THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL. XXXVIII — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1924 — NO 3

"Field Seeds of Quality."

GRASS & CLOVER SEEDS—Timothy, Alsike, Red and Sweet Clover and Alfalfa.

OATS—Inspected O. A. C. 72 and Recleaned Alberta

BARLEY—Gov't tested No. 1 and Duckhill Two-Rowed, Peas, Wheat, Buckwheat, etc.

FENNELL & WALLACE, Winchester, Ont.

"YELLOW BUS LINE"

MORRISBURG-OTTAWA

TIME TABLE Standard Time

EFFECTIVE May 18th, 1924

A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.
7.15	4.00 Leave	Morrisburg	Arrive 10.45	6.45
7.35	4.20	Willaimsburg	10.25	6.25
7.55	4.40	Winchester Springs	10.05	6.05
8.15	5.00	Winchester	9.45	5.45
8.45	5.30	Vernon	9.15	5.15
9.00	5 45	Metcalfe	9.00	5.00
9.15	6.00	Greely	8.45	4.45
9.20	6.05	South Gloucester	8.40	4.40
9.30	6.15	Leitrim	8.30	4.30
10.00	6.45 Arrive	Ottawa	Leave 8.00	4.00

SUNDAY SERVICE

Leave Winchester	10 a.m.	5 p.m.
Leave Ottawa	8 a.m.	7 p.m.
Leave Morrisburg		4 p.m.

Courteous and Careful Drivers. Dependable Service.

For Further Information, see

G. Meldrum or M. C. Robinson

"AT CASSELMAN'S"

Holiday Sale of Hats.

Hats to suit every face. Black and colors. They formerly ranged from $5.00 up to $9.00. Your Choice for *$2.98*

See Window Display. Dress Voiles and Ratine. Good assortment, no two alike. Sport Skirting, striped and plaid.

Sweater Wools all colors, corsets, Gloves, Hosiery, Stamped Goods.

Mrs. C. Lee Casselman

Main Street - - Winchester



Baseball Supplies

Don't forget that we carry a full line of Baseball Supplies such as Mitts, Gloves, Bats, Balls, Masks, etc. We also carry a stock of Tennis Rackets, Balls, etc. In fact we have anything in the line of Sorting Goods.

We have Beautiful Gifts for the June Bride.

ALEX DUNCAN, "The Book Store."

Make It Your Business

To place as much of your earnings as you can in the bank every week.

This business of saving is an increasingly profitable one, for the bank protects your money against loss and, at the same time, pays you interest.

$1 opens a Savings Account and deposits of $1 and upwards are received.

947

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Winchester Branch and Safety Deposit Boxes -	H. L. Lee, Manager
Metcalfe Branch - - - - -	W. S. Seiber, Manager
Crysler Branch - - - -	P. W. St. Louis, Manager

NOTES AND COMMENTS BY THE EDITOR

Fine feathers made sad husbands.

Advertise in the Press and get results.

Church and State are becoming badly mixed.

There is no denying that Ontario is "wet" this spring.

To-morrow will be fittingly observed by our schools as Empire Day.

Saving up for a rainy day has kept us pretty busy so far this month.

Dear, kind weather man, please don't say it with showers any more.

Has the adoption of the low tariff budged brought you peace of mind.

You do your best work, not by lying awake at night, but by being wide awake during the day time.

"The man who once most wisely said,
'Be sure you're right, then go ahead,'
Might well have added this, to wit—
'Be sure you're wrong before you quit."

What a happy world this would be if there were only enough borrowed umbrellas to go around.

"Crossing the bar" meant that one had finished with life Crossing the street means that one is about to finish.

It must be nice to be rich enough to spend the cold winter in the sunny south, and the hot summer in the cool north.—But none for us.

They are now talking of sending photos of persons over the telephone wires. We would hate to see the faces of some of the people we talk to over the wire if their faces. are anything like their voices

Are those my hens you're slamming, the Press was asked one day recently. Yes, if you permit them to run at large, they are, and this applies to all owners of hens that permit th m to destroy a neighbours lawn and gard n.

The following beautiful lines are being very much quoted just now when gardening has commenced: how many of our readers know who wrote them?

"The kiss of the sun for pardon,
The song of the birds for mirth;
One is nearer God's heart in a garden
Than any place else on earth.

To print one thousand bills the size of one half page of the Press, and to distribute those bills into 1000 homes within a radius of eight or ten miles of Winchester either through the mail or by automobile, would cost thirty or fourty dollars. For a third of that sum by using a half page in the Winchester Press you can do the same thing and not a bit of trouble to you in the way of folding, addressing and mailing. A six or ten inch advt. for one month in the Press will reach more readers and buyers than all the small bills you could possibly send out.

The habit of exaggeration grows on one almost imperceptibly by use. "I'm tired to death," says one. "I had not a wink of sleep all night," says another. And yet your bedfellow heard you snore several times. "I would not do it for all the world," says a third; and yet you have done it, and many things equally bad, again and again. "We were up to our knees in mud," says a fourth, when you know very well that the mud was not over your shoes. Be correct, truthful and moderate in your speech. The law of your harvest is to reap more than you sow. Sow an act and you reap a habit; sow a habit and you reap a character; sow a character and you reap a destiny.

"Work hard, keep regular hours, eat substantial food, don't worry, in general lead the simple life." Such is the advice of Joseph Beland of Calumet Island to those who would, like he has done, live to be 107 years of age without being a burden to himself or others. This resident of the Upper Ottawa is said to be 'a veteran French-Canadian lumberjack and pioneer settler' which if true makes it certain that he has led the simple life and kept close to nature. Apart from being stooped and partially deaf he is in wonderfully good physical condition for a centenarian. What 'pleasant vices' he may have indulged in is not stated except that he is a steady smoker of 'tabac Canadian.' How anybody could be a steady smoker of such tobacco and live to be 107 years will to some people seem inexplicable.

The annual report of one of the leading deparrmental stores in Toronto shows a net profit ,after paying all expenses, of $1,547,753, compared with $766,858 in 1921. And how was that enormous profit made? Out of the suckers who prefer to build up a city and make millionaires at the expense of their best neighbors and community. All the stores in Dundas County combined did not make as much profit last year as that one departmental store in Toronto, and Dundas County residents who send away for their goods contributed to help make that big profit at the expense of their own county.

This is from the Regina Leader, and expresses a patriotic sentiment altogether too scarce in the western provinces. 'Altogether too much has been heard since the war about the 'rights' of this and of that part of the country, as if any section of the country had rights which were superior to those of other sections. The war gave Canada four and a half years of national unity such as she had never known before. The vision of a nation working and thinking as a single unit for the benefit of every part of it, which Canada enjoyed during those years of conflict, should not be allowed to depart now that peace has been restored to the land. Attacks from without, Canada can withstand. What she has most to fear is sectional antipathy aroused by those who are boring from within her own body politic."

