Miss Audrey Froats at Glen Becker for a few days last week.

Mr. Linden Barclay, of Massena, N. Y. is visiting his brother and friends here for a few days.

A few from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Isiah Robinson, at Elma on Wednesday last.

Our Public School opens on Aug. 31st, with Miss Luvia McMillan for teacher during the coming year.

Mrs. Robert Crumby and son of Montreal, were guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. Preston Barclay.

Miss Clara Hill spent Sunday with her friend Miss Audrey Carr.

The friends of Miss Wilda Merkley are pleased to see her home from the Cornwall General Hospital.

Miss Thelma Clark, of Morrisburg, was a recent guest of her cousin Miss Evelyn Lane.

CEDAR GROVE

Mrs. Alice McDonald and daughter, Miss Dorothy, of Moulinette and Miss Margaret Heath of Carp spent a few days with Mrs. Chas. Dafoe last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Jarvis, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jarvis and daughter Miss Elva motored to Montreal and spent a couple of days recently.

Mr. Robert Dafoe returned home on Sunday from visiting friends in Bombay and Massena.

Mr. and Mrs. F. McConnell and Miss Muriel accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. R. Gallinger and Miss Fern Gallinger spent Wednesday last at Sheiks Island and Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Lane, and children, Keitha and Wanda visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Naidow, East Williamsburg, on Sunday.

Miss Edith Beckstead spent the past week with friends at Riverside and Froatburn.

Mrs. Oscar Lane and daughter Keitha spent Tues. with Mrs. F. McConnell.

Mr. and Mrs. F. McConnell and Miss Muriel spent Thurs. with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McMillan, Finch.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jarvis and children and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Jarvis, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. R. Fincham, of Louisville Landing, N. Y. motored to Alexandria Bay N. Y. on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Dafoe and baby Raymond were Sunday guests of Mrs. Dafoe's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O'Shaughnessy, Aultsville.

Miss Marguerite Myers visited Miss Audrey Froats, Gallingertown, a couple of days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hamilton, of Massena, N. Y. spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. F. Dafoe.

Misses Gladys and Edna Flett, of Iroquois, are at present, the guests of their aunt, Mrs. Frank Dafoe.

Mrs. R. Bogart and son, Gordon, of Berwick visited the former's sister Mrs. W. T. Dafoe, the 23rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben N. Gallinger and daughter Miss Grace of Bush Glen, visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dafoe, Sunday.

Mrs. W. Nicholas, of St. John, N. B. spent a few days this week with her sister, Mrs. Geo. S. Dafoe. She was accompanied home by her son, Master Austin, who had spent the summer holidays with his cousin, Master Howard Dafoe.

Mrs. Frank Dafoe was the guest of Mrs. Lawrence Merkley, Iroquois on Saturday.

Miss Muriel McConnell spent Monday with Miss Fern Gallinger, Gallingertown.

IN MEMORIAM

Robinson — In sad and loving memory of our dear Velma, who passed away August 25th, 1924.

Silent thoughts bring many a tear of one we miss and loved so dear.

—MR. and MRS. JAS. ROBINSON AND FAMILY.

ap

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The Dillabough family wish to thank their good friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy shown them during their recent sad bereavement.

V. CLARISSA DILLABOUGH
Williamsburg, Ont.

ap

MOREWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Swerdfeger and children Ruth and Addie, and Mrs. R. A. Glasgow spent the week-end with friends at Cardinal and Morrisburg.

Mrs. Thomas Parker and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob McLaughlin and children spent Sunday at Mr. Wm. Countryman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Dillabough spent Sunday afternoon with friends at Russell.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McQuaig of Hull spent the week end with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Hunter.

The Misses Mildred Fawcett, B. Merkley, Margaret Merkley and Mr. Bert Fawcett spent Sunday at Mrs. Milford Glasgow's.

Mr. Mack Reveler and son of Toronto is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Reveler.

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

WHEN IN NEED OF A SOUND INVESTMENT

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

A. H. HUNTER,
Morrisburg, Ont.

COLD STORAGE

EGG GRADING STATION—Our storage warehouse having been thoroughly renovated we are in a position to take care of Meat, Cheese, Butter, Eggs, Etc.—Suitable Temperature maintained.

We are buying eggs on quality basis and in strict conformity with the Government Regulations.

We solicit the patronage of all old and new customers, and for their accommodation we will be open Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings each week until further notice.

R. H. ASHTON & CO.



Canadian National Exhibition Toronto
47th Anniversary

The Annual World's Fair

Eclipsing anything previously presented—unique, monumental among Expositions.

Aug. 29 - Sept. 12 inclusive



ROOFING

We have a full line of Asbestos Roofing in Stock.

CEDAR SHINGLES, 3 Grades—Our Reliable Brand

RE-ROOF BEFORE THE CROP IS SPOILED—IT PAYS

General manufacturer of all Wood Supplies for BUILDING and REPAIRS

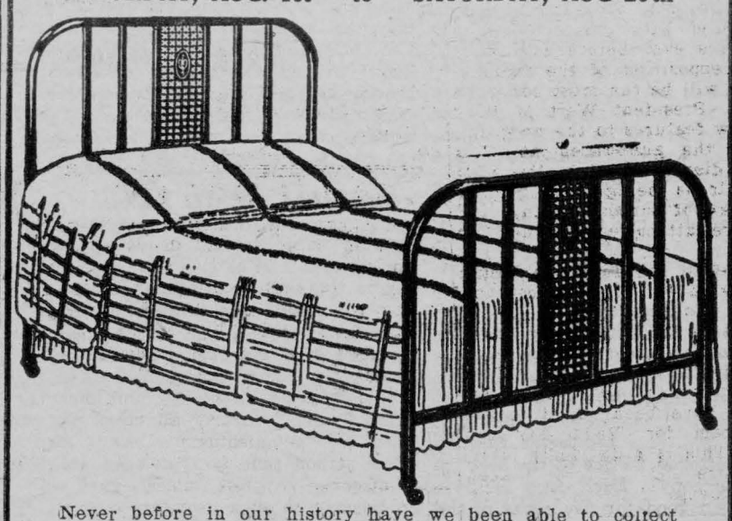
LUMBER, MOULDINGS, SASH and DOORS

LIME, PLASTER and PAINT

TELEPHONE 105.

Morrisburg Lumber Mills

MARSH'S ANNUAL AUGUST SALE
Rugs and House Furnishings
SATURDAY, AUG. 1st to SATURDAY, AUG 29th



Never before in our history have we been able to collect such bargains for our AUGUST FURNITURE SALE as this year. Our prices are lower than any departmental store or other stores in Eastern Ontario, and the quality, the best that money can buy. Give us a chance to quote you on your needs for the home. Goods delivered FREE for a radius of 50 miles. This beautiful Steel Bed, Walnut finish, 2 inch posts, steel cane centre panel, size 4 ft. and 4 ft. 6 in. for only $9.75
Complete with Simmons Spiral Spring and Simmons felt mattress for 24.95
Walnut Dressers, regular $35.00 Sale price 19.50
Walnut Dressing Tables 22.50
4 Chiffoniers regular $30, your choice for 14.95
2 White Enamel Iron Beds, 4 feet 4.98
12 Felt Mattresses, roll edge, 4 ft and 4 ft. 6 in. 8.50
6 only w d seat arm rockers 4.50
100 Kitchen Chairs, each 1.25
6 Congoleum Rugs, 9 by 7 ft 6 in. 8.00
4 Congoleum Rugs, 9ft by 9 ft. 10.00
2 Congoleum Rugs, 9 ft by 15 ft. 18.00
One only Hammo Couch felt mattress, adjustable head rest $13.75; Stand $5.00; Canopy $4.50.
One Library Suite, 8 pieces, Library Table, Arm Chair, and Arm Rocker, small chair and rocker, book ends and jardiniere stand 39.50
Victor Records 10 in. double sided, we are still selling until further notice at 55 cents. New records in V. E. Process; the Pinnacle of Musical perfection are in stock; all the latest records for July and August will go on sale Saturday, Aug. 1st, 75 cents for 10 in. double-sided records. A full stock of needles, main springs and repairs for any make of Victrola kept in stock. Let us put your phonograph in good running order. PICTURE FRAMING A SPECIALTY.

