THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL. XLV — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1931 — NO. 19

Have Your Timothy & Clover Seed Cleaned Now and Market Them Early

We will do a first-class job of cleaning and get a grade certificate if you want it. We have also made arrangements to handle any good Timothy and Clover Seed offered for sale, at highest market prices.

Fennell & Wallace

FEED & FUEL SERVICE

Worth While VALUES

Boys' & Men's Tweed Caps, a Special at

39c

Children's Fancy Pullover Sweaters

39c

A lot of Men's Odd Pants to clear at, per pr.

50c

Men's Pure Wool Work Socks, per pair

25c

Fancy Bath Towels with Rainbow Col. Stripes

19c

HY. BESSIN

"The Store of Miracle Values."

Telephone 14, - Winchester.

Dear Mr. Reader

Your automobile was built to give you service, and no doubt has, but a piece of machinery needs adjustment and lubrication periodically. In a spare moment run down the following list of minor troubles and check opposite each to indicate whether or not you are satisfied with the performance of your car.

	O. K.	POOR
1—Low Gasoline Mileage		
2—Engine Lazy on Pick-Up & Hills		
3—Generator charging rate too High or too Low		
4—Brakes Imperfect		
5—Steering Imperfect		
6—Engine Misses at High or Low Speeds		
7—Engine Overheats		
8—Loss of Power		

It is our sincere hope that your driving be most pleasant and free from trouble and the above list shows a series of repairs at special prices. Have necessary adjustments or lubrications performed NOW AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

Melvin's Garage,

ALBERT JOHNSTON, Service Manager.

Phone 113 - - Winchester

Our Column

Labor Day—nex't Monday.

There will be a celebration of Holy Communion in St. Matthias' church on Sunday next at 10.30 a. m.

"Do you really love me?" one of King Solomon's wives once asked him: "My dear, replied the king, you are one in a thousand."

It may be a long-drawn conclusion but probably the reason for our dislike of tending to a garden is because Adam was chased out of one once.

Taxes and death are not the only two things which surprise some people. Twins. A farmer became the father of twins, and on learning the news he was so delighted that he hurried to the nearest post-office and sent this telegram to his sister-in law: "Twins today. More to morrow."

Who says the peopl are short of money? At the close of the month of June there were more than $24,200,000 to the credit of depositors in the Post Office Savings Bank and deposits all but equalled withdrawals during the month in question. Much the same story is related by other savings banks.

Hamilton police are making a drive against owners of radios that disturb the slumbers of the people of that city at night Those who open their windows and allow their radio sets to annoy their neighbors after ten o'clock p m., and during recognized sleeping hours, are liable to fines ranging from $5.00 to $500.00. This would be a good law to apply to some other places.

Definite decision has been reached to hold Thanksgiving Day and Armistice Day on separate occasions, the former probably a month before the latter. As the persons chiefly interested have all along persisted in observing Armistice Day on its proper date, and as many of the churches last year held thanksgiving services on a different Sunday, the official decisjon thus corresponds with the popular wish.

No liquor will be permitted in the relief camps being established by the Ontario Government along the projected route of the Trans-Canada highway. The Liquor Control Board of the province, it is understood, has investigated the question and decided that neither sale nor consumption of liquor should be allowed. Details of the mechanism of the relief camp project will be supplied shortly by Hon. William Finlayson, minister of lands and forests.

We have had favourable weather for the "Fairs" but as an exchange says a few days downpour of rain would be more favourable in these parts and many others, with wells going dry and pastures burning up. It is really getting to be serious. Too much stress cannot be laid on the starting of fires these days and every care should be taken not to set any fire going outside that you do not intend to watch until it is burned out. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of remorse.

With the ringing of the school bell on Tuesday morning the army of the "little unemployed" started back to school for another years work after a glorious vacation. To some it's the beginning of a career, to others a step higher up the ladder to their ambition. If failures were met with in last years work now is the time to resolve to put forth greater effort this year and if you can look back with pride on the result of your exams why that should be a stimulus to do even better this term. Now is the time to make good resolutions and not only make them but keep them. The teachers will do their part if you do yours and they are always working for your best interests. So let there be team work throughout 1931-32 so that this will be another banner year.

The Driest Summer

The driest summer in 41 years is the report from the weather reports at the Ottawa Experimental Farm. In many sections wells have gone dry and water has to be hauled many miles to water cattle on farms. Some towns are becoming anxious over their water supply where they depend on nearby lakes for their supply.

Five Priests Drown

A terrible drowning accident occurred on the Ottawa River at Earldley, Que., on Monday morning when a boat containing six Priests of the Roman Catholic Church was upset. Only one of the six was able to swim, and he managed to reach the shore, but his five companions were all drowned. The accident was watched from the shore, but efforts at a rescue were fruitless.

Road Completed

The new cement highway from Carleton boundary to Winchester is now completed and in about ten days more will be open for light traffic. The road through the village should be cleared not later than Monday next. An effort is being made to have the road extended to at least the four corners beyond the C. P. R. track this fall but no definite word has at this time been received from the Dept. of Highways at Toronto.

Women's Association

A fine attendance greeted the President of the United Church W. A. on Tuesday afternoon when the September meeting was held in the spacious home of Mrs. Ernest Merkley.

Mrs. J. H. Faith, the Pres., conducted devotions, after which the Sec'y, Mrs. O. Wallace, read the minutes of last meeting Reports of Treas. and Cor. Sec'y were given, after which several matters of business were dealt with, these pertaining mostly to the coming anniversary of the Church. The envelope Steward also gave her report showing that several have not used their envelopes yet.

Mrs. Neil Hutt and Mrs. Kellogg were appointed to get up a program for the October meeting. After the closing of the meeting with prayer by Mrs. Waddell the Pres. invited all to remain for a social half hour when light refreshments were served. The committee in charge of this was given a hearty vote of thanks.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

The Supplemental examinations of Queen's University are now in progress. Rev. J. A. Waddell is the local presiding Examiner.

When the engine of a car he was cranking, back-fired, Mr. Geo. Coons, who resides south of the village, suffered a compound fracture of his right wrist. The accident occurred on Wednesday morning

On Tuesday evening, Aug. 25th, at Jubilee Cottage, Point Iroquois, by Rev. W R. Johnston, B. D., of Spencerville, Agnes Jean Smail, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Smail, of Brinston, and Irvine H. Payne, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. R. Panye Dundela.

George Young, of Toronto, won the great 15 miles swimming race at Toronto yesterday and a prize of $10 000. Last year Young had to be taken out before the first five miles were covered. Only three swimmers finished the race although there were six prizes.

The village of Kemptville is investigating the possibility of obtaining relief from the provincial unemployment fund for the purpose of constructing water-works in the village. W. B Redfern, a Toronto engineer who attended a meeting of the council this week, suggested obtaining a water supply from artesian wells.

At a meeting of the Presbytery of Dundas-Grenville held recently Rev. W. R. Johnston, of Spencerville, was appointed interim chairman of Matilda pastoral charge until the securing and induction of a new minister. No minister has been secured as yet, but an efficient pulpit supply committee is going carefully into the matter and hope to be able to report shortly. J Harvey Johnston, of Hainsville is Secretary of this committee.

Mrs. Harvey Barkley and son Gordon, who have spent the past three weeks with the former's parents here, left for home Tuesday morning, her husband's mother having been taken to Brockville Hospital Monday evening, as the result of being hit by an auto while crossing the street in Morrisburg. An X-ray revealed three ribs broken and others bruised besides cuts and bruises elsewhere. If nothing serious develops, Mrs. Barkley is expected to recover.

Latest reports are that Mrs. Barkley is in a very critical condition and that little hope is held out for her recovery. Members of her family were called to her bedside last night.

HELEN SMITH, A. T. C. M.
Teacher of Piano
Phone 34, Winchester, Ont.

Ormond Baptist Church

Rev. J. Kirkwood, a former pastor, preached on Sunday last. Next Sunday, September 6th, an "Every Members' Meeting" will be held at the close of the morning preaching service, at which all resident members are expected to be present. Service both morning and evening.

They Like Dancing

The people of Iroquois are evidently in favor of public dancing for on Monday last by a majority of 37 they voted that the license be granted to the Lannin Pavilion at that place. The Iroquois Council, to test public opinion on the subject, submitted the question of "Are you, or are you not, in favor of granting a license to the dancing pavilion," and the result was in favor of the pavilion,

Won Many Prizes

Sergt. J. H. Keyes is receiving the congratulations of many friends on the success he had when at the Dominion Rifle Shooting Competition this year. Not only did he win one of the finest trophies in the "Cummings Cup" that is now on exhibition in the store window of T. O. Keyes, but he won a smaller cup, and in all between $65. and $70. in cash prizes. Sergt. Keyes has made a splendid record for a beginner, and he will in time, no doubt, find a place on the Bisley Team.

Schools Re-open

Judging from the large attendance at both High and Public Schools, the young people of Winchester are eager for education. The Public School attendance is so large that the trustees had to order twenty new seats, and there is a possibility that another teacher may have to be engaged. The attendance at the High School is also such that space is a problem. The only change in the staff of high school teachers is that Miss Weir replaces Mr. Masse, as French teacher, the latter haven been appointed Inspector of Separate Schools at North Bay.

Winchester Cafe

The Winchester Cafe, located in the west side of the McDougall Block, has taken on a new appearance during the last two weeks, and is today a spot of rare beauty. The interior has been all newly painted and decorated; grained oak partitions have been installed, making each table an individual dining den. On the walls have been painted three beautiful scenes, which catch the eye as soon as one enters the door. This work was done by John Day, and reflects greatly to his ability as a painter. The Cafe is now up-to-date in every respect, and its proprietor, Mr. Henry Poy, is to be congratulated on the way he carried out his artistic plans. The oak panels and other woodwork are a product of the M. F. Beach Co.

A Town of Good Streets

Smiths Falls is spending $50,000 on additional street paving to help the unemployed of that town. Smiths Falls seems to have been particularly hard hit by the trade depression, The big Frost & Wood Concern that used to employ about 300 men, now employes less than 50. The Malleable Iron Casting Company has gone out of business and the C. P. R. Co. are not employing much over half the number in that town that they did a few years ago. To help keep the many heads of families there the town authorities are asking the people to vote assistance to have the Malleable Iron Casting Company re-establish itself and are spending $50,000 in street paving. Smiths Falls already has as fine streets as any town in Canada, and they have expended many thousands of dollars in their Water Works System, yet the people seem to prosper and enjoy the privileges they pay for.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

The regular meeting of the Dundas-Grenville Presbytery will be held in the South Mountain United Church on Wednesday, Sept. 9th. There will be a morning, afternoon and evening session.

On Thursday evening, August 20, Miss Laura Melvin was the recipient of a very tastefully arranged kitchen shower given at her home by Mrs. G. E. Payne Mrs. Harriet Annable, Miss Helen Timmins, Miss Helen Elliott and Miss Ruby Davidson.

William Lawn, an employee of the Hydro-Electric Power Commission on the construction work at Greenbush, Leeds county, this afternoon succumbed to injuries received when the drill he was using to make post holes struck dynamite already in the excavation.

A wedding of much interest to many of our citizens will take place on Saturday at 4 p. m. in St. Andrew's Church, Hallville, when Miss Louise Weaver, R. N., of Mountain, will be united in marriage to Nathan E. Berry, M. D., of Queen's University Medical Staff at Kingston, Ont.

Grown in the garden of James Parker in Kemptville a puff ball weighing 13¾ lbs, with a circumference of 50½ inches and 10¾ inches in height was taken into the office of the Kemptville Advance. This species of puff ball is said to be edible as long as it remains firm and white.

The old James Simpson homestead, about half a mile west of Metcalfe, fell a prey to flames at 9 o'clock Thursday night of last week. The building, nearly 100 years old, was unoccupied. It has been a familiar landmark in this district to all residents. Valued at $3 500, the large brick house and two sheds, which were attached were destroyed. Neighbours worked furiously to prevent the fire from spreading to the barns and outbuildings nearb'. The property is owned by John Boyd, at present in Wiseman, Sask., and is rented out to James McMenomy, who works the farm.

Council Meeting

The regular meeting of the Municipal Council will be held in the Council Chamber tomorrow (Friday) night at 7.30 o'clock sharp. Matters of importance will come up for discussion.

Dundas Herd Second

The Greater Dundas Holstein Herd under the supervision of Mr. J. A. Simpson, of Morrisburg, representative of the Ontario Department of Agriculture, was awarded second prize at the Ottawa Exhibition.

Will Lose Foot

Mrs. John Johnston of Annable Settlement, who has been in Cornwall Hospital for the past week with an injured foot, had to have the foot amputated today, and Dr. McLaughlin went to Cornwall to assist in the operation.

Fault Finders

The National Editorial Association's Bulletin says that a young man down east hanged himself because some people found fault with him. Should this practice become general, the trees would be full of preachers, school teachers, doctors and editors. The preacher, teacher, doctor or editor with whom nobody finds fault ought to hang himself, because he is dead and doesn't know it.

Morrisburg Post-Office is to be Moved

Mr. H. H. Bradfield was on Thursday of last week advised that the Morrisburg Post Office would, in the near future, occupy the east side of his block on Main Street, now forming part of the R. H. Bradfield & Co. Hardware Store, which is almost directly across from the present post office site. It is said that the new site will contain up-to-date fittings, and that the larger quarters will mean better accommodation to the public.

Birth

At Mountain Tp., on Friday, Aug. 28, 1931, to Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Watts, a daughter, Myrtle Doreen,

At Winchester, on Tuesday, August 25, 1931, a daughter.—Shirley Isabell.

Mr. Leonard Porteous Given Farewell

On Friday afternoon and evening of last week, Mr. Leonard Porteous, who left Tuesday for South Mountain, where he has been engaged as Principal in the Public School there, was the guest of honor at a delightfully arranged party tendered him by about a dozen of his boy friends from Winchester. The party assembled here and journeyed to Ottawa, where they had luncheon at the Chateau Laurier. After supper Mr. Melvin Scott presented Leonard with a travelling set, and also made a short speech on behalf of those present, in which he expressed their regret that Leonard was leaving Winchester, but wished him every success in his new undertaking. Mr. Porteous made a suitable reply, thanking his friends for their kind remembrance. The party then proceeded to the exhibition grounds where they spent a very pleasant time together. The boys arrived back in town about midnight, and before going to their individual homes, they formed a circle with the guest of honour in the centre, and sang, "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow," "Auld Lang Syne," and "Blest Be The Tie That Binds."

Labor Day!

Enjoy the Holiday with the United Church, Winchester Springs

Afternoon—Soft Ball Tournament
Procession of Floats and Entertainment.

Evening—Refreshments served on Church Lawn. Concert.
Watch for Posters.

Monday, September 7th

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Carrie Carkner, of Ormond, spent last week visiting friends in Ottawa.

Mrs. Geo. Sutherland and Children, of Chicago are guests of Mrs. Morley Shortt

Rev. Dr. Huestes was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Waddell over the week-end.

Mr. D. Beattie spent the week end in Ottawa the guest of his grandson, Mr. A. D. Beattie.

Mr J. A. H. Brocklebank, of Toronto, spent Tuesday, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Workman.

Miss Nellie McLaughlin of Iroquois is the guest of her uncle, Dr. P. McLaughlin for a few weeks.

Mrs. Annie Hughes has returned home after visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Patterson of Merrickville.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Droppo of Chesterville visited the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Earle on Sunday.

Rev. C. G. Graham, of Colborne, called on his many friends, last week while passing through Winchester.

Mr. Charles French, of Blanche, Que., is spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Earle.

Miss Beatrice Hunter, of Spencerville, visited the Misses Beatrice and Lorna Johnston of Toyes Hill last week

Mrs. D. A. MacMillan (nee Irene Kirk) of Hollywood, Califdrnia, is spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Faith.

Miss Marion Herriman returned home, having spent the past three weeks with her cousin, Miss Beatrice McConkey.

Mrs. Jennie Munro leaves this week for Toronto where she will spend a couple of weeks the guest of her son, Mr. Keith Munro.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. French and son Clifford of Blanche, Que., were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Carruthers of Elma.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Srickland and sons, Edward and Billy, of Buffalo, are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Hugh Carkner, of Ormond.

Mr. James A. Gibb and mother, Mrs. Alex Gibb, of Detroit Mich., are spending a few days, the guests of Mr. and Mrs John Gibb.

Mrs. Hazel Hutt and son, Dixon, have returned home after spending two weeks visiting relatives in Syracuse, Watertown and Brownville, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Merkley, of Ottawa, and Mrs. Merkley and Mrs. Cooper of Brinston's were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Merkley.

Miss Gertrude Carkner of Edgehill Farm, Morrisburg spent a week of her vacation with her grandmother, Mrs. Burwash, of Winchester.

Mrs. A. McLaughlin returned on Tuesday to the home of her brother, Mr. Geo Earle after spending the past two months with friends in Prescott and Ottawa.

Mr. James Gibb of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. here, spent the week end enjoying a boat trip to Murray Bay, Que., and at a banquet given by the Co'y

Mr. Martin Tooley, of Syracuse, and Mrs. Ward Percy and Mr. Percy Jackson, of Watertown, N. Y., spent the week end with Mrs. Daniel LeVere and Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Crowder.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis McKercher and little daughters have returned to there home in Ottawa after spending a pleasant holiday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Summers.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McIntosh and Mr. Elburn McIntosh and Mrs. Elburn McIntosh and Mrs. Elvie Johnston of Winchester Springs spent last week visiting at Newark and Rochester, N. Y.

Dr. Charles D. Empey and Mrs. C. D. Empey, of Camnen, N. J and Dr. G. M. Empey, of Hammond, N. Y., left today for their home, after spending their vacation with their brother and sister, Mr. J. C. and Miss M. Empey.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Johnston and daughter, Gladys, wish to express their sincere appreciation for the kindness and sympathy shown them during the illness and death of their beloved son and brother, Don: 19p

We are Authorized Distributors of

Ganong's G. B. Chocolates

The Finest in the land

60c per lb.

Our Best Customers Like These.

Try a Box

HARRY L. FLORA

Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery

TRANSPORT SERVICE

All kinds of hauling, local and long distance moving.

All loads are insured up to $2000 Good Service.

ROSS HUTCHINSON

Phone 86, Winchester

The Needlecraft Store

MILLINERY

The New Hats of felt and velvet are especially appealing this year — shape and trimming of feathers are decidedly becoming.

The Derby Turban and the Empress Eugenie are the leading shapes—and all at very reasonable prices.

IDA F. GARDNER

FOR SALE

A quantity of Fall Wheat for seed for sale at $1.25 per bushel. Apply to Luther Deeks, R. R. 1, Williamsburg. Phone 608r23, Winchester.

FOR SALE

Three-knife Bell cutter with carriers. Nearly new. Thos. Nesbitt. Winchester Springs.

FOR SALE

One Blizzard Corn Blower, No. 3, almost new, for sale reasonable, also a good work horse. Apply to W. J. Poole, 17-19p R. R. 1, Winchester, Ont.

Roomers Wanted

Rooms or Rooms and Board. Apply to Mrs. W. A. Servage, 18-19p Caleb Street.

APARTMENT TO LET

Apartment for adults. Four rooms with use of kitchen if desired. Apply to Mrs. C. Lee Casselman.

A PERSONAL MATTER BETWEEN YOURSELF AND YOUR GROCER!

Have you ever considered the important part played by the grocer in your daily life?

From early morning until late at night, the grocer keeps open for your convenience.

Whether you want a cake of soap, a package of Tea, or a sack of potatoes, he is there to serve you, and with a cheerful "Thank You."

When sickness or unemployment occurrs, it is the good-hearted grocer who supplies the home with the necessities of life and often waits a long time for his money.

At the present we need money and are willing to pay well to get it.

Any Customer having an account over 12 months, if he settles the account in full, we will allow a 10 per cent. discount. In other words we will accept $90.00 in payment for a $100.00 account.

Take a pencil and figure out how long $10.00 would pay the interest, supposing you borrowed the money, and you will find it will be nearly two years.

The $10.00 is more profit than we make on $100.00 but we need ready money to carry on business.

This offer will be good till the 10th day of September.

T. O. KEYES, Winchester.

Notice

I buy all kinds of old hens at highest market prices, also doing moving, etc., with my truck at reasonable rates. Apply to Morrie Ross
1ottc Phone 171

If You Have A
Mutual Life of Canada Policy
You get the entire earnings yearly
"Every Year a Profit Year."
KARL HELMER, Agent.

Sanitary Barber Shop and Beauty Parlor
Hair-cutting, shaving, massaging and shampooing.
Ladies' hair-bobbing, shingling, waving, massaging and shampooing a specialty, done during open hours or by appointment.
Oscar Pierce, Proprietor

LAWSON & LAWSON
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
Offices—Molsons Bank Building, Chesterville, Ont.
W. B. LAWSON, K.C. K. D. LAWSON

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

FIRE INSURANCE
Having taken over the Insurance Business recently carried on by Mr. Harvey Nesbitt, I am prepared to take care of your risks. Best Companies and Reasonable rates. Phone 172.
WALTER MOFFATT

R. MORROW, Auctioneer.
For the Counties of Dundas, Stormont Glengarry, Carleton and Russel
Sales of all kinds handled.
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DENTAL SURGEON
Office Hours 9 to 5—Evenings by Appointment. Tel. 23
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W. BARNARD, Jeweller.
Nesbitt Block, Winchester
All kinds of Watch, Clock, Jewellery and Spectacle Repairs. Work Guaranteed. Prompt Service.
Your Patronage Solicited

NOTICE!
I buy all kinds of Poultry, Hides and Wool at the Market Price. Phone 165
HARRY SWEET

The Great West Life Assurance Company
ROBERT REVIE, Agent.
Tel. 153, Winchester, Ont.