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

It will soon be a yellow streak all the way from Winchester to Ottawa.

Vegetable Plants of all kinds for sale at Geo. W. Harrison's, Florist, Morrisburg.

The past few days has dried up the land and planting is now being rushed, as the season is late.

Mr. Albert Bowman of Inkerman underwent an operation in Cornwall Hospital on Saturday which was successful.

There hasn't been much call for the street sprinkler during the past week, but that is no reason why it should not be ready for action when needed.

Frost and flakes of snow last Monday was not like a May day. In some places in Western Ontario and in the prairie provinces several inches of snow fell, and ice formed on still water.

We don't know how it might work out, but we would like to see planned a series of baseball matches between local teams composed of married vs single fans. We would incline to favor the married men.

An egg measuring nine and a quarter inches by seven and a quarter inches laid by a Rhode-Island Red hen owned by John F. Mulville, Westport, sets a high record for large eggs in this district.—Perth Courier.

Why not take this for your motto:—
Always stand by—
Your home merchants.
Your home industries.
Your home newspaper.
Your home folks.

The young man Levere of Cardinal, who was arrested for rnnning down an old man with his car when passing through North Gower a couple of weeks ago, was again arrested last week for transporting liquor in his car. He was fined $500 or three months and he took the three months. His car was confiscated by the government, probably the first under the new law.

Crates of White Leghorn hens sent over to the World Poultry Congress, Spain, by Messrs W. T. Ferguson, school teacher and H. S. Hunter, lawyer, both living at Smiths Falls, were so admiredby the King of Spain that they were presented to him by Mr. Elford, of the Ottawa Experimental Farm, who was in charge of the exhibit. The King of Spain knows a good thing when he sees it, and that is why he married an English Princess.

Here is a case of speech being restored, not by the ministers at Ottawa, but by very similar means—surprise and excitement. The Smiths Falls Record-News of this week records that Melville Mathers, 13-year-old son of Henry Mathers, had his speech returned after being unable to speak for the past seven months. He was working in the field when the team started to run away, and in the excitement he tried to shout at them to stop and succeeded in saying 'Whoa.' He can now talk as well ever.

Come to the Town Hall tonight, Thursday, and hear "Why Smith Left Home." Under the auspices of St. Mathias Church.

School Will Celebrate.

The Public and High Schools will observe Friday afternoon as Empire Day, and will give a very interesting program in which all the scholars will take part. If the weather is favourable the exercises will be held out doors and promise to be very interesting. The Cadets of the High School will be there in full uniform and go through their drill. There will be some short addresses, and the afternoon promises to be one that will impress itself on the memory of the children.

Blackbirds a Pest

"A Bird Lover" writes to the Ottawa Journal that that city should follow Kingston's example and kill the blackbirds. He says: Blackbirds are more numerous this spring than ever before. Last year they destroyed hundreds of young robins, wrens swallows, native sparrows, bluebirds and other small insect eaters. Now the old blackbirds are back. with last year's brood swelling their numbers, and unless some action is taken, the small birds will have slim chance of raising their nestlings this season. Now is the time to kill off the blackbirds, before they make their nests.

Only Too True

The foreman was badly in need of some extra workers, and not getting many applicants, he stopped a hu key darkey on the street and asked him if he wanted a good job.

'What is you all a-paying, boss?"

"Oh, I'll pay you all you are worth."

"No, sah, indeed! No! I'se a-getting moh dan dat now."

Obituary.

Early on Saturday morning May 10, there passed peacefully away at her daughters home, Cass Bridge, an old and highly respected resident in the person of Mrs. Melinda Monck in her eightieth year. She was born June 5th 1814 at Dundela. her maiden name being Melinda McIntosh, daughter of the late David McIntosh and Maria Ann Pierce. In 1864 she married the late H. M. Monck who predeceased her some years ago, she was the mother of four children, two of whom passed away in infancy and the other two Mrs. Marcia Strader, Winchester, and Mrs. Albert Bowman, Inkerman, who survive her. There are six grandchildren and four great grandchildren. The late Monck was a loving and devoted mother, a true and wise friend, she was a member of the Methodist church from the age of seventeen years. The funeral took place from her late home on Monday afternoon to Dundela church. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Charlesworth and her pastor the Rev. J. Waddell who took as his text Isiah 66 and verse 13. Special music was rendered by the choir by the deceased request "Sometime We'll Understand" the remains being laid away in the Dundela Cemetery.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Subscribe for the Winchester Press. Till July 1925 from now for only 75c.

Next month is the month for brides. Get your invitation printed at the Press Office.

Winchester business men will observe Monday as a holiday instead of Saturday the 24th.

Mr. Neil Hutt has built a new barn for his promising colt, and for his thoroughbred hens.

The first junior baseball match for the season is billed for to-morrow, Kenmore vs Winchester.

The Yellow Bus Lines are giving, any of those who wish to visit Ottawa, an exceptionally cheap rate. Read advt.

Spring bedding plants of every variety, Ferns, Vines, etc., for sale at Geo. W. Harrison's, Florist, Morrisburg.

The weather has been somewhat backward for gardening and the placing of flowering plants outside, but the danger of frost is now practically over.

There will be a very interesting program in keeping with Empire Day at the school grounds to-morrow afternoon. The public are cordially invited to attend.

On account of Saturday, May 24th, being a holiday, and a number of the members of the Band being out of town, there will be no Band Concert this Saturday night.

Messrs. C. W. Casselman, of Chesterville, and his son-in-law, Mr. Barwick, of Montreal, have taken over the general business in Chesterville recently conducted by Sanders, Soule and Casselman.

Mr. John F. Hamilton, who once lived in this section, a cheesemaker, and who at one time made his home at Mr. Thos. Johnston's, died at Vancouver on May 5th of cancer. He was about 45 years of age,

There was a good attendance at the opening of Lannins Roof Garden on Tuesday night, and the music furnished by Ben. Hokea's Orchestra, was very fine, and evidently much enjoyed by those who were fond of dancing.

Portions of the sidewalk on Alexander street are so bad that if someone should break their leg or nose by tripping on one of the loose boards, the corporation would have a nice bill for damages to pay.

All we ask is that before giving your order for printed matter to some outside traveller who comes along, is that you give the Press a chance to do it for you If we can't do it as well and at as low cost, considering everything, we will tell you so.

Do you wish the world were better?
Let me tell you what to do.
Set a watch upon your actions,
Keep them always straight and true.
Rid your mind of selfish motives,
Let your thoughts be clean and high;
You can make a little Eden
Of the sphere you occupy.
Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Perhaps you have borrowed this paper from your neighbor, and likely he wants it this minute. Why not be independent and pay for your own paper. You would not borrow anything else from your neighbor week in and week out. Avail yourself of this offer. We are sending the Press from now to the end of 1924, to new subscribers for 75c.