W. MARSH & SON

FUNERAL SER... Phone 11 MORRISBURG, ONT.

This Trade Mark appears only on

GENUINE IHC REPAIRS

THAT means that the repairs having this trade-mark were made in the factory where the original machine came from. It also means that these repair parts were made by the same workman who made similar parts for new machines and that they are made of the same materials.

Genuine I H C Repairs fit closer, wear better and last longer than "Will-Fit" or "Made-For" substitutes. A machine that is part genuine and part imitation is a hybrid, a mongrel. Come to us and get genuine I H C repairs, and you will also get the McCormick-Deering repair service, which is worth while.

P. E BECKSTEAD
WILLIAMSBURG, ONT. PHONE 606-13

McCORMICK-DEERING LINE

At the Old Stand

SALT

We have just unloaded a car of GENUINE COARSE SALT, which we are offering at $1.00 per bag.

Dandy Laying Mash—none better—Few as good. Try a bag and give the HEN a chance to CACKLE.

Of course you will need DANDY SCRATCH with the mash—We have it.

PORK

You are anxious to finish that pen of PIGS. Try this mixture—Oil Cake Meal, Shorts, Hominy and Ogilvie's Imperial XXXX Flour.

DO YOU LIKE GOOD BREAD?

Old wheat flour will soon be a thing of the past. We have some on hand. Get it WHILE THE GETTING IS GOOD.

We have 5 Roses; 5 Crowns, and Royal Household.

ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE

W. S. L. MERRILL & SONS

AT YOUR SERVICE MORRISBURG, ONTARIO

PHONES: Office 39 · Residence 104.

YOUR NEXT SUIT

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

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

Young Tender Leaves

and tips used in

"SALADA"

H666

GREEN TEA

are sealed in air-tight aluminum foil. Their fresh flavor is finer than any Japan or Gunpowder. Try SALADA.



LADIES' LOUNGING OR BATH ROBE.

This charming version of a lounging-robe for restful hours is of quilted satin in a soft rose shade, with copenhagen-blue in a border around the edge of the deep shaped collar, cuffs and pocket. The single button fastening and kimono sleeves tend to lazy comfort. Corduroy velvet is also an excellent material for developing this gown. The diagram shows the simple design of the pattern. Sizes 36, 40, 44 and 48 inches bust. Size 36 bust is suitable for 34 and 36, size 40 for 38 and 40, size 44 for 42 and 44, and size 48 for 46 and 48. Size 38 bust requires 4¾ yards of 36-inch or 40-inch, or 3¼ yards of 54-inch material for gown with long sleeves. Price 20 cents.

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

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

How to make

MUSTARD PICKLES

—French Pickles, Cucumber, Chow Chow, Mustard Catsup, Green Tomato Sauce—

These, and many other delightful recipes for Pickles, Sauces, Savories, Sandwiches, Salads, Egg Dishes — are in our new Recipe Book.

We will gladly send you a copy—free.

Write for it today.

Colman-Keen (Canada) Limited
102 Amherst Street
MONTREAL. 378

Keen's Mustard aids digestion

ISSUE No. 34—'25.

The Scar Tattooing of the Sepik.

Many were the strange sights that Miss Beatrice Grimshaw saw on her visit to the land of the head hunters—the Sepik River, in New Guinea. Miss Grimshaw, says the Wide World, is the first white woman to ascend the Sepik; she was lucky to get in and perhaps luckier to get out, for the people are cannibals. This is how she describes their peculiar "scar tattooing":

The scar tattooing of the river is one of the first things to strike a traveler's eye. Every man of full age is scar-tattooed in raised patterns as thick as a pencil over his back, shoulders and arms. On the point of the shoulder the tattooing sometimes becomes a real work of art resembling a coat of arms or an elaborate monogram. Down the back the tattooing runs in neat rows of scars raised high above the skin; sometimes it shows a pattern of raised dots placed at regular intervals. Always or almost always it is clean, neat and sharply finished. No Sepik is considered to be a man till his tattooing is done. The men will not admit him to their conferences in the club house, the girls will not marry him, till he has passed this ordeal.

And it is an ordeal! All through his boyhood the dread of the tattooing days haunts the Sepik child. He is never allowed to forget it. Whoever quarrels with him, whoever is offended by him, taunts him in advance. "Wait till you are tattooed—ah! ah! I shall be there! I'll give it to you then!" And the boy creeps away with fear in his heart. Youths have been known to die under the tattooing.

A day comes when the old men declare that there are two or three boys in the village who are growing up fast, and that it is quite time to tattoo them. They are caught, dragged forword and, with the whole village looking on delightedly, flung on the ground and held down by heavy logs, on the ends of which their special enemies gladly volunteer to sit. Then the operators take bamboo knives and set to work. The shrieks of the victims rise ceaselessly, but are drowned by the fierce beating of the village drums and the cries and taunts of the lookers-on. The work goes on for hours. At the end the youths are flung bodily into the water of the river to wash their wounds clean, and then the sap of a certain tree is applied as an antiseptic. In a day or two red clay is rubbed into the wounds. For many weeks the youths are shut up in strict seclusion, lying on their faces and hardly able to move or eat. Sometimes the loss of blood kills directly in the actual tattooing process; sometimes a delicate boy dies afterwards. But most survive, and in nearly all cases the scars are astonishingly clean. No white person thus far has been able to discover how the raised effect is produced with such certainty and regularity. It might puzzle any of our own surgeons to duplicate it.

Father of Hungary.

Contrary to the general belief, Attila, the Hun, known as "The Scourge of God," was not the founder of Hungary; in fact he was not a Hungarian but a Hun. Attila swept over that portion of Europe 443 A.D. with a great horde of mounted warriors armed with bows and arrows and established his throne in Szeged. He had a wooden palace, wooden throne, and wooden platters and drinking cups. He had many musicians.

The real Magyar founder was Arpad, who appeared in the tenth century and who is called "The Father of His Country." By the Magyars he is considered very much like Washington, to whom they have erected a life-size statue in the beautiful park in Budapest.

Auctioneers.

The king of British auctioneers, Henry Stevens, is dead at the age of 82. Auctioneering will never lose its fascination either for the profession or for the public. There is an atmosphere of suspense and romance enveloping the auction room. Who that has fallen under the spell of Jules Verne's stories can forget his thrilling bargain sales of South Sea islands? And was not the great Dr. Johnson himself the grandiloquent auctioneer of a brewery?

A throng in a city does not differ from a rural crowd in its enjoyment of a good, brisk sale of household effects or a stock of merchandise; and if the auctioneer has a quick tongue for repartee, he ranks with the movies for popular entertainment.

