THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL. XLV — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1931 — NO. 21

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

HI THERE!

Look At These Prices

on High Quality Merchandise

and you'll be convinced that Hy. Bessin's is the Logical Place to buy all your Clothing Needs.

Men's Penman's All Wool **Work Socks** All White, First Quality, a 39c sock on sale for **29c**

Children's Shoes Easy-Step, Hurlbert, Chums and all the leading makes **$1.98**

Heavy Red Back **OVERALLS** Good Sized Make All Sizes **$1.19**

EGGS Extras 25c Firsts 19c Seconds 17c

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

Winchester has certainly been dry enough this summer.

We have often wondered why they hold the Toronto Exhibition in hay-fever time.

Now that automobiles are being built with musical instrument attachments, we'd like to have one built like an accordion for parking purposes.

The apple crop of Canada this year is expected to amount to 3,629,300 barrels as compared with 3,411,000 last year, and 3,270,684 for the five-year average.

It is just as easy to form a good habit as it is to form a bad one. And it is just as hard to break a good habit as a bad one. So get the good ones and keep them.—McKinley.

"Is your wife home?"

"Naw," replied Jones. "She's out with a bunch of prize fighters."

"Prize fighters!" exclaimed Mrs. Marten.

"Yes. She went to a bridge party."

The spirit of clean and manly sport is not dead, as was evident in the splendid competitions that took place here on Saturday afternoon last. The older generation may not understand the newer generation, but the newer generation evidently understand themselves.

Because children of the village have been been noticed throwing stones and other objects on the figure of the soldiers' monument at Morrisburg, besides marking the base with chalk and pencils, the village council is threatening with arrest any individual found engaged in this practice. Why not build a wire fence about it?

Miss Agnes McPhail, M. P., says some severe things. For example, when speaking in Toronto on Saturday before a meeting arranged by the committees of Migration and Citizenship of the National Council of Women she said, "We all think we are honest, but there are very few of us who are really honest. Too often we think we don't need to be honest when we work for the Government. We are apt to think that we can work less hard, and get more pay and still be honest. When I say that, I am thinking of good roads, the hydro and the railways." Is there not a lot of truth in her words.

Fall Bulbs

Those desiring the best fall bulbs such as tulips, hyacinths, lilies, etc., for fall planting should order at once through the Horticultural Society. Give your list to Mr Geo Armstrong, Secretary. The bulbs, are the best that can be procured.

A Correction

In lasts week's Press an item appeared, stating that a man, named Martin, of Inkerman, was fined $20. and costs for assaulting an officer of the law, in addition to a $100. fine for an infraction of the Liquor Control Act. The man Martin assaulted was not an officer of the law, but an ordinary civilian.

Social Evening

The Gentleman's Bazaar Booth Committee of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, opened their bazaar activities, with an enjoyable social in the Sunday School Hall, on Thursday evening. The special feature of the evening was a contest on Men's Accessories. The attendance was large and the offering a most generous one. The committee was accorded a hearty vote of thanks by Mrs. W. Johnston and was responded to by Miss M. Empey, the convenor. "God Save the King" was sung for closing.

Help If You Can

All who wish to contribute to the emergency relief appeal for those in need in Southern Saskatchewan are asked to bring their donations of clothing in good condition to the Town Hall, on Tuesday next Sept. 22nd. Clothing for men, women and children, layettes for babies, blankets, quilts, yarn and material suitable for making warm clothing, are acceptable. The local Committee are Mesdames T. O. Keyes, J. H. Faith, J. L. Mill, O. W. Wallace, E. Gilroy and G. E. Earle. These ladies will be at the Hall at any time on the above date.

Not Sour Grapes

An editor in his busy life time has many bouquets as well as cabbage heads thrown at him, in and out of season, but the editor of the Winchester Press had placed on his desk this week a contribution that is somewhat rare for Eastern Ontario, and of a quality that would suggest California. We refer to a basket of beautiful, large, luscious blue grapes, of a flavour that only Ontario air can give. They were grown in the garden of Mrs. Josie Patterson, Cass Bridge, and while Mrs. Patterson has other grapes as well as other choice fruits in her garden, she has nothing more appetising than those luscious blue grapes. The editor is thankful.

The Real Town Builder

Aurora Banner: The man who spends his money at home is a community builder. He may not have a great deal to spend, but if his pay cheque is turned back into the business channels to pay other men and keeps the wheels of business turning, he is a community builder. Such a man is worth a dozen others, who, with much more resource, sent it out of the community and away from home. Often, when community builders are spoken of the thoughts turn to those of the community of means and resource. They are looked up to as the community builders. There are, in every community men and women of small means, who live in unpretentious homes, yet have reared and educated a family of boys and girls in the town and have spent their income with the town merchants and the home institutions. These, while they do not often get the credit and the name for it, are worthy community builders and often in their loyalty to home institutions are more helpful as town builders than many of those of larger means. Our value as a community builder is not determined as much by what one has in the community, but it is by what one does for the community.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Dr. W. L. Higginson has been made a coroner for the county of Renfrew and the appointment is announced in the current issue of the Ontario Gazette. Dr. Higginson is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Higginson of Inkerman.

The Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, has now a number of sets of lantern slides which may be secured by agricultural and horticultural organizations, schools, women's institutes, churches, etc. without rental charge. The subjects illustrated are: Home Beautification, New Varieties of Cereals, Selection and Field Husbandry.

When the presbytery of Brockville met at Lansdowne, Tuesday, Rev. Alex. Nimmo, Morewood, was chosen as moderator for the ensuing year, while Rev. William Merrilees, Iroquois, was re-elected clerk treasurer. Authority was given a special committee to dispose of the church and manse of North Augusta and arrangements made for the next meeting at Mountain in December.

On Monday Almonte celebrated the 50th Anniversary of its incorporation as a town. Almonte has not prospered as some other towns in the Ottawa Valley, but it has always held first place in the matter of a Fall Fair, and was one of the first towns to erect a covered skating and curling rink. Almonte had some fine sports on ice in the old days, and the "young curling rinks" could not be improved on.

Rev. Mahlon I. Robinson, minister of Athens United Church, and formerly of Shawville and Iroquois, and a native of Winchester Springs, is completing plans for the 100th anniversary of the Athens church, formerly Metoodist, to be held in October, and a re-union of former ministers and members is comtemplated. An interesting document has been discovered in the possession of Mr. H. H. Arnold of Athens, dated in 1784, signed by John Wesley, who describes himself as "late Fellow of Lincoln College in Oxford, and Presbyter of the Church of England," in which Thomas Coke Doctor of Civil Law and a Presbyter of the Church of England is appointed to be superintendent of Methodist missions in North America. Wesley affirms Coke to be "a man whom I judge to be well qualified for that great work."

Child Badly Hurt

Little Bobbie, eight year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Barkley, met with a very painful accident on Saturday evening last when Mr. Henderson, with his milk delivery wagon was going his round. Bobbie, with some other children, got into the wagon. In some way he fell out and was caught between the back wheel and the body of the wagon and dragged along the road for some distance before he was discovered. His poor little body, arms, legs and head were scratched and bruised, and his face and head also badly scratched and cut. Dr. McKendry attended to his injuries, and it took some care to remove the dust and dirt from the cuts. The little lad is still confined to the house and is doing nicely, but it is feared that he will always carry some scars of his unlucky ride.

Will Hold Celebration

At a special meeting of the Municipal Council held on Tuesday evening, it was decided to celebrate the opening of the new cement road through Winchester by holding a few sports on Main Street in which the students of the High and Public Schools will be asked to assist and take part. It was decided that the date of the opening be Friday afternoon, Oct. 2nd. The reeves of the County of Dundas, the Warden of the United Counties, the Counties' Road Committee, the resident clergymen, also the Minister of Highways, Hon. Mr. Macaulay; Hon. Geo. H. Challies, Provincial Secretary and Member for Dundas, and some others be invited to take part. In the evening a banquet will be held in Hotel Winchester to which any desiring to attend will be made welcome, the tickets to the banquet being placed at 75 cents each. Councillor Albert Johnston was appointed to take charge of the afternoon celebration, and he is to select a committee of citizens to assist him. The banquet arrangements were left to reeve J. H. Ross. Merchants and business men will be asked to contribute the prizes for the afternoon sports. The afternoon will be proclaimed a Civic Holiday. Providing the weather is fine, it should prove a very enjoyable as well as appropriate way for the opening of this new cement highway through Winchester, of which every citizen ought to feel proud.

Street—Weaver

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Anna Weaver, Williamsburg, on Wednesday, Sept. 9th, at twelve o'clock noon, when her younger daughter Evah Amena, was given in marriage to Mr. Arthur Lloyd Street, of Smiths Falls.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. D. W. Summers of Winchester, Ont.

The living room, which was tastefully decorated with pink and white gladioli and asters, formed a beautiful setting for the ceremony. The bride entered the living room on the arm of her brother Mr. Jacob Weaver, of Ottawa, to the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march, played by Miss Phyllis Cavill of Ottawa. The bride looked charming in a white georgette and lace frock, tastefully made on long lines, falling in soft folds to her ankles. Her veil of net was held in place by a double bandeau of orange blossoms. Her shoes were of white brocaded silk, and she carried sweetheart roses and maiden hair fern.

Mrs. J. T. Dillon, of Smiths Falls, acted as bridesmaid, and wore a frock of pastel blue crepe back satin, tight bodice, and falling to her ankles in ruffles of tulle. Her shoes were of silver, and she carried American beauty roses. The best man was Mr. J. T. Dilon of Smiths Falls.

Immediately following the ceremony, dinner was served to the guests, the bride and groom leaving shortly afterwards on a trip to Montrtal and other places. The bride travelled in a brown silk traveller's tweed, with brown hat, shoes and purse to match.

The groom's gift to the bride was a brown travelling case, to the bridesmaid a beautiful pendant, and to the groomsman a silver penknife, and to the pianist a purse.

Upon their return, Mr. and Mrs. Street will take up residence in Smiths Falls where the groom is an employee of the Bell Tejephone Co. Previous to her marriage, the bride was an operator on the local Bell Telephone Staff.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Bessin's will be closed all day Monday because of the Jewish Day of Atonement. Reopening Tuesday with a big sale. Watch your mail box for our Sale bills.

Dr. Charles A. Louden, of Morrisburg, has been appointed a coroner in and for Dundas county in succession to the late Dr. Patrick G. Mulloy, also of Morrisburg.

Rev. H. M. Servage, of Heckston, was the special preacher at the Elma Anniversary services last Sunday. He with Mrs. Servage and family were week-end guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Servage, of Winchester.

Miss Barbara Ramage, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Ramage, of Morrisburg, was married to Mr. Charles W. Clark, son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Clark, of Morrisburg, at Montreal, on Wednesday of last week.

After having been inspector of public schools for Grenville county since the year 1891, T. A. Craig will retire from that office at the close of the year and will be succeeded by F. P. Smith, of Kingston. Mr. Craig is one of the senior public inspectors in the province.

There passed away at Finch, Ont., on September 5th, Mrs. Harriet Jane Stewart, widow of the late Rev. Donald Stewart, aged 88 years. Mrs. Stewart was born in Nocl, Hants County, Nova Scotia and on her marriage in 1875 came to reside in Ontario which ever since has been her home. She was of a kindly disposition, a loyal friend and neighbour, a faithful worker in the church of Jesus Christ. She was beloved as the sympathetic and efficient helper of her husband in every congregation in which he served and many will read these lines with regret as they realize this loving servant has gone home to God.

Thanksgiving Day

Thanksgiving Day will be celebrated this year on October 12. Official announcement of the passing of an order-in-council to this effect was made this morning. The necessary proclamation will be issued shortly. Fixing of a date by order-in council for the observance of Thanksgiving Day separate from Armistice Day—or what is now known as Remembrance Day under a bill passed at the last session of parliament—is a departure from the former practice.

A Great Temptation

The temptation to speed up on the new highway, and particularly through the village, is going to result in a number of fines being paid to Magistrate McCormick. During the past few days the fact is very noticeable that the 20 mile limit is being completely ignored. It is better to be wise than to be sorry and no one likes parting with a ten dollar bill these hard times. This is a timely warning, Constable Helmer knows his duty.

Half A Loaf

The old saying that half a loaf is better than no bread might be applied to the building of the provincial highway an extra half mile south to the C. P. R. tracks, this fall. A strong effort was made to have the road extended this fall to the Nation River, and failing that, to at least the four Corners, half a mile south of the C. P. R. track. The best that could be secured, however, was an extension to the railroad track, and while that will prove of some advantage, it is not much help to the Village in a business way. It was thought that by extending the road to the four Corners it would overcome the nuisance of the business portion of the town being cut off from the southern section during next summer. Our business men have suffered considerably during the past few months owing to the detour, and it was thought that a few weeks more this fall of detour nuisance would not matter if next summer we would have uninterrupted highways north and south. In some respects the detour leading to Winchester, especially from the north and west, was most annoying to a very considerable section, and much trade was lost to Winchester because of it. The Press is of the opinion that the Provincial Highway Department should insist that no section is inconvenienced as was the section referred to. If the highway is to be continued next spring a strong effort should be made by our business men to safeguard against any unnecessary interruption, and if the Main highway is to be blocked, ways to accommodate the immediate farming section should be insisted on.

The Women's Institute

The first meeting after the Summer holidays was held on Tuesday afternoon, with Mrs. J. Singleton presiding. Several ladies answered roll-call by giving a recipe for their favorite pickle.

The treasurer reported that the Strawberry Social netted $24.07 after all expenses were paid. The sec'y reported a Committee had met and divided the members into groups, one for each month to look after the program.

It was announced that Miss E. McGee of Chesterville will speak at our October meeting, hence it was decided to invite the members of Chesterville Institute to meet with us that day.

A motion was carried to have light refreshments at each meeting and take a silver collection.

A committee was appointed to clean the Institute cupboard, and get some extra plates, etc.

No communication had been received from the Public School Board as to our offer to assist in paying a music teacher for the school. The President outlined some plans for raising money, one of which was decided upon. A Committee was named to take charge of this work.

The annual cheque of $10. has been paid to the Cornwall Hospital.

An announcement was made on behalf of the emergency Relief Committee that donations will be received in the Town Hall next Tuesday. Mrs. E. Kellogg presided for the program part, when Miss Holmes read an instructive paper on "Vineger and Spices."

Mrs. J. L. Dixon gave an interesting report of the District meeting held last June in Williamsburg. Mrs. Kellogg told how canned corn was introduced by a sea captain.

The singing of God Save the King closed the meeting.

A social half-hour, with refreshments, was enjoyed. A hearty vote of thanks was given the Committee and those who helped in the programme.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Francis and little Joyce spent Sunday with friends at Ormond.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Dillabough spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Docksteader.

Miss Marion Armitage, of Ottawa spent last week with her friend, Edith Docksteader.

R. Melvin Scott left Monday morning to spend the week in Montreal and Quebec City.

Miss Bessie Coulthart has returned to Ottawa, after spending two weeks holidays at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Henderson, of Winchester, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Hutt, Maple Ridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Docksteader spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Dillabough of Athens, Ont.

Miss Pauline Docksteader, K. A. Cameron and Jimmy Armitage, of Ottawa, spent the week end with the former's parents.

Miss Dorothy Gutsch, left last Saturday for her home in Detroit after spending her holidays with her cousin, Miss Jean Summers.

Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Emery of White Plains, N. Y., will arrive tomorrow to spend a few holidays as guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ross.

Messrs. Harold Beach and Dwight Armstrong left the first of the week to attend Albert College, Belleville, for the coming session.

Messrs. J. Wrattan and W. Williams, of Montreal, have been here during the past week installing an ice machine in Mr J. W. Ault's factory.

The Press is pleased to report that Miss Mabel Waddell is continuing to make very satisfactory progress and will shortly be able to return home.

Mrs. Samuel Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Connor Warren and family, of Brockville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Henderson, of Winchester.

Mr. Charles Casselman, Goveneur, N. Y., is spending a few weeks visiting his brothers, Mr. Oscar Casselman, of Dunbar, and other relatives in Berwick.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Hammill and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hammill and little daughters Ruth and Doreen, accompanied by Mr. Cecil Carkner spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John A. Reoch. Before leaving for their home at Bells Corners, they motored to Winchester to view the town.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dickson Celebrate Golden Wedding

It is the joy of very few of us to enjoy the happy event which occurred yesterday Sept. 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dickson of this place, namely the celebrating of the fiftieth anniversary of wedded bliss which was begun at St. Elmo, Ontario, in 1881.

Mr. Wm. Dickson, who was born at Denny, Stirlingshire, Scotland on the Historic plains of Bannockburn, came to this country in the arms of his mother at the early age of 3 months.

At that time it was an unenviable voyage to undertake, enduring in this case a period of six weeks, which did not in any dim the enthusiasm of Mr. Dickson's parents who brought along their three small boys, William being the youngest, and settled just north of the village of Lancaster. Later they moved to Lancaster and while yet a young man, he met and wooed his present bride, then Miss Maggie Munro of St. Elmo near Maxville.

The young couple began their happy life partnership in Lancaster and resided there for six years, afterwards moving to their present abode in Winchester which they have occupied for the past 44 years, and in which they, yesterday, celebrated their golden wedding, together with a few close relations, members and descendants of their immediate families gathered from the United States and Canada, also a host of their near and dear friends and neighbors. The home was beautifully decorated with an assortment of flowers including Astors, Roses and Gladiolas, the colors of which were blended as if by the hand of an artist, the cultivation of which Mr. Dickson is a past master.

The color scheme of the banquet table and trimmings was of white and gold, as also was the three story bridescake being adorned by fifty candles significant of the occasion.

A very enlightening address was made by their son in-law, Mr. George M. Smith of Watertown, N. Y., giving a short history of the bride and groom's romantic life fifty years ago and also his and the assembled friends' joy in being present to enjoy this commendable event with the happy couple.

Mr. Dickson replied and stated he hoped to live to enjoy his Diamond Wedding Anniversary with his present partner.

Other suitable addresses were made by Messrs. A. Dickson, D. Munro, M. Dickson, and the Rev. Mr. Turner, who, while addressing the happy couple in his own pleasing and inimitable manner, made the presentation of a leather bound bible in behalf of the Session of St. Paul's Church in recognition of his services rendered in the affairs of the church and fully enumerated by Rev. Mr. Turner in his address.

A very pretty bouquet of sweetheart roses were sent from the Women's Missionary Society.

They were the recipients of other tokens of esteem from their many friends and direct family associations. Telegrams were received from Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Sweeney, of Winnipeg; D. D. Munro of Vanconver, B. C.; Mr. Chas. Wood of Vancouver, B. C., a sister of the bride and Mr. Chas. Munro of Cornwall.

With every mail, cards and letters of good wishes came piling, in showing the high degree of esteem the happy couple were held. In the course of the afternoon a very pleasing ceremony of baptism took place by the christening of three grandchildren.

Among the out of town friends present were: Mr. and Mrs. Alex Dickson of Lancaster, Ont., Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Dickson of Newark, N. J. Mr. and Mrs. George M. Smith and family of Watertown, N. Y., Mr and Mrs. J. Jackson and family of Kemptville, Mrs. J. Jackson of Lachute, P. Q. and Mr. and Mrs. J. Erratt and family of Melvins.

In the evening a group of well-wishing near-by friends and neighbours surprised the happy couple and congratulations were the order of the evening. The expressing of which everyone heartily entered and needless to say very highly appreciated by them.

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.

APARTMENT TO LET

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

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, Ormond.

18 tfc

FOR SALE

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

LOST

A pig weighing about 170 lbs., jumped out of rack somewhere between McCawley's farm and Cornwall. Finder please notify D. Levine.

NOTICE

Owing to the road being closed between the Station and Winchester and making a detour necessary, the Post Office mails will close twenty minutes earlier than usual.

POULTRY WANTED!