Winchesser Lodge, No. 336 I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge Room, over the Bank of Nova Scotia, Main Street, the 2nd and 4th Monday evenings at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethern cordially invited.
W. Moffatt, Sec'y. C. B. Timmins, N. G.

LORNE WINFIELD MULLOY, B. A.
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
IROQUOIS, - - ONTARIO
Telephone 67

DR. A. W. SHERWOOD
Dentist
Successor to Dr. McKeown in his office
St. Lawrence St., Winchester, Ont.
Telephone No. 28 Winchester

Loyal Orange Association
L. O. L. No. 862, meets First Wednes' of each month.
Prince Edward R. B. P. meets Las Wednesday of each month.
Victoria Lodge L. O. B. A. meets on Second Wednesday of each month.
IN ORANGE HALL WINCHESTER

When Wings Are Useless

Numbers of seabirds have again been picked up on the coast of Great Britain, helpless because of the heavy oil and tar on their wings. Only the other day, a big cormorant in this plight drifted on to the beach below Beachy Head.

In this case holiday-makers tried to remove the stuff from its wings, one man tying its big beak with a handkerchief while another did his best to cleanse it. But their efforts were of no avail and in the end it just drifted out to sea again, unable to rise. It would float like this till it died of starvation.

This seaside tragedy is not an isolated case, but is being repeated all round the coast again and again. So the agitation to make oil-burning ships alter their methods of disposing of waste is being renewed. And the seabirds are not the only sufferers. Bathers in some places have found a film of oil on the water when they entered it—and in such cases a bathe is not very satisfactory.

LIFE OF THE PARTY

"So Joe was the life of the party?"

"Yeah. He was the only one who could talk louder than the radio."—Life.

HEART'S LOVE

Whatever heart doth yield to love, He charms it. In His love the heart hath life. Longing for Him, the soul hath victory.

Salada Orange Pekoe is a blend of fresh young leaves

"SALADA" ORANGE PEKOE BLEND TEA

182

'Fresh from the gardens'



Home Chats

By MARIE ANN BEST



The man that hath no tmusic in his soul is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils.—Shakespeare.

Sound Waves

Why not learn to be responsive to music? Its chords truly touch a cord in the human soul nothing else can reach.

Sound, the source of music, we can imagine first rumbled through countless years of chaos echoing through the rushing waters, the bursting of the volcano, the eternal beating of the winds on land or sea as the primeval elements were let loose. Then it was heard in the cry of the wild beast, the song of the bird, the music of the human voice, and from it all came rythm, melody and harmony until the soul of music had its birth down here below on this old earth. Then great masters came one by one and sang insistently into humanity's faintly understanding ears and brought from the spiritual world the poetry of sound until now on every side we harken with a more and more apprehensive ear the ever swelling chorus as each new master leaves us his life work.

In these days we hear the radio everywhere. It throws out its music of all grades. Much of it is good, more is very mediocre and superficially everyone enjoys it whether they understand good music or not. We grant the instrument is a great boon to the world and very wonderful, but to know and receive the highest enjoyment from real music we must study it ourselves right from the very first primitive exercises of a, b, c, d, e, f, g, on up through years of learning. The reward is boundless, for the goodness of music dwells in a world of limitless dimensions and the more we study the more she shows us her own possibilities when we try to interpret the works of her gifted children such as Beethoven, Schubert and Bach, all down the line of her great family, and as we develop she sings us through sickness, trials, troubles, sorrows, through joy and pleasure.

If you have had the opportunity of acquiring a musical education do not deprive your child of the similar enjoyment of becoming intelligently appreciative of music if it is at all possible. The growing girl or boy fortunate in having parents who insist on his receiving that training often only fully appreciates the great pleasure which comes from such knowledge when maturity is reached, because the hand of discipline seemed heavy at times as it guided over the difficult places during the early years of study. He is repaid a thousand fold when he is able to produce harmonies for himself as he intimately unfolds the composer's thought. Fortunate indeed is the child who in his early years has learned the rudiments of music.

Twilight Hour Story
Chicks and Other Furry Friends
No. 34

"Mamma, come out and just see the fine place daddy said we could have for the chicks," exclaimed Billy enthusiastically.

"All right, dear, in a minute. I want to finish this bit of work first."

"Could I help you, mummy, so you can come out soon and see it?"

"Why, yes. Little boys can always help mothers,' 'she said, smiling. "It will help me if you bring me a pail of water."

So off Billy ran to get the water, then very soon he and mamma lady went out to see the little room.

"Daddy told me before he went out to plow that I could fix it up any way I liked."

"And what is it you are going to do, dear?" she said as she looked around. "It will certainly be a nice airy room for them and perhaps now that Daddy is not so very busy he might help you to fix the window so you can open and shut it easily yourself."

Daddy did help Billy the very next day. It was great fun to work with him and the hammer and saw could be heard as they fixed the big window. Then they made some whitewash and covered the walls so that it looked as though it had all been painted white, only it smelled much nicer than paint. Did you ever see or smell whitewash? Billy just loved to dip his big brush in the pail full of thick white cream and then slather it over the wall, all smooth and nice. I tell you it was great fun. Then they cleaned the floor with a broom and a pail of water in which Daddy put some disinfectant to kill any bugs that might be around. After that they opened a window to let in the air and the sunshine and left it like that for two days to dry out, because, you know, chicken houses must always be very dry so the chickens won't catch cold. Now isn't it queer chickens like cold weather when they have all their feathers? In fact, it doesn't matter how cold it is, but they don't like the least bit of wet in their houses. Well, I guess we wouldn't like damp rooms either.

In two days they went in to see how it looked, and Billy thought it was so nice that he said: "It's so bright and clean out here I'd like to sleep here, wouldn't you, Mamma?"

"But how about the chickens. They are getting so impatient in their box, I believe they know some other place is being fixed up for them," said Mamma Lady.

"Oh, yes, of course, it's their house," apologized Billy. "Let's put them in this morning. What must we do now, mother?"

"First of all you better fill that big box in the corner with sand. Then put a lot of fresh straw all over the floor, nice and thick. You do that while I fix up their water dish, the feed box and the box for grit and stone. Why, this is real fun, Billy boy," said Mamma Lady gaily,

"I just love doing it. Do you know, Mamma Lady, I am going to be a farmer when I'm a man."

Mamma lady laughed. "How about the time you said you were going to be a baker when you were helping to take the warm, spicy cookies out of the oven? You can't be both very well."

Billy scratched his head and thought awhile. "Oh—I don't know what I want to do. I guess I'll be a farmer, for right now, anyway."

Black Forest Famed For Cuckoo Clocks

Few products of industry have found their way into so many corners of the world as the Black Forest cuckoo clocks, according to the tourist information office of the German Natinal Railways. Plain clockmaking is, of course, much older in the Black Forest. About 1730 Anton Ketterer of Schoenwald is recorded as having for the first time added two tiny bellows to the works of the then well-known Black Forest wooden clocks. These tiny bellows produced the flutelike cry of the cuckoo.

"While the cuckoo clock is a specific Black Forest product," the information office continues, "clockmaking in that region dates back almost a hundred years more, into the time of the Thirty Years War. The first timepieces were naturally very simple in material and construction.

"They were made entirely of wood, the material so abundantly furnished by the forests, from which the clockmaker carved out by hand the cog-wheels, levers, hands and dials. A stone served as weight and the regulator was a small wooden horizontal beam equipped with small weights which could be moved to accelerate or retard the works.

"An old house on the Roedeck near Waldau bears a memorial tablet with the inscription:

" 'In this house, the so-called Glashof at Waldau, the Kreutze brothers constructed about 1640 the first Black Forest clock.'

"The skill and inventive spirit of the Black Forest clockmakers soon made it possible to increase their production by simplifying and mechanizing the methods of manufacture. An important step in this development was the invention, shortly before the beginning of the eighteenth century, by Matthias Loffler of Gutenbach of a device for producing cogwheels in a semi-mechanical manner. At about the same time wood was abandoned as a material in favor of brass, which made possible both an increased production and more precise clocks.

"The joy in handwork and in making toys which is inborn in the inhabitants of the Black Forest has, since the invention of the cuckoo clock, resulted in a great variety of ingenious mechanical clocks which also helped to spread the products of this industry all over the world."

Sleep's Prisoner

When late at night I steal to look
At my small son asleep,
The gravity, the quietude
Of his face make me weep.

I hold my breath and lean above
The carven brow, sealed eyes,
The laughing mouth, now still and close,
The lips that know not sighs.

Ah, far away from me, and lost,
And sad and small he seems,
As all alone he wanders through
The country of his dreams.

Small traveller, in that far land
To which I cannot come,
May the dark night be good to you
And morning bring you home.
—Mabel V. Irvine, in the Glasgow Herald.

SACRIFICE

A man should make sacrifices to keep clear of doing wrong; sacrifices won't undo it when it is done.

Barbecues Recall The Old West

Live Stock Board Gives Outline For Old-Fashioned Barbecue

Barbecue in the old-fashioned sense brings to mind the color and romance of the old west. Those who attend a barbecue for the first time experience the thrill of a life time. But the glamour of a real barbecue need not be limited, territorially; any large group may enjoy this rare treat of good beef prepared in such a way that all the natural flavor is retained. Clear, simple directions for barbecuing beef for a large crowd are furnished by the U.S. National Live Stock and Meat Board.

Trench

Dig a trench about 40 inches deep and 3 feet wide; the length of the trench will depend entirely upon the quantity of beef to be barbecued. A trench 10 feet long will accommodate about 400 pounds of beef and a trench 15 feet long will accommodate 600 pounds.

Throw the dirt back out of the trench far enough so there will be sufficient room to walk around the trench conveniently.

Fire

Start a fire on the bottom of the trench with kindling. Gradually add larger pieces of wood and keep the fire burning as rapidly as possible until a bed of live coals 15 to 18 inches thick has accumulated in the bottom of the pit. Hard, dry wood (oak or hickory preferred) should always be used for the fire. The pieces should not be too large. It is necessary to see that the chunks of wood are all thoroughly burned so that they will char. To accomplish this an iron rod with a hook on the end is very convenient. If the chunks are not sufficiently burned to break into coals they should be thrown out of the pit. Level the coals off as evenly as possible. About 3 hours is usually required to get a sufficient bed of coals.

Sand

A sufficient amount of sand should be available to cover the bed of coals about 1½ inches thick. This should be clean, fairly coarse sand and must be dry. While the fire is burning, it is easy to dry out the sand and have it hot when the time comes to put it on the fire by using a piece of sheet iron over one end of the trench. It is important that the sand be put on the bed of coals just as quickly as possible after a sufficient amount of coals has been obtained.

Preparation of the Beef

The quantity of beef to be barbecued should be cut into chunks of as near 20 pounds each as possible. Wrap and tie each piece in two thicknesses of cheese cloth and one thickness of burlap. Old gunny sacks will answer this purpose if clean. Have the beef cut and wrapped and at the trench by the time the fire is ready. Spread the sand on the coals as quickly as possible and without any delay place the wrapped pieces of beef on the sand.

Trench Covering

It is also important that the trench be covered and sealed as quickly as possible after the beef is placed in the trench in order that there will not be any loss of heat. The most convenient covering is a piece of sheet iron, but, if this is not available, boards may be used. All cracks should be tightly sealed with either mud or sand, so that none of the steam will escape.

Time Required

The beef should be placed on the fire about 10 hours before the time it is to be served. However, if placed on the fire earlier it will do no harm, for after 10 hours the heat from the bed of coals has died out and it will not hurt to leave the beef in the trench. It is not necessary to turn the beef while it is being cooked and the trench should not be opened until time to serve. Two good carvers can carve the beef as fast as it can be conveniently served. After carving it may be salted to suit the taste, but no sauce or other seasoning is necessary.

Prize-Winner Gives Her Favorite Recipe

Quick and Easy Way for Preserving Raspberry Jam

Cooking in the modern way is practical science. That is the way Mrs. A. Mason of Toronto, winner of 32 cooking prizes in 1930, regards her art. Among these awards, Mrs. Mason received four prizes for jams at the Canadian National Exhibition and the silver cup given at the Markham Fair for the best jam made by the short boil method.

Although she has won many prizes for pastry, Mrs. Mason stands high above other prize winners in carrying off the awards for jams and jellies that are difficult to make—particularly raspberry and strawberry jams and jellies. Both these fruits used to be regarded as impossible to jell, yet year after year, Mrs. Mason has won several prizes for both.

Housewives are busy these days, stocking the jam cupboard for next winter and so Mrs. Mason gives a recipe that is seasonable now and which she declares is easy and quick.

Raspberry Jam

4 cups (2 lbs.) crushed berries
6½ cups (2¾ lbs.) sugar
½ cup bottled pectin

Use only fully ripened fruit. Measure crushed berries and sugar into large kettle, mix, and bring to a full rolling boil over hottest fire. Stir constantly before and while boiling. Boil hard 1 minute. Remove from fire and stir in pectin. Then stir and skim by turns for just 5 minutes to cool slightly, to prevent floating fruit. Pour quickly. Cover hot jam with a film of hot paraffin. Roll glass to spread paraffin on sides. For a soft, very slow set use ½ cup less sugar. This recipe requires 2 quarts berries and makes 9 to 10 eight ounce jars of jelly.

The End of Emigration

New Statesman and Nation (London): ("Not only the Dominions but all countries of immigration, including the United States, have within the past year taken special measures with a view to restricting immigration."—Report of the Overseas Settlement Committee.) As for Canada, there are two main facts to be kept in mind. The first is that, even in good times, the growing industrialization of the Dominion does not mean any material addition to immigration from Britain; and the second is that the rural West is now far advanced in a process of revolutionary change. Forty years ago the development of the prairie provinces was entered upon, with unbounded energy and confidence, because it was assumed that the empire of wheat involved an advancing West in which a population of twenty millions, or thirty, did not seem an extravagant estimate. Wheat today spells something like ruin, while manifestly the huge mechanized farm of tomorrow cannot be the unit of a populous prairie region. Emigration to the English-speaking lands has ceased, and it has ceased because the doors, once open and welcoming, are now closed and barred.

MANNERS

The shadows of virtue.—Sydney Smith.

* * *

The happy ways of doing things.—Emerson.

* * *

The mirror in which the portrait is shown.—Goethe.

* * *

The visibe carriage or action of the individual, as resulting from his organization and his will combined.—Emerson.

LESSONS

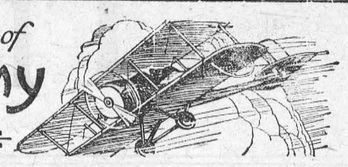
All the lessons He shall send
Are the sweetest:
And His training, in the end,
Is completest.
—Frances R. Havergal

Pictures and sculptures by modern artists are to be loaned out on time at rates varying with the value of the work by a newly formed society in London.



How the keen sportswoman should dress for target practice or shooting parties. Women are now keen enthusiasts of this sport in England and many are to be seen on the various moors.

The Adventures of Captain Jimmy and his Dog Scottie



What came before: After Captain Jimmy and his Chinese friends were rescued from the desert island, by the freighter "Madrigal," they sight a strange looking craft firing at another boat. Chung takes the telescope and tries to identify the ships.

The telescope suddenly collapsed in Chung's hands, as telescopes will when you squeeze them. Chung was all dismay—where a moment before he was delighted with the wonderful Magic Eye that would bring distant objects close up.



"Lookee Stickee allee gone", he wailed.

I showed him how it stretched out and soon he had it working fine, in spite of the laughter of the sailors. Carefully he surveyed the ship which fired the cannon, then as we watched him he seemed to turn three shades paler and dropped the glass with a sudden cry.

"What is it Chung", I asked hurriedly.

But Chung was so upset that he lapsed into a curious chatter of Chinese and English and goodness knows what. I could not understand a word of it. Everyone stopped tense and excited. Evidently Chung knew something was going on out there in the China Sea.

I shook him roughly "What is it" I said.

"Pilates" said Chung and his teeth shattered.

Pirates! So that was it. Those dreaded villians that infest the Chinese waters and prey on weak vessels. There was not much time to waste, if we wanted to save the little ship, at which they were firing.

The decks of the "Madrigal" became a scene of the wildest excitement, as we worked feverishly getting ready to take off in our plane, toward the scene of battle. Soon we had it overboard, unlashed and swaying at the side of the derrick.

"Pilates" repeated Chung, savagely, and before I could stop him he climbed out on the derrick boom and slid down the pulley ropes to the plane.

"Come back, Chung" I yelled but I might as well have remained quiet for Chung sat with clenched fists in the cockpit, swearing terrible things in Chinese.

I was amazed. Chung, of all people, was the last man on earth that I would have expected to turn warrior. It was not until a long time later that I learned that the Pirates had broken up Chung's boyhood home on the river and laid the district waste and ever since then he had hoped for a chance to clean up on the Chinese bands.

Really, his was a case of splendid courage, for he was actually scared white——or rather scared lemon yellow—with fear, yet he wanted to take revenge for the murder of his family, My respect for Chung grew immensely.

Taking him along with me in the plane was impossible, however, I needed the room for an experienced gunner. The mate of the "Madrigal" had some naval training on board a warship, so I took him.



Our artillery consisted of two heavy shotguns and plenty of shells, also long range automatic pistol. We would have given a fortune for some really good bombs—big ones with plenty of pep—but we had to take such weapons as happened to be on board.

(To be continued)

Note: Any of our young readers writing to "Captain Jimmy", 2010 Star Building, Toronto, will receive his signed photo free.

Borden's Chocolate Malted Milk
The health-giving, delicious drink for children and grown-ups. - - Pound and Half Pound tins at your grocers.

Loaded Ships Now Fumigated

Disease-Carrying Rats Easily Killed, Even When the Cargo is Abroad

An improved method of fumigating ships when they arrive in port has recently been announced by the Federal Public Health Service. The old method was to fumigate ships at the dock after they had discharged their cargo. The new method is to fumigate the ship before unloading takes place and before the ship has actually docked. The object of fumigation is to exterminate the disease-carrying rats aboard. The control of disease is obtained in cases where the ship comes from a suspected port, rats which have come aboard from a plague-infested area being killed. Also the method gives the quarantine official positive laboratory evidence of the freedom of a given shop from disease; for if the rats examined are disease free, it is presumptive evidence that all which escape fumigation are disease free. The fumigation method is said to be only 80 per cent. effective in the case of loaded ships, though 100 per cent. effectiveness is possible in empty vessels. Eighty per cent. effectiveness, however, is considered satisfactory. This is pointed out in a simple hypothetical problem. A ship is in port ten days; five days to unload and five days to load. There are 100 rats aboard. If 80 are killed before the ship reaches dock, the port is subjected to only 200 "rat-days" in the ten days. Liquid hydrocyanic acid is the most effective gas used.

* * *

Cure for Pernicious Anemia

Pernicious anemia, once a dreaded malady, can now be treated effectively. In fact, it is said, there are few cases which do not respond to treatment and still fewer which relapse when the treatment is continued regularly. The treatment, now well known, lies in administering fresh liver or a potent liver extract. More recently, it is said, the stomach of certain animals, particularly that of the pig, is as effective as liver, and dried stomach has been found to be fully as effective as fresh. Desiccated stomach forms a material fat free, odorless, tasteless and is a smooth and palatable mixture when suspended in milk.

Talkies on Trains

For the first time in the world sound films have been seen and heard succesfully upon a moving railway train—and the British railways showed how it could be done. The experiment was tried out aboard the Scarborough Flier while it was carrying out its regular run of 230 miles in four and a half hours. The first attempt was a failure—the pictures could be seen but the talkie part was lost in the noise of the wheels and the clackety-clack as the carriage sped over the rail-joints. Adjustments were made and a second film showed the results. A third film was presented almost perfectly. Now a regular cinema-carriage is being constructed, with sound proof effects and seats raised as they are in regular theatres.

If we have not ruled ourselves on the rudder, we shall be ruled by the rock.—Cornish Proverb

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



2700

Here's a chic tailleur or girls of 8, 10, 12 and 14 years of sophisticated taste.

It is wool crepe in deep blue shade with faint red tracings. The pockets, scallopea collar and buttoned tab closing are of plain matching shade red crepe. The blue buttons have red rims.

It's a fetching outfit for Fall school term, worn with a matching blue beret.

Style No. 2700 is made at a remarkable saving.

Patterned wool jersey, covert cloth, wool poplin and lightweight tweed appropriate. The heavy weight cottons may also be used.

Size 8 years requires 2 yards 39-inch with ⅝ yard 39-inch contrasting.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

LIFTUP

Cling to the flying hours, and yet
Let one pure hope, one firm desire,
Like song on dying lips be set—
That ere we fall in scattered fire,
Our hearts may lift the world's heart higher.

Here in the autumn month of time,
Before the great new year can break,
Some little way our feet should climb,
Some little marks our words should make
For liberty and manhood's sake.
—Edmund Gosse

HUNGER

Michael Joyce sat on one side of the earthen hearth. His son Mickeen sat opposite, balancing himself on a three-legged stool. They were completely idle and silent, not looking at one another, nor looking at anything in particular. Their eyes were listless and dead. A small mound of turf burned in a heap of white ash. Now and then the wind puffed down the wide chimney sending clouds of smoke and ash into their faces.