The following from the Smith Falls Record-News applies with equal force to all other communities, including Winchester. To do work of civic value is what the Horticultural Society is doing in striving to promote more and better gardens in Smiths Falls. The man or woman who transforms a piece of rough ground from ugliness to beauty is doing a work for himself and for the community which cannot be computed in dollars and cents. He or she who is helping to make living a little more beautiful, to promote happiness and contentment and a more joyful existence in the homes surrounded by flowers is doing a good work. There is a real relation between beauty and religion, between love of flowers which are among nature's most bounteous gifts, and what is best and most spiritual in existence. We all owe the community in which we live something, and the majority of the citizens should try by beautifying their homes and surroundings to measure up to the debt.

Didn't Want To Stop.

This story is told of a young couple returning from Ottawa recently. The car, of which they occupied the rear seat, was a taxi, and when nearing Vernon, the car suddenly came to a halt, and the driver was asked "What's the matter, driver, why the sudden stop." "Well" replied the young man, "I heard the young lady say stop," "she wasn't talking to you, so hurry along."

Bowling Green Skips.

At a meeting of the members of the Bowling Green held at the club room Monday evening, the following who were vise-skips last year, were appointed skips for 1924:—Messrs H. B. Fetterly, Dr. McKeown, J. H. Ross, Dr. McKendry, J. Morrow and G. A. Dixon. A new set of rules and regulations was adopted. It was decided not to begin playing on the green until June 2nd. The prospects for a membership of over forty is very promising.

MILK WANTED

At the Ellis Factory, east end of town. We are paying for 3 per cent. milk $1.00, and 3c a point added for milk testing over 3 per cent. All skim milk returned. 23c a dozen for fresh eggs. All prices cash on delivery. L. A. Ellis.

Where the going's smooth and pleasant,
You will always find the throng.
For the many, more's the pity,
Seem to like to drift along.
But the steps that call for courage,
And the task that's hard to do!
In the end results in glory
For the never-wavering few.

A quantity of genuine Irish Cobbler potatoes at $1.75 per bag. Apply Fennell & Wallace.

Don't fail to see "A Noble Outcast" in the Orange Hall, Vernon, on Friday, May 30th at 8 p.m. This wonderful four act drama will be presented by the A. Y. P. A., of Holy Trinity Church, Metcalfe. Admission Adults 40c, Children 25c

Mr. Wm. Forcand, representative of Sherwin Williams paints and varnishes, will be in Winchester May 27, at Nesbitt & McCormick's store to demonstrate and assist those intending to use paints or varnishes in the near future.

Instead of keeping Saturday May 24th as a holiday our Store will be closed on Monday, May 26th. A. Sweet & Co.

For one day only Nesbitt & McCormick will give Special discount of 10 per cent. on all paints purchased May 27th.

Instead of keeping Saturday May 24th, as a holiday, our Store will be closed on Monday, May 26th. T. O. Keyes.

"IT IS NOT ALL GOLD THAT GLITTERS"

A delightful and humorous play entitled "It is not all sold that Glitters," will be given in the Town Hall, Winchester, Friday evening, May 30th, by the Hallville Dramatic Club under the auspices of the Holy Rebekah Lodge. Admission 35c Children under 12 years 20c. Plan of Hall at Flora's.

Instead of keeping Saturday May 24th, as a holiday, our Store will be closed on Monday, May 26th. Nesbitt & McCormick.

A new man got a job as porter on a railway train, and one of his first duties was to learn the rules, as laid down in the rule book of the railway for the safety of the train and passengers. He prided himself on knowing them perfectly. One night the conductor going through the sleeping car noted a red lantern hanging in the passage way. He called the new porter and asked him what the red lantern was doing there. 'Why chief,' said the porter 'I was just carrying out the rules.' 'Never heard of any rule calling for a red lantern in a sleeping car' answered the conductor, 'Where did you get it from?' With an air of perfect positiveness the new porter got out his book of rules and pointed out Rule 27—'Caution—Always hang out a red lantern when the rear of the sleeper is exposed.'

Enarco Motor Oil.

For cars, trucks and tractors. The oil of a million tests, sold under a guarantee at a reasonable price. Write or phone Arthur Christie
R. R. No. 2 Winchester.

Seed Potatoes.

A limited quantity of Irish Cobbler seed potatoes left.

A. W. Beach,
Winchester.

IDEAL ICE-CREAM PARLOR

AT YOUR SERVICE TO-DAY

Don't fail to call for an ice-cream soda or a Delicious Sundae

All ingredients will be absolutely pure and of the finest quality.

Choice Fruits, Selected Nuts and Pure Syrups will make our Sodas and Sundaes famous.

This service should make its appeal to all lovers of GOOD THINGS nicely served.

Come and see us. We shall try to please you.

L. FLORA, Winchester.

Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery

To Rent.

House and lot to rent on Main Street, East. Apply to
Phone 54. Orlan Coughler,
s. p. Winchester.

Wood For Sale

A quantity of body hard maple, in cord and stove lengths. Apply
Phone 100. Orton Deeks.
40 tf. c.

Shoes Repaired

I repair shoes and also shine them in my shop over Fisher's meat shop. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ladies may send their shoes to be cleaned, and they will be returned as quickly as possible. My motto is, "The Best and Quickest of Service."
John Day, Winchester.

Dressmaking

I am prepared to do all kinds of dressmaking at my residence at Winchester Springs. Miss Mae Durant,
3-5pd. Winchester Springs.

Card of Thanks

Mrs. Leslie wishes to thank the Ladies Aid for the flowers received during her illness.

Card of Thanks

Mrs. Marcia Strader and Mrs. Albert Bowman wish to thank the many friends and neighbors of Cass Bridge. for their many acts of kindness shown them during the illness and death of their mother.

For Sale

A Newcomb piano and stool for sale. Apply to
3 tfc. Box 246, Winchester.

Stove For Sale.

A (Beach) range for sale, cheap. Almost new. Apply to
Alva Runions,
3-4p. Winchester Springs.

Stallion For Service

Having purchased the Stallion Barron Corihill, he will be at my place for service during the season.

P. A. McDonald,
Ormond, Ont.

Come to Ottawa EVERY WEDNESDAY VIA. "YELLOW BUS."

A Special One Day Bus will leave Winchester every Wednesday for Ottawa and return same night.

Leave Winchester 8.15 a. m.
Leave Ottawa 4.00 p. m.

Return Fare $1.50

"YELLOW BUS LINES."

Tenders For Drain Repairs Winchester Township

Sealed tenders addressed to George Elliot, Clerk, Winchester Township, Chesterville, Ontario will be received up to and including Saturday, May 31st, 1924 for the repair of the following drains:—

Summers Baker Main Drain	2041 cu. yds.	Earth,	Excavation
Baker Branch Summers Baker Dn.	369 cu. yds.	do	do
Stoney Creek Extension Drain	2140 cu. yds.	do	do
Stoney Creek Main Drain	935 cu. yds.	do	do
Stoney Creek, South Branch	835 cu. yds.	do	do

Tenders will be opened at the Council meeting at Winchester on Monday, June 2nd, 1924. Deposits will be required of the successful tenderers.