We will pay you 25c a lb for live cockerels weighing 6 lbs. 5½ to 6 lbs. 24c. 5 to 5½ lbs. 23c. 4½ to 5 lbs. 22c. 4 to 4½ lbs. 21c. We loan you crates.

Lewis & Reilly Registered

1986 Notre Dame West, MONTREAL, QUE.

Agricultural Societies Fairs and Exhibitions 1931.

Avonmore	Sept. 29 & 30.
Carp	Oct. 2 & 3.
Kingston	Sept. 14 18.
Maxville	Sept. 10 & 11.
Merrickville	Sept. 17 & 18.
Metcalfe	Sept. 15 & 16.
Newington	Sept. 23 & 24.
Renfrew	Sept. 15-18.
South Mountain	Sept. 17 & 18.
Toronto (Canadian National)	Aug. 28-Sept. 12
Vankleek Hill	Sept. 16-19.
Williamstown	Sept. 15 & 16.
Spencerville	Sept. 29 & 30.

Notice

I buy all kinds of old hens at highest market prices, also doing moving, etc., with my truck at reasonable rates. Apply to Morris Ross
16tfc 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.
Tel. 603 r 31, WINCHESTER SPRINGS

DR. C. H. MEREDITH,
DENTAL SURGEON
Office Hours 9 to 5—Evenings by Appointment. Tel. 23
Rowat Block, Winchester

W. J. CASS, B. A.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary
Successor to G. C. Hart
Phone 11 Winchester, Ont.

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, on 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

THE CHAMBER OF SLEEP

I have a Castle of Silence, blanked by
a lofty keep,
And across the drawbridge lieth the
lovely chamber of sleep;
Its walls are draped with legends
woven in threads of gold,
Legends beloved in dreamland, in the
tranquil days of old.

Here lies the Princess sleeping in the
palace, solemn and still,
And Knight and countess slumber;
and even the noisy rill
That flowed by the ancient tower has
passed on its way to the sea,
And the deer are asleep in the forest,
and the birds are asleep in the
tree.

And I in my Castle of Silence, in my
chamber of sleep lie down,
Like the far-off murmur of forests
come the turbulent echoes of
town.
And the wrangling tongues about me
have now no power to keep
My soul from the solace exceeding the
blessed Nirvana of sleep.

Lower the portcullis softly, sentries,
placed on the wall;
Let shadows of quiet and silence on
all my palace fall;
Softly draw my curtain, let the world
labor and weep,
My soul is safe environed by the walls
of my chamber of sleep.

Turkey has an overplus of wheat.

Rich in body and delicate as blossoms in its flavour

"SALADA" TEA

163

'Fresh from the gardens'

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



3152

Here's a darling style for the school wardrobe, in imitation of the grown-ups.

It just pretends a bolero through applied band trim. The circular skirt too bands its hipline to achieve smart sophistication.

The collar and cuffs supply opportunity for contrast. Again you can make it all in one material. Cut the collar, cuffs and applied bands of the bias of the fabric for smart trimming effect.

Style No. 3152 may be had in sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10 years.

Wool crepe or light weight tweed are suitable for this delightful model.

Size 8 requires 2⅜ yards 35-inch with ½ yard 35-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.

"Bad Thinking."

I am no alarmist, but no explanation will explain away these terrible economic facts. Crises like this, that bring unemployment, are due simply to bad thinking—bad thinking especially on the part of business men and financiers.

The reasons for our present unemployment are not hard to find. They all go back to the fundamental fact that unless people can continuously buy all that industry produces times will come when those same people will be unemployed while waiting for present inadequate consumption to catch up with past production. The only cure for unemployment is employment, because employment comes only from buying and because buying comes only from wages—the higher the wages the greater the buying power.

Purchasing, that is to say, the consuming power, depends upon both the wages available for spending and the prices of the things those wages should buy. Wages and prices—those are the two factors controlling purchasing power and prosperity. And it is, of course, to be remembered that the selling price includes not only production cost but selling expense and profit.

A Holy Life

Life, that dares send
A challenge to his end,
And when it comes, say—"Welcome,
friend!"

—Crashaw.

Briefs From Britain

Excavation on the site of the new Royal Bank of Canada in London have resulted in the discovery of an 1,800-year-old jig-saw puzzle in a Roman pavement.

The London Fishing Board has granted Mrs. Rachel Jones, 80, permission to use a fish trap that had been used by her family for 300 years, although fish traps are forbidden by law.

The "missing link," a skull dug up by Prof. Raymond Dart in 1925, is on its way back to South Africa after having disappeared in London. Mrs. Dart left the ancient relic in a taxicab and the driver gladly turned it over to the police.

Mrs. John King and her little daughter had an attack of near hysterics when a cow entered their home at Hull, England, climbed the stairs and cornered them in a bedroom. The cow was eventually driven out by a rescue party.

During 1930 more than a billion passenger journeys were made by rail in Britain. This number is equal to 30 journeys for every man, woman and child in the country.

No local man has applied for the post of town-crier to advertise the jubilee celebrations of Southgate, N., —but an outside applicant claims to have a voice that can be heard seven miles away.

About twenty per cent. of the butter consumed in the United Kingdom is blended.

Of the 159,820 babies born in England and Wales in the first three months of this year, 81,881, or more than half, were boys.

Oats which will stand up to heavy rain and wind have been grown experimentally at Cambridge. The popular varieties now most grown have stalks too weak for straw, so they cannot stand the rain.

Spun Glass Now Being Manufactured in Scotland

The first factory in the United Kingdom for the manufacture of "glass silk" (also known as glass wool and spun glass) has begun production in Glasgow, Scotland, according to a recent report issued by the Department of Commerce. Although glass wool has been made for a number of years on the European Continent, this is the first attempt at commercial production in England. The new factory is producing glass wool primarily for heat-insulation used in ships, locomotives and engine rooms.

The glass is prepared by being melted in a furnace and passed through holes from which it is spun in fine silky threads of about one-thousandth of an inch in diameter. The strands cling together, giving the appearance of a delicate veil. In preparation for use, it is made into sheets, strips and mattresses, each form having its own application and uses. The strips are built up in spirals over pipes as they are laid in position, without having to wait until they are heated, as in previous processes.

It is reported that the firm producing this glass product is either in association with or has some agreement with Continental producers, who apparently own the process.

Appearance of Life

Life is like a beautiful and winding lane, on either side bright flowers, and beautiful butterflies and tempting fruit, which we scarcely pause to admire and to taste, so eager are we to hasten to an opening which we imagine will be more beautiful still. But by degrees, as we advance, the trees go leak, the flowers fall, the fruits disappear, and we find we have arrived—to reach a desert waste.—Sala.

Seen At Sea

The most beautiful thing I have seen at sea, all the more so that I had never heard of it, is the trail of a shoal of fish through the phosphorescent water. It is like a flight of silver rockets, or the streaming of northern lights through that silent nether heaven. I thought nothing could go beyond that rustling star-foam which was churned up by our ship's bows, or those eddies and disks of dreamy flame that rose and wandered out of sight behind us.

'Twas fire our ship was plunging
through,
Cold fire that o'er the quarter flew;
And wandering moons of idle flame
Grew full and waned, and went and
came,
Dappling with light the huge sea-
snake
That slid behind us in the wake.

But there was something even more delicately rare in the apparition of the fish, as they turned up in gleaming furrows the latent moonshine which the ocean seemed to have hoarded against these vacant interlunar nights. In the Mediterranean one day, as we were lying becalmed, I observed the water freckled with dingy specks, which at last gathered to a pinkish scum on the surface. The sea had been so phosphorescent for some nights, that when the Captain gave me my bath, by dousing me with buckets from the house on deck, the spray flew off my head and shoulders in sparks. It occurred to me that this dirty-looking scum might be the luminous matter, and I had a pailful dipped up to keep till after dark. . . . When I shook it, the whole broke out into what I can only liken to milky flames, whose lambent silence was strangely beautiful, and startled me almost as actual projection might an alchemist. . . .

Another sight worth taking a voyage for is that of the sails by moonlight. Our course was "south and by east, half south," so that we seemed bound for the full moon as she rolled up over our wavering horizon. Then I used to go forward to the bowsprit and look back. Our ship was a clipper, with every rag set, stunsails, sky-scrapers, and all; nor was it easy to believe that such a wonder could be built of canvas as that white many-storeyed pile of cloud that stooped over me or drew back as we rose and fell with the waves.—James Russell Lowell, in "Leaves From My Journay."

Huge Flying Ship Is Declared Marvel

New York Herald-Tribune.—At last, after so many months of anticipation and so many advance notices, New York has seen the impressive majesty of the famous "flying ship." Riding easily on the tremendous thrust of her twelve motors, and with several ordinary planes buzzing like wasps beside her great hull and huge spread of wing, the DO-X passed up the North River looking, indeed, like a liner of the air. She makes an instant appeal to the imagination. The fact that it is possible to lift a great structure of this sort into the air—a true ship, with her large crew and sixty passengers, with her fuel and stores, her three decks, her pilot house and engine and radio rooms and all her elaborate living quarters—is still just a little difficult to credit. But we have now seen it done.

In spite of the many misfortunes which have followed the DO-X in her long course from Europe, the achievement which she represents is a very fine one. When in 1924 Dr. Dornier undertook his bold exploration in the new field of size it was confidently supposed that the airplane was reaching a structural limit. The larger the plane, it was assumed, the greater would be the proportion of dead weight which would have to go into the structure itself. The DO-X disproved the thesis, and Dr. Dornier now sees no limits to the possible size which flying vessels may reach. The DO-X can take off with a total weight, plane and load together, of more than fifty tons, but her designer thinks that within a decade we may see flying boats of 100 tons displacement

Because of her size, many people leaped at once to the idea that she was intended for long ocean passages. It was, of course, a mistake. Increasing the size of the airplane does not increase its radius; like all other planes, the DO-X can get radius only by a drastic reduction in pay load, and the relative penalty which she has to pay for increasing her range seems no less severe than that exacted of other types. Perhaps it is more so, as her extreme theoretical range, carrying merely crew and fuel, is only about 2,200 miles. But it is on the trans-oceanic routes only that long range is even desirable; existing air lines use short "hops" only. The airplane cannot negotiate the oceans on a commercially profitable basis, and probably will not be able to do so until improvements in fuel and power plants radically alter the equation. The dirigible, on the other hand, has already achieved the necessary radius. The Akron has a calculated range of 10,580 miles at fifty knots and nearly 5,000 miles at seventy-two knots. One reason can be seen in the relative importance of the power plant. The DO-X, with a maximum useful lift of about twenty-five tons, carries 7,500 horsepower; the Akron, with a useful lift three times as great, has an installation of only 4,480 horsepower.

"Lost City" Found On Texas Island

Brownsville, Texas.—The interest of all Texas has been focused during the past few weeks on the remnants of a 'lost city" on desolate Padre Island, about 27 miles north of the southerr tip, according to a correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor.

Back of the sand hills on the island at that point the wind has blown sand away from what was apparently once a considerable settlement.

Mr. Charles Hardin of Brownsville, who discovered the settlement, brought back here a number of relics which he round there. Among these were the brass handles of some old United States swords, some army uniform buttons, Belgian coins dated 1850, pieces of dishes, a woman's riding spur and other objects.

Since then historians of the lower Rio Grande Valley and other parts of Texas have been trying to definitely place the settlement although there are many conflicting theories.

The remains indicate that as many as 100 persons lived at the site.

Recently an expedition headed by Gen. Samuel D. Rockenback spent three days excavating and discovered an old blacksmith shop.

A Footpath

The very irregularity of a footpath makes half its charm. I observed that the very dikes of the Southern rice plantations did not succeed in being rectangular, though the general effect was that of Tenyson's "flowery squares." Even the country road, which is but an enlarged footpath, is never quite straight, as Thoreau long since observed, noting it with his surveyor's eye. I read in his unpublished diary, "The law that plants the rushes in waving lines along the edge of a pond, and that curves the pond shore itself, incessantly beats against the straight fences and highways of men, and makes them conform to the line of beauty at last."

It is this unintentional adaptation that makes a footpath so indestructible. Instead of striking across the natural lines, it conforms to them, nestles into the hollow, skirts the precipice, avoids the morass.

Once make a well-defined track through a wood, and presently the overflowing brooks seek it for a channel, the obstructed winds draw through it, the fox and woodchuck travel by it, the catbird and robin build near it, the bee and swallow make a highroad of its convenient thoroughfare. — Thomas Wentworth Higginson, in "Oldport Days."

Brink of Storm

Dark arms of storm are flung across
the hills;
The breath of summer, warm and
quiet, stills
The birds, and, tall and motionless, the
trees
Await the sudden tumult on their
leaves.

And all the earth, with emerald thirst,
is lying
Waiting the windy sigh, the rush of
crying
From the throat of storm, and small
red foxes lain
At the edge of their burrow, drowse
and dream of rain.
—Frances M. Frost, in the New York
Sun.

THOUGHTS

However dark the wall, the match can still be lighted thereat.

Even a small soul can love in return; only a great soul hates not in return.

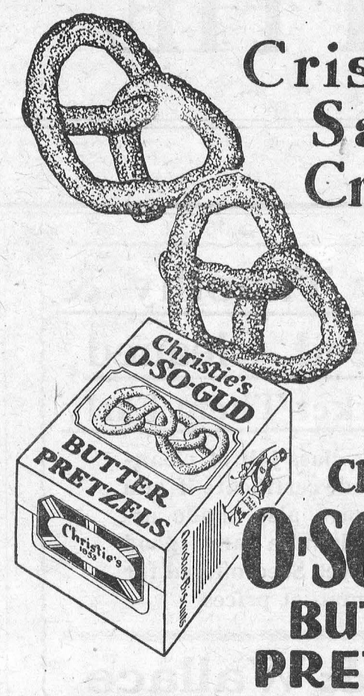
Futile as is the search for perpetual motion, the search for perpetual rest is still more so.—By Ivan Panin.

WORSHIP

The holiest part of Divine worship is praise; and every Christian should have his heart so pervaded by the recollection of God's merciful dealings, that his mouth shall be always pouring forth ascriptions of praise.

Men never object to being overrated, except by their income tax assessor.

Crisp..... Salty..... Crunchy



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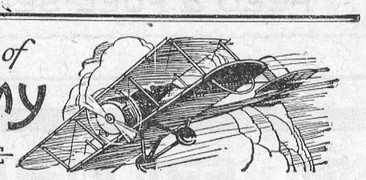
BUTTER PRETZELS

The ADVENTURES of CAPTAIN JIMMY and his Dog SCOTTIE



What came before: Captain Jimmy sees a Chinese pirate junk trying to sink another ship and goes to the rescue in his plane. He swoops down in a surprise attack and leaves the junk in a disabled condition.

The last we saw of her, she seemed to be half full of water. Whether she ever made the shore of China, in the stiffening breeze, is doubtful.

Meanwhile, we circled back toward the little ship. Something white and dense rose from her decks. Smoke! Then a flash of red flame. Sure enough—those villians had set her afire.



As we circled over the doomed vessel, large clouds of heavy white smoke drifted up from the decks. Then, to our dismay, we noticed that the pirates had cut every life boat loose before they fled from the ship, thus taking away the crew's only means of escape.

Back we headed for the freighter and as we passed I dropped a note on her decks. "Ship on fire. No lifeboats. Hurry."

But the captain of the freighter needed no warning. Steam up, he drove his ship with all possible speed. Meanwhile, we circled around and waited, for the water was now too rough to alight.

Fire at sea is a beautiful sight and a dreadful one too. In some way it is like a fire in the country. Unless someone catches it at first, it is almost impossible to put it out, and all you can do is to stand by and watch it burn.

The stern of the little ship now began to blaze brightly and the passengers turned like a mob of fighting madmen, pushing and shoving to get away. Here, the value of discipline and training showed up—for in contrast to the frenzied rush of the passengers, the ships officers remained cool and collected.

Meanwhile, the freighter drew near, the cpatain manoeuvreing his ship so it would approach from the windward of the burning boat. The wind would then be driving the smoke away from the freighter.

For a few minutes we could not understand his plan, then it became clear. He swung his bow around and made it fast to the bow of the burning ship In a minute more he was taking the passengers off and none too soon for the little ship was fast becoming a raging furnace.

Meanwhile, we spotted a patch of nice smooth water to the lee of the freighter and quickly alighted. In a few minutes the derrick swung us up to the deck and we rushed forward to help in the rescue.

The first sight that greeted our eyes Chung—hanging on for dear life to the nozzle of a fire hose, with a big Filipino sailor helping him. Just then, one of the ship's officers called the sailor who went away and left only Chung to handle the hose.

Those high pressure hose will wiggle and squirm like snakes and it takes two strong men to control them. You can guess what happened. Once the sailor let go, the hose became alive. Chung didn't dare let go for fear it would fly up and hit him—and he simply couldn't steer it.



Scottie and I rushed forward to help Chung and despite the seriousness of the situation, we had to laugh at the funny picture of all those Chinese scrambling away to escape getting drowned by Chung and his hose.

(To be continued.)

Note: any of our young readers writing to "Captain Jmmy", 2010 Star Bldg., 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.

Age of Tortoises

That the age of tortoises cannot always be told accurately by the ridges on their shells has now been ascertained through the study of several Galapagos tortoises brought over to this country several years ago. They were sent to several different stations, where the rates of growth were found to differ, each depending on the climate and treatment. Where the age of the tortoise is known up to twenty years the ridges or serrations agree with the number of years. But in greater ages the ridges tend to flatten out and to become illegible. Thus, it is said that these giant Galapagos tortoises are not necessarily extremely old merely because they are so large and have a large number of ridges; for the rate of growth shows that they are capable of reaching a great size in a comparatively few years. However, tortoises of more than 150 years of age are known to be living, and some of these have been removed to colder climates only to die.

Using Concrete in Cold Weather

What is said to be a unique way of carrying on Winter construction with concrete during low temperatures is described by a Russian engineer in a recent issue of The Engineering News-Record. The concrete is cold at temperatures as near the freezing point as possible and the mixture is then laid out in thin strips and exposed to the temperature of the air. It is essential to freeze the concrete before the initial set takes place. The concrete is then protected against heat until permanent mild weather sets in, when the mass is permitted to thaw and the setting takes place normally.

Dover, England.—Herr Karl Naumestnik, an Austrian, recently walked across the English Channel from Cape Gris Nez, France, on a pair of water skis.

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To keep drains free-running, pour a small quantity of full strength Gillett's Lye down them each week and they'll never clog with dirt and grease accumulations.

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Gillett's Lye has many handy household uses. Send for the new FREE Gillett's Lye booklet explaining how it will make all your cleaning easier.

■

Natives Use Sun, Stars and Birds As Guide Over Trackless Sea

Auckland, N.Z.—Primitive skill in navigation, which enabled the Maoris to reach New Zealand over a wide stretch of ocean, is preserved unspoiled among the natives of the Pamuotu, or Juamoto, island group east and southeast of Tahiti. This was discovered by a group of natural scientists sent out to study island culture groups by the Bishop Museum of Honolulu. Mr. K. P. Emory, an ethnologist attached to the expedition, now is visiting in New Zealand.

"While the Bishop expedition was on one of the islands," Mr. Emory said, "a party of 30 natives set off in a great canoe, which was the same in essence as the Maoris' craft, for another island 40 miles to the south. That is not a small accomplishment when one realizes that it is not possible to see an island until within five miles of it, and considerably less than that if there are no coconut palms rising above it.

"The natives navigate by the stars, by the sun, by the set of the waves, by the birds. In fact, it is an instinct with them. An 80-mile journey in those waters is no mean feat."

The tracing of Polynesian origins, movements, and affinities, Mr. Emory said, is a task that only now is being properly taken in hand. The Bishop expedition, which spent 2½ years on the Paumotu group, otherwise known as the Low Archipelago, discovered remarkable resemblances between the natives there and the Maoris of New Zealand.—The Christian Science Monitor.