A scarab beetle 15,000,000 years old has been found in North China.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

Kit Kennedy

BY S. R. CROCKETT.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—(Cont'd.)

From the pine tree on the summit Kit descended at a run heedless of his clothes, his Sunday suit though it was, and in due time to serve him at college through the winter. He left the handkerchief flying for his mother to see in the morning.

His grandfather was sitting on the seat before the door, putting a new shaft into a "knapping" hammer. At the Dornal Matthew Armour had been as he himself said "an auld done man," but with the renewed need for work his youth seemed to have returned to him in a sort of gracious Indian summer of unabated natural strength.

He did not hear Kit till the boy was quite near him. Kit stole behind the old man on tiptoe. His heart was now proud within him. It was worth while living for this. Kit had the same elation of spirit as when he joined the rejoicing upiift of Old Hundred-and-Twenty-Fourth in the Kirk-on-the-Hill, a sort of high godward pride that was wholly impersonal. He had been an unprofitable son. He had run away from home. He had made them suffer, but now once for all this would make up. He stood looking at his grandfather, glorying in what he had to tell. He hummed the swelling notes of his favorite Psalm tune like those of a trumpet that sounds the charge when the enemy are already in full flight.

Now Israel may say,
And that truly—
If that the Lord
Had not our cause maintained—

"Grandfaither — grandfaither! I hae gotten the bursary!"

* * * * *

The words written and printed look like an anti-climax. They had even a ludicrous appearance. But not in the Cot in the wood, not to these simple folk to whom the chance of a good education comes next to a good conscience towards God.

The Elder rose and stood with his tall grandson before him. He did not look at Kit. His eyes were far over the tree-tops. He looked at the hills from whence had come his aid. He laid his hand upon the boys head and lifted up the other.

"O Lord," he said, "I have loved the habitation of Thy House, the place where Thine honor dwelleth. One thing have I desired, not for myself but for this fatherless son of mine old age. Thou hast given me more than my heart's desirings. Now let Thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation!"

He paused a moment, and then said, quite naturally, "Let us go in and tell Margaret."

"And Betty!" added Kit, so happy that he could leave no one out.

Then who so made of as Kit Kennedy! His grandmother wept upon his shoulder, and Betty kissed him outright, again and yet again, in another fashion than she was wont to do for the painful benefit of Rob Armour and the two foresters.

"Oh, laddie, I wad gie a paper pound gin your puir mother could ken this nicht!"

"She kens! She kens!" cried thrice triumphant Kit.

His grandmother stood up aghast.

"Wi' boy, ye never dared gang up to that place to face that dreasome man."

"I wad face him or onybody," said the valiant First Bursar, "that is, gin I didna think my mither wad hae to suffer for it after. But I didna need to gang."

He led his grandmother to the window and pointed up.

"There!" he said, pointing to the fluttering scrap of white, "that's how my mither kens."

"Ye're a genius, Kit," said Betty Landsborough; "I wish I could wait for ye."

Then Kit remembered about the "Orra Man" and Willie Gilroy.

"I maun gang my ways up to Cairnharrow the nicht. I hae my work to do. I promised that I wad gang on wi' that till I was ready for the college."

"But no the nicht, Kit," said his grandmother; "bide with us this ae nicht, and we'll no gang up by the bothie, but doon by the waterside, gin ye like."

But Kit could not for this time take advantage of the gifts of the gods.

He shook his head sadly.

"Na," he said, "I hae my work to do, bursar or no bursar. A man is nae better than his word, and Cairnharrow trusted me."

"The lad is right," said the Elder; "to me it is better than any honor or emolument that he desires this night to do his duty. Let him go!"

So Kit went down the path, and Betty came with him as far as the stepping stones. She bade him goodbye in the shade of the last tree, and if Rob Armour and the two foresters had been within sight they would have had good cause for jealousy.

Betty was crying when she sent him off.

"Gang—gang," she said, pushing Kit away; "I am ower proud o' ye to hearken a single word. A laddie manna hamper himsel' wi' thae things at your age. But a' the same ye are a brave laddie! And—it micht hae been itherwise."

The cart was in the self-same place when Kit came across the stepping-stones, and Willie Gilroy sat very still and silent upon it.

He spoke, however, as soon as Kit came up.

"Was yon Betty Landsborough that was at the waterside wi' you?"

"Yes," said Kit, with eyes yet wet, it was Betty!"

'Did ye—did ye mention the subjeck to her?"

"No," said Kit, smitten with remorse. "I clean forgot!"

Willie Gilroy bounded from the seat of the cart with an energy far more youthful than his years.

"Betty, Betty," he cried. "Oh, she winna stop for me. Cry you, Kit!"

"Betty, Betty Landsborough," cried Kit, touching up Mary Gray and plunging into the shadows of the Dornal Bank. He looked about him. The "Orro Man" had not stirred under his coverings.

The Sheriff's officer was absent a quarter of an hour, but just as Kit was taking the rising ground before the crossing of the Dee Bridge, where the high-bached arch strides across the turbulent rapids of the dark river, he heard a hail behind him. And lo! as he looked back, there was Willie Gilroy running with a little harvester's trot. He had made a short cut through the woods to overtake Kit and was out of breath.

"I'll come wi' you this nicht, Kit Kennedy," he said. "What like are the lasses aboot Cairnharrow? Are there ony o' them that a man might mak' up till?"

"But I thought that ye were fond o' Betty?" said Kit, astonished at Willie's proposition.

"Ow," said the Sheriff's officer, with a lofty contempt, "Betty Landsborough's no what I took her for. I consider her most michtily overrated—indeed, a perfect intak!"

"Betty's nocht o' the sort," said Kit, valiantly. "I'll no hae ye on my cairt, kind to me as ye have been, if ye miscaa Betty."

"I'm no miscaain' onybody," said the widower more soberly, "but I dinna think that she wad mak' an appropriate successor to Mary, and Susan and Jean and my ain dear Margit. Na, it wadna look weel on my tombstone—*Eleezabeth Landsborough, dearly beloved (fifth) wife o' Weelum Gilroy, born*—— No, na, it wad tak' up mair than twa lines, and letterin's desperate dear. Forbye, there wadna be room for anither, supposin' Betty to be taken awa!"

"What did Betty say to ye?" said Kit, anxious to improve his knowledge of the ways of women.

"She's an impudent besom. I carena what she said!" answered the Sheriff's officer, with suggestive curtness.

"But she's bonny," suggested Kit, even as Frank Chisholm had done.

"Beauty is but skin deep!" said Willie Gilroy, sententiously. "Even a bursar should ken that!"

"And what mair do ye want?" retorted the wise Kit; 'for mysel' I care nocht for a woman withoot the skin!"

"Humph!" grunted his companion, "that's no what I wad caa' a pertinent observation."

Yet Willie Gilroy would in no wise reveal to his companion whether or no his offer had been well received by Betty. All that he would say was no more than that there were as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it—a proverb which must have originated with some fisher cousin of the fox who abused the sour grapes.

All the way to Cairnharrow the Sheriff's officer talked of nothing but Isobel Fairies, the dairymaid there, and Kirst Conchie the cook, weighing their several capacities, with various side hits at Betty Landsborough, always to her disadvantage. Kit, anxious to get the "Orra Man" safely bestowed, paid little attention to Willie's soliloquies, only answering a direct question after it had been asked half a dozen times.