Profiles and specifications may be seen at the offices of the undersigned.

GEO. ELLIOT, Clerk of Winchester Township.

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

"FREE Crank Case Service"

Cylinder oil should be changed in your crank case every 500 to 600 miles. When you need this work done, get it done at Melvin's Garage. We carry in stock both Mobile and Polarine Oils.

MELVIN'S GARAGE

For One Cent

you may obtain 3 cups of

"SALADA"

TEA H403

Ask for a trial package today.

Delicious! Economical!

Repaying Mrs. Mullaney

BY ELIZABETH GUILFOILE.

PART II.

Ruth felt an odd hesitancy to reintroduce the subject of Mrs. Mullaney's payment. In the week that followed she had much to do. Joe warned her not to overtax her strength. She knotted a little fist that was gaining a brown tinge again and pointed to the tight muscle on her forearm.

"Look at that! I'm young and strong and my muscles are hard. I use my brain and my heart is in my job. But I wonder why I can't accomplish as much as Mrs. Mullaney? She is much older, she looks far frailer and she certainly hasn't the incentives to do her best that I have. Yet she is much surer and swifter in the race than I am."

"I think," said Joe slowly, as if he were feeling his way in his own thought, "that it is because you are carrying a handicap."

She wondered why she did not ask him to explain.

Late Sunday afternoon, as she tugged at a viciously-rooted burdock in the back yard, Joe was milking in the barn. Supper was ready and Ruth had started out to meet him when she observed that bed of burdocks. She attacked it with a kind of fierce energy.

"There just isn't time to do all the things that ought to be done and I haven't the strength to do them! Oh, dear! I wonder what Joe meant by 'a handicap.' "

"Ruth, it's Sunday!" Joe came through the picket gate. "Besides you're exhausting yourself. You look worn out."

She straightened up, flushed and nervous with exertion and started to speak. She would ask him about that handicap. A shout at the gate caused both of them to turn.

"Hullo! Mrs. Hayden, come quick!" the voice was imperative. Dr. Kellar was bringing his car to a halt beside the gate.

"Mullaney's oldest girl is in bad shape. Hurry! I haven't a minute to lose."

"What is the matter with her?"

"Swallowed laudanum."

Ruth turned white with horror. She glanced at Joe.

"Your supper—the milk."

"Go, dear," he said quickly and swung open the door of the car for her. "I'll come later."

In the mile that lay between them and the Mullaney house, the doctor explained more fully. Ruth had seen Mary Mullaney, a shy girl of sixteen, poorly dressed.

"Wanted to go out with her beau," said the doctor, "like any blessed young thing would. They've been keeping it dark from Mullaney. He's too much of a slouch to clean himself up Sundays. He's usually off in the woods, hunting and fishing. That suited Mary very well. He happened along just at the wrong minute this afternoon. She was getting into a machine with a strange young fellow. He ordered her to get out and stay at home. It's bad business to humiliate one's child. Even if he didn't like the looks of things he could have gone about it in a different way."

They drove into the yard. The doctor delighted leaving Ruth to look out for herself. Mullaney met them.

'Quick, Doc! For God's sake! We can't keep her awake much longer."

"Mrs. Mullaney knelt beside a couch, sobbing aloud and beating the hands of the girl who was slipping into stupor.

"Oh, honey, don't go to sleep! Mary, Mary! Mother's darling! Don't leave me! Wake up, Mary! Listen, child, and I'll tell you something wonderful. . . . Something . . . ."

A little, inarticulate cry of joy and relief fell from her when she saw the doctor. She flung herself into Ruth's arms.

"To think you'd find me like this the first time you came to see me! Oh, my baby! my baby! Oh, what if he can't save her!"

Ruth pressed her gently into a chair.

"Hush, dear," she said tenderly, "we're going to save her. Mary is strong and Dr. Kellar knows."

The doctor gave some quick, low-voiced orders, which Ruth obeyed swiftly. They did what they could but the drug had already got in some of it deadly work. Then they lifted the girl to her feet and began the march against death. Dr. Kellar on one side and Ruth on the other, they half dragged, half carried her back and forth, back and forth, the length of the room. Crouched in a chair, her work-worn hands clutching her shoulders, Mrs. Mullaney watched them and whispered broken prayers. Through the window came the sound of a man's racking sobs. Ruth did not know how long they kept up that walk, with the girl pleading inarticulately to be left alone. Joe came after a while and relieved his wife. The doctor nodded to her. "Better look after the rest of them. Mary is reviving.

Ruth slipped away from them and went to look for Mullaney. She found him crouched against the side of the barn, moaning through his locked hands—a conscience-stricken man.

"I meant her no harm, Mrs. Hayden," he repeated over and over. "I love my children. I'm not much shakes at makin' a nice livin' for them but I'd shield them from danger if I had to walk on fire to do it. I want my girls to be good girls. Mary's young and I didn't know that feller. I done the wrong thing but I'll make it up her."

Ruth sat beside him on the long grass and talked steadily. Her voice gradually released him from his agonized tension. Ruth would never have another such opportunity. She used it and he responded. He would dress up on Sundays and meet Mary's friends. He would buy new dresses for the girls. Yes, he would, he would be a real man, husband and father!

Finally quieted, but spent as if from a life wound, he went back to the house with Ruth. It was past midnight. The doctor said the worst was over.

"I sent Joe home," the doctor said. "He has his own haying to do tomorrow and I think he'll be wanting to lend Mullaney a hand with this week's work. You and I will watch."

At last the heart-shaken family were all in bed. The doctor built a fire in the little grate. Then they prepared a lunch for themselves and ate it beside the fire.

"When you called me I was very tired," said Ruth. "Now after all this I feel strong and fresh. What an experience!"

"My dear lady," said the old doctor, "you have had your first baptism of neighborhood service. I would not have called on you to-night if there had been any other woman near enough. I didn't know you had the courage and the strength—and the love—to do it."

"I am not sure that I had. It seemed to be given to me at the moment. I owe Mrs. Mullaney a great deal. She found time and strength to come to me when I was ill. Not until to-night did I realize the kind of service she rendered me. I had calculated her service in terms of money. I wanted to pay her with a cheque."

"You knew no better," said the doctor gently, "you had not learned the uselessness of trying to measure the value of kindness in coin."

He sat silent for a little watching the flickering fire light. Then he spoke again.