DEATH IN SPRING

Hy H. E. Bates

We had walked into the wood for the second time to look at the young foxes. It was lovely April weather, windless and sunny in the wood under the leafless oak trees and the slender black ashlings. The old hazels were yellow with catkins and the primroses made drifting yellow distances wherever we turned to look; the blue-bells were darkly budded and the first purple orchis had unfolded and the first oxlips. The riding ran through the wood from west to east, smooth and green and wide enough for ten horses to canter abreast; it was flooded with sunlight and out of the shelter of the trees we could feel the west wind very soft on our faces, blowing straight from the corner of the wood where the foxes were.

At the end o the riding we stood still and listened. We had walked up slowly and quietly, without speaking. To the right of us stood an old shooting hut built of straw and hurdles and on the left was a long mound of earth burrowed with fox-holes and bare except to young nettles and a clump or two of elder.

I moved cautiously forward for a pace or two until I was level with the shooting-hut. A young fox came suddenly up from a burrow and gazed at me as though puzzled, head sideways and ears cocked, and another trotted noiselessly over the brow of the mound towards the pool.

Irene came up behind me and I pointed out a cub, drawing down her head so that her line of sight should be level with mine. Her hair brushed my cheek. We stood motionless and the fox was motionless too, his eyes impish and bright and filled with a wise mistrust of us. He watched us for a minute and then, without haste, turned tail and vanished down the burrow again.

"You saw him?" I whispered.

She nodded.

"You see, they are timid," I said. "If we could skirt the wood and come up on the far side of the pond we should see them better."

"Shall we go, then?" she whispered.

There was a gate at the end of the riding and we had only to climb it and walk across a piece of pasture land and skirt a corner of the wood. I was moving towards the gate when suddenly I heard a faint cough, and a second later a voice saying.—

"I should hardly do that if I were you. You were quite right; they are very timid to-day."

We turned at once and looked towards the shooting-hut. The voice was very quiet and dignified, and had about it also something tremulous and faded, as though it belonged to someone very old. We stood still for one moment. I could see nothing, and suddenly the voice spoke again.

"Come in, won't you? There's plenty of room. I shan't eat you."

We walked towards the shooting-hut, glancing at each other rapidly every second or two, until we stood in the doorway. The sunlight made an angle of light across the dry earth floor, and beyond the sunlight, on a rough seat of split-hazel sticks running along the back of the hut, an old man was sitting, with a double-barrel sporting-gun across his knees. It was difficult to believe that he had ever spoken to us. He seemed at once voiceless and spiritless. He looked incredibly old, and he sat as immobile as a mountain, the skin of his long, sunken face the color of a dead cornhusk and more transparent, so that the veins shone softly through it like a fragile network of lavender threads, so faint in color that the dead shining yellowness of the flesh itself was hardly broken. He was dressed in an old pepper-and-salt sporting jacket, with breeches to match and coarse green stockings that hung loosely on his thin legs, like moss on an old stick; he looked as if he had long ago lost even the strength to dress himself; his knee-buttons were half undone and his jacket hung open, showing beneath it a waistcoat of faded canary yellow with the ends of a thick green silk neckerchief dropping across it and tucked away into the armpits. His hat was an old square grey bowler, which he wore at a slight angle toward his right ear, showing a wisp, like a mere silver petal, of his thin hair.

He looked at us in silence for perhaps ten seconds or more; it seemed a long time; and then he made a slight gesture with one hand, lifting two or three fingers from the stock of his gun.

"Come inside, come inside,' he repeated.

His voice and his simple gesture of the upraised fingers were full of a profound courtesy. We walked into the hut. His eyes rested on us steadily and attentively, and then he moved a fraction along the seat. We had been his guests from the moment of entering.

"Sit down, won't you? Sit down. You can look straight across at the foxes from here—good view of 'em," he went on. "Sit one on each side of me. That's right, that's right," he murmured. "It's a clear view if they come. But I doubt if they will—I doubt it. Wrong wind. They're getting older, too."

He spoke very slowly, pausing between the phrases, his wet, strengthless red lips quivering in the act of finding his words. He stared into the wood while talking; the sunshine as it fell through the half-leaved branches was broken up into endless flakes of quivering yellow light; he seemed to be watching their inexhaustible dance on the dark earth covered with flowers and bright green flower-leaves. He was not lost, however, and he never forgot that we were there; the extreme courtesy of his voice made us feel that there was nothing in all the world he would rather do than sit and talk to us.

Suddenly he ceased gazing into the wood and turned to Irene and remarked reflectively:—

"Anemones and foxes," repeating the words two or three times: "anemones and foxes, anemones and foxes." Finally he put out his hand towards the anemones and said: "Excuse me—may I take one?"

His hand faltered weakly among the bunch and a few anemones were loosened and some fell to the ground. I bent down at once, but he was already stooping and saying, "I insist, I insist." His body was as dry and stiff as old leather. He picked up the anemones one by one, breathing with little distressful gasps and bending as though his joints had been locked together. At last he straightened himself with the anemones quivering in his fingers. His face was colorless and his eyes were moist with tears of exhaustion, which began to creep down his cheeks like drops of thin oil. His breath was dry and dead and he sat for a long time with his hands resting heavily on the gun across his knees, with the bluish, sagging lids of his eyes closed, his whole frame struggling to be calm again.

Finally he opened his eyes and made a gesture of beautiful, tired courtesy towards Irene and said:—

"You must forgive me."

She smiled. He smiled also, and then as though it were simply the natural excuse for his clumsiness he said quietly:—

"I'm afraid I'm dying. Damn it."

He spoke as though he bitterly hated the though of dying; there was a kind of defiant life in his words. I did not look at him. I sat looking instead at the gun lying across his knees; it resembled him—old, worn, polished, aristocratic; and I wondered why he had brought it up there, out of season, with the wood full of mating birds and animals and their young.

He saw me looking at the gun. He glanced at me for a second and his bright eyes seemed to take in all my thoughts.

"You are wondering what makes me carry a gun in spring," he said. He looked slightly ashamed of himself, as though he were a boy and we suspected him of hiding eggs in his cap.

"I wanted a shot,' he confessed. "I've been a sportsman all my life. You know how it is—something you've always done—can't leave it alone. I had to come up. I've been in bed for a God-forsaken month."

He turned his head and looked at us in turn. There was a gay light in his eyes—that light which always comes with the eyes of old men when they talk to children. "I dare say you think it's wrong to shoot?" he asked. "What's wrong in it? All sentimentality—nonsense, a great deal of nonsense. It's only a law—the strong preying on the weak. Yes, it's nonsense—a lot of talk by people who probably wouldn't know a tit from a hawk and who wouldn't care if they did. Life won't stop because I shoot a pigeon."

He broke off, a little exhausted by talking, and leaned back his head against the wall of the hut and let his gaze rest again on the bright green wood and the flakes of trembling sunlight. It was warm and sheltered in the hut and the breeze came in at the doorway full of the sweetness of the wood breaking into life again.

There was a silence.

The old man sat sunk in meditation, his chin dropping towards the anemone he had threaded in his buttonhole. He suddenly looked older than ever, an immemorial figure, overburdened by the weight of a thousand years, the wrinkles of his face eternal. Suddenly he turned and looked at me wonderfully, his blue eyes alert and twinkling, as though his whole being had come to life in them.

"You find it difficult to believe I was once a young man?" he said.

I had been trying to make myself believe. Before I could answer he said:—

"An old man looks permanent—inevitable—as though he had been born an old man, isn't that it?"

"I think that's it."

"Are you glad you are not old?"

"Yes."

"You'd like to remain young? No? You want to go on growing, but whatever happens you want to keep life, don't you? I know, I know. One of these days I shall snap in half like a damn twig, but I still want life. I'd like time for another shot or two. I want to hang on a bit longer—a bit longer. It's nice to think of summer coming on. I see the oaks are breaking bud. I've great faith in that. But I haven't heard the cuckoo yet, have you? It seems late this year."

He went on talking again, talking of the past, his youth, his shooting days; he told us of a time when he had shot a hundred snipe; he had been a gay bird; he had lived joyously and he wanted to go on living; he knew that he was dying and he hated the thought of death. He made long pauses and rested and breathed carefully as he spoke, as though trying to sustain the life in him a little longer. A young fox come over the mound and trotted away in the shadow and sunlight under the trees; he saw it and pointed it out with his thin white forefinger, and we watched it vanish by the pool.

"I should like as many more years to live as foxes I've helped to kill," he said. "You're young. I envy you."

He talked a little longer; he seemed to grow tired, and presently we rose to go. He rose also. He stood amazingly straight and tall, only bending his head a little, like a great hollyhock. He shook hands, holding our hands in his bone-cold fingers for a long time.

"It has been a great pleasure," he said.

"It has been charming," I said. "I hope you shall get a shot."

"Thank you. I shall probably miss in any case."

We said good-bye.

"Good-bye." He gave us a slight bow, leaning on his gun. He smiled at Irene with his wonderful entrancingly bright eyes, full of gallantry and life. Finally, just as we were going, he said:—

"I hope you won't mind if I say something to you—a little advice? If you wish to do anything, do it. Do what you feel you must do. Don't listen to other people. You're young. Let them go to the devil. It's your life, not theirs. If I listened to other people I should 't be up here this afternoon. I should be in bed. Good-bye."

He took off his hat, his thin, silver-yellow hair shone beautifully; he came to the doorway of the hut to watch us depart. We walked down the riding, and once we turned and saw him still standing there, still hatless, but when we turned a second time he had vanished into the hut again. We said a few words about him, and I thought again of his intense blue eyes, his perfect courtesy, and the way he still longed for summer to come; I thought of him lying in bed and of how he could not bear to lie there and had dragged himself up into the wood for another shot before he died.

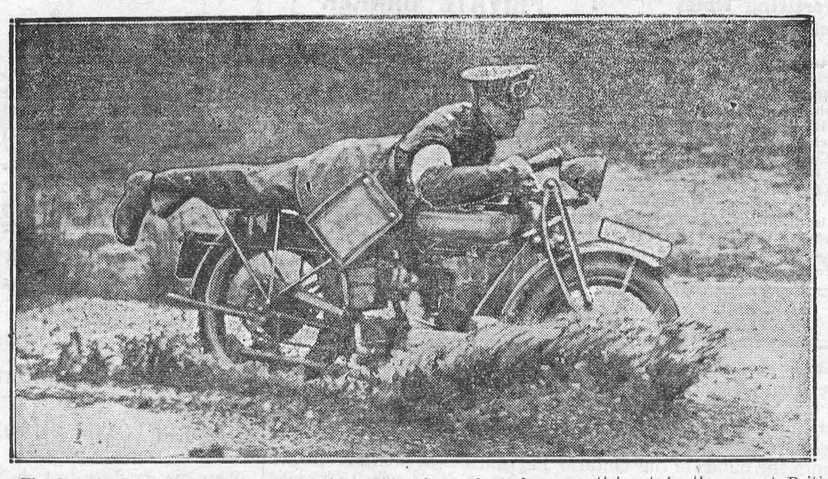
We struck away from the riding and walked diagonally through the wood along a narrow path. We came upon the shel lof a sucked blackbird's egg, and Irene picked it up and walked with it in her hand, admiring its colors.

There was suddenly the report of a shot in the wood. We stopped. The shot went racing through the trees and rattled the air. A blackbird screamed and we heard the rabbits scuttling away to hiding, rustling the dry leaves. The shot spent itself at last and the wood was calm with a silence that was like death.

We listened for the sound of the second barrel, but it never came. We walked on again and me out of the wood, and crossing a field of young wheat we heard the cuckoo calling for the first time that spring.

I wondered if the old man had heard it too and how often he would hear it again.—John O'London's Weekly.

Daring Riders



Flood or fire the dispatches must get through as shown here by a participant in the recent British army manoeuvres.

American Hotels In Billion Class

Washington — American hotels do a business of more than $1,000,000,000 annually. Preliminary figures announced bythe Census Bureau placed the 1929 receipts of 15,577 hotels at $1,039,363,000. Those operating throughout the year reported receipts of $962,801,000; resort hotels, $76,562,000.

The census covered hotels having 25 or mare guest rooms. It did not include apartment houses, boarding houses, clubs, Y.M.C.A.'s or Y.W.C.A.'s.

Of the 13,328 year-round hotels, 10,907 operated on the European plan; 1097 on the American plan and 1324 on the mixed plan. Of the resort hotels 370 operated on the European plan, 1537 on the American plan and 342 on the mixed plan.

A Prayer of Long Ago

Lord, Thou knowest what is best for me to do. according to Thy Will. Give me, I beseech Thee, what Thou wilt, as much as Thou wilt, and when Thou wilt. Do with me in all tings as it shall please Thee. . Place me where Thou wilt. Lo, I am Thy servant, ready to do all things that Thou commandest me, for I desire not to live to myself but to Thee.—By Bishop Hicks in 1694.

ADVERSITY

Adversity is the only balance to weigh friends; prosperity is no just scale.—Suso.

Life Is Serious Matter to Animals

Struggle to Live Offers Little Time for Frivolity Declares Naturalist

The naturalist who spends a lifetime in the fields seldom comes across instances of animals at play, writes Oliver G. Pike, F.Z.S. The reason for this is that most of the mammals and birds which do give vent to their feelings by a burst of energy will only do this after they have had a good meal, and this means that they are in, or near, their lairs, far from the haunts of man. Again, it is only the warm-blooded animals, mammals and birds, that play.

Why does play exist?

It seems that it is the creature's method of getting rid of surplus energy. A sufficiency of food makes the animal contented, and instead of using its wits to find out how the next meal may be obtained, it uses that energy to romp with companions.

If we examine the large groups of cold-blooded animals we find that they never play, although their evolutionary development may be greater than that of some of the mammals or birds.

Every moment in the life of the honey-bee is given up to work; if the worker-bee of hives were to spend its life in resting or playing when it felt so inclined it might live for three years, but it uses up its energy to such an extent that, at the end of four weeks, it is so worn out that it is unable to carry on its duties.

SPORTS IN THE SQUARE.

Has anyone ever detected play among fish, or seen lizards or snakes indulging in games?

All these are cold-blooded creatures and are condemned by Nature to be active only when the surrounding temperature is warm enough to arouse them, but with mammals it is different. Their energy is aroused when they are contented, and they give vent to their feelings by indulging in play. The majority of birds, however, take life very seriously; only occasionally do we see them enjoying a game.

When the lordly peregrine falcon has had a good meal, it will often chase other birds and strike them down one after the other, until its energy is spent.

Some time ago I was watching the vast flocks of starlings coming in to London; as I stood in Trafalgar Square I saw flock after flock arrive from the north. When these reached their destination, which was one of the large buildings in the Square, each individual bird detached itself from the flock and made a mad dive towards its perch, twisting, turning and even performing somersaults to pull up safely within a few inches of the stone parapets. Some of these birds had had long journeys, and it looked as if they were so delighted in reaching their destination that they showed their pleasure by these mad frolics.

The higher the intelligence of the bird, the more inclined it is to play. Members of the crow tribe will often indulge in games, and seem to possess a sense of humor. The raven is a good example.

A pair of ravens that lived on the coast were flying high over some sand dunes, and as they passed over they saw beneath them, projecting from a rabbit hole, a tail that was wagging furiously. This belonged to a small terrier on the scent of a rabbit.

TEASING THE TERRIER

One of the birds descended and gave the tail a hearty nip. The dog scrambled from the burrow and gave chase, but he had little chance of capturing the tormentor.

A few days later the same dog saw the two ravens on the beach and went full-tilt at them. The birds were about twenty yards apart, and the dog chased the one on the right, but at the moment when he expected to close with the bird, his quarry jumped nimbly into the air and the terrier tumbled head over tail. Picking himself up, he charged the other bird, and exactly the same thing happened.

The terrier became very angry, but the two birds seeming to enjoy the fun, looked as though they were playing a game of see-saw, rising and falling in the air as the dog attacked first one and then the other.

Otters love a game with their young. They will romp and gambol on the banks of the river, repeatedly plunging into the water, but the game they like best is "follow the leader." For this they choose a muddy sloping bank leading into the river. One will go to the top, then slide down, to be followed by number two, and so on; the more they play the more slippery their shoot becomes, and they will enjoy this amusing game for an hour or more. It has not often been observed, for the play of the otter usually takes place at night.

FOX CUBS' FROLICS

The little red squirrel is fond of play. I have watched several gambolling in the tree-tops, and their feats are amazing, for they will jump many yards from one branch to another. Fox cubs appear to go almost mad in their wild frolics. Their favorite sport seems to be following a leader who performs wonderful antics, then a moment or two later the whole family is mixed up in a rough-and-tumble struggle on the ground.

Birds and mammals closely attached to man are the most playful. Puppies and kittens after a meal and a sleep will perform the maddest frolics; tame jackdaws, jays, and ravens love to join in games with children and will to the most amusing things.

As these creatures grow older this propensity for play decreases, but never entirely disappears.

Smallest Railway

The smallest working railway in the world runs between Hythe and New Romney, in the south of England, a distance of about eight miles. Everything is made in miniature—signals, stations, bridges, etc., and the track itself is only 15 inches across. But for all that the little engine can reach a speed of 40 miles per hour. This little railway never lacks passengers, and runs as perfectly as its larger relations, presenting a novel and fascinating sight to onlookers.

If you must lie about anybody, pick out someone a thousand miles away.

THE FIRST THUNDERSTORM - - - By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Paris Expected To Eat More Than Million Canadian Apples

Paris.—A consignment of more than a million Canadian apples soon will be on sale in automatic vending-machines on Paris boulevards, as the first step in a big campaign to make France eat Canadian fruit.

The final details of the campaign remain to be settled, but French importers already have made a cash offer for 7,500 boxes of Canadian apples, realizing their superiority over the French variety.

At the same time, negotiations are far advanced, whereby a Canadian company will install 2,000 vending machines along the boulevards. It is expected that each machine will sell 60 apples daily at one franc each, which is cheaper than the retail price of apples in Canada.

This enterprise is the result of the initiative of the Canadian Trade Commissioner's office, which also has just induced the French Ministry of Agriculture to grant a concession to Canadian apple exporters, allowing them to store their apples at Havre without paying the customs duty until the apples are sold.

This concession on the part of the French authorities will permit the holding of fortnightly sales of Canadian apples at Le Havre. It is expected that such sales will be started shortly.

Previously, consignments on which the customs duty had been paid, remained unsold at French ports, causing a heavy cash loss to Canadian apple growers.

Animal Life in A Machine Age

By Clarence Day in Harper's Magazine

The great age of invention was in prehistoric times. The era in which we live is also an age of invention—our stupendous achievements have dwarfed all the past, in our eyes. But, of course, the inventions of old were more basic than ours. The inventions of writing, and wheels; the invention of zero, of needles, and wheat, and of money were made by great men. And aside from these, there were some highly ingenious devices which were made in a field we are wholly neglecting to-day.

Just think of the man who invented the cow. It is hard for us to imagine a home without milk; but once it was very much harder to imagine homes with it. It would have been far easier for a man to bring his wife orchids, if she had desired such weeds, than milk. True, there was plenty of milk in the world, but it was galloping around in the forest, in hostile containers, and it was the private and intimate stay of the animal's family. Then, a genius was born, who experimented with animals as we do with milk. Why not have milk at the door every morning?

The task was a hard one. Which was the best animal? Cows were far from the obvious choice. In some parts of the world men had tried to use the golden-haired ground-sloth, a monstrous creature which they kept in caves and milked when they could. But, there were various objections to the sloth; they have bad skin diseases in summer, and occasionally their milk has a fishy taste. But the serious objection was the fact that sloths are monogamous, and commercially speaking, monogamy ruins a farm. Fortunately, however, that prehistoric genius turned his attention to some rough, horned, fiery beasts who were running wild on the plains. It wasn't any easy task to chase and catch this wild material from which the inventor hoped to develop a milk factory. Many users disliked being kicked while extracting the milk, and for thousands of years men objected in vain to its horns. But, it was a success, and with a very few modifications we are still using the cow for the production of milk.