The man and the little boy were very like one another. They had the same high cheek-bones, and long, narrow heads covered with closely-cropped black hair. The man's lips were so tightly compressed they were only a thin straight line, but the boy's mouth was soft and curved and youthful. They both wore an expression of unnatural patience, the boy, gently patient, the man a little sullen, a little more hopeless. Their shoulders drooped; their hands hung idle. Their clothes were of the same cut; rough, white flannel jackets and grey home-spun trousers, ragged at the edges with much wear.

Mickeen's feet were bare. Now he thrust them forward and curled his toes into the warm white ash.

His father took no notice of him. He pulled up the long legs of his trousers and watched his legs mottling with the heat. Delia Kelly always came to school with her legs red and mottled like that; but the Kelly's were well-off people and had a big fire in their house from morning till night. Delia could toast herself all through the winter. No wonder she was fat, the way she was always laughing and eating. Nearly every morning she had a half-penny for sweets. She would buy liquorice and eat it while the children watched her, never giving any of it away. Mickeen thought if ever he got a half'penny stick of liquorice he would cut it into eighteen bits and give a bit to every boy in the school. He would not give any to the girls' side.

The thought of the liquorice made him terribly hungry. He wondered if his mother would bring any bread. March was a hungry month right enough, and it couldn't be helped.

The door opened and she came in; a tall, thin woman, old and sorrowful-looking, though she was scarcely middle-aged. She was thinner than the man and the boy: her face was ugly because it was so thin. Her lips seemed to have shrunk away, leaving her gums pale and exposed above discolored teeth. There were deep channels beneath her eyes, as though her flesh had been worn away by tears.

Michael and Mickeen looked up at her with hope. "My God!" she said, wearily. "Will you sit over the fire till it dies out?" Mickeen jumped up from his stool; his father stirred uneasily.

"There's no more turf in it," they excused themselves in chorus.

"Well, if there isn't, go and find some other fuel. Take the bucket this minute, Micky, and gather some dung from the fields."

"I'll take the sack," Mickeen said, in a broken voice. He hated to be seen with a bucket gathering dung. A sack could be more easily hidden; people might not know what he was getting. He rummaged about behind the potatoes in the dresser to find the sack, wondering passionately if his mother had brought food.

"Did you bring bread?" Mickeen asked, in a shamed voice.

"I did not: flour I got. I'll have a hot loaf for your tea when you come in."

After that he went light-heartedly. With the sack folded up small under his arm he ran past the neighboring houses. All the doors were shut because of the cold. Perhaps nobody would be looking at him. The wind was like an icy fire. It scorched his eyes until they streamed with tears. It caught his breath and made him cough. He ran along the high road where Patrick Coyne drove his cows night and morning. He might find what he wanted there. But there was only a litter o small sharp stones along the road. They stung his feet at every step. That was the worst of getting yourself soft and tender at the fire.

He had to go the two miles to Coyne's field. With fear in his heart he climbed the high, loose stone wall. He would die of shame if Patrick or any other one were to catch him now. There was a rough shed in one corner where the cattle sheltered. Here he was able to fill his sack quickly. When he got back to the road he felt safe and triumphant. If he were to meet Patrick Coyne now, or Delia Kelly, he need not let on what was in the bag; but he met nobody. He was thankful to the awful wind for keeping the people in their houses. He was thankful to be alone on his shameful, poor errand. Now he did not mind the stones or the cold. He ran so that he would reach home as quickly as possible, thinking of the hot loaf. He hoped it would be baked. It would be terrible if he had to wait an hour. His stomach was so empty it felt full and painful. Oh, if anyone were to tell him now it was a mistake about the hot bread he would die of disappointment.

After supper that evening it was like heaven. Mickeen was warm inside and out. He had drunk three mugs of black sugarless tea, and eaten enormously of hot plain bread. There was nothing in the world could have tasted better. His mother made a lovely fire of the dry dung and the three-legged stool.

"It's no use talking," she said, as she broke it up, "we must have heat on a night like this. By and by we can bring in a flat stone and whitewash it; it will be better than the stool, after all."

Mickeen didn't care. He sat on the floor, drowsy with food and with warmth. The grey wind was shut out and defeated. An oil lamp was hung upon the wall. It made the room look soft and golden. His mother moved about gently, busying herself with small, mysterious tasks. His father sat with closed eyes, patient, stupid, and inert.

The truth was Michael Joyce had long given up the uneven struggle with existence. The wild sea and the barren fields of the island had beaten him. Other men might strive endlessly with poor fishing and thankless husbandry for the bare necessities of life, but Michael was a little more intelligent, a little more cowardly, than those others. If they were to die of hunger and misery, let them die quickly, himself and his family. The world was a relentless place, and he would not plead with it nor coax it. Life offered him nothing. Very well, he would have nothing. What was the use of making a fuss?

His wife looked at him now with hatred in her eyes. There was no meek acceptance in her attitude to their circumstances. "Ah, Michael Joyce," she said, in a spitting sort of voice, "you are a lazy man; good for nothing. Is there naught you can do but sit with your hands folded and your eyes closed? Look at Mickeen's feet, destroyed with the cold. Where are the pampooties you were to make him this two weeks?"

He got up slowly and stretched himself. "You can scold now out of your full belly, I suppose. I would be as well for be to be going out. I promised anyway to see Flaherty about something."

"Something! Something! I know your something. Something in a pint pot likely enough. With me fine Peter Flaherty writing it up against you till he has the roof taken from off our heads."

But Michael was gone; the door slammed behind him.

Mickeen watched his mother fuming round the house like a hen with ruffled feathers. He was not disturbed by her anger. Mildly he wondered what it would be like when Peter Flaherty went away with the roof. Suddenly his mother ran at him and began caressing his head. "Your little cold feet. Ah, God help you, your little cold feet," she said, in a tone of awful sadness. "I declare I'll cut those shoes for you myself. Get me down the cow skin from the loft, astoir."

It was a great evening, Mickeen thought; with all the tea they had and now the new sandals of cow skin his mother was to make for him. He watched her pondering over the small piece of dried black and white pelt. How clever she was. She made him feel safe and happy and warm in his heart. With the sharp knife raised in her hand, she began to cut.

"Wait a while," Mickeen called to her. "You will give me one white pampootie and one black the way you are cutting it."

She looked at him apologetically. "I can't help it, astoir. Bad as he is, I must keep enough to make a pair for your father as well. His socks are down on the stones already. She turned quickly from the disappointment in his face.

Delia Kelly had leather shoes from Galway. Shamus O'Brien had lovely yellow boots, high and laced. Every child had pampooties that matched one another. He would be a disgrace tomorrow at the school with one white sandal and one black. It couldn't be helped, his mother was doing her best. But suddenly all his joy was gone. He wanted to weep and weep. He felt weak and very tired. Without any envy in his clear, innocent heart, he sat and thought of the other children and the prosperity they enjoyed. Wistfully he acknowledged to himself that he might never hope to be like they were. But the acknowledgment brought him too much pain, and he comforted himself by making a wonderful story of a fortune that came to him.

It was a bag of gold, a big bag. He found it one day mixed with the wrack on the west shore. He ran home to his mother, and her face was red and delighted when he told her. He took her on the steamer to Galway, and they bought every kind of thing you could want. He had new brown boots and a check suit like Tom Hurley wore when he came back from America. He bought meat and salt fish and white bread and a tin of bull's-eyes. He bought a big black horse, and he used to ride to school on it every day. The children marvelled at him and thought he was a great person.

"You are half asleep, my son," said his mother's gentle voice; "let you go to bed and get your rest."

The pampooties were finished, and she laced them on his feet to see if they fitted properly. They were very warm and snug. She promised him thick stockings to go with them. He went to bed happy.

But in the morning the grey wind reigned again. There was no fire. The burned out dung lay dead and cold in the draughty hearth. Mickeen hurried to get ready for school, his teeth chattering. The hungry pain was in his stomach again. It was terrible the way hunger came back so soon after you had eaten. He watched his mother with wolfish eyes to see if she would produce any breakfast. She poured out a little cold tea from the pot and put it before him. "There's nothing else," she said, looking away from his questioning face. "I kept the heel of the loaf for you last night, but himself rose early and took it and went out; God curse him!" Her voice was thick with misery. "Sure I'm not one bit hungry, Mamoa," he lied gallantly.

He ran down the road to warm himself, greeting the other children with simulated cheeriness. The white pampootie was terribly white and the black one terribly black, but he hoped they would not remark on it. His legs were warm anyway in the stockings.

Miss O'Mara, the head teacher, saw him beating his hands together when he entered the door, and she called him to the fire to warm himself. She herself always sat near the fire at her high desk. Mickeen watched her a little enviously; when she turned about the flames were reflected in her thick spectacles: two miniature fires burning and crackling above her red cheeks. It was kind of her to let him warm himself. Sometimes he thought he was a pet of Miss O'Mara's. She was very easy on him, and hardly ever slapped him or kept him in.

Geography class started, and he went to his seat colder than ever after the brief comfort of the fire. Miss O'Mara was pointing to the map of Ireland and making a long speech. He tried to listen to her, but it was difficult to keep his mind steady. His head felt weak and watery inside. Delia Kelly, on the girls' side, was giggling. Maybe she was laughing at his pampooties. He tucked his feet under the desk, trying to hide them.

Suddenly Miss O'Mara pointed her stick at him, and commanded him to recite the counties of Leinster. He stood up and began in a sing-song voice, "Louth, Meath, Dublin, Wicklow, Wexford," then he couldn't remember any further. Miss O'Mara said she was ashamed of him and told him to come here at once. Ah, he was all wrong imagining he might be a pet of hers. Her face was hard and angry. Down the room he went, thinking with agony all the time of his white and black feet. Now everybody would be sure to see them. He hardly felt the two slaps she gave him. When he went back to his seat he fainted and rolled on to the floor with a soft little thud.

He woke up on a hard oilcloth sofa in the teachers' sitting-room. Miss O'Mara and Miss Curan, the assistant, were looking down at him. "I believe the child is starved," Miss O'Mara was saying. Mickeen sickened with shame. "Are you better, astoir?" she said, in a soft, slippery tone. "I am, miss," he whispered; but he did not want to move. He hoped she would not ask him to move for a long time. "Tell me, Mickeen, are you hungry? Did you get any breakfast this morning?" Her voice was confidential and very kind.

Mickeen moistened his lips with his tongue and laughed a careless little laugh. "To tell you the truth, miss, I did not," he said, in a great hurry. "I was late getting up and I had to run for me life the way I would be in time for school. My mother had the tea wet and the eggs down in the pot to boil, but I couldn't wait for them."

"There now. I knew the child was hungry." Miss O'Mara turned to her companion triumphantly. "It was not the slap made you faint at all," she said to Mickeen in a reproving way, "but if you told me you had no breakfast I would have excused your inattention. You had a right to tell me. Now I will give you half of my lunch and you will be fine. There will be no call for you to mention to anybody the slap you got or the weakness you took."

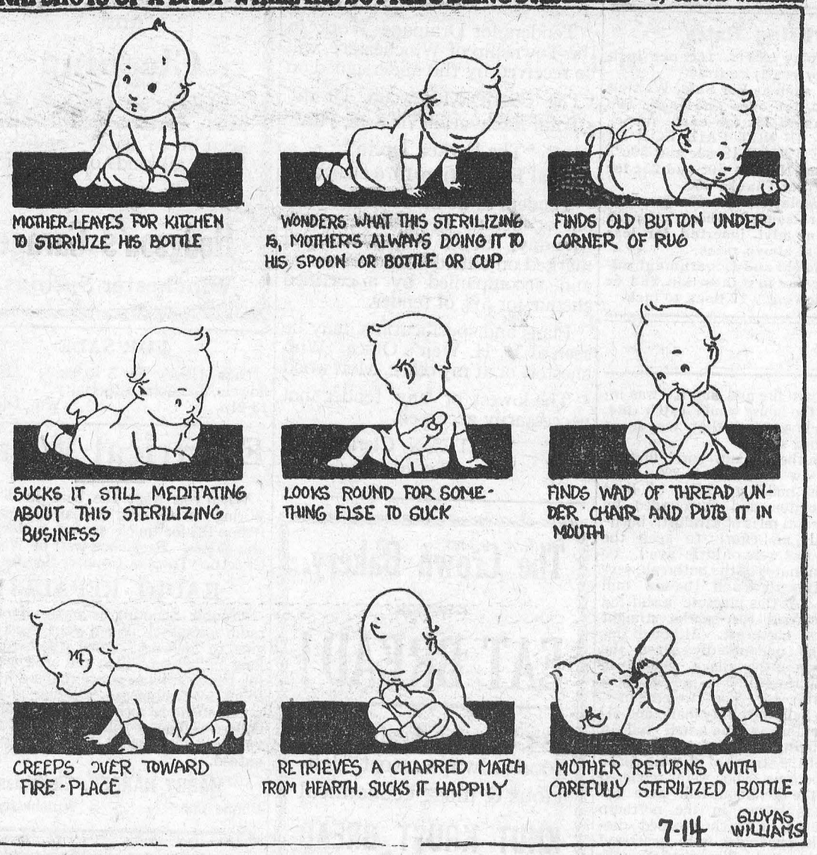
"Sure I wouldn't mention it, miss. I'd be ashamed," Mickeen assured her.

They left him in the room alone with the food before him; a lovely rich room with a colored picture of the Pope on the wall, and a big calendar printed in Gaelic lettering of green and gold. There was a wicker arm-chair heaped with cushions, a thick woollen rug, and a silver vase filled with paper tulips. The fender before the piled-up fire was gold and glittering and polished.

Mickeen saw these things with awe. Then he turned to his lunch with a sigh of expectation. Here was such food as he had never seen before, sweet cake and milky cocoa. He lifted the drink to his lips, then put the mug down suddenly, making a wry face. He ran over to the fire and spat the cocoa into the flames. He had never tasted such queer stuff; sweet and bitter it was, like the medicine the district nurse gave him the time he had fever. Sadly he looked into the thick brown liquid, then pushed it away. It was no good; he was afraid to go drinking a thing like that. He broke off a piece of cake and sniffed it cautiously. It had a strong, lemony smell. Gingerly he nibbled at it. It was dry and sawdusty and strange. The little seeds in it had an awful taste, worse than the cocoa. Oh, why in God's name didn't Miss O'Mara have decent dry bread for her lunch, dry bread that a person was accustomed to? He could fill his belly with dry bread, so he could. He wouldn't wait to chew it at all, only swallow it down in whole mouthfuls until he was full. But this strange food tantalized and terrified him. Desperately he gulped a mouthful of the sweet cake. His stomach revolted and heaved. He put his head down on the table and wept bitterly.—"John O' London's Weekly."

SNAPSHOTS OF A BABY WHILE HIS BOTTLE'S BEING STERILIZED

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Gulf Stream Found To Be Spreading

While Cold Arctic Waters Retreat, Declare Explorers

St. John's Nfld.—Discovery that the Gulf Stream has increased in extent to an unusual degree this year has been made by investigators on the United States patrol boat General Green which, after being engaged four months in exploration work in northern waters, sailed for Boston.

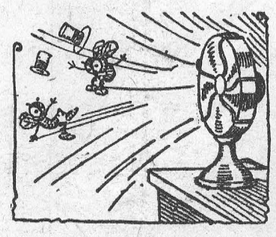
The explorers, including Commander Ricketts and Mr. Olaf Mosby, formerly associated with Dr. Fridjof Nansen in oceanographic work in Norway, further discovered that, owing to the exceptionally high temperatures, the cold Arctic waters had receded much farther north. Remarkably few icebergs were seen. Encroachment of the Gulf Stream upon the western slope of the Newfoundland banks was found between the forty-first and forty-second parallels to longitude 46 west, then turning sharply north and making another encroachment toward the eastern slope. Temperature at one point in the area was 20 degrees higher than last year.

The General Green expedition started north in July to study ocean currents, salinity, temperatures at various depths and the ice drift between Newfoundland banks and waters as far north as Hudson Strait. Record of temperament and salinity at various depths were taken at 122 stations and 2,000 soundings made in many areas between Labrador and Greenland never previously surveyed. No field of ice was encountered on the Labrador coast, and only 90 icebergs were found in Hudson Strait.

Two hundred icebergs were sighted on the Greenland coast while anchored against the Ivagatut Glacier. Three members of the Courtauld expedition, surveying the Greenland ice cap, arrived on board. They were Mr. James M. Scott, Mr. Andrew Stephenson, and Lieut. Martin Lindsay. All had travelled 400 miles afoot over the ice caps. They had made exceptional time and were in excellent condition. Commander Ricketts, beyond stating that fine weather had been encountered, that the crew had enjoyed the best of health, and that the program had been completed, was reticent regarding details of work as first reports must be made to headquarters.

Boys Transform Dump Into Beauty Spot

Chester, Mass.—Fifty boys turned a blot into a beauty spot in this town when they volunteered their services to aid a roadside stand proprietor improve the appearance of his property, writes a correspondent of The Christian Science Monitor. The boys cleaned up a section near the stand, long used for a public dump, then they built a dam and established a swimming hole in the Westeld River near by. Woodland across the road was cleaned and converted into a picnic grove and the establishment is now a pleasant roadside attraction.



Top Fly—"Look out, Bill, we've struck a tornado."

Scotch Drizzle

There is no wind, so the soft caressing rain sways to and fro over the landscape like smoke—thin, fine and veil-like. It settles on all around, turning the leafless hedges into graceful silvery forms. It hangs in clear crystal globules from every tiny branch—in uncertain drops like pearls from a dark pendant. It clothes the grass with a sparkling sheen, rests lightly on the brown upturned earth, and seeps through the trees upon the golden leafy mold beneath. It brushes the trees on the height with a feathery tone of gray, so that they melt into one another with a delicious indefiniteness. It speaks quietly to, and pats gently, the flat leaves of the rhododendron bushes and they accept its ministrations with gratitude, while cupping its freshness on their broad capacious palms. The bridge over the wide dark river is black and glossy with wetness, the road gray and polished. There is satiny softness in the air and a benign quietness resting over all, like a benediction. Even the hills lose their rugged aspect and assume a gracious roundedness; the river ceases from troubling, under the pacific influence, to burble contentedly along between dark green banks. There is the faintest of swishing sounds in the air, so faint that only those attuned can hear—a restless moving, indefinable and unreachable, as if the earth, while lifting its brown scorched face to the sky, were steadily acknowledging and appraising this gentle influx of moisture.—Writer in Christian Science Monitor.

A Treasure Trove For Title-Hunters

The Bible and Shakespeare Both Used by Modern Authors For Titles

Where do authors get titles for novels and plays?

The general impression is that the Bible is the best source for an effective title, and for generations novelists have delved into its pages.

Shakespeare, too, apparently, provides an inexhaustible treasury for the title-hunter, as a recent list published in The Shakespeare Association Bulletin (New York) demonstrates.

Karl J. Holzknecht, assistant professor of English in New York University, lists in this bulletin no less than thirty-four recent books and plays with titles taken from Shakespeare. "Macbeth" seems the most popular source, with ten titles to its credit. Four come from "As You Like It," three from "Hamlet." Occasionally two authors select the same words—like "Full Fathom Five." Sometimes two of them just avoid a traffic-jam in titles. For instance: Agnes Logan chooses "There Is a Tide," and Dorothy Lambert, "Taken at the Flood."

Professor Holzknecht's complete list now offers invaluable first aid toward eliminating congestion and repetition. Here it is:

Life's Fitful Fever—Margaret Nevinson. "After life's fitful fever he sleeps well."—Macbeth, III, ii.

To-morrow and To-morrow—Philip Barry. "To-morrow and to-morrow and to-morrow, Creeps in this petty pace from day to day."—Macbeth, V, v.

All Our Yesterdays—H. M. Tomlinson. "And all our yesterdays have lighted fools the way to dusty death."—Macbeth, V, v.

Brief Candles—Aldous Huxley. "Out, out, brief candle!"—Macbeth, V, v.

This Poor Player—Shirley Watkins.

Their Hour Upon the Stage—James Agate.

Hour Upon the Stage—A. Pinchot. "Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player that struts and frets his hour upon the stage and then is heard no more."—Macbeth, V, v.

The Weird Sisters—J. Blyth. "The Weird sisters, hand in hand, Posters of the sea and land."—Macbeth, I, iii.

The Ravelled Sleeve—Betty Inskip. "Sleep that knits up the ravell'd sleave of care."—Macbeth II, ii.

Look to the Lady—Margery Allingham "Help me hence, ho!—Look to the Lady"—Macbeth, II, iii.

And Such Small Deer—E. V. Lucas. "Mice and rats, and such small deer."—King Lear, III, iv.

The Night's Candles—Rene Roy. "Night's Candles are burnt out and jocund day stands tiptoe on the misty mountain tops."—Romeo and Juliet, III, v.

Give Me My Sin Again—Naomi G. Royde-Smith. 'Sin from my lips? O trespass sweetly urged! Give me my sin again."—Romeo and Juliet. I, v.

Who. Is Sylvia?—Kathlyn Rhodes. "Who is Sylvia? What is she, That all our swains commend her?"—Two Gentlemen of Verona, IV, ii.

This Other Eden—E. V. Knox. "This other Eden, demi paradise."—Richard II., II, i.

Trip No Further—Jane Lindsay. "Trip No Further, pretty sweeting, Journeys end in lovers meeting."—Twelfth Night, II, iii.