"The great minds that wrestle with financial problems have never tackled the subject of neighborhood credit. In my thirty-five years of practice in this community I have seen hoarded treasure that all the gold in the government vaults could not replace. The goodness and tenderness and mercy of neighbors is the greatest treasury in the world. You can never in anywise repay your neighbor for what he has done for you. Rates of exchange cannot be figured in the country. You can reward your neighbor only in terms of his need. You'll be growing stronger than you have ever been, Mrs. Hayden," he went on. "These are your people, here in this community where you have chosen your husband and your home. You owe Mrs. Mullaney something money cannot pay. In turn, you have made her your debtor to-night. Sympathy and love and understanding are the safest currency in the world."

The old man was very tired. His watching spirit was stronger than his mortal body. His voice began to trail huskily. He nodded once or twice, turned his head on the worn upholstery of the chair and went to sleep. Ruth had much to ponder and she kept the watch until dawn when she tapped softly on Mrs. Mullaney's door and gently shook the doctor. Then she set off to walk through the dew-covered field to her own house. Her heart was leaping with the joy of a great discovery.

She saw Joe coming toward her across the field with a bridle over his arm.

"I was going to hitch up and bring you home," he said. "I knew you would be very tired."

There was a light in her eyes like that of the morning sky as she looked up at him.

"I am not tired, dear! I—I have discovered my handicap!"

"You are looking wonderful."

Smoke was curling up from the chimney.

"You haven't had your breakfast!"

"No, you know I'm not much of a cook. But Al is there fixing things up. He came up three hours early this morning, Ruth," he said slowly at last. "He wants to go back on his bargain. He says he would rather work for less wages. . . . This has always been his home."

For answer she squeezed the big, brown hand that held hers. Words are not always needful. They went together into the pretty sitting-room and Ruth took something from the mantle beside the clock. Still holding Joe's hand she went into the kitchen. Al stood beside the stove shaking the coffee pot and grinning sheepishly.

With a smile Ruth handed him the key to his door. Then she lifted the lid of the stove and dropped into the flame a notepad with some figures on it and a long line drawn through the middle of them.

"I've discovered what I left out of my calculations, Joe," she said as she replaced the smoking pancake griddle. "Breakfast's ready," said Al Grimes. "I reckon'd you'd not feel like gettin' it so I turned to. Your Pa, Joe, used to say my flapjacks were the beatinest! I used to make 'em when your Ma was short-handed. Sit up!"

(The End.)

Ideals for a Working Day.

I give you the prayer of Clarence Poe, which might be called: Ideals for a Working Day:

O Thou Eternal God, Master of All Good Workmen, for this new day with its new tasks and its new opportunities for faithful effort, I thank Thee.

With the fled past and the uncertain future, I can now do nothing; to-day alone Thou givest me to shape and mould, while yet I can, into an epitome of that complete life to which I aspire. Worthy and noble therefore, O God, make my ideals for this day.

Not great tasks, but tasks greatly done make Thou my first high aim, teaching me that it is better to till a garden skillfully than to rule a kingdom wretchedly, and that the approval of one's own conscience is rather to be chosen than the plaudits of the multitude.

Diligent in business let me be, failing below the best that is in me in no task, large or small, that I undertake. And making sure of this, let no seeming failure shake my courage or ruffle my spirit. Any evil that can be remedied, let me remedy, losing no time in worrying; any evil that cannot be remedied let me not make doubly evil by unmanly repining.

Nor let me sacrifice, O Lord, in any toilsome quest of wealth or power. Thy greater glories near at hand. Whether or not the beauty of mansions be mine, let me look gratefully on the beauties of Nature—fruitful lands and restless seas and starry heavens. Whether or not ease and luxury be within each, let me know the physical pleasure of vigorous health and of honest toil and wholesome play. And however removed from any measure of fame or greatness, let me rejoice that for me is the common happiness that comes through love and friendship, and for me the spiritual delight of striving, even in our clumsy and blundering fashion, toward the Ideal that Thou givest us to dream of. So may I this day, working strenuously and yet with cheerfulness and serenity, make a record a little more worthy than yesterday's and—

"Earn for myself the evening rest,
And an increase of good for man."

Amen.



Nuf Said.

Auto Agent—"You shouldn't have tried to sell that man a $5,000 car. He didn't look like he could afford it to me."

Salesman—"I knew what I was doing. That man's name has been mentioned in the oil scandal."

Privilege of the Condemned.

Papa—"I hear that Charlie Green is going to be married next week."

Little Robert (whose ideas on the subject are somewhat confused)—"The last three days they give him everything to eat he asks for, don't they, Papa?"

It is best to know the worst at once.

A little group of wise hearts is better than a wilderness of fools.



Spring's Unrest.

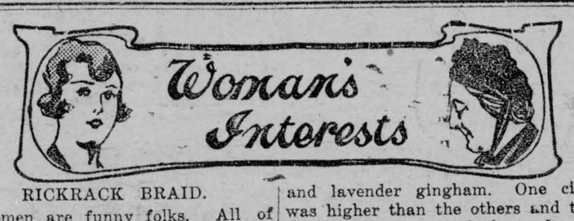
Up in the woodland, where Spring
Comes as a laggard, the breeze
Whispers the pines that the King,
Fallen, has yielded the keys
To his white palace and flees
Northward o'er mountain and dale;
Speed then the hour that frees;
Ho, for the pack and the trail!

Northward my fancy takes wing,
Restless am I, ill at ease,
Pleasures the city can bring
Lose now their power to please.
Barren, all barren, are these,
Town life's a tedious tale;
That cup is drained to the lees—
Ho, for the pack and the trail!

Ho, for the morning I sling
Pack at my back, and with knees
Brushing a thoroughfare, fling
Into the green mysteries;
One with the birds and the bees,
One with the squirrel and quail,
Night, and the stream's melodies—
Ho, for the pack and the trail!

—B. L. T.

An unlawful oath is better broke than kept.



RICKRACK BRAID.

Women are funny folks. All of them have an inborn pride in their homes. Most of them want pretty things for their houses. Yet often they seem afraid to trust to their own judgment and sense of beauty by pressing into service, especially for everyday use, the simple things that are at hand and that would make the home attractive.

Take rickrack braid, for instance. Who would ever think that rickrack braid had an artistic and even very lovely soul? Who would think it could rise to an occasion?

Recently a little rickrack sleuthing brought to light some uses of adversity that were just too sweet for anything.

One woman with a troop of small children and an ardent desire for dainty beds in the daytime, but who could not afford the handsome things she wanted, just bought a lot of heavy plain white Indian Head cotton and plenty of heavy two-inch rickrack braid. She joined nine-inch strips of the cotton with braid and put a double row around the edge as a finish. When she got through she had plenty of counterpanes and pillow shams of real beauty. Yet they were so stout and practical they could be tubbed every week, if need be, without breaking anybody's back or pocketbook. For the sake of variety she used pink and blue rickrack with the white cloth in some of the rooms, though I thought the plain white ones the handsomest and much the most practical. The dresser scarfs she made to match were real triumphs.