Another great thinker in the meantime invented the hen. Instead of the tiresome search for small eggs in the woods, this epicure provided mankind with large eggs in the home. It took a long time to make the change, but eventually the odd breed of bird selected learned to go into egg production.

In the Western world men invented the llama and the turkey. In Asia they invented the camel, as a freight car or van. And one of Henry Ford's predecessors, several thousand years back, invented cheap and swift transportation by taming the horse.

In contrast these early inventions make ours seem most despotic. Ours, perhaps, have added a little more comfort than the old inventions, but, strangely enough they have added far more to our toil. An ancient inventor would be amazed at the wonders we've wrought, but he would be equally amazed to see how hard we work. Probably he would say:

"It seems to me you need only moderately intelligent beings to do all the hard—but simple—work in this day of machines. With all the animal kingdom before you, to train and develop, I don't understand why you use for these tasks only men. In our day, when one of our inventions grew tryannous, we did something about it. For instance, we had a lot of trouble with sheep. They bred far more rapidly than the specifications called for, and they got out of order too easily and needed far too much servicing. But we certainly did not allow ourselves to be enslaved by our sheep, valuable as this invention was to us. We were too self-respecting for that. We invented the collie.

"You think you are open-minded today, but you would be very incredulous if an inventor showed you how to man your coal mines with an improved breed of bears. Yet, if we men of old could train our wild horses to give up kicking and biting and running away and become, instead, obedient carriers, reliable and gentle, you ought to find it comparatively easy to train the bear to mine coal. You couldn't put him to work as he is, but, he has the strength and intelligence and a manlike way of using his paws. You could breed for better paw action. You have a far better start here than we had with the cow.

"There are hundreds of animals which you could use on your machines. You could easily school many species to work in your mills. And once they were schooled to perform the same acts every day, you would have little trouble in making them keep on for life. If some planetary steward could have directed the affairs of the world he would have made toilers of creatures that like toil, not human beings. The industrious beaver, the busy bee, the hard-working mole. Activity, yes, but not drudgery. That is against human nature. No wonder it depresses and deforms you and leads to fierce insurrections.

"Some day your descendants will marvel at your wastage of animals, leaving the woods full of husky beasts idling about, while you nearly killed yourselves toiling, and grumbled at fate."

So much for the man from the past. If we ever try his suggestion there will be some queer changes, not only in coal mines, but even in war. Already men are beginning to feel a bit lily-fingered about war. France, the most civilized of nations, is using Algerian troops. In India, in pre-British times, some of the Rajahs used elephants. Why shouldn't we have regiments of leopards to charge future trenches ,and squadrons of carrion vultures to drop future bombs? It's a question of training. We cannot tell 'til we have tried. Meantime we use only a few Red Cross dogs in our wars and an ever-diminishing number of horses and mules. The hardship and suffering of wartime is borne by men. It seems as unenterprising as to use only men in our factories.

Every generation or era has its blind-spot. It is probable that this is ours. We behave in a blind, helpless way in the animal field, compared to our resourcefulness and iniative in the field of the machines. Look at the way we neglect to raise musk-oxen in the Arctic. These animals are at home in the ice and snow, their meat is as good as that of cows, and their wool is not only as soft as cashmere, but it is also non-shrinking. Yet, all we should have to do would be to tame the wild musk-ox. When, some thirty years ago, they wanted to use the grazing lands of Africa, it didn't apparently occur to them to tame the wild eland instead of going to the tremendous trouble of bringing in cows and bulls, which were unaccustomed to the climate.

Let us open our eyes to the capacities and uses of animals. Surely they can learn to understand us. A dog knows what a man says to it; why can't man, the more intelligent of the two, learn to converse with the dog. We could make a scientific study of the speech organs of animals, and gradually devise ways to teach them sounds.

At present we are attempting to breed robots, which can never be as efficient as properly bred and trained animals. Animals could well do the routine work for which intelligent men are now being used. And there is no reason why they couldn't be made to pay. Milk cows didn't pay at first, but they do now. If we are wise in our civilization we won't continue to ignore the possibilities for inventon in the animal world.

Britain Equipping Ship For Trade Exhibition

London. — The British exhibition ship, formerly the Leicestershire of the Bibby Line, which will start in November on a year's cruise of the West Indies and Central and South America to seek new trade for British manufacturers, has arrived in the Thames from Liverpool.

The ship has been reconditioned and provided with exhibition halls on three decks. During the next two months concerns which have taken advantage of the enterprise planned by Lord Auckland to display and sell their goods on the tour wil be occupied erecting and equipping their stands.

Space for a considerable number of individual exhibits already has been taken, and the industries represented include engineering, agricultural, machinery, motor cars, airplanes, tractors, textiles, chemicals, hardware, cutlery, silver, jewelry, glassware, china, leather, furniture, fancy goods, surgical instruments, wireless, phonographs, musical instruments, carpets and bathroom fixtures.

It is proposed eventually to have three ships cover the entire world, the second ship going to China, Japan, New Zealand and India, and the third visiting the dominions

No Substitute for Tin

Metallurgists have for long realized that the supply of tin marketable at around present prices is limited, and have bent every effort to produce substitutes; electricity will spare them this fate. The devices which thus control the fish are stop signals and were perfected through experiments conducted by F. O. McMillan of the Oregon State College. He discovered that fish are sensitive to small electrical currents and that it took very little power to paralyze them; that it took less to stop long fish than short ones; that they recover from shocks according to their vitality; that when they get too much electricity they get stunned and change color; that high-frequency current has little effect. So by putting electrodes across the mouths of irrigation ditches, with twenty-four volts, he discovered that the fish avoided the vicinity. The signal was against them.

Liberty

Liberty will not descend to a people, a people must raise themselves to it Liberty must be earned before it can be enjoyed.—Colton.

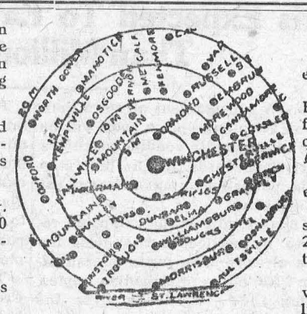
THE WINCHESTER PRESS

The Press has a guaranteed circulation of 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 17, 1931

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

F. J. R. Garland
Licensed Auctioneer
Morrisburg, Ont.
Sales of farm chattels, including advertising, taking & collecting of notes, handled on very reasonable terms. Call or write.

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
Notary Public.
LAW OFFICE
MORRISBURG, ONTARIO

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 Eve, 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

CANADIAN PACIFIC


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, Agent

DRURY STARTED GOOD ROADS

It is not likely that the U. F. O. political organization will ever again be revived, but it is a matter of record that the good roads movement in Ontario started with the Drury Government. In fact it was the Drury Government that built Highway No. 2 from Toronto to Cornwall and the Quebec boundary, as well as many other highways. Before the Drury Government came into power there was a big movement, under the late Sir Adam Beck, and his Hydro Commission, to build electric railways connecting many outlying sections with Toronto, at an outlay of many millions of dollars. The Drury Government, fortunate for the province, killed that scheme, and started the good road building, which has been carried on so extensively since.

TORONTO—HOGTOWN

Is the city of Toronto again meriting the title of "Hogtown?" It would appear so. And for its own reputation a little investigation on the part of the provincial authorities would not be out of place. Frequently we notice in the Toronto newspapers protests against some village or small town seeking to increase their revenue by laying charges of "speeding" or "reckless driving" against motorists who pass through, but whose car number shows them to be residents of some place miles away. When such receive their summons to appear before the local magistrate they find it is far less costly to pay the fines than to return to the scene of action and fight their case. Anyway they have little chance unless they have a second witness.

During the past week two of our citizens who attended the Toronto Fair have received a summons to appear in Toronto to answer the charge of reckless driving. Both are comparatively young men, both have driven cars for years, and neither had ever before been checked or fined for reckless driving or speeding. They admit they may have been travelling over 35 miles, but they were compelled to do so in order to keep in the procession. As they say, if all the motorists who passed them within the boundries of the city were checked, that city would have a big days revenue from fines collected.

Anyway, it seems singular that, particularly at this season, such a checking up should be made by Toronto authorities. It certainly looks like a hold-up.

CLASSIFYING CITIZENS

(Collingwood Bulletin)

Before the Barrie Kiwanis Club, President D. Patchell of the Midland club gave a sound, sane talk on citizenship. While he said there was no set rules for judging a good citizen, those not good were easily set apart. His specification for the former he set out as follows: "A man who regards his home as the best place in the world, his wife and children as the interest closest his heart, his town the best in the country and his country the best in the world; a man who will lend a helping hand in time of need; a man who fears God, honors the King and obeys the laws."

Of the latter, he made this interesting enumeration: (1) The criminal class—those who have no respect for property or the rights of others, and who, in spite of the fact that the province maintains an army of police and officials, rob us everyday.

(2) Those mentally deficient, who make it appear that the government has not fully wakened up to the menace these are to the public, and who, in some States, are not allowed to marry, but are committed to institutions where they are trained in such work as they are capable of.

(3) The self-centred class, those who may be honest, industrious and law observing, but have no idea of service to others.

(4) The grumblers and knockers, about the worst of the lot, a class that prove it is impossible to build up by knocking down.

(5) The gossips and scandal mongers, those who can do more harm almost than all the rest combined.

(6) The proxy class, one very difficult to deal with for the public, one which may give liberally as long as someone else does the work, but never get down to real personal service that counts.

In concluding his address Mr. Patchell said, there are in every town and service club, good citizens who are doing personal work for the assistance of the poor and needy, for the helping and encouragement of boys and girls who sadly need it and also for the general betterment of the community. This is real service and unless you are prepared to do such work you are not a good citizen.

THE CHANGING TIMES

No wonder men and women who have reached the three score years, rub their eyes and pinch themselves to make sure that they see properly and are actually living on this old mother earth where they have spent so many years. Of course the speeding automobile, the flying planes, the fast water craft and modern labor saving machinery are no longer matters of surprise, and even the young girls appearing on the public streets in their many colored pajama suits do not create much of a shock. It is not that the radio brings them in almost personal touch with the world's celebrities, nor is it that by telephone connection they can talk with and recognize the voices of sons and daughters thousands of miles away. While all these wonderful changes have come in their lifetime, they have been accepted in turn as an evidence of a progressive age. But it is in the matter, or shall we say the manner, of the younger generation that is so hard for older people to become accustomed to, and accept as a great improvement. We very much fear that it is becoming more and more a selfish age. An age when the vigor and spirit of youth has little or no patience with the conventionalities and polite ways of society of fifty and sixty years ago. The honk of the horn is the warninig for the old man or old woman to step lively or get hurt, instead of the polite, "May I assist you" of former days. The old couple sit on the porch or in the old fashioned sitting room, but the young generation spend their leisure hours in a parked car or at some dance pavilion or movie picture show. The old family gatherings about the dining table are almost forgotten, and if the young people won't be bothered with a lunch basket, they are satisfied with the ever present eating house along the highway. As a matter of fact the old home life is practically a thing of the past, just as is the old time church gatherings, the prayer meeting, and old fashioned cottage meetings.

One wonders sometimes how it will all work out. Is it for the better, and will the next fifty years produce a better home life? Will the churches of to-day be the same fifty years hence, and what will be the outstanding christian principle of church members and followers of the meek and lowly Christ? Will consideration for the aged and helpless be as keen and as considerate fifty years hence? Will we have the same devoted motherhood, and the same family loyalty? We wonder!

ABOUT COUNTY COUNCILS

The Alliston Herald last week in a lengthy editorial endeavored to point out the "uselessness" of County Councils, and how that body had been stripped, one by one, of all its useful functions, until to-day it is merely a gathering of men who put in their time playing Euchre, chatting and smoking and having a brief holiday at the people's expense. To justify its somewhat sweeping and, we may add, unjustifiable charges, or acquisitions, the Herald quotes the opinion of an Ontario Government official, whose name is witheld for reasons. This O. G. Official is quoted as saying "Shorn of practically all their functions, County Councils are now scarcely more than euchre clubs."

Of course the Winchester Press cannot speak of the County Councils in Western Ontario, or in fact in any part of Ontario, outside this section of Eastern Ontario. One thing we can say, however, that the statement of the Ontario official quoted is a libel and should be resented by every County Council in the Province.

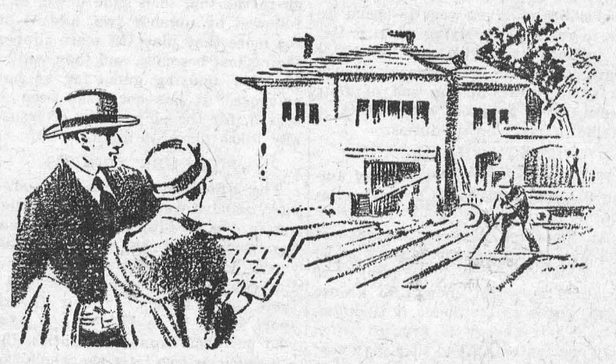
It is true that the Counties' Councils have been stripped of many functions, but it is yet to be shown that the "stripping" has proved advantageous to the public generally. One thing it is doing, it is putting into the hands of the Ontario Legislature a political power that is already being manifested, and which in time is sure to create a patronage system equal to any known in the United States. Take for instance the latest "stripping" by the Legislature, that of taking out of the hands of the Counties' Councils the appointing and the control of Public School Inspectors. It is centralizing a patronage system at Queen's Park. It is taking out of the hands of the people most interested and concerned the control of an official who is otherwise responsible to his own district. It has increased the expense of the work, and has not added to its efficiency. When appointed by the County Council, the Public School Inspectors were in direct touch with the people they served and had to do with. It has yet to be shown that better men, more capable men, are being appointed Inspectors under the Government sytem than were appointed by the County Councils.

It is true, as the Herald points out, that our country and our province is being over governed, but why not begin higher up and seek to cut expenses. When that government official talked about Euchre parties, he should have referred to the bridge parties, the dance parties, the "every other kind of party" that are continually in evidence when the Ontario Legislature is in session.

As a matter of fact, our whole system of government, and particularly provincial, county and municipal, needs revising. The legislative bodies are too large. Some are overpaid, others not well enough paid.

One thing that can be said about County Councils, they are composed mostly of the best men in the County, because they are men who have been chosen to serve because of their fitness and not because of their politics. It may be true that most of the work now done by the County Councils could as well be done by the provincial Legislature, but, as before stated, it would be building up a political patronage system that would in the end prove not only less efficient but more expensive than the present system.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA



Instalments

HOMES — clothing — education — even pleasures and luxuries—are bought on the instalment plan; but few people realize that money—the force behind all buying—can itself be bought by instalments. By making payments of $4.52 a week you can buy $1,000 in four years. Ask our Manager about it.

The Royal Bank of Canada

Winchester Branch - - H. L. Lee, Manager
Branches at Metcalfe and Crysler
S805 1056

"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 BIG STORE"
THERE'S REAL MONEY TO BE SAVED HERE! COME AND SEE!

Remember we have followed every drop in the cotton market and now offer a good useful
Factory Cotton
36 inches wide
For 10c yd.

Extra Heavy
TURKISH TOWELS
Fancy Patterns
25c each
FACE CLOTHS 12x12 in.
15c each

Men's Latest Styles
FALL HATS
Colors—Brown, Gray & Autumn Shades
$3.75 each

RUG PATTERNS
A new range of Patterns arriving this week.
Squares, Ovals, Oblongs

Trunks & Bags
36 inch Metal Clad Wardrobe Trunk, with drawers and Hanger Frames
$25.00 each
28 inch Metal Clad Suit Cases with heavy brass corners, lock & two brass clamps
$5.00 each
24 inch Deep Fibre Suit Cases $2.00 each
26 inch Plain Fibre Suit Cases $1.50 each
18 inch Pebbled Black Duck Club Bag
$1.75
18 inch Keratol Gladstone Bag $3.50

32 inch
Floral Pattern Art Ticking
40c yd.

Fancy Floral & Stripe
Pyjama Cloth
36 inches wide
30c yd.

Extra Quality
White Shirting
34 inches wide
13c to 18c yd.

A New Line of
Figured Wool Crepe
Colors— Brown, Navy and Black. 36 in. wide
$1.35 yd.

Plain White **Cups & Saucers**
10c pair
Yellow and Rose Color Cups & Saucers 25c pair
Just One Half Former Price.

SPECIAL
Ladies Silk & Lisle Hose
Assorted Colors
44c pair.

Solid Oak
Plow Handles $1.75 pr.
Oak WHIFFLETREES
85c each
Oak DOUBLETREES
$1.25
MALLABLE CLEVISES
2 x 4½ inches 20c
2½ x 6 inches 25c
2½ x 8 inches 30c

"Champion"
TRACTOR PLUGS
For all makes of Tractors
90c each

D Handle Ensilage Forks, 8 tines
$3.00 each

D Handle Barn Forks 5 long tines
$2.40 each

Sprcial 4 tine Forks
$1.17

New Prices On Stillson Pattern
Pipe Wrenches
6 in. 65c 8 in. 70c
10 in. 80c 14 in. $1.00
18 in. $1.50 24 in. $2.40

Large Size HEAVY DUTY
B. BATTERIES
45 V. $3.25 each

Here's the spot to come for
ALADDIN Mantle Lamp SUPPLIES
We carry a Complete stock for all models

For Quick Sale
One only Massey Harris "Farmer's Friend" Two Furrow Sulky Plow.
One only 1½ h. p. Gasoline Engine.

COFFEE
Another Large Shipment to Arrive This Week
Special Blend, Fresh Ground 25c
COLUMBIA, Fresh Gr'd 50c per lb.
CHATEAU FRONTENAC 1 lb. tins 65c

Ottawa Valley Creamery Butter, Today 27c lb.

Redpath's Granulated
Sugar $5.00

Special For One Week
Toilet Soaps
Palmolive, Lux & Calay
3 bars for 22c

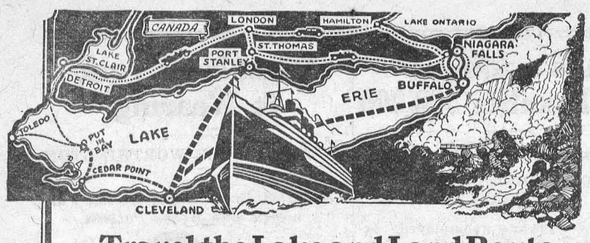
8 oz. Jug Vanilla Compound
For 22c

Ready Cut MACARONI
3 lbs. for 23c

Hawes' Slick Hand Cleaner
2 cans 25c

A. SWEET & CO.
Winchester, Ont.
Hardware Phone 135, - Office Phone 1

Hawes' Paste Floor Wax, 1 lb. tin
45c



Travel the Lake and Land Route of the C&B Line to Cleveland points West and Southwest

New Low Fares and Auto Rates . . . . .

Between BUFFALO and CLEVELAND, May 1st to Nov. 1st, leaving, each way at 9:00 p. m., arriving 7:30 a. m. (E.S.T.)
$4.50 one way ∴ $7.50 round trip
Autos carried to June 15th and after Sept. 15th, $5.00 any size car. Summer rates, only $6.50 and $7.50

Between PORT STANLEY, CANADA, and CLEVELAND, June 28th to Sept. 9th. Leave Port Stanley at 4:30 p.m.; arrive Cleveland 9:30 p.m. Lv. there 11:59 p.m.; ar. Pt. Stanley 6:00 a.m.
$3.00 one way ∴ $5.00 round trip
Autos carried, $4.50 up

Save miles and miles of congested roadway and travel cheaply, restfully and enjoyably by taking these luxurious steamer routes.

Write us or ask your local Ticket or Tourist Agent for our new 32-page illustrated Vacation Booklet, also Auto Map Folder on regular service.

THE CLEVELAND AND BUFFALO TRANSIT CO.
Port Stanley, Canada ∴ ∴ ∴ Buffalo, N. Y.