They arrived a last at Cairnharrow, and Kit, who knew the ways of the house, made haste to take out Mary Gray and lead that steady-going mare to her stall.

Then, still hidden by the darkness of the winter gloaming, he and Willie Gilroy took the "Orra Man" in their arms and carried him to his "laft." He was breathing heavily and regularly.

"He hasna had muckle," said Willie the expert. "It's juist gaen to his head wi' his keepin' frae it sae lang. I'll wager he'll be a' richt in the morning."

Then Kit went down again and did the "Orra Man's" work, stabling his horses and setting the yard and office houses in order. Finally, almost worn out, he went into the house of Cairnharrow for the supper which he had earned so well.

"Hello, Kit Kennedy," cried John Rogerson, the jovial farmer, "so Willie Gilroy tells me that ye hae won the bursary and are gaun to be a colleger. Ye hae dune weel, and whan ye gang to the big toon in the winter, I shall be a puirer man than I expeck to be gin I canna send ye a whang o' sweetmilk cheese and maybe a bit bacon ham to be kitchen to your piece."

Kit thanked the warm-hearted farmer but Cairnharrow cut him short.

"Did ye see ocht o' that daft craitur, my 'Orra Man'?" he said.

"He cam' hame wi' me in the cairt," said Kit, keeping carefully to a portion of the facts.

"And what for disna he come in for his supper!" demanded his master.

"He was compleenin' o' a kind o' sair head," said Kit, "and I'm thinkin' he will be aff direck to his bed."

"Humph," said the farmer of Cairnarrow, "this is no the first sair head that has come hame frae Cairn Edward on market Monday. And it's no like to be the last!"

Judiciously Kit said nothing, but retired early to the "laft," where the "Orra Man" slept serenely. He had not been long there when he heard a foot on the ladder.

"Are ye sleepin', Kit Kennedy?" said a voice.

"Na, I'm no sleepin' yet," said Kit, who had now for the first time a chance to think what the events of the day meant to him.

Willie Gilroy came in, dragging himself up by means of his long arms like a good-natured, black-bodied spider.

"It's a' richt, Kit," he said, confidentially, "it's to be First Conchie the cook. I gaed to see Bell Fairies at the byre, and she hay ways wi' her that I couldna stammach ava! What do you think, she actually put the guid coo's milk through a sile (sieve) afore she could pour it intil the bynes. Heard ye ever the like o' that? As if either butter and cheese were ony the waur o' an odd hair or twa. Indeed, good judges even prefer a wheen hairs. It's a sign that ye are gettin' nane o' your shop-bought crowdies, but rael Galloway stuff, when ye find a black curly yin or twa charkin' between your teeth.

"So I didna say a word, but I gaed awa ben to Kirst. The first thing I saw was Kirst pitten on the parritch in the pot that she had emptied the pig's meat oot o'! That's the woman for me, says I Nae fikey perniketty particularity aboot Kirst! Na, rough and ready, and no ill to please. Then she was gaun to dish the maister's porridge to gang ben. There cam' a flaucht o' soot doon the lum. Plap! Half a pound o't gaed in the maister's bowl. What did Krist do, but gied it a bit turn wi' the dishclout, a bit rub wi' her elbow, syne turned up her druggit petticoat and dichted the delf dry. Then in wi' the porridge and awa to the maister. Certes! A thorough-gaun, tairgin', satisfactory kind of woman is Kirst!

"So I pat aff nae time, but says to her, 'Kirst, you and me's no sae young as we hae been. Gin ye are no particular who ye get for a man, I'm no particular who I get for a wife. Wull ye hae me?"

"So she said she wad, plump and plain as a woman should, though as ye can puictur' to yoursel' she was kind o' owercome at first wi' me speakin' to her sae affectingly. But saft talk o' that kind comes naitural to me. Ye ken I have aye had a wonderfu' way wi' the women fowk a' the days o' me.

On the morning of the next day the "Orra Man" came to himself out of a deep sleep. Kit and Willie Gilroy were prepared to assert that he had hurt himself by falling at the door of the Black Bull. But the "Orra Man" listened to their stories with sad-eyed patience.

"It is kind of you two," he said; "I will not forget it. But I know well what happened. As soon as I knew that you had won the bursary it came over me like a Solway tide. For your sake, Kit, I had done it. But in a moment it came back upon me stronger than ever. It is no use, Kit, I am a doomed man! I have saved others, myself I cannot save."

"Nonsense," cried Kit, cheerily, "it wasna the drink. Ye had hardly touched onything. I ken, for I paid for it oot o' the siller in your ain pouch."

"The laddie's richt man," asserted Willie Gilroy, with prompt friendly mendacity; "ye hadna even a smell o' drink aboot ye. Faith, I had mair mysel', yestreen; and I courted twa lasses till yin o' them promised to be my wife. Ye ken Kirst the cook. Ye'll ken her 'crowdie' onyway. Weel, she has gi'en her consent to lie beside Mary and Susan and Jean and my ain belovit Margit. I aye said the monument wad be the better o' another line!"

It was not till night that the "Orra Man" delivered his mind.

"Kit," he said, taking the boy by the shoulder, "you are on the right road now. So far I have been a help to ye, and you have given me happiness and fellowship such as I have not known for years. But the building is up, and it is time that the scaffolding should come down. I am no creditable companion for a young scholar and student. I will go away at once when you go up to Edinburgh."

Then Kit answered with a light in his eyes, "You have done everything for me. I will not let you go. We have taken the rough together, now we will take the smooth."

The "Orra Man" smiled at Kit's boyish periods, but he did not smile when he saw the look in his eyes.

"Kit—Kit," he said, "you have done far more for me than I can ever do for you!"

(To be continued.)

EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY

for making a splendid income by becoming our representative in your town to take orders for the fast and easy-selling RADIO PACK, "a hot water bag without hot water." For particulars of our very attractive proposition, write us. Marks, Merritt & Co., 1 Bloor St. East, Toronto 5.

"Hello Daddy - don't forget my Wrigley's"



Slip a package in your pocket when you go home tonight.

Give the youngsters this wholesome, long-lasting sweet - for pleasure and benefit.

Use it yourself after smoking or when work drags. It's a great little freshener



WRIGLEY'S

"after every meal"





Bliss Carman Communes With the Gulls.

Newton McConnell, the well-known Canadian cartoonist, made the above sketch of Bliss Carman from life aboard a Canadian Pacific coastal vessel when they were crossing together from Victoria to Vancouver. The 'nature poet' is a lover of the great wide west and spends much of his time in the Rockies and near the Coast. Here is his poem to the Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies whose annual powwow and ride takes place this month:

Word from the Moccasin Trail.

From the land of the Abenakis—
The rivers and hills of the East—
An Indian spirit sends greeting
To the great Trail Riders' feast.

Afoot and alone with peril
We went with arrow and bow,
Mounted, unarmed and jostling,
In safety at ease you go.

Little enough was our learning.
Small was our craft and skilll,
But we saw the feet of the morning
Go by—and our hearts were still.

We shaped the canoe and the paddle,
We fashioned the snowshoe and frame,
And the Great Spirit was with us,
As we kindled the council flame.

You have circled the earth with your knowledge,
Your magic is more and more,
Yet must you heed our wisdom—
The truth of the wilderness lore.

You ride to make good our beginning,
Our trails to keep clear and extend,
Guarding the lodge and the campfire
In peace at sundown's end.

So, over all we are tribesmen,
By the law that does not swerve—
At home in the tent of the open,
On call through the Great Reserve.