Another woman made a wonderful set of dining-room curtains by whipping two rows of inch-wide rickrack together and using that as insertion in sheer marquisette. The edge was a double row of rickrack sewed on like any flat lace edge. They were lovely when ironed out flat.

This same woman also gave real tone to her kitchen, which she had had painted buff, by putting up little overdrapes and valances of small-checked yellow-and-white gingham, edged with narrow black rickrack braid. You can't imagine what a difference that one little rich touch of black made in a room that might otherwise have looked a bit bilious.

Another woman who loved a spick, pretty table all the time used rickrack and Indian Head for her more ordinary tablecloth and luncheon squares. She used linen-finish cotton and both wide and narrow braid. Some she divided into squares, putting rickrack between the squares and around the edges. Some she left plain in the centre and put several rows of narrow rickrack around the narrow hem.

She even made doily sets, showing an amazing ingenuity in contriving various ways to achieve a really handsome effect with the simple materials. On some of these she called in the aid of her crochet hook, using the rickrack as a basis for little crocheted motifs to be inserted and to make glorified edges and insertions by a few simple stitches. A particularly attractive luncheon cloth she made was of white with three circles grouped together in each corner, of pink, blue and lavender gingham. One circle was higher than the others and they overlapped. Around these she put narrow rickrack braid, held in place by a long, heavy black stitch in every rick and rack. It was lovely.

COMPANY MANNERS.

I have tried the following plan with great success in training my children not to monopolize the conversation at the table when there is company: Before the guests arrive I say something like this to them: "Mr. and Mrs. Jones are coming to dinner. We want them to enjoy themselves so much they will come again, don't we?

"To-morrow I am going to ask each of you to tell me the most interesting things they had to say, and to the one who can remember the most, I shall give a little prize. Won't that be fun? It will be a kind of game, won't it? Now listen carefully, because by listening you can learn lots you do not know."

Of course the prize will be something the children can share. This method has double value, I've found. It teaches them to be listeners and to listen for the most interesting things.

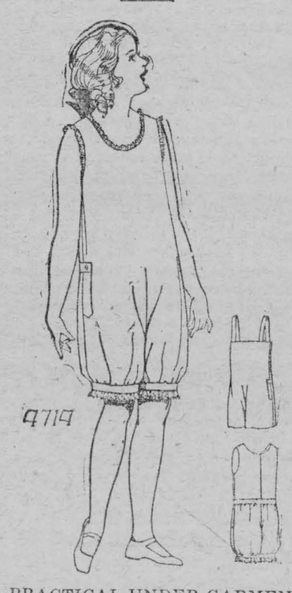
OUTWITTING THE ONION.

Of all our common vegetables the personality of the onion is not only the most powerful but also the most persistent. It asserts its presence in such a way that everyone knows it is around. Even after it is gone its odor lingers. The persistence of the onion can only be matched by strategic measures on the part of the housewife. It cannot be beaten but it may be outwitted.

After paring onions wash the hands in cold water. Hot water acts like an ally to the odor of onions and seems to wash it in rather than off the hands. If the knife which has been used in preparation of onions is given a cold-water scrubbing, the onion smell will capitulate with much less struggle than if hot suds are used.

The odor that clings to pans in which onions have been cooked can be removed by putting in wood ashes and water, letting the pan stay on the fire till it has boiled briskly. After the pan is washed with soap and water and rinsed, you will be pleased to find that the persistent and unwelcome smell has been conquered.

Onions are as persistent in breaths as in pans and on hands. But even here we may put the telltale fragrance to rout by simply chewing a spoonful of fresh-ground coffee.



A PRACTICAL UNDER GARMENT

4714. This style may be finished with shaped shoulders or a camisole top, and straight or knicker leg portions. Muslin, cambric, crepe, sateen, flannelette or crepe de chine may be used for this model.

The Pattern is cut in 7 Sizes: 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. A 12-year size requires 2⅛ yards of 36-inch material.

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

Send 15c in silver for our up-to-date Spring and Summer 1924 Book of Fashions.

CLEANING WALL PAPER.

Here is my recipe for a wall-paper cleaner, which I think is much better than the kind purchased at the stores, is much cheaper and is so easily made:

Mix one cup of flour and a half cupful of cold water to a smooth paste. Add two tablespoonfuls of salt, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and one tablespoonful of kerosene. Boil on the stove until it thickens, stirring all the time. Let it cool, knead well with the hands and use the same as the purchased kind.—D. D. R.

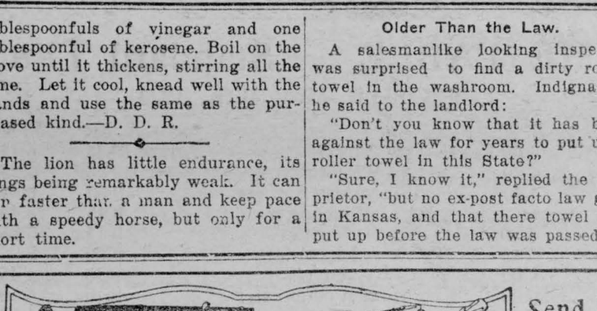
The lion has little endurance, its lungs being remarkably weak. It can run faster than a man and keep pace with a speedy horse, but only for a short time.

Older Than the Law.

A salesmanlike looking inspector was surprised to find a dirty roller towel in the washroom. Indignantly he said to the landlord:

"Don't you know that it has been against the law for years to put up a roller towel in this State?"

"Sure, I know it," replied the proprietor, "but no ex-post facto law goes in Kansas, and that there towel was put up before the law was passed."



Mother's prescription

JOHNNY is taking a prescription. His careful mother—the family health doctor—ordered it. Her daily ounce of prevention—Lifebuoy Soap—works wonders in combating disease.

Every day your children touch dirty objects and cover themselves with germ-laden dirt. Give them Lifebuoy—the health soap.

Lifebuoy protects

The rich creamy lather of Lifebuoy carries a wonderful health element deep down into every pore. The skin is completely purified, and cleansed—delightfully stimulated.

LIFEBUOY
HEALTH SOAP

More than Soap - a Health Habit

The odour vanishes after use, but the protection remains.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO Lb-4-92



Send the Coupon Now

WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE INSTRUMENT?

Our catalog of musical instrument outfits illustrates and describes all of the most popular home instruments.

If you are interested in music of any kind we will gladly send you a copy of this catalog FREE. It will tell you all about our free trial and easy payment plan.

Send This Coupon To-day

The R.S.Williams & Sons Co.,Ltd.
145 Yonge St., Toronto

Send me a copy of your Musical Instrument Catalog.

Name .....

Address .....

If you have a Phonograph or a Player-Piano, ask for our latest lists of Records and Player-Rolls.

THE R.S. WILLIAMS & SONS CO. LIMITED

145 YONGE ST. - - TORONTO

CHEVROLET

Brings your friends close to you

THE isolation and loneliness of the farm have gone. Friends miles apart are now neighbors. Cities once the mecca for holidays and market days only, are now only a few minutes away.