Cakes and Ale — W. Somerset Maugham. "Dost thou think, because thou art virtuous, there shall be no more cakes and ale?"—Twelfth Night, II, iii.

Merely Players—Claude Bragdon. "All the world's a stage, And all the men and women merely players."—As you Like It, II, vii.

A GREAT AIM

One great aim, like a guiding star, above—
Which tasks strength, wisdom, stateliness, to lift.
His manhood to the heights that takes the prize.
—Colombe's Birthday.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



Paris has such an easy way of taking a piece of fabric and turning it into a stunning dress.

Isn't this one irresistibly lovely?

It has such a charming neckline, so softly pretty and youthfully becoming.

And the three modish peplum frills are arranged in new interesting manner so as not to interfere with the smooth fit of the moulded hipline. The hemline is comfortably full.

It's exquisitely lovely fashioned of printed chiffon.

Style No. 3144 may be had in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36 and 38 inches bust.

Eyelet batiste in blue, yellow cobwebby lace, white crepe de chine, printed crepe de chine, chiffon print in green and orchid self-patterned are so attractive.

Size 16 requires 6⅝ yards 39-inch.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

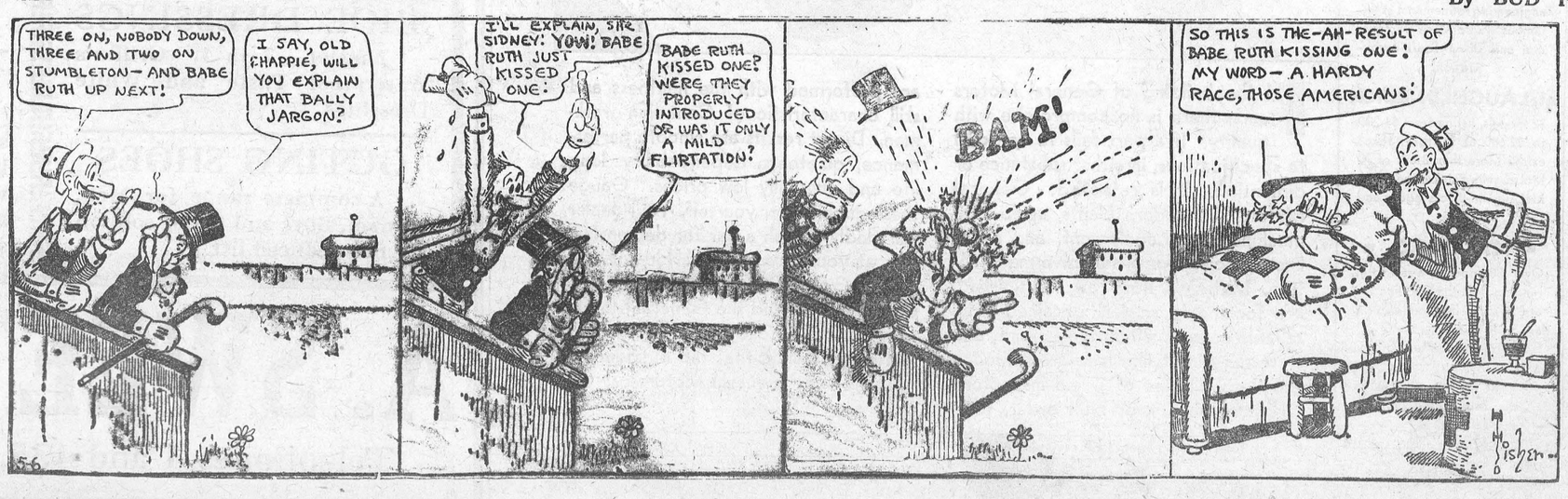


"A fish ate the bait right off my hook this morning."

"Cheer up. He'll be all the bigger when you do catch him."

MUTT AND JEFF— A Kiss In The Park.

By BUD FISHER



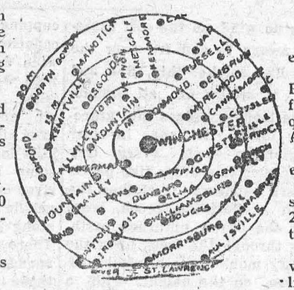
THE WINCHESTER PRESS

The Press has a guaranteed circulation over 1000 in the district shown on the map to the right. It was established in 1887 and is today the Largest and Leading newspaper in the County of Dundas.

Dundas, for its size, is the richest and most progressive County in Ontario. Winchester is the centre of the County and has about 1250 of a population.

The Press is published every Thursday. Subscription $1.50 in advance, foreign $2.00 Member of the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association.

We invite inquiry and answer questions cheerfully Write or Phone 21



Advertising Rates

All local display advts. 16c per inch each insertion, by yearly contract.

Small advts. such as For Sale, Wanted Found, Lost, etc., not over one inch, 50c for first insertion and 25c for each subsequent insertion. IF NOT PAID FOR IN ADVANCE THE PRICE IS 60c and 30c

In Memoriam Notices 50c and 25c for each verse. Card of Thanks 50c.

Transient Display Advts. 40c per inch single col. If for issues without changes 25c per inch. Any advt. inserted for less than six months at above rates.

Legal, Municipal and Government advertising 12c per line first insertion and 6c line for each following. 12 lines to inch.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3rd, 1931

ACCLAMATION FOR HON. GEO. H. CHALLIES

The Provincial Secretary gives Splendid Address.

The only outstanding feature in connection with the nomination of a candidate for the Ontario Legislature on Saturday afternoon last was the acclamation given the new Provincial Secretary, Hon. George H. Challies and the very informative and interesting address given by the candidate. There was a very small attendance, but every part of the county was represented. and on the platform with Hon. Mr. Challies were two ex-members of the Legislature, Messrs. A. Sweet and W. H. Casselman, an ex-member of the House of Commons, Mr. O. D. Casselman, and the present member of the Honse of Commons, Mr. A Casselman, of Prescott. Reeve Oscar Beckstead of Williamsburg was chairman, and at the close of the nomination, when only the name of Mr Challies was put in, he called upon the newly elected to address the electors.

Hon. Mr. Challies was given a very hearty reception. He said it was a great pleasure and privilege for him to meet and face the people he working for and with. For nearly a century Dundas County has contributed to both Houses of Parliament men of outstanding ability, men with high ideals of duty in public service and high moral standards. This high type of public servants was, he believed, attributable to the splendid character of our forepar-ents who settled this part of Ontario. They were men and women who endured sacrifices with fortitude and grace in order to live under British rule and British institutions and the Union Jack, and there is still in us all much of the same spirit, a determined resolve to make something of ourselves and the community we live in.

In these days of difficulties and doubt, one is proud of rural and urban Ontario, and there is never a misgiving as regards the future. With uplifted head we can look straight into the future, and with our historic background, know that we will eventually overcome all obstacles.

"I am cognizant," said Mr. Challies, "of the difficulties we, in the rural parts, are laboring under. We are not complainers, but are meeting those difficulties, believing that things will be restored to normal in the near future. Ontario had many advantages and varying resources, and is bound to recover quickly." He spoke of the advantageous position occupied by Eastern Ontario with its national railroads, its national waterway, its splendid highways and its incomparable agricultural lands. He believed we are on the threshold of an era of prosperity such as Eastern Ontario has never known.

The speaker then referred to certain promises he had made when elected to the Legislature two years ago. One was the building of the Whitney Memorial highway on which a splendid start has been made, and which he hoped to see completed in the next two years. He said that it had been asserted by some one that the new bridge and its approaches across the Nation river had cost the province $400,000. He wished to inform that person that he was just nine-tenths too high in his estimation. He believed that when completed the new Whitney Highway would be the best highway in the Province of Ontario. Mr. Challies then referred to the promise he had made with reference to subscribers to the Beach Rural Electric System receiving one hundred per cent on their investments, and that was the condition on which the deal was put through when the Hydro took over the Beach System. Reference was made to the St. Lawrence Development and he said that progress was being made in that direction. He assured the people of the river front that in any event their interests would be looked after. The speaker then referred to the economic conditions the world over, and it was the opinion of men, who had travelled extensively and observed, that no country in world was in the favourable condition that Canada was to-day, or as likely to recover and overcome the present depression. He then took up the matter of taxation and said that there was only one way to lower taxes, and that was by the practice of economy. He showed that in the United Counties of Dundas, Stormont and Glengarry, the contributions of the government toward county and township roads was far in excess of the amount levied on the counties by the government for provincial highways.

Hon Mr. Challies then referred to his present office of Provincial Secretary. It did not offer much in the way of patronage, and such as it did offer he would not like to offer his friends because he had charge of the Provincial Reformatories, Industrial Farms, District jails and County jails. He told how the Reformatories and Industrial Farms were conducted, and what they produced, and how the products were disposed of.

He hoped to be able to fill the office he had been elected to with credit to the county, and prove worthy of those who had preceded him.

OSNABRUCK CENTRE SUFFERS SEVERE FIRE

Many Left Homeless—Two Churches and Community Hall Destroyed.

A farmer's fear of fire prompted James McBain, on whose property the disastrous Osnabruck Centre fire started Saturday, to keep his matches under lock and key in his bedroom. They were brought to the kitchen one or two at a time and those not used were locked up again. Saturday McBain's daughter took three from their hiding place. She used one and concealed the remaining two under her pillow from the children of the family, but David McBain, aged four, found them. Playing with George Ware, aged five, in the barn, David rubbed the matches together and a tip from one started the blaze that eventually wiped out two-thirds of the village.

More than 30 persons were rendered homeless by fire which wiped out more than two-thirds of the village of Osnabruck Centre, 20 miles west of Cornwall, on Saturday. Among the buildings destroyed were two churches, the Osnabruck township hall, a lodge hall, two stores, a warehouse and many dwellings and barns. The property loss is estimated at $100,000 Two persons suffered serious injury.

Two children, George Ware, aged five, and David McBain, aged four, are believed to have been responsible for the most dangerous fire which ever occurred in this district.

The McBain child had two matches, one or which ignited and fell in a pile of straw. Flames shot to the rafters of the frame barn, and almost before the children could run to safety the entire building was a mass of flames.

James McBain was in the home of a neighbor when the fire broke out. Noticing a cloud of smoke breaking through the wall of his barn, he rushed to the scene and met the children in the doorway. Learning from the frightened children of what they had done, he attempted to enter the building but was driven back by intense heat. In the meantime, Mrs. Maria Neville, a neighbour, had spread the alarm through the village.

McBain, who has been an invalid for the past year, suffering from heart disease saw that it would be impossible to extinguish the barn fire and that it was inevitable that the house would catch fire. He immediately saw to it that his seven children reached safety.

Sparks from the McBain barn first ignited a large saw mill about 300 yards distant. This building, being of light frame construction and surrounded by lumber, slabs and piles of sawdust, burned very rapidly, and efforts to keep the fire under control were of little avail.

Within 25 minutes of the outbreak, seven dwelling, two stores and the saw mill were blazing. At this juncture a shifting of the wind carried the sparks straight east instead of northeast. Although this change of wind undoubtedly saved the business section of the village, which is in the north half, it resulted in a wide destruction of property. The two churches, the township hall, fraternity hall and almost every building within a half mile of the McBain barn, to the eastward, were in the path of the stream of glowing coals.

Of the 30 persons who were rendered homeless by the fire, about half were accommodated in homes in the northern section of the village which escaped destruction. The remainder were scattered throughout the surrounding district, making their homes temporarily with friends and relatives. The majority are without money and even without clothing. In one or two cases, cash which had been kept in the homes was lost, forgotten in the excitement.

Buildings destroyed were as follows:

Osnabruck Township hall, containing municipal offices and concert hall, loss $8,000 with partial insurance.

St. Peter's Anglican Church and church sheds, loss of $10.000 with some insurance.

Osnabruck Centre United Church and church sheds, loss of $8,000 with some insurance.

Dwelling of James McBain, valued at $2 000 and frame barn. Total loss including contents, about $3 500 with partial insurance.

Sawmill owned by Herman Alguire, lumber, slabs, machinery and other equipment. Total loss estimated at $8,000, with no no insurance.

Dwelling and barn owned by Mrs. Maria Neville. Value placed at $4,000, with some insurance.

Dwelling and barn owned by Arthur Ware, value $4,000; no insurance.

Dwelling, barn and barbershop owned by Aden Swerdfeger, loss estimated at $6,000, with no insurance.

Vacant dwelling and barn owned by Simeon Eamer, loss $2,000.

Storehouse maintained by William Conliffe, and containing several caskets and other undertaking supplies, loss, building and contents, $2,000, with some insurance.

Harness shop opened by Jonah D. Laporte. Loss of shop and contents $2,500, with some insurance.

Vacant dwelling owned by William Conliffe loss $500.

House and barn owned by Herman Alguire, loss $5,000, some insurance.

House and barn owned by Mrs. Charles Campbell, loss of $5,000, with some insurance

House occupied by Fred Cryderman and owned by Mrs. L. Rombough, Cornwall, loss estimated at $3 500.

Hall occupied by Orange and Canadian Order of Foresters organizations, loss estimated at $2,000 with insurance to half amount.

Storehouse owned by Simeon Eamer, loss of $3,000, small insurance.

Barn, vacant house, several poultry houses, several head of livestock, 500 fowl and season's crop owned by Adam Swerdfeger loss of $6,000 with $1,100 insurance.

Barn owned by William Milross, loss $2,500.

Many outbuildings, public scale-house, etc., loss estimated at $3,000.

Tommy: "Why do you suppose Adam was created?"

Dad: "Oh, perhaps to give him a chance to say something."

DRAINAGE TENDERS!

Tenders for Drainage Work in the Township of Winchester, will be received by the undersigned on

"The South Morewood Drain"
Total Excavation 7008 cu. yds.

"The Parker Drain"
Total Excavation 1976 cu. yds.

Tenders to be in Clerk's hands on or before 12 o'clock, noon, Monday, Sept. 7th, 1931, and marked on outside as to contents and accompanied by a certified cheque for 5% of tender.

Plans and specifications may be seen at D. H. Weir's Office, Winchester, or at my office, Morewood

The lowest or any tender not neccessarily accepted.

J. STEEN, Clerk,
Tp. of Winchester.

The Crown Bakery.

EAT BREAD!

For bread is health, the food always most delicious & most economical

KNUT KRUST BREAD

is the loaf of pure goodness. Eat it Freely.

Phone 129 or 37

C. R. ROBINSON,
PHONE 37, - - WINCHESTER

Peaches, Pears and Grapes for preserving.

Pint Sealers $1.10 per doz.
Quart Sealers $1.25 per doz.
3 pkg. Rubber Rings for 25c
1 doz. Zinc Rings for 25c
White Wine & Cider Vinegar 50c gal.
Pickling Spices.
2 lbs. McCormicks Sodas 25c
2 lbs. Lard for 25c
7 cakes Castile Soap for 25c
2 lbs. of Jam Cakes for 25c
Ice Cold Soft Drinks.
Producers' Ice Cream

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

Simonizing and Cleaning

Make your car look like new. Preserve your car and keep it in good condition. We do all kinds of repairing.

Call and Talk it Over.

Hodgson's Garage
Winchester Springs.

FOR SALE

New Honey in 5 lb pails. Also cut flowers, Gladiolas a specialty.
13-21p Wm. Dickson.

Electrical Work!

When you want the best in Electric Wiring or General Repairing, call, or Phone 183 for quick service and reasonable prices. Residence west of Wesleyan Church. Town or Country Service.

RADIO REPAIRS!

Trouble Shooting is a special job for a radio specialist! When your receiver begins to "act-up," when it fails to run along on "all-six," then you need the skilful, conscientious service that I am giving to all my customers.

Call me in to look it over. Often a few dollars well spent will give you all the advantages of a new set. Work fully guaranteed.

HARRY HARPER, Electrician.
Phone 183 - - Winchester, Ont.

A. L. Crewson, M.D., C.M.
(McGill) L. M. C. C.
EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT
122 Sydney St., Cornwall, Ontario.
Office open 9 to 12 and 1 to 5
Saturday 9 to 12
Please make appointments.
Morrisburg, Tuesday evening from 7.00 p. m. Telephone 210

H. O. HESSELL
Barrister, Solicitor
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LAW OFFICE
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P. G. PLUMMER,
Main St., W. opposite Gladstone St.
Winchester, Ontario
District Representative
EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO.

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL, OTTAWA.

No school in Canada offers a better training, or ensures a more successful future. Henry's leads all others, and ranks among employers as "THE SCHOOL OF HIGHER EFFICIENCY"—a fact borne out by more than 600 pupils who have, since January, 1913, left other Ottawa Schools to come to it.

Therefore, it is not surprising thet business men, in advertising for stenographers should specially say, "Graduates of Henry's School preferred."

For particulars about our course, write
D. E. HENRY, Director
62 Bank Street.

FARMERS ATTENTION
EUREKA HORSE REMEDY

For the Cure of Heaves, Coughs, Swelling of the Glands, Distemper, Pink Eye, etc. Ask to see testimonials of leading Farmers in this vicinity as to its Merits. Testimonials on file. Price $1.00 per Jar.
C. Lee Casselman, Main St.,
51tfc Winchester.

Ferry to U. S. A.

Morrisburg, Ont. 7.15 a.m. to 10.15 p.m.
Waddington, N. Y. 8 a.m. to 11 p.m.
DOUBLE FERRY
Daily Standard Time.
GEORGE D. HOWITH
Vice President General Manager
International Ferry



TIME TABLE

Westbound—To Smiths Falls and West.
No. 41—1.01 a. m. daily, flag for passengers to and beyond Belleville, stop for passengers from Montreal.
No. 35—9.50 a. m. daily, except Sunday
No. 29—6.28 p. m. daily, except Sunday
Eastbound to Montreal
No. 42—4 44 a. m. daily, flag for passengers to Montreal, stop for passengers from Belleville and points beyond.
No. 30—8.00 a. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 36—5.27 p. m. daily except Sunday.
For particurls and Tickets apply to
T. W. BOYES, Agen

Practice Economy by Buying at THE BIG STORE

For School Opening

School Bags 25c, 40c, 65c and 75c.

School Cases with lock and key 90c and $1.00

Exam Tablets, Loose Leaf Note Books, Eclipse Fountain Pens, Erasers, Pencils, etc.

Special 72 page Exercise Book of good paper for pen and ink.

3 for 10c

FRUIT JARS

We recommend the Mason Jar, made of fine Flint Glass with moulded tops and porcelain lined cover, absolutely air tight.

Half Gallons $2.00
Qts. $1.50 Pts. $1.35

Agate Ware

A new line of Cream and green Agate Ware, triple coated. A good range of pieces at popular prices. See our window.

EMPRESS SHOES

Clearing lines of Fine Kid Empress Shoes — Oxfords, Ties and Straps

$2.98 pair.

Women's Black Kid Straps, Arch Supports, Cuban Heel with rubber tips

$2.85 pair.

SHOE DRESSINGS

Nugget, 2 in 1, Griffin's Waterproof Paste and White Dressings.

OUTING SHOES

A complete range for Men, Women, Boys and Girls, sold on the new reduced list.

Window Curtains

Cream Marquisette, 21 ins. wide, 2¼ yds. long, 50 inch valance to go across top. Complete with tie backs

$1.00 pair.

TOWELS

Fancy Turkish Towels 20x40 inches, good weight, each 40c. Similar line, heavier weight 50c

PILLOW CASES

42 inch H. S. Pillow Cases, good fine cotton. Each 40c

SHEETS

70 inch Hemmed Sheets, Prue Brand. Each $1.25

BED COVERS

Rayon Bed Covers, 72 x 90 in Rose and Gold $3.25

Cotton Crinkle Bed Spreads 72 x 90 inches $2.00

Circular PILLOW COTTON

42 inch light weight 30c
42 inch extra heavy 45c

SHEETING

Bleached Sheeting, 70 ins. med. weight 40c, heavier weight 45c per yard.

CRETONNE

45 inch Reversible Cretonne
40c per yard.

Curtain Scrim

36 inch Scrim in Ivory and Fancy Colors. New this week.
25c per yard

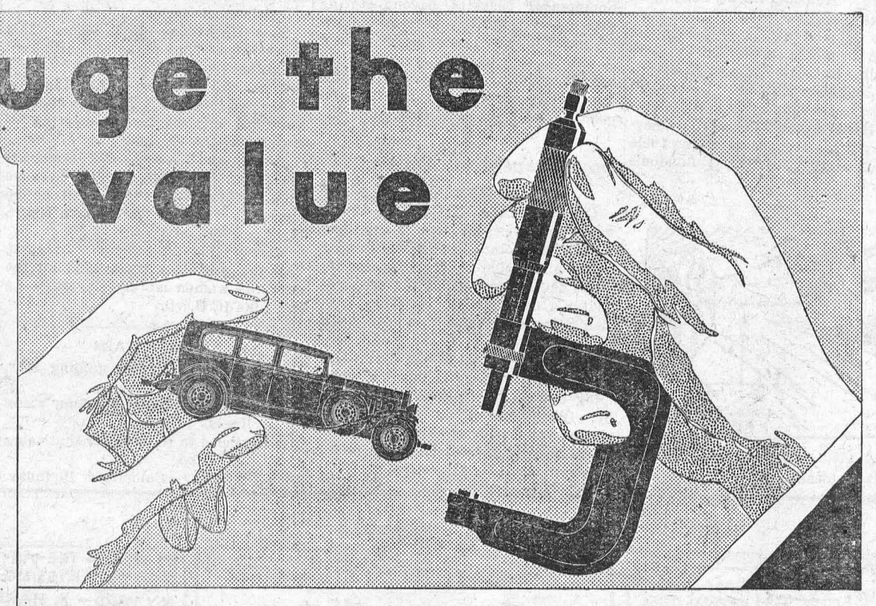
Watch For Bargains

Each day we are offering special bargains to clear out odd lines in our various depts. You will do well to come in and look around before buying. You can save money on many articles.