We lift you the friendly signal,
We send you our sign on the air,
Look East for our smoke at evening,
And say, "Our brothers are there."

May no foot want for a stirrup,
No prayer nor adventure fail,
And the Master Guide go with you,
Is the word from the Moccasin Trail.

—BLISS CARMAN.

Haines Falls, N.Y.,
July, 1924.

Minard's Liniment for Burns.

Ways and Means.

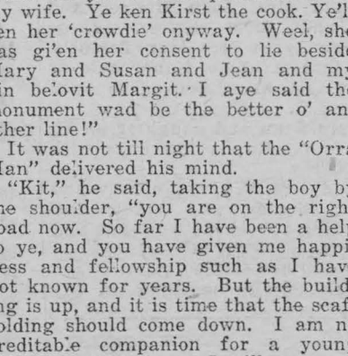
Mr. Splash—"Have we paid for our piano now?"

Mrs. Splash—"Yes, dear. And we only have one instaliment left on the bed."

Mr. Splash—"Have we paid for the gas stove?"

Mrs. Splash—"Yes, dear. Only five payments left on the flivver, too."

The average Angora goat will produce about 6 to 8 pounds of mohair.



She—"Why do women find the jackknife dive so hard?"

He—"It 's so hard for a woman to shut up, I suppose."

Going Him One Better.

"What's wanted over here is hustle," said the American to his English companion.

Just then the fire brigade dashed round the corner and flashed by at a terrific speed.

"What's that?" enquired the American.

"Only the district window-cleaning company working overtime," was the cool rejoinder.

ONTARIO COLLEGE OF ART
Grange Park - Toronto
DRAWING · PAINTING · MODELLING · DESIGN
DIPLOMA COURSE · JUNIOR COURSE
TEACHER'S COURSE · COMMERCIAL ART
G. A. REID R.C.A. Principal
Session 1925-26 opens October 5th
For Prospectus apply to Registrar

BLEMISHES OF THE SKIN

Are Proof the Blood is in a Weak and Watery Condition.

One of the surest signs that the blood is out of order are the pimples and unsightly eruptions that break out on the face or body. The same condition is indicated by an attack of eczema or scrofula. You cannot get rid of these troubles by the use of purgative medicines, as so many people try to do. Purgatives merely gallop through the system and leave it still weaker. What is needed when the blood is shown to be out of order is a tonic which will restore its missing elements and leave the blood rich and red. For this purpose there is no other tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, every dose of which helps enrich the blood, drives out impurities, and brings a new feeling of health and energy. Mrs. R. E. Bishop, Hawthorne Ave., Hamilton, Ont., tells for the benefit of others what these pills did for her. She says:—"I was suffering terribly from scrofula. I doctored with several doctors, but without success. My complexion was sallow, I had no strength, feeling very weak and languid. My neck was full of lumps called scrofula, and at times they were very painful. After trying several so-called blood medicines, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended to me and I got half a dozen boxes. After taking them I found a decided improvement in my appearance, and to my joy the lumps were disappearing from my neck. I persevered in the treatment, and finally the only sign left of the trouble was a scar on my neck where one of the swellings broke. Since that time I have been in robust health and heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any suffering from impure blood."

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

Polishing Hurts Apples.

Polishing apples interferes with their keeping qualities. The real function of the bloom of apples and other fruits is not definitely known, but apparently it affords some protection and is associated with certain life processes.

Polishing the fruit either purposely or in a more or less accidental minner interferes with these natural processes and causes earlier break down.

On one occasion a volume of apples crated on October 11 was divided. One allotment was carefully polished and the other went into storage in a natural way. The polished apples decreased in quality rapidly, and by January 22, 34 per cent. of the lot showed marked breaking down. Not only did the polished fruit show more rapid deterioration and greater loss of weight, but it showed a uniformity greater loss for the period. In other words, the loss of weight by the polished fruit was noticeable from the first day, and there is no indication of the heavy loss of this fruit early in the storage period being equalized by more rapid losses from the unpolished lot later.

Of particular practical significance is the fact that by December 12, two months after storage, the polished apples in this particular lot had become so wilted that they were practically unmarketable, while the unpolished portion was in good marketable condition.



The Wandering Mind.

"Reggie fancies he's a great traveller."

"Yes, his mind's always wandering."

Vanity, All is Vanity.

"How do you like that new mare of yours?"

"Oh, fairly well. But I wish I had bought a horse. She's always stopping to look at herself in the puddles."

Encouragement.

She (as train toots at grade crossing)—"George, you go right ahead. Don't let that big brute bully you."

An Artificial Resin.

French chemists have developed an artificial resin from which panels for radio sets are to be made.

WE WANT CHURNING

CREAM

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

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

Bowes Company Limited, Toronto

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



J. E. Barnard, seated, who collaborated with Dr. Eye in the research which led to the discovery of the cancer virus. He is shown with his assistant.

Stories About Well-Known People

A Barrie Yarn.

Sir James Barrie, the dramatist, in whimsical mood at a luncheon recently given in his honor, chatted gayly about Sir Francis Bacon and other writers and gave a Barriesque contribution to the perennial Bacon-Shakespears controversy.

"It often has been said that Shakespeare was like a cuckoo, the bird that lays its eggs in other birds' nests," said Sir James. He then referred to the ghost of Stationers' Hall, saying, "The ghost, I understand, is a scrap of paper which proves econclusively that Bacon did not write Shakespeare's plays.

"This document, I am told, and soon I will know for certain, is signed by Shakespeare and is in these words: 'Received from Lady Bacon for fathering her play of "Hamlet" the sum of five pounds sterling.' "

Then Barrie went on in even a lighter strain, much to the delight of his listeners, declaring: "After all, that famous old liveryman of the Worshipful Company of Stationers was probably the wise man who said to Ben Johnson, 'I know not whether Bacon wrote Shakespeare, but if he didn't, it seems to me he missed the opportunity of his life.' "

"Just Baldwin."

A striking instance of the British Prime Minister's utter lack of affectation came to the writer's notice at a reception given in Whitehall the other night.

An overseas visitor was announced. Hearing the name, the Premier turned and extended his hand in greeting.

"How do you do, Mr.——," he said, quietly. "My name's Baldwin."

Prolific!

Seeing four of their plays running in London at once is a pleasure allowed to few authors. But Mr. Noel Coward has recently been enoying the experience, for he is the author of "On With the Dance," "Fallen Angels," "Hay Fever," and "The Vortex." The last has come to the end of its long run, but it is said that Mr. Conrad is soon to turn out another play, entitled "Easy Virtue."

So possibly he will again have four plays running at the same time. And he is only twenty-five!

Really Over!

That great head master, Dr. Alington, who rules the destinies of scholars at Eton, has a great dislike of all games so a friend of his told the writer.

Once when Dr. Alington was escorting the father and mother of one of the school eleven to see the son play he dawdled so long that they became irritated. On reaching the ground his face lit up with pleasure when an umpire called out "Over!"

"I'm very glad it is," said Alington, and promptly returned to his study!"

Princess as Chambermaid.

A few days ago, at a well-known London hotel, I stumbled on a remarkable real-life romance, though a sad one. I discovered a princess working as a chambermaid, and thankful for the opportunity. She is Princess Alla Mestchersky, although not one in a hundred of the people on whom she waits realizes her identity.