C&B LINE

Mail me free copy of C&B Line's 1931 Vacation Booklet on All Expense Tours, also Map Folder.
Name _____
Address _____

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

On Tuesday Mr. S. W. VanAllen received the sad news of the death of his brother, Dr. Frank VanAllen, of Camden, N. Y. Interment will be made in South Gower Cemetery on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. J. R. McGillis returned home on Monday after spending two weeks with friends in Toronto.

Mrs. Hyndman, of Winchester, is at present the guest of town friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hamilton of Iroquois spent one day last week with Mrs. A. Bouck.

The R. L. K. Mission met at the home of Mr. Allen VanAllen on Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Robinson and daughter of Saskatoon are at present the guest of the formers parents Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Robinson.

Miss Rose Cross of Winchester was a recent guest of her sister, Mrs. W. J. Irvine.

Mrs. Edgar Foster left on Saturday to be the guest of her sister, Mrs. McNamara of New York.

Mr. Robert McGillis of Winnipeg is spending this week with her mother Mrs. J. McGillis.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Anderson of Ottawa spent last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. VanAllen.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnston of Arthur spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Barrigar.

Mrs. Henry Irvine of Arthur was the guest of town friends last week.

Miss Pearl Foster who has spent the past two months at the home of her uncle Mr. E. Foster, returned to her home in Arthur on Sunday.

WEAVER–BERRY

St. Andrew's United Church, Mountain was the scene of a pretty wedding on Saturday, Sept. 5th, at four o'clock, when Louise Weaver, daughter of the late Walton Weaver and Mrs. Weaver, of Mountain, was united in marriage to Dr. Nathan Eric Berry, of King ton, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Berry, of Seeley's Bay, Ont. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Donald McLeod, of Montreal, former pastor of St. Andrews Church, assisted by Rev. J. A. Waddell of Winchester and Rev. H. B Campbell. Mrs. W. B. George sister of the bride, presided at the organ and during the signing of the register, Mr. W. B George sang, "All Mine Alone" The church was decorated with ferns, gladioli and trailing vines. The guests pews were distinguished with white asters tied with pink ribbon Given in marriage by her brother, Mr. John Weaver, the bride was attended by her sister, Miss Thelma Weaver, as bridesmaid. Dr. M. Ratner of Montreal acted as best man and the ushers were Dr. Victor Berry, brother of the groom, and Mr. William Stewart, both of Montreal.

The bride was daintily gowned in a shell pink chiffon dress made on long semi-fitted lines over which was worn a short coat of chiffon velvet with had and shoes to match. She carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lillies of the valley.

The bridesmaid was very winsome in pale blue silk net, the long skirt and small coat being trimmed with tiny ruffles of the net. She wore hat and shoes to match and carried sweet heart roses.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's mother, where about 90 guests were present. The rooms were decorated with gladioli and asters. The bride travelled in a chic green costume with hat, shoes and accessories to match. Upon their return the bridal couple will reside in Kingston, Ont.

North Mountain News

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Robinson and little daughter Betty of Saskatoon are visiting at the home of friends in the community.

Messrs. Charles Christie, Wilfred Allen and Glen Kerford have gone to Ottawa to attend Normal there.

Mr. George Earle of Winchester called on friends in the community on Saturday.

Mr. James Shaw and Frank Earle of Prescott were in Hallville one day this week.

The School Fair which was held on Thursday was a decided success.

A large number of relatives met at the home of Mr. John Burd on Saturday to celebrate his birthday.

Mrs. Joe Hyndman and Mrs. Will Shaw were in Ottawa on Tuesday.

Mr. Walter Lawrence has returned to Toronto.

Miss Louise Curry spent the week end with friends in Martintown.

Morewood

Mrs. Danby and daughter Leora of Kingston is spending a few days with Mr and Mrs. Charlie Gardiner.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt Forbes and family of Massena spent Saturday visiting Mrs. George MacGregor.

Mrs. Ezra Countryman is visiting her daughter Mrs. Stewart Storing at Tamworth.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Barrington and Mr and Mrs. A. Wesley Reveller attended Maxville Fair on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. McTiver and family and Mr. and Mrs Thomas Andrew and family of Westboro spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Popplewell.

Mr. Jake Steen and Mr. Henry Steen spent the week end in Hudson, N. Y. and were accompanied home with Mrs. Henry Steen, after spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Millar of Hudson, N. Y.

The two local Mission Bands had a booth at the School Fair and wish to thank all who helped clearing $41.00.

Melvin News

Mr. Sherwood Wilson of Ottawa spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lanoue.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Christie and daughters Annie and Esther had dinner at the home of the former's daughter Mrs. Harold Keyes.

Mrs. Kenneth Carlyle spent Wednesday with her mother, Mrs. J. L. McVey.

A number from here attended the Rural School Fair at Morewood on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Earle and son Haskel of Ogdensburg accompanied by the former's daughter.

Miss Katheline Earl, R. N. and friend Miss Venora Perrin, R. N. of New York spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Erratt.

Miss Hazel Stewart spent last week with her grandmother Mrs. Mary C. Quinn of Finch.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A Erratt and family attended the Golden Wedding Anniversary of Mrs. Erratt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dickson of Winchester on Wednesday.

Miss Annie Christie R. N. spent a few days this week with her sister Mrs. Harold Keyes of Winchester.

It Would Be Better.

Wouldn't this old world be better,
If the folks we met would say:
I know something good about you!"
And then trust us just that way?

Wouldn't life be lots more happy,
If the good that's in us all.
Were the only thing about us,
Folks would bother to recall?

Wouldn't it be fine to practice
That fine way of thinking, too?
You know something good about me?
I know something good about you!

30th Anniversary

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Graham, Chesterville, was the scene of a delightful function Thursday afternoon when Mr. and Mrs Graham were "at home" to about 200 of their friends, from 3 to 7 o'clock, in honor of the thirtieth anniversary of their marriage. Guests were present from Ottawa Kemptville, Morrisburg, Winchester, Inkerman and Morewood, and congratulations were received by wire from the Hon. George H Challies, of Toronto, and Mr. G B Allison, of Montreal. All members of the family were home for the occasion, including Messrs. Allison and Keith, of McGill University; Miss Ora, of Morrisburg High School staff, and Miss Lillian Little Miss Lillian Graham met the guests at the door. Mrs. Graham, in a gown of autumn tinted chiffon, received the guests, assisted by Miss Bertha Merkley, of the Women's Missionary Society.

A dainty buffet lunch was served by members of the society. Those assisting in the dining room were Mrs T. Houlehan, Mrs. W. O. Dixon, Mrs. A. E. Bolster, Mrs. E. Fulton, Mrs. George Barclay and Miss E. Harrison Tea was poured by Mrs. Wes. Hamilton Mrs. Newman, Mrs. Forward and Mrs. P. Allison.

Mrs. W. N. Fulton and Mrs. Geo. Reaburn were in charge of a delightful program, which continued all afternoon. The numbers were as follows: Piano solo, Miss Lillian Graham; selection on the 'cello by Mrs. Lampkin, of New York; vocal solo, Mrs. W. Fulton; piano solo, Helen Hamilton; vocal solo, Mrs. Nash, of Ottawa; piano duet, Mr. P. G. Hewitt and Elsie; vocal solo, Mrs Geo. Merkley; piano solo, Jean Fulton; monologue, Miss Irene Hamilton; piano solo, Miss Grace Allison; vocal solo, Mrs W. J. Cass of Winchester; violin solo, Miss Marion Casselman; vocal solo, Mrs. Helmer of Morrisburg; piano solo, Miss Jean Colquhoun; vocal solo Marion Casselman; piano solo, Miss Betty Bolster; vocal duet, Mrs. J. G. Tate and Mrs Geo. Reaburn; vocal solo, Miss Addie Campderros; solo, Mr. C L King; violin solo, Miss Madge Campderros; vocal solo, Miss Elsie Hewitt; a selection by the Chesterville male quartette composed of Messrs Hutt, Forward, Bolster and King; also selections by the orchestra via: Misses Rae Dixon, Madge Campderros, Elsie Hewitt and Mr. Geo. Merkley.

Auction Sale!

Farm Stock & Implements also Farm Crops

There will be offered for sale by Public Auction on the Christopher Walker fatm, lot 18, concession 7, Township of Mountain, about 4 miles west of Winchester Village, on

Wednesday, Sept. 23rd,

1931, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the following chattels:

14 high grade black and white Holstein milch cows, 3 grade Jersey milch cows. 1 red and white milch cow, 1 grade Holstein bull rising two years; 13 black and white heifers, all coming two years; 6 pure bred bred jersey heifers; one grade heifer, 16 grade holstein spring calves; all cows and heifers tuberculin tested; 3 work horses about 1200 lbs. each; 2 brood sows; 2 shoats: a quantity of hay; a quantity of straw; about 10 acres of corn; about 75 bushels of wheat; about 100 bushels oats; about 12 bags of grass seed and 300 bus. of barley.

The following farm machinery:—One Froast & Wood 6 ft. cut mower; 1 International disc drill; one steel land roller; one 10 ft. Frost & Wood horse rake; one low farm truck wagon; one corn wagon; one single top buggy; one set sleigh, one International tractor with one tractor plow and one tractor disc; one International Corn blower; one motor truck; one Oldsmobile automobile.

TERMS OF SALE:—All sums under $10 cash; over that amount 10 months credit on approved joint notes. All settlements must be made in the name of the mortgagee, R. M. Dukelow.

R. M. DUKELOW, Mortgagee.
H. C. HELMER, Bailiff.
ROSS MORROW, Auctioneer.

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

World-Famous Diamonds From Golconda Region

The only diamond known to the ancients came from the Golconda mines of India and the nearby mountains. The Great Mogul and the Koh-i-noor, oldest of all known diamonds, and the scarcely less famous Orloff gem, each with a history reeking with romance, were found in this region.

The Koh-i-noor, also known as "The Mountain of Light," is said to have been discovered 4,000 or 5,000 years ago, says Gas Logic. It was kept safe at Delhi until the Persian invasion of India in 1739, when the Persian conqueror craftily gained possession of it by exchanging his turban for that of the dethroned Indian ruler, in whose headgear the diamond was concealed. Finally, after passing from ruler to ruler, the Koh-i-noor was presented to Queen Victoria in 1849, and it is now in the British royal treasury at Windsor castle.

The Great Mogul diamond, of 240 carats, figured in some of India's worst revolutions, but disappeared from sight when the Persians conquered India two centuries ago.

The greatest of all diamonds is the Cullinan, now officially called "Star of Africa." Weighing 3,025¾ carats, it was found in South Africa in 1905. Of the more than hundred stones cut from it, the largest, 516½ carats, is in the British scepter, while the second largest, 309, is in the British crown.

Light Year Illustrates Immensity of Creation

Concerning the dateless history of creation, I need to invoke but one illustration. Astronomy, by its marvelous optics, is now able to descry in the depths of space material systems whose rays require at least a million light years to reach our earth. What is a light year? Remember, a ray of light moves at the amazing rate of 186,300 miles in every second of time. Now, multiply the seconds into minutes and days until you reach a full year of seconds, then you have a light year. Then think, if you can, that it has taken a million of such years for the light of some discovered systems to reach our earth. But still the real fact to remember is that the light in which we see these far-distant worlds is itself a million years old. We do not see these realms as they are today, but as they were a million years ago. And yet this is but a mere fraction of an hour in those infinitely far-flung ages which might take us back to the beginnings of creation.—George Preston Mains.

Washington and the Stage

The play and pageant department of the George Washington bicentennial commission says that he had his first contact with the theater when he witnessed the play "The Tragedy of George Barnwell," when he was in the Barbados with his sick brother, Lawrence. Washington notes in his diaries that on Thursday, November 15, 1751, he "was treated with a play ticket by M. Carter to see 'The Tragedy of George Branwell' acted. The character of Barnwell and several others was said to be well perform'd there was Musick a Dapted and regularly conducted by M." After this time Washington was a great lover of the theater.

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.

STOP WOMEN'S ACHES & PAINS

Thousands of women are getting quick relief from those distressing periodic aches and pains by taking ZUTOO TABLETS. Harmless but effective, they bring immediate relief. Women who thus suffer, are suffering needless pain, for one or two of these harmless little tablets will certainly stop the pain.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE 25c. PER BOX

ZUTOO

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.

Duncan's Store News

We are carrying the necessary Schools Supplies for the present School Term.

Cowan's Dairy Ice Cream always on hand, delivered at all times.

We take subscriptions for the Ottawa Evening Journal, Ottawa Evening Citizen, Ottawa Farm Journal, Montreal Star, Montreal Standard, Toronto Globe, etc.

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

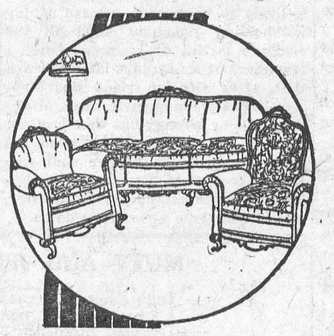
Beautiful FURNITURE

"HELPS MAKE A REAL HOME"

There is nothing to replace the

"Chesterfield"

For Comfort and Durability in the Home.



We have just received a shipment of Chesterfield Suites in latest designs and colorings, and you are cordially invited to inspect same.

Large Roomy Suite of Unusual Design, pleasingly covered with best quality tapestry. Suite has reversible spring cushions, large Rolling Arms and is one that will delight you for its quality and value. Other suites upholstered in Walnut Colored Mohair with Reversible Marshall Spring Cushions and Buttoned Backs. Reasonably Priced.

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

His Expensive Lesson

By Andrew Stewart

The two men were sitting at the same table in the lounge of a well-known haunt in the West End of London, and they had fallen into talk.

"It fairly beats me,' said the prosperous-middle-aged man, who looked what he actually was, a manufacturer from the Midlands. "I just can't understand how any man with his wits about his ever falls for this confidence trick stuff."

He was commenting upon a case of the kind, reported under big headings in the evening paper, which they had been discussing. His chance companion, a well-dressed, hard-bitten fellow a few years his junior, smiled at the other's incredulity.

"That's just how I used to look at it," he said quietly. "But you'll find that it's always the smartest and most confident of men who get nailed. They work on mighty clever, psychological lines, these confidence tricksters."

"Psychological lines?" queried the manufacturer.

"I mean that they study their victims before they begin to work. They enter into conversation with a man—a colonial or one from foreign parts, for preference—and though he does not know it, they are probing him for his little weaknesses and foibles all the time. Soon they've got him placed as to type and apply the method for that type; and nine times out of ten they get away with it. Still," he added, "we'll trail this bunch."

The manufacturer regarded the speaker with increased interest. "We? How d'you mean?"

"Oh, returned the other easily, "I'm from the Yard."

The other's eyes widened. "What! Scotland Yard?" he asked.

His companion nodded. "Yes. I'm usually put on to these cases. Sort of specialty work. We get to know the habits and haunts of these gangs. I'm half expecting they may show up here to-night; or if not to-night, to-morrow or the day after, and they'll show the usual traces of suddenly acquired wealth. D'you se that chap in the black felt, sitting at the far end of the bar?" he asked.

"Yes, I see him. Why, d'you suspect him about this? answered the manufacturer, tapping the newspaper containing the report.

The detective laughed. "No, he's not a crook. He's working with me."

"Pretty exciting way of earning a living," rejoined the manufacturer. "Selling steel goods satisfies me, thanks. Well, what about another drink?"

"Thanks, I don't mind if I do. A bitter, please."

The dealer in steel signalled to the waiter and ordered the drinks.

"So you work in couples?" he asked.

"No, not usually. But if our guess about this case is right, we're up against a pretty tough tough gang."

The detective put his finger to his lips as the waiter aproached. Experiencing the pleasant thrill of a conspirator, the manufacturer paused and, taking out a bulging note-case, selected a pound note. When the waiter had given him his change and departed, the detective leant across the table.

"If you'll take a tip from me, sir, you won't make a habit of showing a wad like that in this kind of joint," he said in a low tone. "If a confidence man saw that, he'd start operations right away."

The manufacturer laughed heartily. "No confidence trickster would ever make a pigeon of me."

The detective studied him carefully. "No, I guess you wouldn't be easy to pluck that way," he agreed at last. "You're too shrewd. Still, if I might say so, it wasn't quite discreet of you, with that amount of money on you, to make the acquaintance of a stranger and let him see what you had on you."

With a pleased chuckle the manufacturer answered him: "Huh! d'you think I'd have let you see, if I hadn't known you were a detective?"

"There's something in that; but you've only got my word for it that I am from Scotland Yard."

"By Jove, that's so," admitted the other doubtfully.

"Oh, I'm all right,' said the detective reassuringly. "Still, in your place I'd want proof. Why not call up the Yard and ask Inspector Jones whether he's got two men—Parsons and Martin—at this hotel this evening?"

"I won't trouble. I'm a pretty good judge of men. Tell me some more about your work."

"As long as I'm not keeping you," said the detective. "I've got to hang around anyhow."

The manufacturer took out his unchained watch and glanced at it. "I've got half an hour yet."

"Well now, to come back to your risks, aside from confidence men, there's pickpockets."

The manufacturer looked almost hurt. "Pickpockets rob me! Oh, no," he affirmed confidently.

"Perhaps not: but the risk is there," insisted the detective. "No one ought to cart around big sums like that. I'd go farther, and say you deserve to lose it, especially coming to a crook joint like this."

"A crook joint, is it? Well; that interests me, but it doesn't frighten me. As it happens, I was paid four hundred odd in cash on a deal to-day, and it'll go back to Birmingham with me on the ten train."

"Excuse me," murmured the detective, "I must leave you; my colleague has just signalled."

Through the mirror in front of him, the man from Birmingham saw the detective in earnest conversation with his colleague, and thrilled with the conjecture that one of the gang might have come in. Then the detective ordered two drinks, returning with them to the table.

He set his own drink on the table and, in reaching over the manufacturer's shoulder with the other, he caught the stem of the glass and the liquor spilt down his coat.

"I'm terribly sorry," he said concernedly, whipping out a handkerchief and wiping down the front of the manufacturer's coat. "Thank goodness, it's neat spirit: it'll soon dry off. I'll get the glass refilled."

He was back in a few moments with the drink, and, setting it down, he whispered: "My colleague thinks he saw one of the gang put his head round the door. I'm going out to confirm."

In less than three minutes he returned. "Not a sign of him," he said, in a tone of annoyance.

"You'll forgive the liberty, I'm sure," he went on, taking the manufacturer's note-case from his own pocket, and handing it to him; "but you needed the lesson."

The other stared incredulously from the note-case to the detective. "How on earth did you get hold of this?" he demanded.

"One of the pickpocket's simplest ruses. I know and practice them all. I took it when I was wiping you down."

"Well, I'll be hanged!" exclaimed the manufacturer.

"And so you deserve to be," laughed the detective. "Why, you haven't even examined it."

"And I'm not going to," returned the other good-humoredly. "I deserve to lose anything you've taken, for putting me wise."

"Oh, I've not even opened it," the detective assured him. "By the way, I'm not tired of your company, but you did say you had a train to catch."

The other's hand went to his watch pocket, only to be withdrawn as a sheepish look overspread his features. The grinning detective dropped the watch into its owner's extended palm.

"Convinced now?" he queried disarmingly.

"I am," answered the chastened manufacturer.

The detective rose with him. "Well, I'll see you safely into your taxi, sir," he said genially.

"That's very friendly of you," said the manufacturer, his hand going to his breast pocket. "I think I ought to give you a fiver for such a valuable lesson."

"I wouldn't think of taking it," retorted the detective in an offended tone, pulling the man's hand down. "It's my job to protect the public."

"Sorry; I meant no offence," said the manufacturer hastily.

"Sure, I understand,' rejoined the mollified detective, and he hailed a passing taxi.

"King's Cross," ordered the manufacturer, turning to shake hands warmly with his protector. "Good-bye, and thanks again for your very practical object lesson."

The detective laughed easily. "Good-bye, sir; remember, the confidence men work by psychology."