A. SWEET & CO.

Telephones 1 and 135, Winchester, Ont.

gauge the value



« CHEVROLET »
14 models listing from $610 to $840 at factory, taxes extra. Most popular car in Canada.

« PONTIAC »
6 models, listing from $875 to $1,015 at factory, taxes extra. Over 40 points of rubber insulation in the chassis absorb engine vibration, noise and road shocks.

« OLDSMOBILE »
6 models, listing from $1,085 to $1,230 at factory, taxes extra. Includes such advanced engineering refinements as the famous Syncro-Mesh transmission and Down-Draft carburetion.

McLAUGHLIN-BUICK
22 models, listing from $1,290 to $2,660 at factory, taxes extra. More than 8 out of 10 McLaughlin-Buick owners buy McLaughlin-Buicks again and again.

« CADILLAC »
Over 50 models available, ranging from the Cadillac V-8 at $3,520, to the Cadillac V-12 at $5,130 and up to the Cadillac V-16 with custom bodies for $15,000 and more. All prices at factory, taxes extra.

GM GENERAL MOTORS PRODUCTS

GM-29-30

IN the building of General Motors cars, there is no compromise with quality. If a part fails to conform to specifications, in either substance or dimensions, it is rejected. General Motors has modern plants, up-to-date machinery and equipment, and every known facility for progressive manufacture. Materials, both raw and finished, are for the most part obtained from reliable sources within the Empire, and uniformity in quality is assured through the watchful care of skilled inspectors. Craftsmanship is of high order, tasks are performed with the neatness and skill characteristic of Canadian workmen. Direct results are smooth performance, quietness, dependability, long life and unusually low prices. Gauge these qualities for yourself. Your dealer will gladly furnish a car for demonstration at your convenience. He will also explain GMAC, the economical time-payment plan, and the General Motors Owner Service Policy, which gives comforting assurance that the outstanding values of any General Motors car will endure.

Look in the classified pages of your telephone book under "General Motors Cars" for address of the nearest dealer

GENERAL MOTORS CARS HAVE OUTSTANDING VALUE

Perennial Sow Thistle and How to Control it.

After Harvest Cultivation is the cheapest and most effective method that we can adopt to control Sow Thistie. Creeping root stalks are at their weakest stage now, Heat, sunlight and dry weather are our best partners.

The Dry Cleaning Method has proven effective for others and will for you if weather is suitable. Plough deep immediately after harvest and allow to dry thoroughly for two or three weeks—do not cultivate. Surface soil is separated from sub-soil, moisture is cut off, root stalks are hollow and milky and cannot stand heat and dryness—follow later with the broad shares on the cultivator to get any plants that remain.

Shallow Ploughing, Cultivating or Deep Discing will kill young Snmmer Annuals and induce seeds to sprout, provided there is sufficient moisture. After harvest cultivation pays, and will help to control all weeds, lower the cost of killing weeds and mean a larger succeeding crop and better returns. The co-operation of everyone is necessary, if Perennial Sow Thistle is to be kept under control. Do your share and keep this menace from taking possession. Kill the weeds when they are weakest. Plan now to plough and work as soon possible all infested fields that are not seeded down.

ROBT. MULHOLLAND, Weed Inspector,
Municipality of Mountain.

Modernize Your Kitchen with the "McClary"



You'll fall in love with the new McClary on sight. But you will have your first big thrill when you cook your first meal on one. Surely this is Range of the day.

Boltless Construction with stream-line design. The "Max." Power Switch assures you that "Peak" hours will not effect your preparations for meal time. New Beauty and Efficiency.

"It's Cooler Cooking With A McClary."

FOR SALE BY

WINCHESTER HYDRO SYSTEM

Main Street, Telephone 89.

BAILEY'S GARAGE

Cars & Truck Repairing

Now is the best time to have that Repair Job done, that you planned for this winter.

We have the latest and best Shop Equipment and can do you a first-class job at a Right Price.

Figure with us on your requirements and Save Money.

DO IT NOW!

The Old Reliable Stand,

M. Bailey,

DURANT DEALER

Winchester - - Ontario

FROM OUR DISTRICT CORRESPONDENTS

Mountain

Mrs. Arthur Robinson and daughter of Calgary are at present visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Robinson.

Mrs. Fred Beckstead returned home after spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. J. Cox, Fitzroy Harbour.

Mr. A. Hurd is at present holidaying at his home in Hillsburg.

Master Jimmie Clark of Montreal is spending holidays with Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Kerr.

Mr. Kenneth Cameron returned home after spending the past month with friend in Detroit.

A number from town took in the Ottawa Exhibition last week.

Mrs. Hinton of Montreal has been renewing acquaintance in town for the past week.

Mrs. A. Bouck, Miss Violet VanAllen are at present visiting friends in Iroquois.

Mr. Clair VanAllen is attending the Toronto Exhibition this week.

Mrs. J. McGillis is at present the guest of her daughter Mrs. P. Tyrrell in Toronto.

Mr. J. Duff and mother of Detroit is at present the guest of friends here.

School opened on Tuesday with the Misses Mildred and Rae Derby of Winchester as teachers.

South Mountain

The marriage of Miss Carrie Crawford, daughter of Mr. Samuel Crawford, of Kemptville, to Mr. Andrew Hoy, of Vernon, was solemnized Wednesday last in St. John's Church, Rev. Mr. Costigan officiating The contracting parties were unattended and after the ceremony proceeded to their home in Vernon where Mr Hoy is well and favorably known and is one of the many successful farmers of the district.

Mr. John McKercher of Oshawa was a recent visitor at the home of Miss Jennie Boyd,

Rev. and Mrs. B. Brown and children of Kingston, N. Y, are visiting her father Mr. Thos. Ennis.

Those attending Toronto exhibition this week are B Barry, John Thorpe, Dr. C. Stirtan and A. Redmond.

Mr. Wilburn Coons and mother of Winchester were recent guests of Mrs. Lorne Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Wilson of Osgoode called on Mr. David Berry Saturday.

Mr. David Monteith is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Monteith.

Much sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Johnston and Miss Gladys in the sad and sudden death of their beloved son and brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Campbell of Finch were week end visitors of Mr. Bert Berry.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Hilliard Gilmer of Pleasant Valley, on Saturday, Aug. 22, a daughter.

Mr, and Mrs. Frank Latourell and children of Peltons Corners, were Sunday visitors at the home of Gordon and Earnest Boyd.

We are sorry to report Mrs. Robt. Mulholland very ill at present writing.

Miss Linda Hess left for her school at North Wood after spending the holidays with her mother here.

School opened Tuesday, Sept. 1st, with a large attendance.

Lorne Armstrong and son Robt. and W. J. Workman were into Ottawa Tuesday on business.

Mrs Wm G. Farrell spent Sunday with Mrs. Nathan Farrell and Mrs Mary Monteith.

Cloverdale

Miss Eva Docksteader spent a few days last week with friends in Montreal.

Miss Olive Hughes left for her school near Belleville on Monday.

Mr. Walter Larocque and Harold spent Sunday at the Boyne with Mrs. Larocque who is at present very ill at the home of her sister Mrs. Jas. Utman.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Stobo and Harold visited friends at Manotick and Stittsville last Saturday,

Tuesday was a busy day for school teachers and children again.

Master Forest Burrows returned home to Smiths Falls Saturday after spending the past month with his uncle Mr. Thos. Stobo and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Baker of Baldwins Bridge.

Mrs. Jas. Hughes and daughter Olive spent last Tuesday in the city.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hughes on Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Erratt, Mrs Jas. Anderson of Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hughes and Rev. Ira Hughes and Morris, Ira and Ada Hughes of Metcalfe.

Mr. Ralph Ball of Winchester Springs called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Stobo Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. David Lamoureux of Morewood spent Sunday with their parents here,

Quite a number from here took in a day at Ottawa Fair.

North Mountain News

Rev. J. W. Clarke and Mrs. Clarke were calling on friends here recently.

Miss Margaret Clarke was a guest at Hyndale last week.

Miss Ada Allen of Montreal spent the week end with friends here.

Mrs. Larue was the guest of Mrs. Weaver on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Gilmer spent Sunday at the home of the latters parents.

School re-opened on Tuesday with Mr Lester Brown and Miss Helen Latourell in the Continuation School and Mr. Wm. Ellis, Miss Louise Curry, Miss Margaret Wright and Miss Muriel Morrison on the Public School staff.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm, Hunt of Kemptville were calling on friends here the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Weaver of Chippawa are visiting at the home of Mr. Harry Christie.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Robinson and little daughter Marion of Calgary are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shaw,

Mr. Walter Lawrence of Detroit is renewing acquaintances in this part of the country at present.

Rev. Harold Wylie and family who have been spending holidays here returned to Rideau Ferry on Friday.

Rev. and Mrs. Campbell and children have returned from Cornwall where they were guests of Mrs. Campbells mother.

Morewood

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Dillabough left on Thursday morning for Buffalo to spend some time with Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Dillabough

Mr. Archie McN il of St. Albert spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Bogart.

Mr. Reginald Countryman of South Porcupine is spending a few days with his mother Mrs Ezra Countryman.

Mrs. Walter Steven was rushed to Corn wall General Hospital on Friday to under go an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. Joseph Parkin left on Monday for his school at Steenburg, Ont.

Mrs. Lettie Bogart and daughters returned home after spending a couple of weeks with friends in U. S. A.

Miss Norma and Mr. Dean Loucks left on Monday for their schools in Westboro and Bearbrook.

Miss Ellice Smith left for her school at Mountain Grove.

Mr and Mrs. Allan Craik of Toronto spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Bogart and Mrs. Olive Craik.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Coventry left on Tuesday evening for their home in Moose Jaw.

Mrs. W. C. MacLean left on Tuesday morning for her home in Moosmin, Sask., after spending some time with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McGregor.

Mrs. Colin Cheney is visiting with friends in Ottawa.

Melvin News

Mr. and Mrs. Howden Day and Bobby and Marguerite of Perth spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Black.

Miss Velma Stewart spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Blake McMillan of Winchester Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Alcide Lanoue and daughter, Shirley, of Massena, N. Y., spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lanoue.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Carlyle and boys spent Sunday with friends in Cardinal.

School opened on Tuesday with Miss Annie Armstrong of Winchester as teacher.

Miss Mildred Davidson left Sunday evening for her school at New Liskeard.

Mr. Otha Thorpe of Geneva is spending some time with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Orten Webb returned to their home in Detroit after spending two weeks holidays with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Duff returned to their home in Detroit Monday after spending their holidays with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Nesbitt, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Steele spent Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O Casselman.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Poole and son of Winchester spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Scott.

Mr. and Mrs.Sherman Christie attended the funeral of the latter's cousin, Mr. Bob Paul, in Almonte on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Blake McMillan of Winchester Springs, Mrs Wm Stewart and daughter Hazel, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Johnston Stewart of Massena, N. Y.

Mr. George M. Carlyle of Dunbar is visiting at the home of his son, Mr. Kenneth Carlyle,

Mrs. J. F. McVey and son, Bill, spent Friday afternoon at the home of the former's daughter, Mrs, Kenneth Carlyle.

Mr. Willie Jackson of Kemptville spent the week-end with his cousins, Morley and Gerald Erratt.

Mr, and Mrs. I. N. Erratt of Ottawa were callers in the Settlement on Sunday.

A number from here attended the Exhibition in Ottawa last week.

Winchester Springs

Mr. Elburn McIntosh, Mr. and Mrs. Walter McIntosh and Mrs. Elizey Johnson spent last week with relatives in Rochester.

Mrs. James Crane of Clarendon Station is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Thomas Holmes,

Mrs. Anna McEwen is spending some time with friends at Brinston.

Mrs. Mary Patterson is spending some time with friends at Inkerman.

Miss Muriel McIntosh spent a few days with friends at Ottawa.

Miss Mary Merkley spent a few days with friends at Williamsburg,

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Keyes of Inkerman, Mrs. Anna McIntosh and Mrs. Anna McEwen spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. George Barclay.

Mr. and Mrs. Orten Webb, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Nesbitt and Mrs. O. Casselman spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Weaver at Richville, N. Y.

The monthly meeting of the W. M. S. was held at the home of Mrs. Joseph Steele.

Mr. and Mrs. Orten Webb spent a couple of days with relatives at Iroquois.

Rev. M. J. and Mrs. Robinson spent Sunday with friends here.

Miss Grace Ewing and the Misses Irene and Florence Revier of Rochester, N. Y., spent a few days visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Aden Casselman.

Mrs. Anna McEwen of Potsdam spent a few days the guest of Mrs. Anna McIntosh,

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Steele spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Nesbitt.

School re-opened Tuesday with Mr. Harry Potter and Miss Robinson as teachers.

Mr. George Myers and Mr. Carl Fetterly spent Tuesday at Brockville Hospital where Mrs. Myers is a patient.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Casselman and Melba visited friends at Toyes Hill Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Orten Webb, Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Duff and Mrs. Mary Duff took tea at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Bolton Thursday evening.

Mrs. John Carkner, of Winchester, spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Carkner.

Well Known Doctor Injured in Collision

Dr. Geo. Peterson, of Saskatoon, who is a brother of Mr. Rumsey Peterson of Toyes' Hill, while driving his own car, met another car in a head-on collision when passing a tractor standing on the road without a light, on Sunday night. Aug. 23rd. The cars were badly smashed and the occupants of both were more or less hurt, but miraculously escaped with their lives. Dr. Peterson suffered a fracture of his left arm, also cuts and bruises. They were all taken by train to North Battleford Hospital.

Diary of A Summer Camp

Sunday—Slept late, until awakened by mosquitoes. Went out to catch fish for dinner but couldn't get any Ate cold sardines. Wife cut finger on can opener. Five families of friends visit us in the afternoon. Fed them canned goods and we all joked about "roughing it" but they are enemies for life now Lit smudges every evening and went to bed early to get rid of mosquitoes.

Monday—Took children in swimming. John rescued by little brother when sinking third time. Revived in 10 minutes. Rest of day spent in consoling him.

Wednesday—Big storm came up. Kitchen roof blew off.

Thursday—Repaired kitchen roof.

Friday—Friends visited us all day.

Saturday—Went up to town for a rest, but have to go back to camp to morrow. Friends say they are going to visit us.

Sunday—Friends.

Monday—Mosquitoes.

Tuesday—Rain.

And so on.

TENDERS WANTED FOR DRAINAGE WORK

Sealed Tenders, marked as to contents, will be received by the Undersigned Clerk of the Township of Mountain, up to six o'clock, p. m., on Saturday, the 19th day of September, 1931, for the excavation of the following drains.

I. The "J. S. Smith" Drain in the Township of Mountain. The length of the Drain is 5786 ft. The amount of Excavation is 4905 cu. yds.

II. The "Johnston Drain" in the Townships of Mountain and Winchester. The length of the Drain is 6194 ft. The amount of Excavation is 2238 cu yds.

III. The "Finnerty-Hoy" Drain in the Townships of Mountain, Osgoode and South Gower. The length of the Drain is 17000 ft. The amount of Excavation is 5079 cu. yds.

Bidders must use regular forms for tenders. Each tender must be accompanied by a certified cheque payable to the Treasurer of the Municipality for 5 per cent. of the tender.

Tenders must be for each drain separately stating price for Earth, Hard pan and Rock per cubic yard. All or any bids may be rejected if not satisfactory to the Council of the Municipality.

Plans, Profiles, Specifications and Tender forms may be seen at the offices of the undersigned.

D. H. WEIR, O. L. S., Tp. Engineer.
Winchester, Ont.

EDWARD, BUSH, Clerk of the Tp.
of Mountain, Hallville, Ontario.

Stops the Headache

Thousands of people, who once suffered from headache, do not suffer now. They take one ZUTOO TABLET, as harmless as soda, and are relieved in 20 minutes.

Zutoo 80

The Business of the
Late D. F. Sutherland
PRIVATE BANKER
Will be carried on under the management of S. S. Durant.
Wihchester, Ont. - - May 1931

GOWLING BUSINESS COLLEGE

A Good School

Ottawa, Ont.

It is certainly true that within a short time there will be a revival in business Will you be prepared when it comes? We strongly advise you to enter upon a business course NOW. Write for catalogue.

W. E. GOWLING, President.
H. W. BRAITHWAITE, Principal.

Henderson Lodge, No. 383
A. F. & A. M., Winchester
Meets on Second Friday of each month in Sweet's Block, at 8 o'clock.
Visiting Brethren always welcome.
C. B. Timmins, W.M. H. Annable, Sec'y

Announcement

To show the public that we are leading in the great price reductions that are taking place in all lines of goods, we are quoting a few prices on automobile glass for doors, etc. A 16x26 inch glass now costs $3.50 installed; a 18x26 $4.35; a 20x26 glass $4.95, and all the other sizes in proportion. These prices are from $1.50 to $2.00 less than formerly, but as we have the latest and best machines for grinding the edges, and as the glass has dropped a lot in prices, we are going to pass this saving on to our customers.

Sedan tops recovered for $6, $8, $10, and up.

JAS. W. JUDSON
36 George St.—Phone 663 W.

SCHOOL OPENING!

When you are wanting School Supplies come in and let us supply you.

Our stock is complete with everything that is needed for School.

Our School Opening Specials

From Aug. 29th to Sept. 12th, we are going to sell our regular 10c Scribller, 210 pages

For Only 5c

Also see our Bargain in 2 for 5c Scribblers.

We have a number of Eclipse Fountain Pens, new shapes and colors, priced from $1.75 to $2.50 Your Choice for only

$1.50 each.

Necessary School Supplies

Pencils, Rulers Erasers, Water Colors, Note Books 5c to 35c. Loose Leaf Note Books 25c to 50c. Drawing Books 5c, 8c, 10c. Book Bags. High School Text Books. Pencil Boxes. Ink. Public School Text Books. Geometry Sets. Crayons. Writing Books. Writing Courses. Waterman's Fountain Pens—a point to suit every hand.

A. H. DUNCAN, - "The Book Store"

Advance Showing

. . . A New 1932

SIMMONS

Bed Outfit

A Real Shopping Value!

at **$32.50**

The outstanding feature of this great shopping value is the beautiful extra wide panel Simmon's Bed with its graceful moulded tubing and finishes to match your furniture. Beds of this type formerly sold for more than we are now asking for the complete outfit of bed, well-tailored white felt mattress and sag-proof cable spring.

Simmon's Davenport

Wood Ends, Walnut Finish, Cable Springs, reinforced with Coil Springs Beautiful Floral Cretonne Covering.

Reasonably Priced.

FREE
$4.00 SLIP COVERS

With the "Special," "Premier" and "Regal," Marshall Spring Mattresses. For a limited time only.

Get Yours Now.

The M. F. Beach Co., Ltd., - Phone No. 3

"Inferiority Complex" Is Often Outcome of Irregular Teeth

Irregular teeth as both a result and a danger of civilization were described at the recent International Orthodontic Congress in London. The danger comes in, it was urged by Dr. J. H. Babcock, president of the Congress, because a set of badly irregular teeth is likely to create in a school child or a younger person a feeling of difference and inferiority, what the psychologists call an "inferiority complex." This is likely, in turn, to make these youngsters grow up in timid, self-conscious, morose or otherwise abnormal individuals. Irregular teeth are found in all races and all countries, Dr. Badcock continued, but apparently are commoner among more highly civilized people. Some kinds of irregular teeth, he stated, seem to be growing commoner, especially the narrowed jaw and protruding front teeth which European caricaturists already draw as a typical English characteristic. Why civilized conditions tend to make the teeth of a race more irregular Dr. Babcock admitted to be still unknown. It may be due to changes in food or in eating habits, like the use of soft foods instead of hard ones, or it may be a result of less severe elimination of unfit individuals in civilized people than in savage tribes. Until this cause can be discovered by the biologists and perhaps corrected the only way to avoid the annual crop of inferiority complexes due to irregular teeth is believed to be attention to the teeth of all babies and young people at an early enough age so that the irregularities can be corrected.

Which Is the King Of the Jungle?

Lion's Reign Questioned By Noted American Scientists

Many and varied have the opinions been as to which animal is actually the supreme leader of beasts. Here we have some interesting arguments from an article by James Nevin Miller, who quotes several authorities. We read:

Now, for the first time, the authoritative judgments of three Government animal experts are offered: Dr. William M. Mann, director of the National Zoological Park, Washington; Dr. Remington Kellogg, assistant curator of mammals, National Museum, and Austin H. Clark, of the Smithsonian Institution of Washington.

Certainly the African lion, with his head up while charging his prey, looks more like the traditional jungle monarch than perhaps any other beast, Dr. Mann says. But for sheer strength and ability in single combat, the famous animal expert picks the African bull elephant. True, he ordinarily fights with no animal save his own kind, but he can hold his own with the most ferocious lion.

It is when wounded that the elephant is most formidable, Dr. Mann explains. Charging with terrific speed at his foe, he crashes through the heaviest forest. Proof of the awe which the African elephant inspires lies in the fact that at his merest approach the giraffe sways his long neck in terrified fashion, the zebra utters plaintive cries of fear and sometimes even the quarrelsome black rhino makes his characteristic snort and dashes away.