Telling her story, the Princess revealed that she had lost her all in the Russian revolution. But the hardships she has suffered here are almost as great as those of which she was a victim in her own country. At one period she spent her nights in a hostel for "down-and-outs." Then she got a post as a nursery governess, but ill-health cheated her of it. She has been a general servant, too.

Don't Worry.

Doctors have been gathering statistics on nervous diseases and their tendency to shorten life, and have issued a remarkable bulletin against worrying.

"So far as is known," the bulletin says, "no bird ever tried to build more nests than its neighbor; no fox ever fretted because he had only one hole in which to hide; no squirrel ever died of anxiety lest he should not lay by enough nuts for two winters instead of one; and no dog ever lost any sleep over the fact that he did not have enough bones laid aside for his declining years."

Get acquainted with great men. Finding out how insignificant they are will encourage you to greater effort.

Minard's Liniment for Corns and Warts

Surnames and Their Origin

MORLEY.

Variation — Marlay, Marley, Mahrie, Mehrle, Merle, Merley, Merly, Varley.

Racial Origin—Irish.

Source—A given name.

Few of the variations in this group of family names would be popularly regarded as Irish. Yet they are.

If persons bearing these family names to-day were to spell them in the true Gaelic fashion, it would be "MacMearlaoigh," but the pronunciation wouldn't be materially different, barring those certain twists to the vowels and the fain guttural which you sometimes hear in the speech of the Irishman and the Highlander and term variously a "brogue" or a "burr." The form of Marley comes a little closer to this pronunciation than Marley, though the latter of the two Anglicized forms is the more common spelling.

This clan took its name about 1150 A.D., from a chieftain named "Mearlaoch." The meaning of this given name is "quick-warrior."

The form Varley, not often met with in this country, is a variation embodying a Gaelic twist, for in certain combinations the Gaelic letter "m" takes the sound of "v." The letter "v," though not the sound, is absent from the Irish language.

BALDWIN.

Racial Origin—English.

Source—A given name.

If you're given to poetic flights of fancy you may find much symbolism in the fact that it is the family name of Baldwin which the locomotive has made famous from one end of the world to the other, provided, of course, you know what the name of Baldwin means.

It means "swift conqueror."

It was, of course, in the first place, a given name. It was of Teutonic origin, and was brought into England by the Norman conquerors, who were Teutonic in blood and who, for the most part, retained their Teutonic nomenclature, even after they had adopted as their own language the Celtic-influenced Latin spoken by the natives of Northern France in the days when they first settled in Normandy; which was, roughly, the same period in which the Saxons invaded Britain.

The counterpart of the given name, however, existed among the Saxons of England at the time when the Normans arrived there.

"Bald-win," is a simple combination of ancient Teutonic words which are to be traced in so many of our given names to-day. "Bald' meant "swift" or "speedy," and "win" meant conqueror. Our own modern word 'winner" and the verb "to win" come from the same root.

The Alien.

He halts his push-cart underneath a tree,
And waits for children in the park to buy;
He looks into the arching dome of sky,
And stands there still, remembering Italy.

A ruined temple hidden in a vine
Of ivy climbing on its portico,
And yonder, where the ripening olives grow,
A woman praying at a broken shrine.

He stands there still, remembering Italy,
The woman's eyes beneath a veil of hair—
The sun fades out, the arching sky is dark,
So dark, indeed, that he can hardly see
That every one has gone and left him there—
The apple vendor, waiting in the park.

—Gwen Bristow.

SAVE THE CHILDREN

Mothers who keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house may feel that the lives of their little ones are reasonably safe during the hot weather. Stomach troubles, cholera infantum and diarrhoea carry off thousands of little ones every summer, in most cases because the mother does not have a safe medicine at hand to give promptly. Baby's Own Tablets relieve these troubles, or if given occasionally to the well child they will prevent their coming on. The Tablets are guaranteed by a government analyst to be absolutely harmless even to the newborn babe. They are especially good in summer because they regulate the bowels and keep the stomach sweet and pure. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



Old Stuff.

Wifie—This menagerie manager advertises a complete collection of the world's animals—the first ever made."

Hubby—"Old stuff—Noah beat him to it before the flood."

Raw Foods Would Make Us Giants.

By eating uncooked food we may "evolute" into a race of giants, according to the theory of W. T. Anderson, editor of the Macon Telegraph, and frequently mentioned in Georgia as a probable and formidablle candidate for governor at the next Georgia Democratic primaries.

"Men are dwindling to the stature of pigmies since the custom of cooking food has become the accepted standard of civilization," declared Editor Anderson in a recent address. "It is high time we returned to raw food. Men were giants before cookstoves were used."

Japan to Extend Drills.

Military training of all students in Japan, which is embodied in the proposed, national mflitary training system, was commenced recently in the normal schools of the empire. It is planned to extend the system to students of middle and other schools of higher grade next year.

Estimated cost of inaugurating the program in the lower and higher grades has been estimated at 6,000,000 yen. It is hoped the new system will be in operation in 1928

Military authorities will be asked to supply 300,000 rifles to the different schools and young men's associations.

To be ignorant of what happened in the world before you were born is to be all your life a child.

A tea your grocer recommends is usually good tea

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

And most grocers recommend it. 52

The Vial of Perfume.

There they lay, ready to be packed, some carefully selected gifts for the missionary far away on the other side of the world. The lady who was sending them reached across her desk, and suddenly the room was filled with a strangely sweet perfume. It was as if a gentle breeze had stolen in at the window across a garden of roses—yet it was winter, and outside the ground was covered with snow. In stretching her hand the lady had overturned a vial of delicious perfume, a little of which poured out upon the gifts that were to be sent on their mission.

In far-away China a tired little missionary opened a package from America, and a strange sweet fragrance greeted her like a breath from a rose garden at home. It brought her an added joy that the gifts alone could not have given.

We are always giving; sometimes because we delight in giving, sometimes because we see the need and feel a sense of duty; but all the time close beside our gifts stands an unopened vial, and when we pour out some of its contents upon our gifts it increases the value tenfold.

Oh, the vials of love and cheerfulness unopened in our hearts! Let us keep them sealed no longer, but pour out their contents upon our gifts, whether they are for loved one or the stranger. How wonderfully the presence of a loving spirit enriches even the noblest of gifts!

Borrowing Again.

It was the day of the school concert, and the audience consisted mainly of mothers, proud or envious, according to the parts that their children were playing.

One small boy came on to the platform. Striking a bold attitude, he began:—

"Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears."

Whereupon on of the mothers turned to her companion.

"There, that's the Joneses' boy," she said, tartly. "He wouldn't be his mother's son if he weren't trying to borrow something."

Minard's Liniment for Aches and Pains

A Candid Little Thing.

Children, even when well bred and polite, often speak with disconcerting frankness. As for example:

A fashionable lady was calling on the small girl's mother.

"And how are you, my dear?" she inquired.

"Very well, thank you," answered the child.

"Now, my dear," went on the visitor, "you should ask me how I am."

"But I don't want to know," came the candid but unexpected answer.

Parrots Menaced.

Magnificent parrots peculiar to certain of the Lesser Antilles are threatened with extinction.

Edge-Holding Saws
Fast-Easy-Cutting
SIMONDS SAWS
SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LTD.
1550 DUNDAS ST. W., TORONTO
MONTREAL
VANCOUVER
ST. JOHN, N.B.