Mr. Benjamin Consett, manufacturer of steel goods, reached his home in Birmingham that night without misadventure. His loyal wife was waiting up, to share the cold supper, and to listen to his account of his day in London. She listened entranced to his story of his exciting encounter with the detective.

"He was quite right, Ben," she stated emphatically, as he concluded. "You'd better give me the money now, and I'll lock it in the safe while you finish your supper."

Her husband smiled indulgently and handed her the note-case.

"Right-o, my dear. Take them out and count them. There should be two hundred-pound notes, one fifty, fifteen tens, and three or four pounds. Why, dear, what's wrong?"

His question came sharply upon an exclamation of dismay from his wife. She looked acros sat him with an expression of infinite pity, and passed the contents of the case across to him.

There were two ten-pound notes and three pound notes, wrapped round a pad of folded newspaper.

As he realized how he had been tricked, he remembered the "detective's last words:

"The confidence men work by psychology." — Pearson's Weekly (London).

Withholding Judgmnt

Why should we be harder on our friends that the law is on a suspected prisoner? Are not most of us quick to count a friend guilty until he is proved innocent? It matters not that our lifetime knowledge has proved one's dependableness, and love, and good judgment; if something happens that we do not entirely understand, our silent or outspoken condemnation is likely to be instant, instead of our withholding judgment until all the evidence is in. It is humiliating, a few hours or a few days later to learn that, after all, the friend was innocent of the seeming carlessness, or unkindness, or wrong; but this does not prevent the quick condemnation the next time. He is a rare soul who keeps his poise of trust and love when he cannot understand. But it is fairer, and it makes lie sweeter, to do so.

Grape Jelly Makes Fine Winter Food

Abundant Crop Offers Variety of Nourishing, Inexpensive Delicacies

Seldom have grapes been so luscious and large as this year. And it is many years since they have been so cheap or in such abundance as this season. The early baskets appearing on the market just hint that the thrifty housewife should begin thinking of her grape conserves.

In addition to its delicious flavor, grape jelly is an excellent food for growing boys and girls in Winter weather. Grape jam or jelly, with its high sugar content, contains carbohydrates, giving heat and energy necessary for Winter days. Grapes, too, contain iron, another substance needed to build strong, active bodies.

Grape jelly or jam is an old favorite with men folk. At breakfast, they like its tartness. At dinner, they like the richness it adds when served with roast pork or in fine pudding sauces. A time-honored Canadian dish was venison with grape jelly and the house wife who couldn't serve jelly with roast venison was a poor cook indeed. She used to stand long hours over a hot stove making her jelly so there was an excuse if she did not have enough to last through the year. But the modern housewife has no such excuse. She can make 20 jars of delicious jelly in just as many minutes. Here is the recipe:

Grape Jelly

Stem and crush thoroughly about 3 lbs. of ripe grapes. Add one half cup of water, stir until boiling and simmer 10 minutes in a closely covered saucepan. Place cooked fruit in cloth or jelly bag and squeeze out juice. If a sparkling jelly is desired, drip juice through cotton flannel bag. Measure 8 level cups of sugar and 4 cups of cooked fruit juice into large saucepan, stir and bring to a boil. At once add 1 bottle liquid pectin, stirring constantly, and bring again to a full rolling boil for ½ minute. Remove from fire, let stand 1 minute, skim, pour quickly and cover hot jelly at once with hot paraffin wax.

Spiced Grape Jelly

Particularly good for meats is spiced grape jelly, made by following the above recipe and adding ½ cup vinegar, 1 teaspoonful of cloves and 2 teaspoonfuls of cinnammon to the crushed fruit. Otherwise, follow exactly the above recipe.

New Plane Lacks Sounding Board

Berlin. — A Nernst-Siemens-Bechstein piano, a radical innovation but thoroughly tried instrument for universal use, not an experimental curiosity, has been formally placed on the market. The inventor, Walter Nernst, a celebrated physicist, calls it both a musical instrument and a scientific instrument of precision, because its tone production is completely controlled.

Outwardly like a baby grand, the new piano, the first fundamental structural departure since the piano came into existence, lacks a sounding board, its place being taken by an electrical amplifying device. Its strings are set to vibrating as any other piano's, but its hammers, invented by Nernst, are much smaller. The strings are gathered radially in set of five and pass under magnets, whence induced electric current runs through the amplifier of a loud-speaker. Electrical control allows tones to be held indefinitely and makes them swell or die away gradually. Pointing out the defect of the bass of the ordinary piano, that sounds overtones almost exclusively, Nernst calls attention to the superiority of the new instrument which brings out fundamental tones. There is still greater improvement in the upper registers, which for many years baffled the efforts of piano manufacturers to make them mellow. Speaking of the upper registers of the ordinary piano. Nernst said: "My friend Einstein, who, you know, is very musical, says they sound like porcelain getting smashed."

Nernst disclaimed musical competence. "Though I trained my ear listening to good music in Raireuth, and elsewhere, unlike Einstein I am essentially unmusical," he said. "I approached the problem altogether from the standpoint of physics. If I have been musically influenced the afflatus must have come from my residence in what formerly was the home of the great elmholtz, father of musical acoustics."

The new piano also can be used as spinet, harmonium, phonograph and radio receiver. The last two features permit of unusual combinations, such as switching in on an orchestral concert while playing the piano.

Control mechanisms permit adjusting the volume of tone to any size room and acoustics and varying the quality of tones according to one's desire. The price of the new instrument is $650.



Some head work going on here. Harper, Blue's goalkeeper, jumping up to save during hot attack, in recent clash at Highbury, Eng.

Pigeon Sets Record in Harwich-Berlin Flight

Berlin.—From Harwich to Berlin in eight hours is quite good time for an airplane, but for a carrier pigeon it is a record. This was accomplished recently, writes a correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor, by one of over 200 similar winged messengers and it arrived at its home in Charlottenburg without turning a feather. The Central German Travel Company organizes a pigeon competition every year, this year's flight being particularly successful. The birds —250 in number—were set loose in Harwich at six o'clock in the morning, and all of them, after a brief survey of the country, set off for home within a few minutes. The first to arrive, the Charlottenburg pigeon, did the distance in eight and a quarter hours, equivalent to a flying time of more than 100 kilometers an hour. Within 30 minutes quite a number followed the champion, their arrival being announced in their several homes by the ringing of a bell attached to the door of the cot. Remarkable astuteness is manifested by these little feathered flyers.

So They Say:—

Cold words freeze people, and hot words scorch them, and bitter words make them bitter, and wrathful words make them wrathful. Kind words make people good-natured. Though they do not cost much, yet they accomplish much.—Pascal.

The man who is determined to keep others fast and firm, must have one end of the bond about his own breast—sleeping or walking.—W. S. Landor.

It is not permitted to the most equitable of men to be a judge in his own cause.—Blaise Pascal.

Judgment should be pronounced with diffidence and consideration lest, as happens to many, the critics should condemn what they do not understand.—Quintillian.

The greater the difficulty the more glory in surmounting it. Skilful pilots gain their reputation from storms and tempests.—Epicurus.

He who is taught to live upon little owes more to his father's wisdom than he that has a great deal left him does to his father's care.—William Penn.

Noble Thought

Each life memorable for goodness and nobility has for its motive power some noble thought. Here is that cathedral spirit, John Milton. In his loneliness and blindness his mind was his kingdom. He loved to think of things true and pure and of good report. Often at midnight upon the poet's ear there fell the sound of celestial music, which he afterwards transposed into his "Paradise Regained." Dying, it was given him to say proudly: "I am not one of those who have disgraced beauty of sentiment by deformity of conduct, nor the maxims of the freeman by the actions of the slave, but by the grace of God I have kept mp soul unsullied."—N. D. Hillis.

Another Problem

A farmer, visiting his son's college and wandering into a chemistry class, saw some students busy with retorts and test tubes.

"What are you trying to do?" he asked.

"We're endeavoring," replied one of the students, "to discover or invent a universal solvent."

"What's that?" asked the farmer.

"A liquid that will dissolve anything."

"That's a great idea," agreed the farmer. "When you find it, what are you going to keep it in "

Courteous Bus-Drivers

"News Chronicle," London.—The London bus-drivers deserve every word of the praise accorded to them by the chairman of the Croydon magistrates. They are in daily charge for long hours at a stretch of monsters with terrible capabilities of destruction. They not merely manage to keep them in perfect control, but are invariably courteous and cheerful in the process.

Science Plans to Repair Vital Organs by Synthetic Substitutes

Buffalo, N.Y.—Another step toward the time when science hopes to repair man's vital organs with synthetic substitutes for damaged functions will be taken at the meeting of the American Chemical Society.

This step will be a joint study by physicians and chemists of the endocrine glands, the organs which regulate the body all the way from its production of energy to its rate of aging. The study will be made in a symposium held jointly by the divisions of medicinal chemistry and biological chemistry.

The endocrine glands secrete substances called hormones, which medical men use not only in various types of illness, but in daring attempts to control obesity and the size to which a person may grow.

The secretions usually are obtained from animals, whose endocrines correspond closely to those of humans. The chemist's role—the next step—is to synthesize the hormones, to make them up artificially in the laboratory. The synthetic stuff has advantages in treating human health. It is easier to keep free from impurities which often are found in the animal extracts. Its straength can b controlled more accurately, which is important because of the exceeding potency of hormones.

The principal endocrines now recognized include the pituitary, a pea-sized organ in the head, controlling the gigantism, dwarfing certain types of obesity and apparently master regulator over some of the sex glands. In the neck is the thyroid gland, with limited control over weight and over some mental diseases. The pancreas, digestive aid, causes diabetes when its hormone flow goes wrong. The adrenal glands, source of the explosive energy that carries a man through a sudden crisis, and the various sex glands are other endocrines.

Canada's Jobless Number 530,000

Ontario Has 130,000 Unemployed and Quebec 100,000

Ottawa.—Canada's unemployed exceed 530,000 according to Hon. G. D. Robertson, Minister of Labor.

The Minister issued figures compiled by provincial governments. In the majority of provinces the totals are based upon registration, and in others careful estimates have been made. All the provinces of Canada are covered in figures which the Minister gave out. Senator Robertson said these figures would probably be swelled in the winter months when seasonal unemployment would become an increasing factor in the situation.

By provinces, figures of unemployment are as follows:

British Columbia, 38,880; Alberta, 15,450; Saskatchewan (cities and towns, 26,904, drought areas), 150,000; Manitoba, 41, 489; Ontario, 130,000; Prince Edward Island, 1,500; Quebec, 100,000; Nova Scotia, 18,000; New Brunswick, 8,000.

Saskatchewan is hardest hit of all the provinces. Registrations in urban centres indicate 26,904 are without crops have failed there are 76 municipalities where 100 per cent. relief work, while in those areas where will be necessary. Hon. Robert Weir, Minister of Agriculture, who returned from Western Canada, estimates at 150,000 the number of those requiring relief in the drought areas of Saskatchewan.

While the other prairie provinces do not face such a grave situation as that of Saskatchewan, figures show that it is sufficiently serious. In Manitoba, where there are 41,489 unemployed, approximately 28,000 are married men, 10,000 single men and over 4,000 single women. Alberta has 15,450 unemployed, of which roughly 9,000 are married and 6,000 single. Of the 38,880 unemployed in British Columbia 5,490 are transients and 6,745 aliens, according to the registration in that province.

Coming to Eastern Canada, Ontario has the large total of 130,000. According to the information secured through registration, approximately 71,500 are married and the remainder single. In connection with the Ontario situation, Senator Robertson said that it was estimated about 70,000 of the total number of unemployed had partial employment. There were, however, about 70,000 in need, the majority of whom are in Northern Ontario.

A Lost Facility

Our consideration of the art of speaking has become rather narrow. We do not consider it from quite the right angle. We think of it merely as a frill, whereas it should be a regular part of our school work.

That it is not is the fault of those in authority, not of the teachers. The art of speaking is badly neglected in this country, yet there are many professions where good speech is so necessary.

It would be a great boon if it were recognized that alongside the teaching of English should be the teaching of spoken English. Language, after all, is not for the eye but for the ear.

Therefore, instead of so much placing of English books in our pupils' hands, we should make them more familiar with the sound of our language. As it is, rhetoric is a lost art in this country.—Mrs. A. M. Henderson. Author and Lecturer, addressing the Summer School in Music Teaching at Oxford.

Duty And Its Fruits

Kindly actions begun from a sense of duty blossom into affection and afford some of the sweetest pleasures earth can bestow. Active industry at first painful and arduous unfolds our powers and comes to be the source of keenest satisaction. Purity of thought, word and deed, sought at first from a knowledge of its righteousness, comes at last to be the natural air which the spirit loves to breathe. Thus duty of every kind, containing within it the germs of delight and beauty, will, if cherished, develop the sweetest flowers and richest fruits, and the good and beautiful thus clasp hands and claim kinship for ever.

Unity

Can ye take off the sweetness from the flower,
The color and the sweetness from the rose,
And place them by themselves; or set apart
Their motions and their brightness from the stars,
And then point out the flower or the star?

—Tennyson, in "The Lover's Tale."

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished with Every Pattern

A midnight blue silk crepe is an excellent choice for all around daytime occasions, particularly with white silk crepe collar as model illustrated. This attractive scarf collar is passed through a strap of material at end of open Vionnet neckline. The wide loose ends that reach to the normal waistline, tend to break the width through the bodice.

The pointed treatment at the front and at the back of the bodice is a clever idea to add length to the figure. It also emphasized the flat hipline.

The attached two-piece circular skirt is shaped through the hips with a widening toward hem that shows graceful flared fulness.

Style No. 358 is designed in sizes 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. In the medium size, it takes 3¾ yards of 39-inch material with ½ yard of 35-inch contrasting for collar.

Wool crepe, printed crepe silk and light weight tweed are suitable for this slim model that you'll find so entirely wearable.

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.

World's Finest Wire Used In tiny Lamp Filaments

Fine wire 410-1,000th of an inch in diameter—one-fifth the thickness of a human hair—provides the filament for a new type of electric lamp developed by engineers of the Westinghouse Lamp Company.

A diamond with a tiny hole bored in it serves as the die through which the wire is drawn. When coiled in a filament 1,500 turns are required to the inch and no two turns may touch.

The lamp has been designed especially for sick room service, to illuminate house numbers, electric clock dials or inside refrigerators and cabinets.

At ordinary rates for electricity the lamp will burn for forty hours for 1 cent.

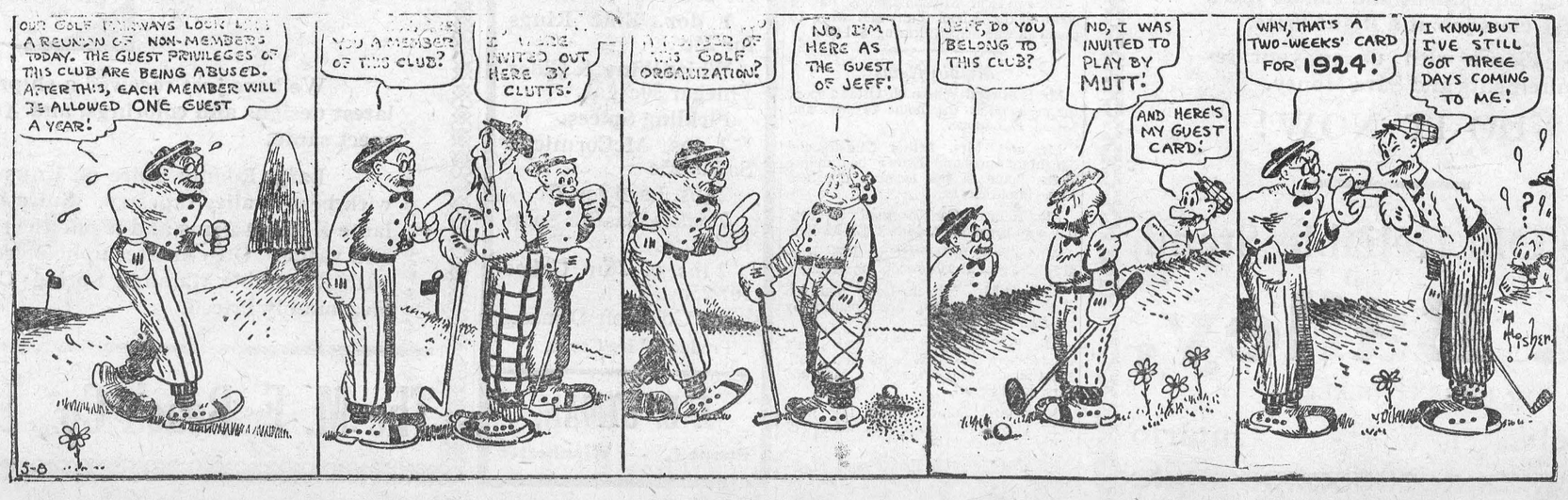
British Railway Safety Is Proved by Report

London.—Of 1,218,000,000 pasengers who traveled on British trains during 1930, only one lost his life in an accident.

Figures just issued show how safe are British railways in these days of increasing travel. During the last Bank holiday main line railways carried over ten million passengers without a single person being injured.

The reputation for safety that the British system enjoys is laid to skilled engineering and the use of the latest mechanical devices that can aid the human element in railway operation.

MUTT AND JEFF— Two Weeks Is Two Weeks On Land Or Sea. By BUD FISHER



Finer flavour

for all your salads



KRAFT Old-Fashioned Boiled Salad Dressing has a piquant, freshly-blended flavour that adds new pleasure to every salad dish. It offers delightfully rich smoothness . . . yet has no oily taste . . .

Best of all, it costs just one-half the price you're used to paying . . .

A large, generous size 12 oz. jar costs only 25 cents. Get some to-day.

KRAFT
Old Fashioned Boiled Salad Dressing
MADE IN CANADA
Made by the Makers of Kraft Cheese and Velveeta

Rock Study Vastly Extends Earth's Age

Geologist Turns Back Clock Seven Hundred Million Years

Washington.—A vast aeon—known to geologists as Lipalian time—150,000,000 years—appears to have dropped completely out of history, according to Professor Charles Schuchert of Yale University in a report issued by the National Research Council.

Search the world over has failed to reveal the slightest clue to the errant millenniums during which some of the most momentous events in the history of life on earth occurred. The pages of rock on which the long story of life was written before man began to record events seems to have been torn out and thrown away for this period.

The record of time, Prof. Schuchert explains, runs back in fairly good order through the period known as Cambrian time, about 500,000,000 years ago. Then there was abundant life in the great oceans. Many of the creatures had hard shells. They died, sank to the bottom and were buried in the mud. Through the millenniums the seas disappeared, the bottom mud became rock and was raised up into mountains.

MOLLUSC DAYS.

The fossils of the sea creatures were embedded in the rock, so that geologists today know what they looked like and what families they belongd to. Some of them were relatively enormous creatures, measuring from six to eight inches. They represent practically all the divisions of the animal kingdom now found in the seas except those with backbones such as fish, mammals and reptiles.

Seen in a museum exhibit today these lords of creation a half billion years ago look like very primitive creatures. But they are probably closer to the highest developed forms of life today than to the most complex forms which preceded them and of which there is record. Just behind them lie the lost millenniums during which animal life was beginning to take on the evolutionary processes which resulted in the mammals of many millions of years later.

In the next oldest known rocks, Prof. Schuchert says, there have been found traces of some primitive sponges, some tiny protozoa-like creatures known as foraminifera, trails of worm-like creatures and of some unknown invertabrate animal. There are also limestone deposits of peculiar formation laid down by tiny plants, the blue-green algae, who are still busy in American rivers after almost a billion years. There also are traces of bacteria. Even some of these were already high in the scale of life, especially the worm-like creatures known as annelids.

SKELETON GROWTH MYSTERY.

But, Prof. Schuchert says, "not one of the known animals had yet learned to use lime for skeleton structures, either external or internal, and this when there mst have been present a highly diversified mass of invertebrates. We know that the pre-Cambrian seas must have been replete with lime salts in solution. If any of the animals had used lime they certainly would have been recovered by this time. This absence of skeletons is all the more astonishing since it would seem that there must have been an abundance of animals feeding on other animals and on plants."