Then, too, there is considerable doubt, Dr. Mann and the other Government experts agree, that the lion would win in single combat with the fast African water buffalo. Here indeed is a terrible animal. Black in color and a trifle larger than an ox, he fights in furious rage with sturdy horns strong enough to resist the ordinary bullet.

Which is stronger on the charge, the lion or tiger? Opinions differ, but information that dates long before the Christian Era states that in the great animal fights staged in mammoth-sized stadiums for popular approval the tiger usually won.

However, Dr. Mann believes that the leopard is faster on the charge than either tiger or lion. But can the latter beast, with this greater strength, defeat the leopard? Probably he could in close quarters like a cage, believes Dr. Mann; but the chances are that in an open field, where the leopard could utilize his superior speed to greater advantage, he would give a far better account of himself.

He pointed out that courage, as generally applied to the lion, or indeed to any ferocious wild beast, is usually exaggerated. The truth is that the same lion may be a coward at one time and extremely brave at another. When hungry or wounded, he'll fight furiously, but he's rather lazy, which explains why he ordinarily tends to attack unarmed human beings such as women and children rather than take greater time and risk with the swifter antelope and powerful buffalo.

Few animals, Dr. Mann believes, can lay claim to more courage than the little-known dhole, or wild dog, of India. Probably he is the only creature of far inferior size and strength that dares to chase and kill the terrible tiger or outfight the sharp-tusked boar. Never does he give up the fight to his larger adversary, but endures until death comes to either participant. Yet the dhole is a seemingly shy and quiet animal, only about as large as a small greyhound.

Another canine, fortunately little known to most of us, is the vicious Mongolian dog, which rates among the most dangerous animals to man. Ray Chapman Andrews, noted explorer, says it is the most-feared animal in Mongolia. Since natives leave most of their dead exposed, this beast has acquired a blood-thirsty appetite for human flesh.

Which is the fastest-running animal on the long stretch? Andrews claims that the antelope of the Gobi Desert can run at almost incredible speed. One time Andrews decided to prove this belief for once and all, so he got into his motorcar, stepped on the gas till the machine was going forty miles an hour and raced a large herd of antelope. He was left far in the rear, which meant, he says, that the fleet creatures must have been averaging between fifty-five and sixty miles an hour.

On the other hand, Dr. Remington Kellogg, of the National Museum, believes that the whale could outspeed all other creatures if he were allowed to swim through the water while alongside on land the fastest antelopes were urged to do their best.

The whale, of course, leads the pack in one important sense—it is the largest animal known. The African elephant, the world's largest land animal, is in comparison a child's idea of a sizable creature, even though it sometimes reaches a height of twelve feet and weighs up to nine tons. It is hard even for an adult who has never seen one to comprehend the enormous size of a whale. Mr. Andrews made exact measurements of one specimen. It was seventy-eight feet long and weighed sixty-three tons, the equivalent of a hundred steers or threescore limousines of fairly heavy type. Its bones alone equal the weight of the eight-ton winter's coal supply for a small house. Its flesh tipped the scales at forty tons, it yielded eight tons of bluber, and the blood, viscera and whalebone, or baleen, made up the othe seven tons. However, there are far larger whales than this particular one. The blue whale in the Antarctic areas reaches a length up to 106 feet, says Dr. Kellogg.

If you choose to judge the present-day leaders of the animal kingdom by their value to man, then don't forget the fur-bearing creatures, urges Dr. Clark.

Truly the romance of furs is one of the most thrilling chapters in all the annals of trade. Furthermore, furs have played an important role in exploration's history. St. Louis, within only a 600-mile radius of the world's once greatest fur-producing area, owes its founding to the early French traders, who established a station on the site in 1764. Trappers and traders from the St. Louis station opened up a large part of Northern and Western United States. Long before the "Forty-niners" crossed the plains, the French reached what is now the State of Utah, where they learned that Canadian traders had already been active in that region.

Russian trappers crossed the bleak expanse of Siberia to Kamchatka in quest of furs and then pushed on to Alaska. Furs and gold have vied in opening up what is now Alaska. But gold booms have come and gone. Fur trading and trapping have continued, and to-day two little islands of the Pribilof group, in the Bering sea, send $800,000 worth of seal and blue fox furs to the St. Louis fur market annually.

What single animal has the most valuable pelt? Demand and supply play an ever-changing role in determining this, but, according to Dr. Mann, probably the Russian sable leads. This is one of the smaller pelts, found in Japan, Siberia and Asiatic Russia, but it affords one of the most-sought-after furs of modern times. One reason is its almost perfect texture, color and appearance. Another reason is that to catch the Russian sable involves tremendous hardship, time and trouble.

Aside from the fur-bearing beasts, which wild animal is most useful to man in the sense that it puts most money in the world's pocketbook? Surely the whale, replies Dr. Kellogg. For whaling has emerged from man's most glamorous and adventurous form of hunting to the status of an exceedingly big business. And this big booming business involves corralling the biggest animal the world has ever known, roving over the vastest "pastures" the world affords, pastures that range from the Bering Sea to the Straits of Magellan, from Spitzbergen to the Bay of Whales, last airplane ports of call for the North and South Poles.

Unfortunately, points out Dr. Kellogg, this great flow of money can't keep up indefinitely, for the mighty whale is being exterminated far more rapidly than it can breed. No longer is it commercially profitable to hunt the sea king in haunts which not so long ago were favorites for the world's fishermen: along the New England coast, Sulu Sea, Solander grounds and off Spitzbergen.

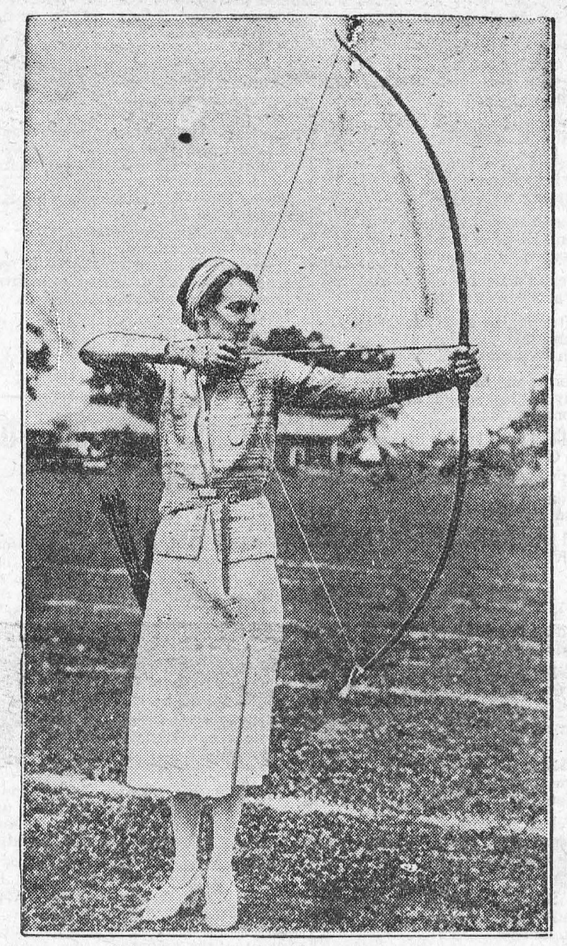
What is the most destructive wild animal? Dr. Kellogg gives what seems at first to be a curious answer to this question—the Norway or house rat, which exists in countless millions throughout the world. It is as wild as any animal which inhabits the jungles, Dr. Kellogg believes, and not only is it notorious for ruthless destruction but also as a carrier of the dread bubonic plague.

One of the queerest of the rare mammals is the Australian platypus. It has a bill like a duck, has fur instead of feathers, lays eggs and yet nurses its young. The chief difficulty in trying to keep the platypus in confinement lies in providing the creature with its usual diet. This is out of the question, for it eats special kinds of worms, water insects and tiny mollusks found in abundance only in its native habitat.

Then there is the Okapi, really a kind of antelope and supposed to be the only living relative of the giraffe, although it lacks the characteristic elongated legs and neck. Dr. Mann says he knows of only one okapi lodged in any zoo, and that is at Antwerp.

Currents of hot air produced by a motor are a novel substitute for towels in use in one Paris railway station. The hot air dries the hands in a few seconds.

Champion Archer of U.S.



Mrs. Dorothy Cummings of Newton Centre, Mass., winner of women's United States championship for seventh time, in action during final round of archery meet at Canandaigua, N.Y. She made world mark and two American records when she scored 421.

The Blue Noon

When the whole sky is vestured silken blue
With not one fleece to view,
Drown your deep eyes afar, and see you must
How the light azure dust
And speckled atoms of the polished skies
Are large blue butterflies.
The proof? Lie in a field on heavy noons,
When nature drones and croons
And on man's distant cry or dog's far bark
Hush sets the instant mark,
Look up: when nothing earthly stirs or sings
You hear them wave their wings,
And watch the breeze their vanity awakes
Light on the heavenly lakes.
But when the shades before the sun's huge fall
In sham retreat grow tall,
Their ambushed allies, the impatient stars,
Make ready for bright wars,
And shoot ten million arrows to chastise
The tardy butterflies
Who dive in hosts toward the diving sphere
That holds the light's frontier,
And the poor vanquished, turning as they glide,
Show their gold underside.
—James Elroy Flecker in "Collected Poems.

Feather Trimmings Feature of Autumn Millinery

New York.—Feather trimmings are stressed on fall hats. Whether the model be one inspired by the ambitious Empress Eugenie or a derby, sailor that that must have a feather.

The much talkel of Rembrandt crown has a bright-colored contrasting feather stuck through it. The less dressy and modified cloche, with a soft brim, has a side ornament of feathers. A pretty gesture is the lifting of brims at the back, where clusters of tiny ostrich tips nestle.

Birds, mercury wings, tail feathers of barnyard fowl and ostrich plumes vie with each other as popular hat trimmings. Bi-color effects are favored, as in black wings tipped with red, orange or green.

PEACE

After love comes peace. A great many people are trying to make peace. But that has already been done. God has not left it for us to do; all that we have to do is to enter into it.—D. L. Moody.

British Listeners-In See Broadcasters

London—For the first time, programs in the British Broadcasting Corporation studios were broadcast recently by Baird television for reception by all owning television receivers. Two women singers and one dancer were televised in succession and telephone messages received shortly after stated the reception was thoroughly successful.

Transmission was made by the same portable apparatus with which the television of the Derby race was achieved last June. This heralds the time when listeners will also see their favorite performers broadcasting from the studio.

Deep Ditches

Toronto Star (Ind.): Roadbuilders probably know that the deeper the ditch the better for the roadway, as the best of drainage is given. But, after all, the preservation of the road is not a superior consideration to the preservation of the lives of those who travel upon it. One may find little fault with the roadmaker who in the interest sof the road makes his ditches too wide and deep, but the authorities interested in the safety of the travelling public should check up the road engineers as to whether they are not making these artificial gulches unnecessarily dangerous hazards to traffic.



"Colonel Kaintuck nearly fainted away when Bangs slipped on the mountain climb to-day."

"But I thought the Colonel hated Bangs."

"He does, but Bangs was carrying the only flask in the party."

There can be little doubt that in respect of justice and kindness, the advance of civilized man has been less marked than in respect of quick-wittedness.—John Fiske.

To Teach Eskimos To Herd Reindeer



Two members of three families of Laplanders, enroute to mouth of Mackenzie River where they will instruct Eskimos in herding reindeer. Note unusual cradle of reindeer hide.

French Explorer Plans To Sail to Island Retreat

Sartrouville, France.—Son of the Sun, clean-lined, tall-masted cutter in which Alain Gerbault will sail to a lonely island retreat in the South Seas, is completed here and ready for her voyage.

In a few weeks Gerbault, who gave up tennis to girdle the globe in his yacht Firecrest, will set out in his new craft to explore new worlds. He will come to rest finally on an island he has bought in the languorous South Seas, where he hopes to found a tropical Utopia. Friends says he means to stay there permanently, turning his back forever on civilization.

Gerbault was heartbroken over the loss of the Firecrest, which sank a few weeks ago. On her way to Brest to be handed over to the government naval school, the craft which had carried him through the seven seas broke adrift in a gale and sank off the French coast.

The government had bought the Firecrest from Gerbault, paying him 10,000 francs, or $400. The vessel was to be used for instructing naval cadets in sailing craft. The tug Reville, which was towing the famous cutter when she foundered on the trip from Cherbourg to Brest, had trouble in reaching port in the storm. Gerbault had traveled 40,000 miles in the Firecrest.

Four Babies a Minute Being Born in Japan

Tokyo.—Nearly four babies a minute are being born in Japan, adding each month the equivalent of a town of 43,000 inhabitants to the already overpopulated country. And the birth-rate is increasing.

Statistics of the last census, taken last year, and made public recently, show that Japan, exclusive of her overseas possessions, has a poulation of 64,450,005. From this it is computed that the population has increased 4,713,183, or 6.9 per cent., since 1925. The increase was 3,773,769, or 6.7 per cent., in the preceding five-year period.

Sociologically minded observers note that if this situation should continue for another thirty years, with the birthrates of Germany, United States and Great Britain declining as they have done for some years past, Japan would have a population of 100,000,000, equal to that of the United States a decade ago, and would be one of the three greatest powers in the world in man-power. The other two would be the United States and Russia.

Meanwhile there is no answer yet in sight as to how such a population could be maintained in a country whose cultivable area is less than half that of the State of California.

Trustworthiness

People would try harder for trustworthiness if they know how loveable a quality it is. When you know you can rely upon any one, that whatever they undertake to do will be done, that you can really pass over a share of your load to them, you cannot help liking them. On the other hand, it if they are forgetful, if they are undoes not matter how amiable men be, punctual, if they habitually neglect, they become sources of such annoyance that one's liking is apt to die out.—W. R. Nicoll.

Population Ratios Show Big Change

Washington.—That the preponderance of males over females in the United States is diminishing is indicated in census figures made public recently showing that in 1930 there were 102.5 males to 100 females, compared with 104 males to 100 females 10 years ago.

The number of males in 1930 exceeded the number of females by 1,499,114 and in 1920 by 2,090,242. "These figures," says the director of the census, "would indicate that the female population has increased somewhat faster than the male population."

The number of males to 100 females in the North in 1930 was 102.2, practically the same as for the country as a whole. In the South, however, the number of females was relatively higher, with 100.9 males to each 100 females, while in the West there were 109.5 males to each 100 females.

Britain and the Empire

London Daily Express: Great Britain is not a European State. She is a great overseas Power. Her trading position is unequalled by any other nation. So strong is that position that a resolute, courageous Government, working closely with the heads of finance, commerce, and trade unionism, could create a vast, self-contained trading unit that would ensure prosperity for years to come. The undeveloped lands of our colonies that can give us raw materials and do not compete with us industrially are an endless reservoir of wealth. The growing markets of our Dominions hold the future in their grasp.

Think on this doctrine,—that reasoning beings were created for the sake of one another; that to be patient is a part of justice, and that men sin without intending it.—Marcus Aurelius.

A Tribute to "Jock"

He was a curious looking dog, said to be an Aberdeen terrier. His body and legs were certainly Aberdonian, but his head was that of an Irish terrier, and his brindled coat was streaked here and there with the rich red brown of the same species. So I decided that he was a new breed, and called him an Aberdublin terrier.

Before going further I must state that he was, without exception, the cleverest dog I have ever met and the most delightful companion a man ever had. All the stories I am about to relate of him are absolutely true and unexaggerated. He originally belonged to a friend, who had to go and live in Egypt. I was then in the army, stationed in the South of England, and gladly accepted the offer to become Jock's master. Jock very soon took in the situation and shared me with his old master, who stayed with me a few days before leaving for Egypt. At first, however, Jock seemed not to approve of the joint arrangement and showed his displeasure by getting on his old master's bed while we were at breakfast in the mess, refusing to let anyone approach it or him.

The soldier-servant came to ask what was to be done about it. I went and explained the state of affairs to Jock, who let me lift him off the bed without any more fuss. From then till his old master went away the position was quite clear: Jock had two masters and recognized the fact; but from no one else would he take orders, nor indeed of anyone else would be take the slightest notice. But when his old master left and he became my sole property, he also became more sociable and seemed to realize that he was now a recognized member of the Camp. He made friends of the men of my Company, would submit to an occasional pat and have a chat with them at times; but of no other men except my brother officers, whom he regarded as personal friends, would he take the slightest notice; and always was careful to draw a distinction between his master and his master's friends.

I was a transport officer and had to do much riding, and it was Jock's delight to accompany me. Many a gallop we had on the famous South Downs. Jock was indefatigable, and sometimes, when we were walking and I as quietly enjoying the scenery, my mare would start forward and break into a gallop. Jock, bored by our slow pace, had come behind her and nipped at her heels. She always kicked at him when he did this, but he would promptly squat in the grass and let her heels fly harmlessly over his head. How Jock loved a ride! One day I was sitting in my office, when I suddenly became aware of the fact that Jock was looking at me intently and wagging his tail violently, with occasional side glances toward the window.

"What is it, Jock? What do you want?" I asked.

More violent tail-wagging, and another glance toward the window. I looked out and saw the Colonel mounted, evidently off for a ride over the Downs.

"Want to go for a ride with the Colonel, eh?"

The tail wagged furiously.

"Be off with you, then!" I said, and he was off like a streak of lightning.

I met them on their return. The Colonel said that they had a fine ride and Jock had been at his old trick of nipping the horses' heels.

"Well," I said, "it was nice of you to take him. Come along in now, Jock," and I re-entered my hut. But Jock did not come; he followed the Colonel. However, he reappeared and was soon asleep in his basket.

In the evening I saw the Colonel and he asked me: "Do you know what that dog of yours did to me?"

I professed my ignorance.

"He deliberately thanked me for taking him for that ride. He followed me to my house, and, when I dismounted, jumped up and thanked me for taking him."

"I can't quite believe it," I said, "it is a habit of his to say thank you."

This habit of gratitude was one of Jock's happiest and most enduring traits. He never forgot to express his thanks in his own way to a benefactor.

It was my custom on Friday mornings to ride to the bank and get money to pay my men. Jock used generally to accompany me. One Friday I had another job to do first and at a distance. So I gave Jock the slip and went by motorcycle, intending to call at the bank on the way back. When I arrived there the bank manager met me and told me with a smile that my dog was waiting for me; and, sure enough, there was Jock sitting by the bank counter, his face wearing a broad grin. This smile was another of his attractions. It was just like that of a human being, except that he showed more teeth, making it a grin. He used always to adopt it to disarm me when he was not sure of his reception and had doubts as to whether his conduct would meet with approval. Sometimes, when I had to leave him behind, I would return and find him lying among my paprs. Then the grin would be much in evidence. He knew this was forbidden, but the smile disarmed me.

At other times, when I left him, he would go to the houses of my various friends, wait till someone opened the door, enter and sniff all over the house to see if his master were anywhere about. Finding he was not, he would go and try elsewhere.

But the sad day of parting came at last. I was ordered overseas, and could not take Jock with me; so I left him in England in the keeping of my typist, with whom he had always been great friends, being accustomed to a daily walk with her across the Downs when she went to her lunch. But the next day he disappeared. They eventually found him under the seat in a railway carriage, at a station a short way down the line. Poor Jock! He was going in search of his master.—A writer in Christian Science Monitor.

Bread Baking In Olden Times

No one would suspect that the ordinary-looking loaf of bread which makes its appearance daily on our tables had a place in the history of the middle ages. Yet such is the case. We read:

About the thirteenth or fourteenth centuries the finest and whitest bread was known as the simnel bread, which graced the tables of the most affluent and those of high rank. The wastel bread was most common among the middle classes, while a cheaper loaf was the light bread or puffe. An inferior kind of bread was known as cocket. Tourte bread, used extensively among the humble folk and the monks of monastries, had an inferior in the trete, or brown bread, while all-sorts, or black bread, made of various kinds of grain inferior to wheat, ranked lowest among breads.

In this day of much discussion regarding the price of flour and bread, it is interesting to note that, as far back as the thirteenth century, the profits of bakers were a matter for legislative enactment.

"A general regulation was in force from the days of King John until the reign of Edward I., if not later, through England (the City of London perhaps excepted) that the profit of the baker on each quarter of wheat was to be, for his own labor, three pence, and such bran as might be sifted from the meal; and that he was to add to the prime cost of the wheat, for fuel and wear of oven, the price of two loaves; for the services of three men he was to add to the price of the bread three halfpence; and for two boys, one farthing, for the expenses attending the seal, one halfpenny, for yeast one halfpenny, for wood threepence, and for wear and tear of the bolter or bolting sieve one halfpenny," states Chambers's "Book of Days."

FARTHING LOAVES

"In London, only farthing loaves and halfpenny loaves were allowed to be made, and it was a serious offense, attended by forfeiture and punishment, for a baker to be found selling loaves of any other size. Loaves of this kind seem to have been sometimes smuggled into market beneath a towel, or beneath the folds of garments under the arms. For the better identification of the latter, in case of necessity, each loaf was sealed with the baker's seal; and this from time to time, and at the Wardmotes, more especially, was shown to the Alderman of the Ward, who exacted a fee for registering it in his book."

In those ancient days food inspectors were not unknown, for the Book of Days recalls: "In London from time to time, at least once in the month, each baker's bread (or, at all events, some sample loaves) was taken from the oven by the officers of the assayers, and duly examined in quality and weight."

BAKERS DID NOT CALL.