On the other hand, the country places, the beauty spots of nature and the friends in the country are now within easy reach of the city folks.

And in bringing this service to Canadians, Chevrolet has gone beyond any other car built. Chevrolet offers quality, dependbility comfort and full equipment at a price unapproached by any other quality car in the world.

Moreover by its low prices and easy payment plan, Chevrolet has further enlarged the group of those who can afford to own this fine quality car, and bring to them the enjoyments of motoring to a still greater degree.

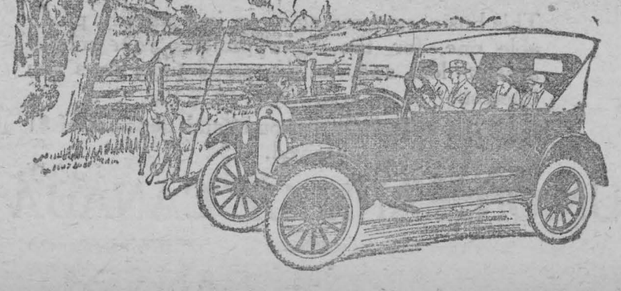
Before you buy a car at any price, see Chevrolet. Examine its fine quality thoroughly. Ask for a demonstration. C-516

Ask About The G.M.A.C. Deferred Payment Plan

For Economical Transportation

Chevrolet Motor Company of Canada, Limited
Oshawa, Ontario

Dealers and Service Stations Everywhere.





LONGEST TEAM OF HORSES EVER HARNESSED

This wheat train of nine wagons hauled by forty teams of horses, transported 1,142 bushels of wheat from Vulcan to Calgary, a distance of 70 miles, in one load, and actually went onto the elevator platform and unloaded without unhitching. This team, probably the longest ever harnessed, accompanied by 100 bucking, saddle and pack horses from the Vulcan district, will trek to Calgary again during the first week of July, 1924, to take part in the Annual Calgary Stampede to be held July 7-12 in that city. The trip from Vulcan to Calgary is expected to take about four days. At Calgary the whole outfit will encamp south of the town and will parade through the business streets of the city each morning. The outfit is owned by Glen House of Gleichen, Alta., and is to be driven by Slim Moorehouse of Vulcan, a pioneer driver of freight trains. The lead team will follow a straight course after being started by their driver.

Insert—Slim Moorhouse, who drives the forty-horse team.

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

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

DR. WALTER S. FLORA
Dental Surgeon
74 Sparks Street - Ottawa, Ont.
Phone Queen 4136

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

Whitteker the Optician
Will be at Winchester the second Monday and preceding Saturday of each month.

The Business of the
Late D. F. Sutherland
PRIVATE BANKER
Is continued as usual at his former office at Winchester.

JAMES P. DOWSER
AUCTIONEER
Metcalfe - - Ontario
Licensed for the Counties of Stormont, Glengarry, Dundas, Carleton and Russell.
All Sales Promptly Attended to.
TERMS RIGHT
Telephone Metcalfe 143

THOS. IRVING
Licensed Auctioneer
For the Province of Ontario
Phone 76J Morrisburg, Ont.

CLINTON CASSELMAN
Auctioneer
Terms reasonable—License for County of Dundas.
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.
Address 86 Nepean St., Ottawa, Ont.
Phone at my expense.

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

"Maybelle Todd Phillips."
Graduate of Mt. Allison Conservatory of Music, Sackville, N.B.
Graduate Conservatory Music, Acadia College, Wolfville, N.S.
Also 2 years' Post Graduate Course, Dalhousie Conservatory, Halifax, N.S., under Remo Cortesi, is prepared to take pupils in piano, voice and organ. Pupils trained for Toronto Conservatory. Reasonable Rates.
Phone 91 Church Street.

CLARA IRVING
Teacher of Burrowe's Method of Kindergarten and Primary Music.
A method which is a delight for beginners. Also teacher of advanced pupils.
Terms reasonable. Lessons given at her home on Main St. Phone 117.

LILLIAN AGNEW
Teacher of Piano
Pupils prepared for Toronto Conservatory of Music Examination if so desired. Terms moderate.
Phone 123 or call at her home.
Alexander St. - Winchester, Ont.

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

Holly Rebekah Lodge
No. 116
Meets First and Third Wednesday in the I.O.O.F. Hall, at 8 p.m.
Mrs. K. Helmer, N.G. Nora Elliott, Rec.-Sec.

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

Winchester Lodge, No. 336, I.O.O.F.
Meets in the Lodge Room, over the Bank of Ottawa every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren cordially welcomed.
Floyd Armstrong, N.G. Carl Rice, Sec.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
TIME TABLE
WESTBOUND
No. 23—12.39 p.m. flag for passengers from Montreal and to and beyond Sharbot Lake.
No. 35—10.07 a.m. stop except Sunday.
No. 29—7.40 p.m. stop except Sunday.
EASTBOUND
No. 24—5.05 a.m. flag for passengers to Montreal and from Sharbot Lake and Points beyond.
No. 30—8.10 a.m. stop.
No. 36—5.27 p.m. stop.



SANITATION IN POULTRY YARD.

There are several reasons for emphasizing the importance of sanitary conditions in the poultry yard. In the first place, almost all contagious diseases of poultry are spread through the droppings. Some of them are spread through other channels, but in every case contaminated premises play an important role in the dissemination of communicable diseases of domesticated fowls.

Second: No diseases of this character can successfully be treated medicinally without the simultaneous application of preventive measures, including cleaning, disinfection and isolation.

Third: When soil has once become contaminated with disease-producing organisms it is not so easy to obtain a complete disinfection. Thus the ground may become a future menace to the flock, especially so in the case of worm infection. Eggs of intestinal worms are very resistant to the common agents which in most cases would destroy disease-producing bacteria. The following are some of the requirements that every modern poultry plant should meet as far as yards are concerned. The yards must be well-drained. There should be no pools of stagnant water. The soil should be light and there should be sufficient room so as to prevent crowding. Shade should be available, but owing to the fact that direct sunlight is an excellent disinfectant the shade trees should not be placed so that portions of the yard are permanently prevented from being exposed to the direct rays of the sun.

The yards should be divided into a number of pens so that the rotation system of pens may be practiced and frequent inspections may be facilitated. This is indispensable if certain contagious diseases should make their appearance because of such a system one may move the flock to clean, uncontaminated pens while the infected ones are being disinfected and exposed to the purifying effects of sunlight and air.

Without such an arrangement it would be exceedingly difficult to get rid of intestinal worms because of the resistance which their eggs possess against the common agents employed in yard disinfection. It is also now known that the eggs of the Heterakis papillosa (a round worm of poultry) may harbor the cause of blackhead. The Histomanas meleagridis (cause of blackhead) may remain for years in the soil without losing its disease-producing power, owing to the protection it derives from being contained in these eggs. The practice of moving the birds from one pen to another, allowing the vacated pens to remain unused for several months should aid materially in the elimination of communicable diseases and especially so if the soil is covered with lime and turned over before returning the birds.