Cord Wood Saw Users

Write Simonds Canada Saw Co., Limited, 1550 Dundas St. West, Toronto, Ontario, for prices on Simonds Special Circular Cord Wood Saw

BAYER

Genuine ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Headache	Neuralgia	Colds	Lumbago
Pain	Toothache	Neuritis	Rheumatism

Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

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

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). 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."

Classified Advertisements

INCOMPARABLE SILVER FOXES

LOWEST PRICES. HIGHEST QUALITY. Enquire about our Fortune Founders. Shurman Fur Farm, Summerside, Prince Edward Island.

Wireless in Ireland.

A Scotsman declared that telegraphy was known in Scotland at the dawn of time.

"We've dug up the wires,' he said.

To which an Irishman replied, "We had wireless telegraphy thousands of years ago."

"How can you prove that "

"Sure, we've not been able to foind any woires."

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

You Cannot Buy New Eyes

But you can Promote a Clean, Healthy Condition

Use Murine Eye Remedy "Night and Morning."

Keep your Eyes Clean, Clear and Healthy. Write for Free Eye Care Book.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., 9 East Ohio Street, Chicago

To Gain Weight

We guarantee Bitro-Phosphate to rebuild shattered nerves; to replace weakness with strength; to add body weight to thin folks and rekindle ambition in tired-out people. Price $1 per pkge. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

For Warts

Apply Minard's freely and often and watch them disappear.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

HARD PIMPLES ALL OVER FACE

For About Three Years. Healed by Cuticura.

"I had trouble with pimples and blackheads for about three years. The pimples were scattered all over my face and were hard and red. They itched and burned a lot causing me to scratch and the scratching caused eruptions. My face looked so badly that I was ashamed to go out.

"I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they helped me. I continued the treatment and in two months I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Helen Budnik, R. 1, Box 11, Necedah, Wis., Sept. 27, 1924.

Rely on Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum to keep your skin clear.

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

Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

FULL OF ACHES AND PAINS

Toronto Mother Found Relief by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Toronto, Ontario.—"I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a splendid medicine to take before and after confinement. A small book was put in my door one day advertising Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines, and as I did not feel at all well at the time I went and got a bottle of Vegetable Compound right away. I soon began to notice a difference in my general health. I was full of aches and pains at the time and thought I had every complaint going, but I can truthfully say your medicine certainly did me good. I can and will speak highly of it, and I know it will do other women good who are sick and ailing if they will only give it a fair trial. Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills are splendid for constipation. You are welcome to use my letter if you think it will help any one."—Mrs. HARRY WESTWOOD, 543 Quebec Street, Toronto, Ontario.

The expectant mother is wise if she considers carefully this statement of Mrs. Westwood. It is but one of a great many, all telling the same story—beneficial results.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is especially adapted for use during this period. The experience of other women who have found this medicine a blessing is proof of its great merit. Why not try it now yourself?

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Automobile Bumpers renickelled

MORASH FOUNDRY

New Northway Coats—the latest in Colorings and in Styles.—D. C. Bush.

* * *

The directors of the Morrisburg Horticultural Society have chosen September 5th, as the date of the Flower and Vegetable show.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. Wm. Meikle and family have returned home after having spent the holidays at his summer home at Lansdowne.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Hutt of Montreal are spending a couple of weeks with the former 's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Hutt.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cochrane, Patricia and Irvine, have returned from a delightful motor trip to Quebec. They visited enroute, in Montreal, Quebec City, St. Anne de Beaupre and Cacouna staying a week at Kamouraska Beach.

* * *

Dr. Stewart Ford, Chiropractor, of Owensound, son of Rev. Ford of Osnabruck, was in town on Friday and has rented the Mullin residence, on Victoria St. He expects to open up his practice here on September 15th. He was accompanied by Mrs. Ford and family.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. John McMartin and family have returned to town after tenting on Broder Park for the past few weeks.

* * *

Mrs. Harry Armstrong will receive pupils in voice production and singing at her home, cor. First St. and Gravel Road, Morrisburg bc

* * *

Mr. Dixon of Winchester, was in town to-day (Friday) working with his assistant, Mr. Lloyd Merrill, of the Manufacturers Life Insurance Co.

* * *

Mrs. Margaret Barker, widow of Herbert C. Barker, the former Brockville man who was killed when run down by a motor near Watertown, N.Y., has entered suit for $20,000 damages in the supreme court at Syracuse against George Breen, driver of the car.

* * *

The Directors and Officers of the Horticultural Society invite everybody in Morrisburg and vicinity to exhibit at the Annual Fair on Sept. 5th, vegetables, flowers, etc.

* * *

In mental despair for her unrequited love for her 18-year-old sweetheart, and despondent as a result of his attentions to her closest girl friend, Mary Woodall, 19 years old of Ottawa, brought a tragic conclusion to the love triangle by drinking a bottle of nitric acid on Sunday morning. She died about 4.45 o'clock Tuesday afternoon in Water Street General Hospital, after a heroic battle for her life had been waged by a number of doctors.

* * *

FOR SALE—Harrison gardens, comprising three lots, brick dwelling, frame barn and large hot house, at a bargain. Also a frame house on High street, frame dwelling on Gravel Road. Money to lend on farm security in large or small amounts.—J. A. Riddell.

* * *

The Canadian Typewriting Championship was won by us April 4th; also 4th place Senior Class, 7th place, Intermediate Class, 3rd place, Novice Class, 2nd place, Minute Class also 3 places in first 10, Accuracy Class. In Shorthand, Bookkeeping and Civil Service Work we also excel. We assist graduates to positions. Get Fall Term rates—W. T. Rogers, Principal Brockville Business College, Brockville, Ont. jc

* * *

Fur trimming featured on the new Fall and Winter Coats.—D. C. Bush.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Cook and Miss Audrey Cook recently returned to Montreal after a three weeks' absence. They were at Murray Bay where they stayed at the Manoir Richelieu, and also visited Lady Allan at "Montrose," Cacouna. On their way home they spent a few days in Quebec visiting Mrs. Cook's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. D. O'Meara. —Toronto Saturday Night.

* * *

$175 in prizes is being given away at the Morrisburg Horticultural Fair on Sept. 5th.

* * *

The Conservatives of the High River, Alberta, constituency selected Prof. Carlyle, Manager of the Prince of Wales ranch, and one of the most prominent agriculturists of Canada, who is a Dundas County boy, as their candidate at the next Provincial election, when they held a convention there on Thursday evening of last week. It was a unanimous choice.

* * *

During the electrical storm on Wednesday of last week, four hits occurred at Point Iroquois within a radius of about 200 feet. First a locust tree standing about 12 feet from Col. Mulloy's residence was struck and the bark from the tree hurled through the window, and about one and one-half minutes later the stone chimney on his residence was struck and shattered. A few minutes later the road in front of the Iroquois pavilion was hit and shortly after an electric light pole along the canal was hit. All four hits occurred within 20 minutes.

WINNIFRED FARRAR, A.T.C.M.

TEACHER OF PIANO

New Billie Burke Dresses this week—D. C. Bush.

* * *

Miss Bessie Clark is spending the week end in Ottawa.

* * *

Master Dalton Merrill has been visiting friends at Russell and Ottawa.

* * *

Mrs. Maud Mullin of Metcalfe was in town for a few days.