The daily call of the baker was, however, probably unknown in the Middle Ages, according to the following record: "The principal days for the sale of bread in London markets seem to have been Tuesday and Saturday, though sale there on Sundays is also mentioned; in the days of Henry III. and Edward I., the King's toll on each basket of bread was one halfpenny on week days, and three halfpence on Sundays."

Yet, there was a door-to-door delivery in those days of the dim past, for in some instances "we find bread delivered in London from house to house by regratresses, also called 'hucksters,' or female retailers."

Stringent restrictions were enforced among bakers, for according to the Book of Days "The baker of white bread was on no account to make tourte or brown bread, and similar restrictions were put upon the tourter, or baker of brown bread, as to the making of white."

WORKING HOURS

Familiar with the glare of bakery kilns burning throughout the nights, men and women of today will be amused to hear of the rules governing the working hours of bakers in ye long ago, when "Bakers within the City were forbidden to heat their ovens with fern, stubble or straw; and in the reign of King John (A.D. 1212), in consequence of the recent devastation of the city by fire, they were not allowed to bake at night."

It is evident that in the early days the baker had liberal patronage, for, so comments the Book of Days, "Hostlers and herbergeours (keepers of inns and lodging houses) were not allowed to bake bread. Private individuals who had no ovens of their own were in the habit of sending their dough to be kneaded by their own servants at the 'moulding-boards' belonging to the bakers, the loaves being then baked in the baker's oven.

She'd Be Firm

A commercial traveller called on a new customer and handed him a small snapshot of his fiancee in place of his business card.

"That, sir," he said, "is the firm I represent."

The customer took the card and examined the rather determined-looking features of the young lady. He then returned the snapshot.

"I'm afraid," he said, "you'll never be the manager of that firm."

Colorful

Little Bertie had drawn a caricature of his teacher. The teacher, however, had caught the boy in the act and had confiscated the sketch.

"You seem to be an artist in black-and-white," he said, gazing critically at the paper.

"Yes, sir," said Bertie, wondering how the interview would end.

"Very well," said the teacher, "now I'll show you that I'm an artist in black-and-blue."

We hold that the most wonderful and splendid proof of genius is a great poem produced in a civilized age.—Lord Macaulay.

Especially good for CHILDREN

Children can eat all they want of this nourishing whole milk food. On graham crackers . . . toasted . . . or in tempting sandwiches for school lunches. Velveeta contains all the elements of rich whole milk. It is digestible as milk itself.



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Velveeta

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Denmark Favors Slot Machine

Wide Variety of Goods Is Sold Through 40,000 Automatic Devices in Operation

Owing to the strict legislation governing shop hours in Denmark the automatic vendor has become a popular selling medium and a special industry producing slot machines has been developed, says a recent report of the Dept. of Commerce of the United States. Sales at first were confined to cigars and cigarettes. Now, however, a wide variety of goods is handled by the 40,000 machines which are estimated to be in use.

Many of the models offered of late by the local industry are much more complicated and better fitted than the original cigarette machine, which because of the uniform price of cigarettes and their standard packing is one of the simplest types of automatic machines, says the report.

Among the new models is a machine adapted for the sale of an extraordinary number of different articles. The later models are so arranged that the customer can assure himself of the quality of his purchase, each compartment being fitted with mirrors and illuminated by an electric light; some of the machines have a separate slot for each compartment. The top and base of the machines are likewise illuminated. This serves the double purpose of drawing attention to the machine and providing an advertisement for the owner.

The arrangement of ventilation in combination with the heat generated by the electric bulbs is said to safeguard the goods against frost and dampness, while sun blinds can be fitted as a protection against direct sunlight.

The question of the protection of slot machine sales against both theft and the use of spurious coins has had close attention. Additional security against burglary is offered in some of the new models by a cast aluminum front plate and every effort has been made to make the machine sensitive enough so that false coins will fail to operate the releasing mechanism.

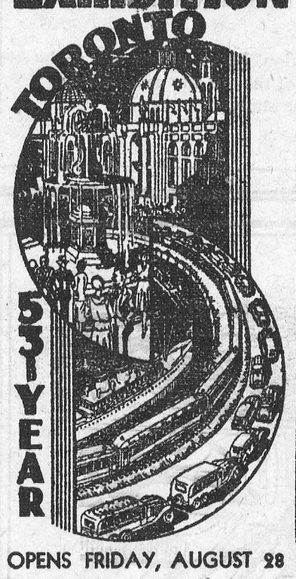
The Danish industry engaged in the production of this type of machine is well established and of long experience and is making rapidly increasing sales in both domestic and foreign markets. Evidence of the striking development of the industry can be had from the production figures. In 1927 a total of 1,616 units were turned out, valued at 662,000 crowns; in 1928 the number of machines manufactured rose to 2,046 units and the value to 752,000 crowns; while in 1929 the figures had increased to 4,926 units and 1,298,000 crowns, respectively.

No figures are available covering exports and imports, but it is reported that Danish automatic machines have become a very considerable article of export and are sold to such countries as the Netherlands, Switzerland, England, and Sweden. Machines are also manufactured abroad under Danish patents.

The latest field to be entered by the automatic vending machine in Copenhagen is the restaurant industry, the opening of two restaurants of this type in busy sections of the city having been announced. The equipment, according to reports, will be furnished by a vending machine manufacturer of Berlin, Germany. All the visible parts will be made of polished metal. The walls will be faced with marble and topped by an electrically-lighted glass molding on which will appear the names of the foods served below.

It is also planned to place ambulant automatic machines at railway stations and on the principal boulevards. These vendors will supply both beer and lemon soda water. Such machines are reported to cost about 2,500 crowns apiece (the Danish crown equals about 26 cents United States currency) and have a capacity of 55 liters. They are equipped with refrigeration units and also with ingenious apparatus which manufactures a paper cup for each customer.

CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION



OPENS FRIDAY, AUGUST 28

Keen enjoyment and inspiration follow a visit to the largest annual exposition. Take a day or two—or the entire fourteen days—seeing things new and strange from other lands, listening to music of famous bands, or the Exhibition 2000-Voice Chorus; watching some sport spectacle of international renown; or the Grandstand Pageant unfolded on the world's largest outdoor stage.

The Canadian National Exhibition is different, bigger, more wonderful, more diversified than any other exposition. Send now for illustrated literature describing in detail the forthcoming Canadian National Exhibition.

Mail reservations now for "ORIENTIA," glamorous spectacle of the Eastern World—nightly grandstand pageant; also for the 4 concerts by internationally famous EXHIBITION 2000-VOICE CHORUS in the Coliseum.

GRANDSTAND PAGEANT "ORIENTIA"—Reserved seats $1.00, Box seats $1.50 each (5 or 6 chairs in each box).

EXHIBITION 2000-VOICE CHORUS Sat., Aug. 29; Thurs., Sept. 3; Tues., Sept. 8 and Sat., Sept. 12. Ground floor reserved, 75c. Box chairs $1.00.

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$21,000,000 INVESTED in BUILDINGS, PARK, EQUIPMENT
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Sensitive Puffball Mushroom Is Poor Man's Weatherglass

"The poor man's weatherglass" is a mushroom, so named because it is so sensitive to changes in the moisture of the air that it serves as a barometer, says The United States Department of Agriculture. It grows in woods, sandy places, and on partly cleared land. As it develops, the two outer coats of the puffball containing the spores split into segments, but remain united at the top of the ball. The two coatings vary in composition and do not absorb moisture in the same degree. The result is that in wet weather or when there is considerable moisture in the air the segments stand out from the plant.

In dry weather the inner layer contracts more than the outer and causes the segments to curve in sharply. Because of their habit of splitting into starlike segments this group of fungi is known as the earth stars, and Geaster hygrometricus is known both as the barometer earth star, and as the poor man's weatherglass. The puffball mushrooms are not poisonous.



"The trouble is women don't stand together."

"They don't. Well, you just watch them on a bargain counter."

A SCAR

Judge not; the workings of his brain
And of his heart thou canst not see;
What looks to thy dim eyes a strain,
In God's pure light may only be
A scar, brought from a well-worn field,
Where thou wouldst only faint and yield. —Adelaide Proctor

"I hear your wife is thrifty and saves for a rainy day!" "Well, she puts a few shillings in the bank now and then—she's not counting on more than a sprinkle."

North American Continent Rich Field For Prehistoric Animals

Discovery of Phytosaur Armor in Texas but One of Many Traces of Early Monsters

The discovery in Texas of the dorsal armor of a giant phytosaur, a crocodile-like creature which lived more than 50,000,000 years ago, emphasizes the fact that the North American continent is still a fertile field for paleontologists seeking the fossils of prehistoric animals. Traces of many species of these monsters have been found from time to time.

Judging from the number of tracks found, the dinosaur, or "terrible reptile," seems to have been the most common in all parts of the country. Beside the Connecticut River near Northampton are preserved dinosaur tracks said to be the most perfect ever found. Nearer New York, at Woodbridge, N.J., dinosaur tracks were discovered last year measuring twenty inches across the toes. They are thought to date back to the cretaceous period of the Mesozic Age. The haunts of the dinosaur in New Jersey were first discovered, however, in 1858, and a mounted skeleton is in the State Museum at Trenton.

In the Province of Alberta and some parts of the Western States dinosaur bones have been most frequently found and most easily excavated. Some huge tracks, thirty-eight inches long, have been discovered in Colorado; and in Dinosaur Canyon, near Flagstaff, Ariz., 300 tracks were found by one expedition. One of the largest skeletons of this beast was found in Utah in 1923—the diplodocus of the species. This specimen was seventy-one feet long and the pieces discovered weighed about 52,000 pounds. This creature is supposed to have lived 170,000,000 years ago.

Mastodone, it is believed, were abundant here about 25,000 years ago, whereas this animal was thought to have become extinct in Europe 1,000 centuries back. Mastodon teeth seven inches long have been discovered in the ocean off the New Jersey coast; and the vicinity of Niagara Falls has furnished a fertile field for such discoveries.

Near Medicine Blufff, Wyo., was found the skeleton of one of the largest of the prehistoric reptiles, the brontosaurus, or thunder lizard, now in the Peabody Museum at New Haven. When alive, its weight is estimated to have been about forty tons, and it lived about 120,000,000 years ago. The jaw of a tithanothere, to which family belong the modern horse, tapir and rhinoceros, was found in the White River Bad Lands of South Dakota in 1846.

Water Babies

Condensed from Safety Education By Readers' Digest.

In a village of lagoon dwellers, people who raise their thatched houses on piles in a water village half a mile from shore, I watched the parents of the Manus tribe train their small children to meet light-heartedly and efficiently the continual challenge of their precarious water existence, writes Margaret Mead, author of "Growing Up in Guinea," who spent six months among the Manus. And there was much in the educational methods of these lithe brown savages, in G string or grass skirt, which could be transplanted with profit into our educational systems.

In the first place, the parents considered that the physical training of their children was a serious matter, not one to be left to chance, nor the casual ministrations of other children—the primitive equivalent of ignorant nurse maids. The baby's first step, its first experience in the water, its first attempt to handle a paddle and a punt, all were carefully supervised by a patient, attentive parent.

They never forced the children to walk or swim or climb too soon. But a child was never allowed to go backwards, to refuse to do something which he had shown he was strong enough to do. We are all familiar with children among ourselves, who start to walk and fall down, getting a painful bruise or a bad fright, and subsequently refuse to walk again for several months. The Manus are interested in the child's making the maximum physical adjustment of which he is capable; they have delighted praise and vociferous applause for the baby's first step, cold indifference for the baby who falls down and refuses to take another step. The only way in which the child can recapture the delightful admiration of his elders, is to stifle his cries, struggle earnestly to his little bruised legs, and try again.

For the very small baby who falters, and hesitates, the parents have only indifference and temporary inattention; an older child who falls down or makes some other awkward mistake, is likely to be actually punished, so that the Manus child doesn't look about to see if Mother is near enough to make it worth while to cry, but rather looks about in devout hope that no one has seen his stupid blunder. We, on the other hand, are too anxious to console the stumbler, to surround him with warm arms, kind words, and comforting assurances. This association of a mistake with a reward is a bad method of training children not to be awkward, careless, stupid in their physical adjustments.

The Manus parents are also exceeding careful not to frighten a child, either purposely or accidentally. When a baby has taken its first steps, its mother or father puts it down in the water at low tide, leaves it there for just a few minutes, repeats the experiment next day. Later, he will be permitted to play about in the shallows under the house, an alert parent on the verandah or within doors, listening for a cry which would mean that the child had strayed out into deeper water. The child is not made conscious of continuous supervision; no hail storm of "don'ts," "be carefuls" rains upon his playground; he is trained to use his own judgment as much as possible, but he is not allowed to get bad frights when his own two-year-old judgment fails. The Manus would find our pleasant little way of accustoming children to the water by force, a brutal, horrid custom, without any excuse.

Manus parents, like their children, were given this same training when they were little. All their lives they have lived upon the water, managing canoes, hoisting sails, carrying great water pots, balancing babies on the backs of their necks, while they handled the punt of a large canoe. They are so efficient that children are never made to doubt their world through their doubting parents.

The child learns from the very beginning that the physical world can be handled, is handled, every minute, every hour, by all the grown up people, with sure footed, clear eyed competency. Those same adults never permit the child to even consider that he will not do as well as they do.

The results of this system of training are truly amazing. Children of three are perfectly at home amid the perils of their water world. They can swim as well as they walk; they can climb up and down the slippery house piles; they can tread their way sure and quick footed over the treacherous muddy shallows of the lagoon at low tide. They can be trusted to carry father a glowing cinder to light his pipe, without fear that they will fall and set the light thatched house on fire. They can climb all over the big canoes, work their way out along the slender booms of the outrigger, slip into the water and swim beside the canoe, one hand on the outrigger, until weary of this they climb aboard again.

At about two or two and a half, their fathers make them small canoes of their own, tiny craft, four or five feet long, simply shallow wooden shells hollowed out of small tree trunks. In these little canoes, the children race and play about the lagoon, learning to paddle accurately, to judge distances correctly, so that they will not catch the outrigger which projects from one side of the canoe, in the house piles, when they bring their canoes up to the house landing platforms. About the same time, their parents begin training them in handling larger canoes, and it is no uncommon sight to see a child of three or four, slowly punting along a 12-foot canoe, while father sits patiently, cross legged, upon the platform. The Manus are a busy people, ever up and about their fishing, their trading, their canoe building or voyaging; but they are never too busy to spare the time to properly train their small children, because they realize that upon good early physical adjustment the child's future efficiency depends.

When the whole aim of the parental training is to make children feel at home in the world, feel self-reliant, easily resourceful, surely confident, they do not try to deter a child by the sayings which are so often on adults' lips among ourselves. "Don't do that, you are too little." "Your legs aren't long enough." All such counsel tends to breed fearfulness, lack of confidence in children, and a Manus child who lacked self confidence would be a nuisance to himself and to everyone else. A child who attempts something beyond his strength is diverted, rather than discouraged. The Manus child consequently grows up completely sure of himself, sure that he can handle any situation, afraid of nothing, for certainly much of the basis of fear is laid in the frights, the failures of early childhood.

One other good effect this type of childhood training has. The children learn to take a realistic view of the universe. Instead of sitting idle, deterred from the activity which they covet, and dreaming of seven league boots which would enhance the power of their short legs, they are up and about, happy in continuous activity in which they are always becoming more able, more sure of themselves. They learn to blame, not their tools, their canoes, their paddles, for mistakes, but themselves, because they have a clear and accurate knowledge of how these mistakes were made. They are healthy, flexible minded children, supremely safe in a dangerous world, made so by the intelligence and patience with which their parents train them so early that they have not time to learn to make inept adjustments to the physical universe.

To a Sunday School Teacher

How God once made the Heavens and the Earth
And all that in them is, a wondrous way;
The starlit story of the Christ Child's Birth,
And how kind Christ hung, nailed, one Spring day—
These I have told my son—and gentle things
Out of the Scriptures, bids of psalm and prayer,
Thus fashioning for his faith, soft, fragile wings
To lift him into blossom-sweet Spring air!
Now you must teach him—it is time he knew—
About the fruit of that forbidden tree;
Of Eve who tempted and of Cain who slew;
And how kind Christ hung(nailed, on Calvary.
Forgive me, if, at first, with tearful eyes,
I watch you light the way from Paradise!

—Violet Alleyn Storey.

I conceive the state of the blessed to be a total forgetfulness or absence of self and to consist of beholding the good and the happiness of others, so that every individual will enjoy the whole happiness of heaven.—Rev. John Clowes.

Owl Laffs

Household Help: We clean your dirty kids for a quarter.—Ad. in the Elmira, N.Y. Advertiser.

Daughter—"Nothing gives the thrill of those three little words, 'I love you'."

Daddy Dear—"How about those three little words, 'Enclosed Find Cheque'?"

The worst fire menace in this country—The fellow who is always firing off his mouth. Some people notice that the days are getting longer; others that the nights are getting shorter. To an honest man a debt is never outlawed, regardless of what the law may be.

Mr. Perkinson—"Do you act towards your wife the way you did before you married her?"

Mr. Livingston—"Exactly. I remember just how I used to act when I first fell in love with her. I used to lean over the fence in front of her house and gaze at her shadow on the curtain, afraid to go in. I act the same way now."

It now costs more to amuse a child than it once did to educate his father. When a man wants his handkerchief he reaches around and yanks it out of his pocket; when a girl wants hers, she arises, shakes herself, and picks it off the floor. Yesterday's neglect causes most of to-day's worries.

Sweet Young Thing (to hotel clerk)—"How much are your rooms?"

Hotel Clerk—"Two dollars up to twelve."

Sweet Young Thing—"How much for one all night?"

Out of depression comes necessity; Out of necessity emerges invention; Out of invntion grow new methods of work; Out of work will come renewed prosperity.

Gladys—"Why is Dorothy so angry? The papers gave a full account of her wedding."

Eloise—"Yes, but they put it in that Miss Blackfield was married to the well-known collector of antiques."

A bride, so the story goes, sent a dollar to New York recently for a copy of a book advertised as "What Every Young Married Woma.. Ought to Know." She received a cook book.

Jacob—"I've a good job now, Reuben, working in a shirt factory."

Reuben—"How does it happen that you are not working to-day?"

Jacob—"Oh, they are making night shirts this week."

Bill—"Our cat has kittens."

Sue—"What did you expect it to have?"

Gayful Gladys Giggles—"A bachelor is a man who believes in freedom of the sea of matrimony."

Most people get what they deserve, but few are willing to admit it.

Brains and Character

Manchester Guardian (Liberal): It is quite possible to have a strong character without very bright brains, and there may be a temptation, as Sir Josiah Stamp has suggested, to assume that if people "only had character everything else could be allowed to go." For the better correction of that attitude he enunciated the definite doctrine "The world is full of very good and very stupid people and a horrible mess they have got us into"—a very sound and stirring proposition, though it might be strengthened by the rider that some of the people who have made the mess are not only stupid but are also not particularly good. And it is also certain that we shall never get out of the mess without men of character to help us. But when all is said and done, there never was a time in the world's history when it was more necessary for good heads to be used hard. We simply must take better charge of our own affairs than we have done in the past, and to do that something more than mere "character" is needed.

Chinese Fisherman Spears Son Thinking He Was a Fish

Shanghai.—Chang Ahtsiu, a fisherman, 41 years old, who lives within three miles of Shanghai's International Settlement, speared and killed his only son, thinking that the boy was a fish.

After a hard day's work spearing fish near his mud hut, Chang was dozing at dusk on the bank of the canal when his wife shook him excitedly, pointing to a splashing in the water near by, and declared it must be a very large fish. Chang jumped to his feet and threw his spear with perfect aim, only to find when he pulled it in that he had pierced the body of his 5-year-old son just below the heart.

League of Nations

Sir Charles Hobhouse in the Contemporary Review (London): Since the League, as it exists, is not the League envisaged by Germany or desired by France at the time of its creation, it remains an authority disappointing and not wholly acceptable to the two nations whose relations and differences are the chief cause of unrest in Europe. At no time of its existence has it been more necessary or more imperilled. Every problem that concerns, interests and baffles the human intelligence is now automatically referred to Geneva.

Australia Eats Most Sugar

London.—Australia consumes more sugar in proportion to its population than any other country in the world, with America second and Britain a close third. These facts were mentioned by Dr. T. Drummond Shields when he opened the first Empire Sugar Conference here, attended by forty delegates from nine countries to discuss sugar-cane production and research.

"What lovely tea!"
You hear that wherever Red Rose is served.
Why not serve it yourself?

RED ROSE TEA
"is GOOD tea" 246
2 CHOICE BLENDS—Red Label & Orange Pekoe

Strength of Man Measured in Tests

Public Health Service Finds Heavily Built Are Usually Stronger Than Slender of Same Weight

How strong is a man? The answer has just been made by the United States Public Health Service through a series of tests given to 500 men. Generally, heavily built men were found to be stronger than slender men of the same weight.

The tests were made to ascertain the pulling, pushing, handgripping, lifting and lung power of men between the ages of 20 and 34, between the weight of 120 and 169 pounds, and between the heights of 63 and 70 inches.

The greatest pulling power was demonstrated by men in the heaviest weight class, between 160 and 169 pounds. Men in the two heaviest classes, 150 to 159 and 160 to 169 pounds, tied as the most powerful pushers. In each of these weight groups the taller men proved to be the best pushers, with a force of 121 pounds, the record figure.