Now, he points out, it must have taken a very long time for animals to have learned to make skeletons—either shell or bones. Consequently the Cambrian creatures and the crawling worms of the next oldest rocks cannot have touched each other in time.

So, he says, "Lipalian time stands for the unrecovered interval during which the marine animals evolved mostly from very small floating and swimming forms without exterior skeletons into the much larger and highly diversified life of the Cambrian. How long Lipalian time lasted can only be guessed, since we have no guidance at all from radio-active minerals or from rates of organic evolution.

"There was no more fundamental evolution during the whole of the paleozoic period (the time of the beginning of life) than is indicated by this interval, and we have guessed its duration to be of the order of 300,000,000 years. To be on the safe side in our table we have allowed only half as much time and the future alone can tell how near our guess is to the truth."

The evolution of living creatures, Prof. Schuchert points out in his report on the possibility of determining the age of the earth from fossils and from the thickness of rocks laid down by sedimentation, appears to have gone on at such a variable rate throughout history that it is a very unreliable guide to elapsed time.

Thus certain sea shells now living can be traced back practically without change for 400,000,000 years and the race shows no signs of degenerating through old age. On the other hand snail shells in an artificial lime created in Wisconsin evolved into a recognizably different species in sixty years.

On the basis of deposits of sedimentary rock, Prof. Schuchert made up a calendar of the earth's age back to the beginning of the Archeozoic area—about 700,000,000 years.

Snow Scenes

Stepping into the wonderland of white,
Our lanes in snow, I am so heaped with bliss
I wonder which bewildering wealth to miss
That I may hold just bearable delight:
Tree-corals or lamp-shadows, moon cut bright,
Roofs deep in ermine, tarry barns gone hoar
As fabulous rocs that slumber evermore
In a valley of diamonds and forgetten flight.
No, there's a port-hole opening on romance
Wider than any Sinbad knew; the hold
Burns richer than most ancient Spanish gold;
My breath, my thought hang in a frozen trance
Before a ship unanchoring from the stead—
The window of a child just gone to bed.

—Geoffrey Johnson.

New Method Devised To Oust Plum Beetles

Entomologists of the United States Department of Agriculture have devised a simple and effective "jarring sheet" for use under peach trees to collect plum curculio beetles. Jarring the pests from the trees in the Spring and destroying them has long been recommended as a supplementary control measure, but the new jarring sheet is an improvement over the collecting frames formerly used.

O. I. Snapp and J. R. Thomson of the Bureau of Entomology, who developed the improved jarring sheet, sewed together three 36-inch widths of unbleached cotton 15 feet long, making a sheet 9 by 15 feet in dimensions. They put small holes, 10 feet long, through a hem in each of the 9-foot ends, to facilitate handling, and put a rope through a hem on each of the other sides, fastening the ends of the rope to the poles. Then they stretched a chain across the centre of the top of the sheet parallel with the poles to weight it down in the middle.

When ready to collect the curculios, they place two sheets under a tree, one on each side, and jar the large limbs of the tree with a pole, padded on the end with a piece of automobile tire.

Done to a Turn

A new system of memory training was being taught in a village school, and the teacher was becoming enthusiastic.

"For instance,' he said, "supposing you want to remember the name of a poet—Bobby Burns. Fix in your mind's eye a picture of a policeman in flames. See—Bobby Burns?"

"Yes, I see," said a bright pupil, "but how is one to know it does not represent Robert Browning?"

EDUCATION

The end of education is the formation of character; character rests on the basis of morality; and morality, if we have life and vigor, is interspersed with religion.—Bishop Spalding.

A man is wise when he seeks wisdom! a knave when he thinks he has acquired it.—Fontenelle.



A Happy Normandy Village

"For a good apple year the year has not been too good, but for a bad apple year the year has not been too bad." That is the classical phrase attributed to Norman apple-growers. It is heard in a thousand variants. You can never get nearer the facts. Things might have been better, but then they might have been worse. On the positive side the Norman philosophy is lacking. There are no enthusiasms. Superlatives are eschewed. Everything is comparative.

In my Norman village I constantly heard the non-committal reply. The workmen were putting up an elaborate kitchen with incredible complication of pipes to carry hot water from room to room; and were painting and carpentering and generally making my old mill inhabitable in order to make it habitable.

Would they have finished in a week? Surely they were approaching the end? They had already been a month and a half longer than they had led me to believe. Could I rely on them to complete their task by Wednesday?

"Why, as to that," said the enrepreneur, blowing up his forge, "as to that, it will certainly be well advanced."

"What do you mean by well advanced? Do you mean it will be finished or not?"

"I cannot say it will be finished, and I cannot say it won't be finished. It will be well advanced."

"But you have told me that for more than a month. What am I to think?"

"It will be well advanced."

Wordsworth could not induce the child to alter her simple reckoning: "We are seven." I could not induce the entrepreneur to abandon his phrase: "It will be well advanced."

"Well,' said the Mayor of the tiny commune, "my advice would be—stay on the spot if you would have the house made ready. They have so much work to do that they rush from one place to another. They do the most urgent jobs. They will never believe that your job is urgent if you do not take up your abode. Then when they see you camping in confusion they will take pity on you."

I thanked him for his counsel. "Yours must be a happy village if there is more than enough work for everybody!"

He shook his head. "For a village where there is plenty of work there is not too much cause for complaint," he said.

The sun shone on the red roofs, irregular, old, rain-soaked and sunburnt. The hills on the other side of the river were green enamelled. Their meadows were rich and shining. Here and there a cloud, white in the sky, cast deep shadows on the grass. The trees that crowned the slopes showed every hue from pale gold to black. The orchards on the right were heavy with fruit. For a village where nature was both generous and charming, where there was employment for all, there was little room for grumbling.—From "Between the River and the Hills," by Sisley Huddleston.

The West Through Eastern Eyes

Here we have an interesting and informative article written by Kimpei Sheba, city editor of the Japan "Times and Mail," wherein we view customs and habits of the Occident as seen by the Orient.

Just as our Japanese days appear unaccountable to you, so your Occidental ways are equally unaccountable to us. Suppose I set down a few of the customs, observed during a brief stay in the United States, which seem strange to a Japanese.

It is early morning in a typical American home. You are resting on soft pillows and spring beds. We are different even while we sleep, since in Japan people lie on hard beds and rest their heads on firm pillows, those used by the women encased in wooden sheaths. Presently you awake. You sit up and stretch yourselves, facing the foot of the bed. As we in Japan rise, we make a turn so that when we stretch ourselves, we have our faces turned in the opposite direction, toward the pillow. In brushing your teeth you devote as little time as possible to the undertaking. Our countrymen take as long as possible. In fact it is not uncommon for a Japanese of the lower classes to be seen out on a morning's work in the neighborhood of his home, brushing his teeth. After washing your faces, you use a dry towel. We wipe our faces with a moist towel.

As the typical American family is about to sit down to breakfast, the mistress of the house may call to her husband, "Harry, won't you run upstairs and bring me something to put over my shoulders?" And Harry runs up. In a Japanese family, Mr. Sato would be sitting at the breakfast table while his wife was still busy in the kitchen. As he came into the dining room, Mr. Sato might call out: "Run up, will you, and fetch my glasses." Mrs. Sato would obediently hasten upstairs.

Yes, it seems we do things in exactly the opposite way—even to saying grace. In American homes, if grace is said, it is before food that is eaten by the living. In Japan prayers are recited only before food that is proffered to the dead. And, when we say grace, we have our faces turned up, while you pray with your faces turned down. American and European women in mourning wear black dresses, whereas in Japan women wear only white during this sad period. On the other hand, black is the conventional costume worn at weddings in Japan.

Your people develop love before marriage, and it very frequently happens that this love grows less intense as the months pass after the ceremony. Our people frequently develop love only after the marriage ceremony is over; for in the majority of cases the man and woman are not sufficiently well acquainted even to hold hands during the period of their engagement.

A Japanese carpenter pulls his saw, while an American pushes his. In using a pair of scissors your women-folk operate the handle end, while we push together the tips. You stand your umbrellas with the handle end up; we stand ours with the handle down. In carrying a closed umbrella, you hold the handle, but we dangle ours from a string attached to the opposite end. In entering a house you first of all take off your headgear. The first thing we do is to remove our footgear. If you have brought a guest home with you and he has a gift, he presents it immediately. Our custom is to leave the gift on parting. In presenting the gift, you inform your host that it is something very nice and you hope he will like it. In Japan we assure our friend that anything we may choose to present as a gift is really of no value and we know he will have little use for it. You open a gift in the presence of the person who gives it to you. In Japan this is never done. Our "after dinner" speeches are made before dinner. In Japan people will wait hours, drinking tea before commencing to eat but will leave as soon as the meal is over. In western countries people object to waiting for their meals but will stay for hours after their meals, drinking coffee. In the Occident people are supposed to eat all that is on their plates. This is bad taste in Nippon. You stand as a sign of respect, but in Japan it is disrespectful to stand—one must always sit on the floor in greeting a guest. Again, in America it is regarded as undignified to have no furniture in a room. In Japan it is undignified to have furniture in a room.

We differ not only in our actions but in the way in which we look at things. For instance, a European visitor to Nippon finds a litter of unwanted puppies left in the bushes. He cannot help protesting against such cruelty. On the other hand, when a Japanese hears that in western countries unwanted pups are killed, he will ask, "How does any one know that the helpless puppies prefer to die?" Told that it is better for the puppies to be painlessly put to death than to be left in the bushes where their chance of keeing alive is very small indeed, he is certain to ask: "Why then are not famine-stricken people in China killed painlessly?"

Take the case of aged people. Elderly folk in America generally do not live with their grown-up children. In Japan the children, out of consideration for their parents, prefer suffering a little discomfort—often it is a great deal of discomfort—to having their parents live apart from them.

Another matter in which the Japanese differ is in smiling when they are reprimanded. This has caused a great deal of misunderstanding between foreign employers and Japanese employes—almost as much misunderstanding as the Japanese custom of actually saying no when yes is meant, and vice versa.

Visitors to Japan frequently find it difficult to keep from laughing outright on observing some of the ridiculous things we do in an effort to affect western ways. This is especially true in the case of English signboards. "Ladies have fits inside," you may read over a dressmaker's shop; or "Have your head cut here," over a barber shop.

When the first train was run between Tokyo and Yokohama, the late Meiji Emperor attended the memorable ceremony. To be in keeping with the wave of westernization that then swept the country, the Emperor planned to ride to the station in a horse-drawn carriage rather than in the court palanquin. The only difficulty in using a carriage was to find a suitable livery for the driver. After a search in the official wardrobe, a foreign garment was discovered which seemed to answer very well. It was dignified, had buttons and decorative stripes and was said to have been bought at a foreign auction in Yokohama. So His Majesty rode in his new carriage, and all seemed well to Japanese eyes. But it was difficult for foreigners among the spectators to keep from laughing, and naturally so. The driver was in pajamas!

But there are things in America which seem just as ridiculous to Japanese eyes. For instance, in New York recently, when I happened to be walking on Fifth Avenue, I beheld a sight which almost caused me to hold my sides lest I burst from laughter. For what should I behold in midday and in the very heart of the greatest city in the world but an American woman pridefully walking along, wearing a dark blue Japanese coat, or "happi," on the back of which, in flaring red Japanese characters six inches in height, were the words "Fire Extinguisher." It was a coat patterned after those issued by the Tokyo fire department.

So, hereafter, to the American visitor in Japan who exclaims, "Gosh, you're a strange people!" permit me to reply—in a spirit of friendship, of course—"The same to you."

Speeding Up the Trees

The English Lake District is now undergoing a process of transformation, large areas, formerly bare, having been planted with trees, which are gradually changing the appearance of the mountain-sides.

This is part of the systematic planting of trees for timber which is now in process in Great Britain. Side by side with this, experiments are going on with a view to producing the perfect tree for timber purposes.

The object of these experiments is to produce trees which will come more quickly to maturity, and yet which will yield sound timber. Some of the trees which grow fastest are, unfortunately, unsatisfactory in other ways. But it is hoped that, as a result of selection and cross-breeding, for instance, poplars which will be ready for felling after twenty years.

Owl Laffs

A young Irishman was a ward captain and his alderman gave a dinner to the faithful workers and their wives. The Irishman's wife was unable to accompany him and the following is the conversation which took place on his return home:

Wife—"Was Mrs. Smith there?"

Husband—"Yes."

Wife—"What kind of dress did she have on?"

Husband—"Well, really, I didn't notice."

Wife—"Was Mrs. Martin there?"

Husband—"Oh, yes."

Wife—"What did she have on?"

Husband—"I didn't notice."

Wife—"Now, Mike, I don't think you went to the dinner at all."

Husband—"Well, I'll tell you, dear. They had nothing on above the table and I was ashamed to look under."

"It's impossible to get money from those who have no money," says an economic expert; and next to impossible to get it from those who have, we would add. Our idea of the real efficiency expert is the man who, when horseback riding, wears only one spur, because he knows that if one side goes, the other must follow. This old world might seem like a heck of a place, but just try to imagine what it would be with three sexes. When he was about to have a tooth extracted, a patient suddenly attacked the dentist; as the dentist won, however, it ended in a draw. What you save, you leave behind; what you spend you have for awhile; but what you give away in a worthy cause you take with you. The happiness of people is all that makes business or anything else worth while. If you don't earn your reward you won't enjoy it. There is no man living who cannot do more than he thinks he can. A woman should know that often, from the shape of things, one cannot blame hosiery for wanting to run.

For Doormat Husbands

A judge declares that home life needs
Co-operation—who'll deny it?
'Tis hard to bring the bacon home
And then to have to fry it.

When it came to the naming of the new mine, the prospector's wife said:

Wife—"Will you name it after me, dear?"

Prospector—"Yes, darling, I will. Yes, I'll name it in your honor."

And from that day to this, one of the richest gold mines in the Black Hills of South Dakota has been known as "The Holy Terror."

Heck—"How did Slim, the burglar, come to reform?"

Jack—"He went and got married, and the wife won't let him out nights."

Young Man—"To what do you attribute your longevity?"

Old Man—"To the fact that I never died."

Clarence—"I had a date with a real gold-digger last night. She spent all my money."

Emma—"And I suppose you got in at 11 o'clock sharp?"

Clarence—"No, I got in at 1 o'clock flat."

Jerry—"I hear you've been studying for months how to increase your salary. How did it turn out?"

Freddy—"Poorly. The boss was studying the same time how to cut down expenses."

There was a clever young operator who caused the rescue of a sick man when she heard him groaning into the telephone. She knew at once that something was wrong because the groaning came before and not after he had tried to get a number.

Housewife—"What do you work at, my poor man?"

Tramp—"At intervals, madam."

First Salesman — "Meeting with much sales resistance lately?"

Second Salesman—"Yes. I ran into three brooms and two bulldogs yesterday.

The Bible

It lays a pillow for the weary head,
It puts a staff within the pilgrim's hand,
It meets us at each bend of life's rough road,
It evermore anticipates our range,
It is a guide to life's last boundary line,
It opens wells no drought of Time can fill,
It satisfies the most artistic sense,
It is a gallery of matchless charm,
It is an honest critic of the soul,
It is a cheque-book we too seldom use,
It kindles hopes beyond our fondest dreams,
It has a balm for every wounded heart,
It speaks a language that all understand,
It ends in an apocalypse of gold.

—Alexander Louis Fraser.

PLEASURE

To give pleasure to a single heart by a single kind act is better than a thousand head-bowings in prayer.—Saadi.

KNOWLEDGE

True knowledge is to know how little can be known.

—George Sand.

TO KEEP YOURSELF HEALTHY

The lot of most people is much indoor work and little real exercise. That's why it's sensible, every so often, to give the system a gentle, thorough cleansing with Dr. Carter's Little Liver Pills. *All vegetable.* 60 years in use.

25c & 75c red packages

Ask your druggist for

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

ISSUE No. 37—'31

Orange Pekoe in Red Rose packages is a rare blend of tender top leaves, picked when full of tea-essence.

RED ROSE TEA
"is GOOD tea" 240
2 CHOICE BLENDS—Red Label & Orange Pekoe

The Ape Town In Algeria

By Dr. John Harvey Kellogg, in "Good Health."

About forty miles to the southeast of the city of Algiers, in the valley at the foot of the Atlas Mountain, so narrow that it is scarcely more than a crevice, is a quaint little village that is unlike anything else in the world. It is occupied jointly by people, good, worthy French subjects, natives of Algeria, and a great colony of large apes. The apes have the freedom of the country, full citizenship rights, and are, in fact, privileged characters as they are regarded as sacred animals and are exempt from taxes. To kill or imprison an ape or a monkey in Algeria is a crime.

In the village of Blida the apes far outnumber the human inhabitants, and they appear to be in full possession of the town.

Naturally the first thing to be thought of when planning a visit to an ape colony was something for them to eat. I knew that visitors usually carried a supply of peanuts, and so I planned a surprise. I filled a bag with lettuce, spinach, turnips and greenstuffs, not forgetting onions, which are the special delight of all anthropoids.

The climb up to the town was over a steep and rocky mountain road winding along the side of a narrow, densely wooded gorge. I was surprised, for although there were a few odd-looking houses and a little tavern, not an ape was in sight. It was one of those misty days with occasional rain which are common in mid-winter in the subtropics. The apes were at home in the tree-tops of the forest all about the place.

A call at the tavern brought the assistance of the city-manager. He blew a whistle blast and within half a minute or less the place was full of apes. They came rushing in from all directions, hopping out of the trees, swarming over the roofs of houses, dashing out of the shrubbery, and from every nook and corner of the place. A big, aldermanic-looking ape, probably the great, great grandfather of the colony, must have been standing guard close by, for he was first at the front and took immediate command of the situation. He must have been a Mormon, for he was joined by several lady apes each of whom carried several babies on her back or clinging to some other part of her anatomy.

The old patriarch dominated the rest of the tribe. He issued orders to the lesser chiefs who arrived later with their respective followings, repressing their sallies toward the front by threats or strategy until he and his harem and the rest of his clan were satisfied.

The food I offered first to the clamoring crowd that surrounded me, pulling at my coat tail, trying to peep into my pockets and keeping a sharp eye on my hands, was peanuts. The apes were mildly interested but not at all excited. I offered them bread, turnips, and finally carrots. They became somewhat more interested, but when I drew out from my bag a fine bunch of lettuce, they became tremendously enthusiastic. They danced about and made faces (smiled) and chattered with eager anticipation. They rubbed their hands, hopped up and down, grinned and laughed in true monkey fashion.

The old chief was kept very busy maintaining order. Every now and then a younger chief would make a dash to the front when he thought he was not observed, but he was invariably caught in the act, and if he got a leaf of lettuce, it was taken away from him and given to one of the little apes, and the offender's ears were severely boxed.

Every carrot, onion or other green vegetable in my bag, and every leaf of lettuce, was soon consumed. I had but one thing more to offer—a bit of beefsteak which I had obtained from the cook at the hotel in exchange for a tip. When all the monkeys were huddled about me, begging for more, for they are never satisfied, I held out the meat. They took one glance at it, smelled it, and at once left me, glancing back over their shoulders with a look of disgust and disappointment.

Classified Advertising

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WANTED TO PURCHASE

GOLD SCRAP BOUGHT FOR CASH. Send gold teeth and bridges. Crown Specialty Company, P.O. Box 354, Station B, Montreal.