* * *

Want a good supper Tuesday, Sept. 1st? Come to the Meikle Carpet Room and be served by the Luther League of St. Paul's E. L. Church. bc

* * *

NOTICE—I will begin my fall term of teaching piano September 1st, 1925. Pupils prepared for the Toronto Conservatory Exams.—Bessie Clark. bp

* * *

Heller—On Aug. 16th, at Montreal Maternity Hospital, a daughter. —Kathryn Louise., to Rev. and Mrs. Mark Owen Heller, of the Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, Westmount.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Whitteker of Notre Dame de Grace, Montreal, spent the past two weeks' visiting friends and relatives in town and vicinity.

* * *

Mr. W. S. L. Merrill, our popular flour and feed merchant, who has spent the past two weeks at Caledonia Springs, is expected home the last of the week, and will be in his place of business on Monday.

* * *

Rev. J. V. Meagher is in Kingston this week attending the annual retreat of the priests of this Diocese.

* * *

Dr. Harry Merkley returned to Warsaw, N. Y. on Monday after spending a couple of weeks with his father, Mr. A. H. Merkley.

Mr. Smith Carter, Toronto, spent the week with his father, Mr. Tom Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Blythe, and Mr. Blythe Sr., of Ottawa; and Major Byrd of Florida, spent Sunday in town the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Laurin.

Mrs. Jacobi and daughter of Kitchener are visiting the former's son, Rev. Jacobi, at the Lutheran Parsonage.

If you are not a member of the Horticultural Society pay the Secretary a dollar, receive free as your premium the full value in fall bulbs and become an exhibitor at the Show on Sept. 5th.

Only comment we heard against a Northway Coat—"it keeps nice too long—doesnt give us an excuse to get a new one soon enough.—D. C. Bush.

Mrs. H. C. Lake and little daughter, Marion, of North Tonawanda, N. Y., are spending a month in town with her sister, Mrs. Harry Pyper.

Mrs. A. H. Hunter returned home on Thursday after spending the past few weeks with relatives in Buffalo, N.Y.

The Misses Pauline and Mary Rozon left on Thursday for Montreal after having spent the holidays with relatives in town.

Born—At Morrisburg, on Saturday, August 22, to Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Coir, a daughter.

Mrs. Scott and children of Winchester spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. VanAllen.

Mr. Chauncey Dumond and Dr. Marie MacElroy motored to Montreal on Saturday and spent a few days with the latter's sister, Mrs. Anglin. They were accompanied by Mr. Anglin, who returned to his home in Montreal after spending a week in town.

Rev. and Mrs. Maurer of Kitchener, Ont., are visiting the latter's father, Mr. A. C. Casselman and other relatives.

Master John Pickering returned home to Montreal this week after spending a month's holidays with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Hutt.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Carson and daughter of Detroit, spent the early part of the week the guests of Ven. Archdeacon and Mrs. Carson.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McConnell returned home to Montreal, Sunday, after spending two weeks at the latter's home, Edgar VanAllen's.

Miss Ruth Pyper is spending a few days in Ottawa the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Breenton and family.

Mr. Morris Beckstead of Montreal spent the past few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Beckstead.

The Malcolm Scholarship, value $200, granted for the highest percentage on any four subjects or papers, has been won by Grant Prunner of our Collegiate. Just what these four subjects or papers were, has not yet been announced.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Swayne of Montreal have returned home after spending a week with the former's mother, Mrs. E. Swayne.

Mr. Archie Wright of Montreal is spending a few weeks holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Pariseau motored from Stillwater, N.Y., and spent a week with the former's mother, Mrs. M. Pariseau.

Rev. C. A. Chazeaud who is to preach in Knox Church Sunday, August 30th at both services, has returned recently from East Africa, where he has been a Missionary for five years. He is a recent graduate of McGill University and returns soon to Africa to take charge of a large Normal School. On Monday evening at 8 o'clock he will give an illustrated lecture in Knox Church. The pictures he will show of natural scenery in Africa and the story of its people, their customs and institutions will furnish a most interesting programme. The public are cordially invited to the Sunday services and to the special program on Monday evening. Admission free. An offering will be taken to defray expenses.

* * *

Come one, come all, to a cafeteria hall, to be held Sept. 1st, when the work of day is done, at the Meikle Carpet Room—Luther League of St. Pauls.

* * *

The Misses Dallas andDoris Adams are spending a couple of weeks with their grandparents,, Kemptville.

Miss B. Kilgour, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bridge, Messrs. R. Colquhoun and C. and D. Bridge of Beauharnois, Que., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Challies this week.

MERKLEY'S

are still offering

Attractive Bargains

in odd lines of

Summer and Winter Footwear

from their Bargain Counters at

MORRISBURG

PLUMBING & HEATING

AND

MACHINE REPAIRS

Stoves of Quality

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

Our Lock Street Shop open days and evenings.

HOLMES & SWAYNE

CHURCH ST. PHONE 69

YOUR CHILD

Might be the brightest in the class if he were not handicapped by defective vision.

The first duty of every parent is to determine a child's physical assets.

Eyes properly equipped to see will reduce the handicap of defective eyesight, and tends to increase the child's health and learning capacity.

An accurate eye examination at frequent intervals is an assurance of keen, comfortable vision.

Be sure your child's eyes are right before starting him to school again, by having them examined.

Make the appointment to-day.

J. MILES WHITTEKER

Optometrist

MORRISBURG, Phone 18

East End Meat Market

We aim to give you quality service and margin prices. Why not? Our expenses are low.

Stew Beef, per pound	10c
Chuck Roasts, choice, per pound	12½c
Hamburg Steak, per pound	15c
Home-made Sausages, per pound	20c
Round Steak, per pound	22c
Veal, choice	10 to 25 cents.
Spring Lamb	35 to 45c

VEGETABLES—ALL KINDS

Beets, Carrots, Onions, Radish and Lettuce, six bunches for	25c
Celery, bleached (nice), 3 bunches for	25c

O. J. BARKLEY

Phone 86. MORRISBURG, ONTARIO

SCHOOL DAYS ARE NEAR

Get the Kiddies' Shoes repaired. A few cents' worth of repairs will give dollars' worth of wear.

WE REBUILD OR REPAIR ANY CLASS OF SHOES

CHILDRENS' SHOES

We have a line of Children's All Leather Shoes—strong, light and durable—just the shoe for school wear.

UP-TO-DATE SHOE REPAIRING

A. G. TAYLOR

Gents' Furnishings

Work Clothes

Sweaters

Come early while we have a full range of sizes and patterns.

W. SHENNETT

FRENCH CLEANING — CLEANER and PRESSER

"MY VALET"

"The Old Reliable"

Gents' Ladies' and Childrens' Ready-to-Wear.

Just received a shipment of Ladies' Fall Coats. Come in and see them. Also a fine assortment of Boys' and Men's Sweaters, at greatly reduced prices.

DON'T FORGET THAT SATURDAY IS BARGAIN DAY

SAM AGULNIK

West End Meat Market

"Home of Quality Meat"

READ THIS ALOUD

Choice Plump Fowl	30c
Leg of Spring Lamb	40c
Leg of Mutton	30c
Leg of Veal	25c
Leg of Pork	25c
Porter House Roasts	20c
Boston Rolled Roasts	28c
Special Chuck Roasts	18c
Special Cottage Rolls	30c
Special Pork Squares	30c
Special Pork Sausages	25c
Pickled Corned Beef	20c

We Aim to Please

JOHNSTONE & ANDERSON

Morrisburg, 'Phone 74

CELEBRATED SCRANTON COAL

COAL

EGG

STOVE

& NUT

ON HAND

Roofing & Roofing Paint

ESTATE W. H. McGANNON

CELEBRATED SCRANTON COAL