In the handgripping contest the tallest and heaviest men gave the most powerful hand grips, with a force of 108.48 pounds. But the shortest men in the heaviest group were the most powerful lifters, lifting on an average 519.2 pounds.

The men having the greatest lung power were found among the shortest in the 150-159 pound class. Their lung force was measured at 154 millimeters.

So far as general strength went, it was found that the taller men were for their weight the less strength they had on the average, and the shorter they were for their weight the stronger they were. This rule applied through practically all weight groups.

As a rule heavy men were found to be stronger than men of a lighter weight. Men in the 63-64 inch class were found to be the strongest in the 120-129 pound class, as they were in the next weight class, 130-139 pounds, and also in the 140-149 pound class. However, the tallest men in the 150-159 class proved to be an exception to the general rule, for they were found to be the strongest. But the general rule held again in the heaviest class, 160-169 pounds, where the shortest men were the strongest.

Peace in Europe

New Statesman and Nation (London): We are convinced that no permanent peace is possible in Europe unless some of the provisions of the Treaty of Versailles are rectified by the constitutional means provided in the Covenant. Ever since the War Europe has been built on a lie—the lie that Germany was solely responsible for the war, and as long as we refuse frankly to admit that lie and to accept the implications of that admission, Germany must remain dangerous and unstable, and Europe must live on a volcano.



BORDEN'S CHOCOLATE MALTED MILK IS GOOD AT ANY TIME

HERE is a delightful change for noon day luncheons, picnics, and outings, that your children will love. Borden's Chocolate Malted Milk is rich and creamy, with a real MALT flavour that puts a finishing touch to any meal. Buy a tin of Borden's Chocolate Malted Milk today—your dealer has it in pound and half pound sizes. CM.10

The Borden Co. Limited



Good Bye Mr Fly
and all the little flies



They can't get away, once they touch Aeroxon. There's something in it that has an irresistible attraction for these household pests. A wider and longer ribbon provides a greater area, and the glue does not dry—good for 3 weeks' service.

At drug, grocery & hardware stores.

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Gets the fly every time

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FREE—NEW 1931-1932 CATALOGUE. Auto Accessories. Tires. Sports Goods. Bicycles. Radios. Big money savers. Toronto Tire and Radio Sales Co., 191-3-5 Dundas West, Toronto.

Different Languages of Sexes in Tribes

The difference in the language used by men and women of the same tribe, discussed by Sir James George Frazer, English anthropologist, in his recent book, "Garnered Sheaves," calls to mind the varied words employed by the Incas of Peru to describe the same object or operation. Spinning, for instance, by a woman was called "buhca," but when a man engaged in this task it was called "buhco."

Before the Inca youths of royal blood were invested with arms, they were tested as to their ability to meet the exigencies of warfare, such as the making of shields, weapons or even sandals, of any material available. Thus they practiced the manufacture of woolen sandal cords by twisting wool with a small stick. This method of twisting was called "milluy," and as the work was for men, women did not use the word.

According to news from Paris, it begins to look as though the Old Family Album might serve as the latest style book.—The Christian Science Monitor.



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421 College St., Toronto
Harley-Davidson Distributors
Write at once for our bargain list of used motorcycles. Terms arranged.

Best for You and Baby too
When Granny was young she used:



BABY'S OWN SOAP
Then as Now—the leading Canadian Soap for Toilet and Nursery.
"Best for You and Baby Too"
10c. in individual cartons 3-31
ALBERT SOAPS LTD. - MONTREAL.

HE COULDN'T READ FOR INDIGESTION

"For some years previous to 1922 I was subject to indigestion, with headaches and thousands of stars sparkling in my eyes, which prevented me from reading. I decided to try Kruschen Salts. That was August, 1922, and I have taken a little in my first morning cup of tea ever since. I now eat anything, and am entirely free from indigestion or 'stars.'"—F. C.

Now let it be said quite definitely, that what Kruschen did for him, it will do for everybody else who suffers from indigestion as he did. The fact is that "the little daily dose" first stimulates the flow of gastric juices to aid digestion, and then ensures complete, regular, and unfailing elimination of all waste matter every day.

Soon after you start on Kruschen you will begin to feel the benefit. You will find to your satisfaction that you are able to enjoy your food without any distressing after-effects. And, as you persevere, you will see that the relief which Kruschen brings is *lasting* relief.

Neighbor Suggested Compound



"It took away the Pain"

"I HAVE been married for ten years. I had one child who would be seven years old now if it had lived.

"My husband and I are both very fond of children. A neighbor told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I have been taking it for about two months.

"It took away the pain I used to suffer and I am getting well and strong."

This medicine is helping Mrs. Kenneth Cooper of 9 Davison St., Halifax, Nova Scotia. It will help you too. Won't you buy a bottle?

Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

BACK TO SCHOOL!

The schools will soon Re-Open. Your children will require new supplies. We invite you to come to our store where we have a very complete range of the necessary articles for school work.

Big Values in School Supplies

EXERCISE BOOKS Ruled with faint margin lines. Attractive covers, Large assortment to choose from.

WORK BOOKS The paper in this book has been specially prepared for pecil work and is of the highest quality. Both ruled and plain. A good assortment of covers.

Examination Pads from 10c to 25c

Big Value in Note Books

Beaver Loose Leaf Note Books and Refills

Memo Books—School, Office and Pocket Size.

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Pens, Pencils, Crayons, Ink, Rulers, Erasers, Paints, etc.

We sell the largest and best Scribbler on the market.

Free! Free!

Each child under 10 years of age visiting our store the morning of School Opening, will be given a Scribbling Book FREE.

Groceries

Kraft Cheese, 19c pkg.
Chateau Cheese pkg. 19
Orange Marmalade, 3 lb glass 29c
Pure Lard in 1 lb. bricks 2 lbs. for 25c
Certo, per bottle 32c
Rubber Rings, 3 doz 25c
Clover Honey, 5 lb. pail for 45c
2 sections Clover Honey for 25c
2 lbs. Jam Cakes 25c
3 lbs. Choice Dates 25c
Cooking Salmon, 2 tins for 25c
Shrimps, per can 25c
Kraft Sandwich Spread 25c pkg.
Mushrooms, per tin 25c
Cloverleaf Salmon large tin 35c
Our Coffee at 29c is good coffee.

Lobsters, per tin 35c
Herrings in Tomato Sauce 25c
Parawax 15c per lb.
Peanut Butter in 1 lb. pails 25c
Clark's Sliced Chipped Beef in 1 lb. tins 25c
Our Black Tea at 40c is proving a favourite.
Pint Sealers $1.10
Quart Sealers 1.25
Fly Hangers 2 for 5c
Tanglefoot, 3 double sheets 10c
Fly Tox, per bottle 45c
Whiz 45c bottle
Dr. William's Cattle Spray $1.25 per gal.
McLaren's Invincible Olives in Crackley Bottles for 50c
Cross & Blackwell's Prepared Mustard 15c

We have everything for your Pickling needs, Pure Spices and Vinegars. Redpath Sugar $5.00 cwt. Phone your orders, we do the rest.

Men's Work Pants

Heavy weight, blue denim 9 oz., the heaviest cloth used Fleese Pants will stand the hardest kind of work and the price is the same as ordinary ones.

$1.50 pr.

SHOES

Young Men's Oxfords, a new line opened up this week Nice roomy last, neatly trimmed, good smooth leather, rubber top lifts, quarters leather lined. A real nice shoe at a popular price

$2.95 pr.

MEN'S CAPS

Good assortment of Dark Tweeds, made with the fashionable 8 piece top, good quality linings. Special price

98c each

T. O. KEYES

Telephone 16 WINCHESTER Meat Phone 85

HEALTHY POULTRY!

If you wish to have a flock of heavy laying pullets this fall and winter it is important that you give the chicks a proper start in life.

With this end in view, let us supply you with LAKKO and MONARCH Baby Chick Starters.

We also have plenty of Feeding Rolled Oats and Pinhead Oat Meal.



H. McMaster, Winchester, Ont.

Fire At Cannamore

Fire from an unknown cause, which broke out in a barn owned by Lennox Baker in Cannamore village, four miles west of Crysler, at 7 o'clock on the night of August 30, demolished the barn, all the seasons hay and grain crop, two calves, forty hens, about one hundred chickens, hen house, hog pen, machine shed and wood shed. The estimated loss is ten thousand dollars.

Fires at Morrisburg

Morrisburg has been very unfortunate in fires of late.

The upper storey of the building occupied by the E. C. Merkley shoe store and the W. C. Coir meat market was damaged by fire in the late hours of Tuesday night. Although the stocks of both stores were removed before much damage was done to them.

Fire was noticed first in the upper storey of the building, which is located on Main street west of the St. Lawrence Hall and through the efforts of the volunteer brigade, was kept there, only water and smoke getting down to the ground floor where the stores where. The building being covered with tin, the flames did not get a chance to catch on the nearby frame buildings before they were extinguished. The structure is owned by James Mallen.

Insurance was carried on the shoe store stock and the building, but the stock and equipment of the meat store were not insured. However, little damage was done to the belongings of Mr. Coir, who re opened the following morning in a store in the block west of his previous store.

Bad Kenmore Boys

What ten young men and youths of Kenmore village thought a smart prank in rifling the fruit truck of S. Danoff, wholesale fruit dealer, 14 Nelson street, Ottawa, when it was parked at Kenmore last Friday night, had a serious sequel in Carleton county police court before Magistrate G. R. Boucher Monday afternoon. One party of five stole two bunches of bananas valued at $3 just to eat them, they said, while a second group made two trips, and, using their car, took five bunches of bananas, three baskets of plums and four thirty dozen crates of eggs valued at $31. Three of the group who made the second trip to take the eggs, Archie Parks, 23; Henry Dssarmoux, 21; and Clarence Lemoine, 19, were each given ten days in jail. The other two, Alex McEwen, 21, and Douglas Campbell, 17, who had no part in the egg stealing, were allowed to go on suspended sentence. The five were directed also to get together to raise sufficient money to make restitution and pay court costs. Those implicated in stealing the two bunches of bananas were allowed to go on suspended sentence after paying a fine.

Funeral of the Late Donald Johnston

The funeral of the late Don. Johnston, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Johnston, South Mountain, took place from his late residence to the Presbyterian Church, South Mountain, on Saturday afternoon last, and was one of the largest ever seen in that district. The service was conducted by his pastor, Rev. Mr. McLean, who preached a very sympathetic sermon, which was soothing to the hearts of all those affected by the death of a departed friend. At the conclusion of his address, Mr. McLean spoke of the splendid qualities the deceased had possessed, and referred to him as one who had always honoured his parents to the highest degree, and who was always doing something to make the home more cheerful for them. He also told of the great popularity Don. had acquired while conducting his orchestra, and said that it was the art of making the young folks happy that had won for him a host of ardent admirers and close friends.

During the service, Mrs. McLean sang in a very consoling tone, that beautiful hymn, "God Will Take Care Of You."

The pall bearers were six of Don's orchestra pals, Gar. Hall, Russ. Hay, Eldred Duquette, Sparling Dukelow, Fern Workman and Harold Johnston. The flowers were carried by a number of boy friends of the deceased.

The sympathy of the entire community goes out to the sorrowing parents and sister, also Miss Eleanor Timmins, who was shortly to become Don's bride

There were many floral tributes which included wreaths from The Family; Don's Orchestra Pals; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnston and family of Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lannin and family: R. J. Sherman; Boy Friends of South Mountain; Sprays from Mr and Mrs. Magee and family; Miss Margaret Holmes; Mr. O. E. Hall, Ottawa; Miss E. Timmins; His Aunt Jennie; Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Ellis; Mr. and Mrs George Sherman and family; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Trett; Mr Orvil Barclay; Choir and W. M. S. of St Andrew's Church; The Neighbours; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cleland; Messrs. Millar and Ryan; Girl Friends of South Mountain; Cut Flowers from Miss Anna Campbell; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnston, Winchester; Mrs. Joe Locke; Mrs. J. I. Murdock.

Angus Logan, Spencerville

It is with deep regret we have to chronicle the passing away of one of the most popular and highly respected young men of Spencerville in the person of the late Robert Angus Logan, son of Thomas Johnston Logan and Edith Linnen, who passed to his eternal rest in Kingston General Hospital, on Friday, Aug. 21st.

The deceasd was in his 26th year, unmarried and lived at home with his parents. He was of a cheerful and jovial disposition and ever looked upon the bright side of life. Of sober and industrious habits, he fufilled all the duties of a kindly neighbor and citizen, and his passing away is deeply regretted by all,

Besides his parents, one sister survives, Mrs. Ernest Sommerville, Heckston.

The funeral cortege left the home on Sunday at 1.30 for St. Andrew's Church, Spencerville, where his minister, Rev. A. W. R. MacKenzie, preached a very impressive ceremony, his text being taken from Psalm 125, verse 1. The hymns used were "O for peace that floweth like a River," "Rock of Ages," "There is no in night in Heaven," while Miss Agnes Mulligan, Ottawa, sang "Good-night, Good-night." The pall bearers were Messrs. W. Kingston, G. G ant, L. Fairbairn, J. Anderson, E. Morris and R. Kelso

Among the floral offerings were wreaths from father and mother and aunt Charlotte, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Sommerville and family, Mrs. Wm. Logan and family, sprays from O. Y. B. Roebuck No 256, Johnston Family. Bruce Family, Miss Ruth Cummings, Mrs. F. Kingston and family, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ewart, and beautiful cut flowers from neighbors and other friends.

Relatives attending were: Mrs. Wm Logan and family, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Logan, North Mountain; Mr. and Mrs James R. Logan and son, John, Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nixon and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Nixon, Mr. and Mrs Albert Logan, Mr. and Mrs. Angus Logan Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Logan, all of Osgoode; Mr. Robt. Greer, Morrisburg; Mr. and Mrs Albert Haggerty, Mr. and Mrs. James Johnston and family Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bell and Mrs. Peterson, Mr. Irwin Haggerty and daughter, Vera, Mr. Wm. Davidson and daughters, Mr. Joe Davidson, Mr. Fredwin Jeffrey, all of Toye's Hill; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Morrow and Mrs. Baker, Winchester; Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Bell. Mr. and Mrs. E. Anderson, Pittston; Mr. and Mrs. John Ross, Ogdensburg; Mr. and Mrs. Alex Johnston, Prescott; Miss Christia Black, Messrs. Harry Hunter, Thomas Morgatroyd and others.

Interment in St. Andrew's cemetery, followed by O. Y. B., Roebuck, service, of which deceased was a member.

Soldiers All

They're swinging back to school again
In squads of two and three—
It calls for sturdy fighting men
To master Rule of Three.

It takes a valiant company
To march in order through
A lesson in geography
As far as Timbuctoo.

And he who meets and overcomes
A participle grim—
There's not a general at the front
That would not cheer for him.

They're marching back to school again,
The chaps that do their best
Will prove their fighting blood and then
We'll trust them for the rest.

—Nancy Byrd Turner.

Toyes Hill

Mr. and Mrs Stanley Fetterly and family of Hallville were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Wylie.

Miss Lulu Hunter of Williamsburg spent Sunday at her home here.

Miss Jennie Haggerty of Ottawa of is spending some time with her brother Mr. Austin Haggerty.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Casselman and daughter Melba of Winchester Springs spent Sunday evening with the latters mother Mrs. Arlva Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Haggerty and family spent Sunday at Burritts Rapids.

Miss A. M. Coons left Sunday night for her school at Maynooth.

Mrs. Wm. Mode of Toronto spent a few days with her sister Mrs. Thos. Haggerty.

Miss Marion Casselman of Winchester Springs spent a few days with her cousin, Miss Leona Casselman.

Miss Vera Haggerty left Monday to take up her work again at Domville.

Miss Mildred Wylie is spending the week with Miss Margaret McCollum of Smiths Falls.

FOR SALE

1 Cooking Range, Water Reservoir, burns wood or coal; 1 Extension Table, 1 Clothes Wringer.

Apply to R. B. McQuaig,
19c Winchester, Ont.

"The Station Store"

Groceries

Large Catsup 22c
Large Oxydol 24c
2 pkgs. Corn Starch 24c
5 Jelly Powders 25c
Steel Wool 8c
Red Salmon 24c can
Pink Salmon, 2 cans 24c
2 lbs. Jam Jams 25c
2 lbs. Choc. Puffs 25c
2 lbs. Fresh Sodas 24c
6 Pearline 10c for 25c
Wyndot 40c

Liquid Mender for tin aluminum and agates 25c guaranteed satisfactorily. Just drop on with nail or wire.

Dry Goods

Men's Work Shirts 79c and 98c
Fine Shirts 89c to $1.29
Ladies' Silk Hose 29c, 39c, 49c and 69c
Men's Fine Socks 39c
Men's Work Socks 19c
Men's Work Pants $1.75
Dress Ginghams, Voiles and Rayons 10 to 29c
You can make a real nice dress that will wash and wear well for 49c and 98c
Men's Work Gloves and Mitts 15c to $1.00

Plow Points

Just received a shipment of nearly all makes of Plow Points.

C. A. COONS, - Winchester.

The United Church

(Contributed)

On Sunday last two very impressive messages were brought to the members of the United Church by Rev. C. H. Huestes D. D., of Toronto, General Secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance. Rev. J. A. Waddell, who had just returned from vacation, was in charge of the services.

During the course of his morning address, Dr. Huest s said: "One of the greatest tasks of the christian church today was to guard Sunday as a rest day. To guard its spiritual values as well as the physical valu s." The Dominion Alliance was organized forty three years ago and in 1906 had one of the finest pieces of law placed upon the statute books. This organization he declared is not a police or detective agency, but an organization designed to help mould public opinion by a process of education. Law itself will not improve conditions, said the preacher, but a strong public sentiment can. He stated most emphatically that the Canadian people as a whole want the Sabbath observed. We as individuals ought to make it a day of first importance, a day of spiritual uplift, a Holy Day, not a holiday or play day. "How can we get back the Sabbath of our fathers?" queried the speaker. By passing laws? No! By censoriousness and scolding? No! But by getting folk to understand it; getting them to see something in it worthwhile. By getting them to put religion in its rightful place and giving God a chance in their lives. There was a splendid congregation present to hear this timely and practical message. During the service the members of the male quartette rendered a very helpful musical number.

At the evening service Dr. Huestes brought another fine message, touching upon present day conditions and stressing again the need of a re-discovery of God. Miss Jessie Preston sang very sweetly the solo in the anthem, contributed by the choir at the evening worship. During the services the announcement was made that Sunday, Oct. 11th, would be Anniversary Day with Rev. George A. McIntosh, D. D., Pembroke, Ont., an old Winchester boy, as the special preacher for the Day. Rev. J. A. Waddell will preach at both services on Sunday next. Communion service will be on Sept. 13th.

Advertise in the Press and watch your business grow.

FOR SALE

Comfortable frame residence on Main Street, Winchester, known as the Margaret Stewart house. Situated just west of Summers' blacksmith shop. Apply to James Rutherford,
18 tfc Ormond.

FOR SALE

A good Beach Electric range, has four, elements, fine large oven. One of the best, will be sold at low price. Also a furnace for small house, can be had for $15. Needs one new grate. Apply
Press Office.

LOST

A black Morocco Bill Fold containing a sum of money in bills, a motor license and motor drivers permit Will finder please leave same at Press Office and receive reward.
19p

FOR SALE

1 small Cooking Stove for small kitchen Only $5.00 Apply at Press Office.



Station-to-station ("anyone") calls between 7.00 p.m. and 8.30 p.m. local time are on the low evening rate. Between 8.30 p.m. and 4.30 a.m. they are on the "night rate" basis and still lower.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

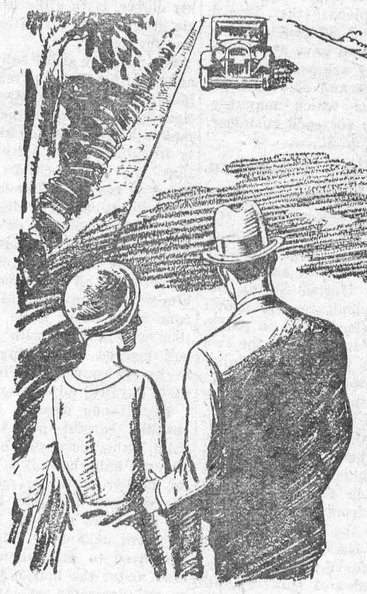
Nita was worried . . . she could not imagine where she had lost her bracelet—in the hotel or on the journey home.

"I can't think what I could have done with it," she kept telling her mother.

"Why not telephone to the hotel," mother suggested. "It's after eight-thirty now and a call will only cost a few cents."

Imagine Nita's joy when the hotel clerk told her that the bracelet had been found in her room and would be mailed to her right away.

Thanks to her mother's suggestion, Nita's anxiety was relieved at once . . . and the cost of the call was considerably less than her taxi fare from the station.



Walk on the LEFT of country roads

. . . Face the Traffic

This rule is important at all times, but especially so at dusk and at night.

At such times, no matter how careful the driver of a car is, he may not see you until he is very near to you and it may be impossible for him to stop in time to avoid inflicting serious injury.

Should he swerve to avoid hitting you, though you may escape injury others may be hurt.

Of the 524 fatalities on the highways of Ontario last year a large number were caused by persons walking *with* rather than *against* traffic.

Why take a chance?

ONTARIO DEPARTMENT *of* HIGHWAYS

GEO. S. HENRY, PREMIER OF ONTARIO AND MINISTER OF HIGHWAYS

F3