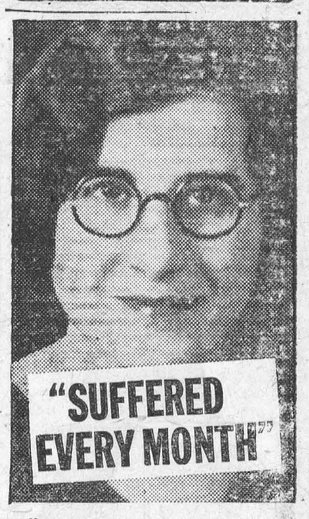
BLACKHEADS

Don't suffer any longer from these unsightly blemishes. Overcome them at home. Get 2 oz. Peroxine Powder from your druggist. Sprinkle a little on the face cloth, apply with a circular motion and the blackheads will be all WASHED AWAY. Satisfaction or money refunded.

for SCIATICA

Wash the painful part well with warm water, then rub in plenty of Minard's and you'll feel better! 33

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT



"SUFFERED EVERY MONTH"

"WHEN I was twelve years old my mother wanted me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but I wouldn't. If I had I might have been a well girl now. I have suffered terribly every month.

"The girls where I work used the Vegetable Compound and urged me to try it. It helped my nerves. I intend to keep on until I am well and strong." Miss Rose Lama, 6 Brighton Avenue, Toronto, Ontario.

Lydia E. Pinkham's
VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Such lather! Such refreshing fragrance, such skin softening and cleansing!—

Baby's Own Soap

10 cts Individual Cartons 9-31

SHE FAINTED AFTER FOOD

Over-acidity and Flatulence

Nurse's Acute Suffering Corrected by Kruschen



"A nurse's life does not leave much time to spare, but having derived much benefit from taking Kruschen, it's only fair to you and others to pass the facts on.

"I was suffering from over-acidity and flatulence to such an extent that I was completely ill. I couldn't take food. The very thought of it nauseated me. When I actually forced myself to take something, I would be wretchedly ill, and faint afterwards. I really began to feel life was not worth while.

"I have now taken Kruschen for 12 months, and I have no doubt that it has righted my digestive system. I am now quite fit and able to work with vigor again. I recommend the same treatment to those of my patients who are likely to benefit by it."—Nurse E. S.

Indigestion is caused by a failure in the flow of the gastric or digestive juices. As a result, your food, instead of being assimilated by your system, simply collects and ferments inside you, producing harmful acid poisons. Start the digestive juices flowing normally, and you'll not have to suffer any more. And that is just how Kruschen Salts brings swift and lasting relief from indigestion. The immediate effect of the six mineral salts in Kruschen is to promote the healthy flow of the vital juices of the body. And that means a blessed end to Indigestion and a renewed and whole-hearted enjoyment of your food without the slightest fear of having to pay the old painful penalty. And more! You will soon experience the tonic influence of Kruschen upon your bloodstream. You will begin to feel a new being—happier, heartier, and hungrier than you ever felt in your life.

Kruschen Salts is obtainable at all Drug Stores at 45c, and 75c, per bottle.

Keyes' Grocery Dept.

2 lbs. Dom. Shortning for 25c

10 bars Comfort Soap for 49c

PURE
CLOVER HONEY
5 lb. tin
45c

Campbell's
SOUPS
Special, per tin
10c

Redpath Sugar, Cash, $5 cwt.

10 Bars P. & G. Soap for 39c

CARNATION MILK
Large Cans
2 for 25c

CHATEAU or
KRAFT CHEESE
per pkg.
19c

40 oz. Orange Marmalade 29c

Assorted Cake, 2 lbs. for 25c

KELLOGG'S or
QUAKER CORN
FLAKES, 3 for
25c

Screw Top
Sealers
Pints $1.10 doz.
Quarts $1.25 doz.
½ Gal. $1.60 doz.

Fresh Ground Coffee 29c lb.

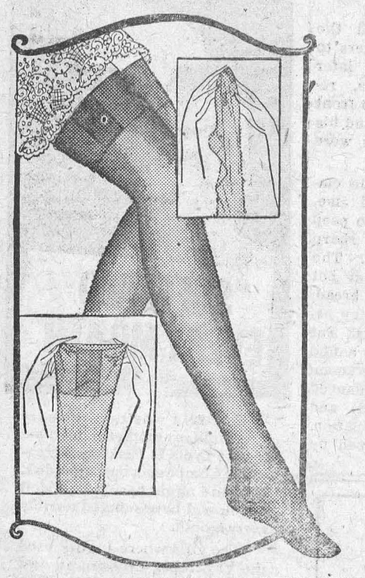
6 Rolls Toilet Paper for 25c

Boys' School Boots

A good calf boot, with Panco Sole and Rubber Heel, Blucher Cut, Neat Toe Cap and Sewn Soles, regular price $3.50. All sizes up to 5, selling now for only

$1.98 pr.

Full Fashioned Silk Hosiery



These charming Hose are made from the finest of heavy weight pure thread silk. Full Fashioned Silk to the welt, has patented garter block and extra wear patch on top and side of toe, reinforced slipper foot. The very best of dye, smartly stylish in appearance will wear well. They are the regular $1.95 line. To stimulate business and get you to be a regular user of these hose we have reduced the price for a short time to

$1.50
per pair

Meat Market

Choice Western Beef. Finest Cuts at Reasonable Prices. Silo Filling Orders given Special Attention and delivered within three miles of the village, on short notice.

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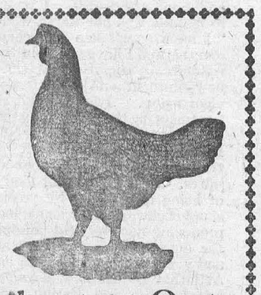
Telephone 16 WINCHESTER Meat Phone 85

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.

Dundas-Grenville Presbytery Deals with Long Agenda

Rev. D. N. Coburn of Prescott, presided at the meeting of Dundas-Grenville presbytery held at South Mountain Wednesday of last week. A cordial welcome was extended by the new minister, Rev. W. P. Wornell, and the addresses delivered Rev. John Coburn of Toronto in the afternoon and by Rev. J. A. Stead, a returned missionary, enthused the large number present.

All sections of the two counties were well represented at the gathering, and the agenda of business prepared by the secretary of presbytery, Rev. A. M. Russell, of Williamsburg, occupied the day. The approaching visit of the work outlined for the emergency moderator of the United Church, and relief committee were special features of the meeting.

Visitors to the Presbytery included Rev John Coburn of Toronto, secretary of the national emergency relief committe, whose address on the aims and objects of this important committee was listened to with rapt attention, and Rev. J. A. Steed of Angola, South Africa. Mr. Steed was heard during the afternoon and also in the evening, and his vivid description of life among the Africans was an entrancing story.

New members of presbytery were accorded a welcome in the persons of Rev. W. P. Wornell of South Mountain, Rev. A. W. Stewart of Shanly, and Rev. John Stark of North Augusta, being present for the first time.

Rev R. W. Armstrong of Morewood, reporting for the committee on evangelism and social service, recommended two study groups be formed in the presbytery, where members might spend time in becoming more conversant with the present day needs, and how to meet them.

The special committee appointed at last meeting of presbytery, to consider the resolution from Winchester official board, recommended non concurrence. Regarding the pastoral relationship and other matters of common interest to ministers and people throughout the church, it was recommed that the executive committee of presbytery arrange for sectional meetings to be held, where opportunity would be offered for a more intimate knowledge to be gained in regard to proper procedure.

The report of the committee on candidates for the ministry recommended that Gordon Dangerfield of Kemptville and Lynden Lawson of Mount Forest, be certified to college, and this was approved.

Rev. A. O Lloyd of South Mountain, having been transferred to Montreal, Rev A. L. Sisco of Cardinal was appointed convenor of the foreign mission committee. The name of Rev. W. P. Wornell of South Mountain was added to the committee.

Rt. Rev. Dr. E. H. Oliver, moderator of the United Church of Canada, is expected to visit Dundas Grenville Presbytery on Thursday, Nov. 5, and plans are under way to arrange a mass meeting at Iroquois on that evening. Rev H. L Morrison of Kemptville, outlined a program for a general exchange of ministers throughout the presbytery on the Sunday following the visit of the moderator.

Celebration of a half century of Christian activity will be observed at Dundela church when Rev. F. Williams of Bell street church, Ottawa, will be the special preacher on Sunday, October 11, and a public gathering will be held on Monday, October 12, in commemoration of this historic event. Rev J. C. Eastcott, pastor, has the plans well advanced for this anniversary occasion.

The following resolution was presented to presbytery, and referred to a special committee for consideration and report: (1) That the pastoral term be five years unless the official board or congregation, at a regularly called meeting, record their desire for a change of pastor, in a vote by ballot, where 75 per cent of those present so express themselves. At the expiration of five years, the pastoral term shall automatically cease, unless in like manner the same vote is taken from year to year with the same result. (2) That all calls and invitations be lodged with the settlement committee of conference not later than February 1 in each year. (3) That all changes of pastorates take effect the second Sunday after the rise of conference, and at no other time, except in the event of death, or circumstances beyond control. In such case, when a charge becomes vacant, the settlement committee shall provide for the supply until the end of the conference year. (4) At such meeting, the members present shall appoint a layman as chairman, to preside.

In connection with the emergency relief for the Canadian western provinces, it was stated that the railway companies had consented to provide free transportation for all shipments of clothing going to the distressed areas.

United Church W. M. S.

The September meeting was held on Thursday afternoon last in the Sunday School rooms with the President, Mrs. T. O. Keyes in charge of the opening devotions.

After the reading of the minutes of the last meeting by the Sec'y, Mrs. J Singleton, new business was taken up. The annual Thank Offering meeting was discussed and arrangements for it left in the hands of a Committee.

A letter was read from the National Emergency Relief Committee asking for the co-operation of all our ladies to send clothing in good condition and other supplies to those in need in Southern Saskatchewan. Mr. N. W Beach came in with a message from Presbytery on the same subject, giving explicit directions about packing and shipping these goods. The railways will carry them free if a special tag is attached. A committee was appointed consisting of the Presidents of the Woman's Association, and W. M. S with two other representatives from the W. A. and the Supply Committee of the W. M. S.

The Cor.-Sec'y, Mrs. Dukelow, read a letter from Rev. C. H. Rogers, Rollo, B. C. telling of the great opportunity there for missionary work.

Mrs. R. Crowder, the Christian Stewardship Sec'y read an appropriate article entitled, "Our Wills." The Treasurer reported one new life member last month and one this month. These were presented with certificates.

Mrs. J. W. Ault conducted an interesting questionnaire on the 1930 Report Book. A number of ladies answered these questions telling of the good missionary work being done at home and abroad, of strangers being met and welcomed, sick and shut-ins being visited, supplies appreciated. There are 189 Foreign Missionaries all under the W. M. S. Mrs. Ernest Merkley closed the meeting with prayer.

Carlyle-Loucks

A quiet but very pretty wedding ceremony was solemnized recently at "The Maples," Morewood, when Mona E., second daughter of the late Horatio Loucks and Mrs. Loucks, became the bride of Kenneth George, only son of Dr. D. A. Carlyle and the late Mrs. Carlyle of Alba, Missouri. The bride, who was given in marriage by her grandfather, Mr. William Stubbs, of Nelson, B. C., was attended by her sister, Norma, as bridesmaid. Mr. Hugh Loucks, brother of the bride, attended the groom. Following the ceremony, a wedding luncheon was served to the immediate friends of the young couple, and Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle left by motor for their new home in Missouri.

Young People's Association Meet At Winchester

It was a gay throng of young people who gathered on the High School Grounds on Saturday afternoon last, to participate in the program in connection with the Third Annual Outing of the Young People's Associations of Ottawa, Dundas Grenville, and Glengarry Presbyteries. The weather was fine and approximately 500 delegates were present from nearly every circuit in the three Presbyteries.

The main event for the afternoon was the soft-ball play-off. The Presbyteries were represented as follows:—Ottawa—First United Church; Glengarry—Finch United Church; Grenville-Dundas—Cardinal United Church. These teams were winners in their individual leagues and it is customary that they play-off for the Eastern Ontario honors at this Annual Outing. In the first game Cardinal defeated Ottawa by the close margin of 17-16, and in the second contest took an easy win from Finch by the one sided score of 23 to 2. The cup, which is a floating trophy and presented by the Y. P. C. will rest in Cardinal until next year.

The young people had supper in the United S. S. Rooms, which was prepared by the ladies of the church, and afterwards assembled in the church auditorium, where the high-light of the evening program was an Oratorical Contest. Each Presbytery was represented by a gentleman and lady speaker as follows: Ottawa—Miss Woodside and Mr. J. Williamson; Glengarry—Miss Adams, of Lunenburg, and Mr. J. Hough, of Avonmore; Grenville Dundas—Miss Adams and Mr. Mervin Peters, both of Spencerville. The subject for the ladies was "What place is there for a woman in the full time service of the church," while the men's topic was, "What attitude should a Christian young man adopt towards unemployment and its cure." The contestants were each given 12 minutes to deliver their addresses. The speeches were of the highest character and reflected greatly to the ability of the orators. Miss Adams, of Spencerville, was the winner for the ladies, and Mr. Williamson, of Ottawa, for the men. Each was presented with a beautiful cup.

Judges were Rev. James Eascott, of Dundela, Rev. H. B Campbell, of Hallville, and J N. Tribble, of Ottawa.

Before the meeting closed a hearty vote of thanks was tendered the church board and school board for the use of their property.

Rev. Mr. Waddell pastor of Winchester United Church, assured the executive that the board appreciated their consideration and extended a hearty invitation to meet again in Winchester next year.

Rev. N Coll gave an outline of what the association had accomplished during his term of office. He also intimated that, while he would not be an official next year he would render every assistance.

The meeting closed by the singing of the National Anthem.

The United Church

(Contributed)

A message on the never-failing promises of God was given by Rev. J. A. Waddell on Sunday morning from II Peters, 1:4. He spoke of Peter standing out the most prominent of the apostles, and of how Jesus recognized his worth and knew the part he was to play in the establishment of His Kingdom in this world. At times he was impulsive, but in the text he has grown rich in experience, sending out his final message exhorting the people to holiness of life. We need to stir up our remembrance and lean upon God's precious promises and test their unfailing power. They cover all our needs, being sure and steadfast. "Dwell more upon them," said the pastor in closing. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was partaken of by those present.

"God's care for the Individual" was the subject of the evening discourse, the text being Matt. 10:29, taken from the ordination service when Jesus sent forth the twelve. God's constant care and watchfulness over them was one fact impressed upon them. The knowledge of God's care brings to us a challenge—Do we care about the progress of His Kingdom sufficiently that we are going to put forth some effort to make things better in this world and to live that through our love and kindness others may be led to God.

It Is Easy To Criticize

It is easy to sit in the sunshine
And talk to the man in the shade;
It is easy to float in a well trimmed boat
And point out the places to wade.

But once we pass into the shadows
We murmur and fret and frown,
And our length from the bank, we shout for a plank,
Or throw up our hands and go down.

It is easy to sit in our carriage
And counsel the man on foot;
But get down and walk, and you'll change your talk
As you feel the peg in your boot.

It is easy to tell the toiler
How best he can carry his pack;
But no one can rate a burden's weight
Until it has been on his back.

The up curled mouth of pleasure
Can preach of sorrow's worth,
But give it a sip, and a wryer lip
Wes never made on earth.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Notice!

There will be offered For Sale on

Saturday, Sept. 19, 1931

at the hour of 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the

Digging of the W. D. Kennedy Drain in the Township of Mountain.

The digging of the said drain will be offered for sale in sections of 1000 feet and as a whole from station 0 to station 68.

Parties receiving contract will be required to deposit a certified cheque payable to the Treasurer of the Municipality for 5 per cent. of their contract.

The lowest or any bid may be rejected.

Sale to take place on Boundary Road between the Townships of Mountain and Osgoode on the site of the drain.

Plans, Profiles & Specifications may be seen at the offices of the undersigned.

D. H. WEIR, O. L. S., Township Engineer, Winchrster, Ont.

EDWARD BUSH, Clerk of Monntain Tp., Hallville, Ont.

Baptist Church

The services will be as follows: 10 a. m. Session of the Sunday School; 11 a. m. "Witnessing for Christ." 7.30 p. m "The Christian Life." Mr. D. W. Morphy of Ottawa, the president of the Baptist Young People's Union of Ontario and Quebec, will speak at both services. Welcome to these services.

McVey—Cinnamon

A very pretty but quiet wedding was solemnized at Kingston, Ont., on Wednesday, Sept. 9th, 1931, by the Rev. John A. Waddell, pastor of the Winchester United Church, when Myrtle Ruth eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Cinnamon, was united in marriage to Mr. William James McVey, youngest son of Mrs. Jas. McVey of Winchester, Ont.

The young couple were attended by Miss Thelma Cinnamon, sister of the bride while Mr. Willis Robinson ably supported the groom. The bride was becomingly gowned in a model of rose-buge chiffon, with trimmings of shadow laca with hat and shoes to match. After the ceremony the happy couple left by motor for Toronto, Niagara Falls and other points; the bride travelling in a brown travel tweed suit with accessories to match. We all join in wishing them a long and happy married life.

Razi or Rhazes was an Arabian physician who lived from 852 to 932. He is noteworthy as being the first man to describe smallpox and measles in an accurate manner. Hugbald or Hucbald was a Benedictine monk and writer of music. He was born at Tournai, France, about 840. He later started a school of music and other arts at Nevers. He was the inventor of the gamut. The only work positively ascribed to him is the Harmonica institution. He died in 930.—Washington Star.

Complicated Ciphers

A cryptogram is a cipher used in secret correspondence whereby the message is interwoven into a book, story or just a sentence. A special key is required to know how to understand and put the letters together. Probably the best known cryptogram is the one believed to be contained in the books of Shakespeare, proving according to some authorities that he was not the author but that the real author had laboriously woven into the text the facts of the case through a complicated cipher.

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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.

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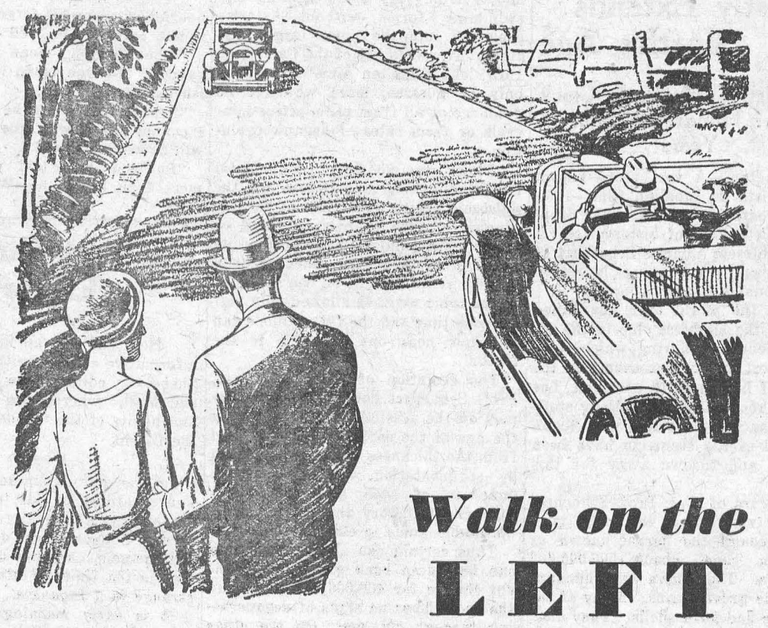

Walk on the
LEFT
of country roads
. . . Face the Traffic

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.

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ONTARIO DEPARTMENT *of* HIGHWAYS
HON. LEOPOLD MACAULAY, MINISTER OF HIGHWAYS.



Evening rates (7.00 p.m. to 8.30 p.m. local time) are considerably lower than day rates on "anyone" calls. Night rates (8.30 p.m. to 4.30 a.m.) are lower still.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Hospital days were lonely. Of course, her friends did all they could to keep her cheerful — her room was a bower of roses — but how she looked forward to evening when Jack could sit by her and talk of his day at the office.

Then came the news that he must leave town on business. She wondered how she could stand the wait until he came home. But Jack, wise fellow, knew how to bridge the gap. Promptly each evening at nine he called her over Long Distance and told her all the things she wished to hear.

Extravagant? . . . not a bit . . . for night rates are always inexpensive! What could be worth more for what it cost?