THE DUST BATH.

This is a most important adjunct to the comfort and good health of poultry. In the dust bath the birds find opportunity for ridding themselves of loose feathers, dead scales and scurfs of skin and at least a considerable number of external parasites. It also is a great aid to individual cleanliness. The dust bath should consist of dry, light sand and the addition of a little cheap snuff will increase its usefulness in combating parasites. If conditions permit, the best place for the dust bath is in the open. It may, however, be placed in a convenient place in the house to almost equally good advantage.

FEEDING.

It is not the purpose of this paragraph to give full instructions regarding feeding of poultry. However, as the main purpose of feeding very often seems to be that of obtaining high production, a few remarks relative to this matter should not be wasted. It should not be forgotten that health is at least to some extent dependent on proper feeding and that although a ration brings excellent results as far as production is concerned, it may nevertheless in time prove disastrous to health. The inner secrets of proper feeding are still far from being known, but we do know a few things which have a direct relation to the subject under discussion.

Spoiled feed, whether it be of plant or animal origin, should never be fed. Too much beef scraps or tankage should not be given. Leg weakness and diseases resembling roup, together with a number of other disturbances of health, have been linked up with nutritional deficiency. The feeding of roughage in the form of paper pulp, or tissue paper, ground and mixed with a wet mash, has been found beneficial in certain forms of leg weakness. Food rich in minerals and vitamines, such as tomatoes, sprouted oats (fed before they turn completely green), bran, buttermilk and similar substances have proved their value in promoting health and their influence should not be lost sight of.

In order to keep the feed clean and free from contamination with droppings, hoppers should be used.

It is a very common practice to feed scratch feed in the litter. This has the advantage of inducing the birds to take exercise. It has, however, one rather serious disadvantage, namely, that of forcing, as it were, the fowls to pick their feed out of a more or less contaminated mass. In the presence of contagious diseases this is a potent factor in the spread of the infection. The amount of dust which is raised during the time that the birds hunt for their grain is sometimes so great that it may be injurious to the mucous membranes of the nasal passages. The litter should therefore be as free from dust as possible.

Too much attention can scarcely be given to this phase of poultry husbandry and many factors involved in proper feeding cannot be controlled. One thing, however, is within the power of control of any poultryman and that is the amount fed. Overfeeding is about as bad as underfeeding.

A Model Dairy Station.

The Finch Dairy Station in Stormont County, Ontario, was established in 1912 by the Dominion Dairy and Cold Storage Branch, to show the possibilities of a combined model cheese factory, creamery, and milk and cream shipping station; to encourage the production of winter milk; to conduct experiments and investigations relating to the manufacture of butter and cheese; to demonstrate new processes and to try out new appliances; to demonstrate the value of the cool curing of cheese, and to study the economies of dairy factory operation. In Pamphlet No. 44 of the Department of Agriculture, reports on the progress of the Station. It shows, as the Dairy Commissioner says, that a government establishment can be conducted at a profit, the amount received as manufacturing commission having for every one of the twelve years of operation, been in excess of that paid patrons. In 1912 the total money received was $25,593.42 and the amount paid patrons $23,304.49, leaving a balance of $2,288.93. In 1923 the amount received was $149,598.14 and the amount paid to patrons $133,-539.37, leaving a balance of $15,-400.35. It has been found necessary to restrict the number of patrons in the summer months, while in the winter all comers are welcome. As a consequence, the patrons last year were 119 in the summer and 194 in the winter. The report also shows that in seven years, from 1917 to 1923, both inclusive, $93,029.62 was paid to patrons over and above what they would have received if remunerated at the average price paid for cheese milk in Ontario.

No Time for Fooling.

Bird hunting is a serious business with a thoroughbred bird dog—so serious that he will refuse to hunt if the sport is turned to play. Mr. Samuel A. Derieux, in Animal Personalities, tells a story to the point:

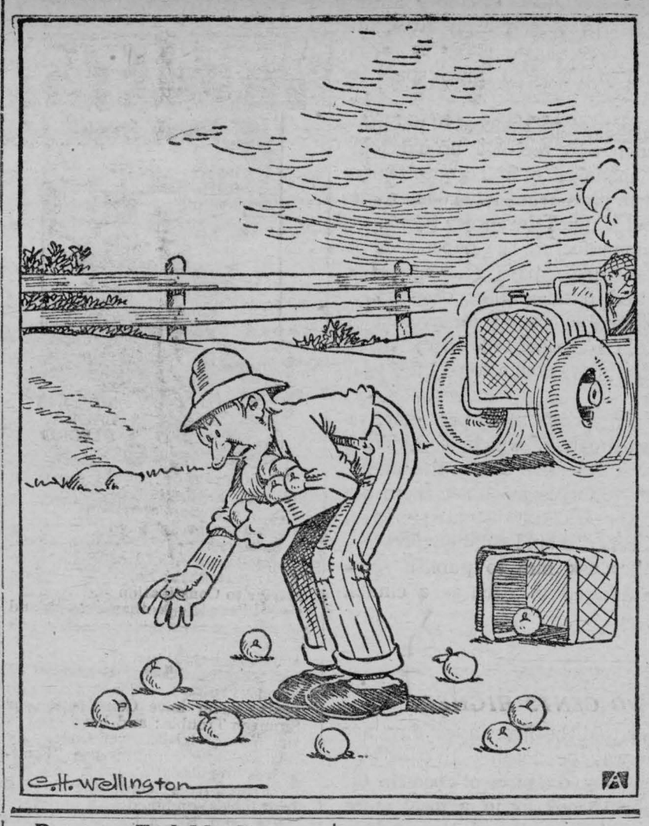
I remember once when I was a boy going out with several other boys and taking with us an old LIewellyn setter named Thad. The dog started out in his sturdy lope and soon found us a covey of quail. We all shot on the rise, and we all missed. Then, seeing that we could not hit quail, we began to shoot at easier game, birds that sat still in trees—laughing and shouting as boys will. Thad stayed with us awhile; then we missed him. Unostentatiously he had withdrawn from the frivolous party and gone home.

An old dog that knows he can do well himself demands that the man who hunts with him shall do well also. An Englisman tells this story on himself, and I have no doubt that similar incidents have occurred frequently. He went out with a pointer that he had borrowed from a friend who was a crack shot. He himself was a poor shot and missed again and again, and each time the pointer looked at him in bewilderment. Finally the dog set a pheasant right out in an open field and then glanced back at the approaching man as much as to say, "Now, here's a perfectly good open shot. For pity's sake, see if you can do anything this time!"

The pheasant rose and flew off, an easy mark; the man missed twice. Thereupon the pointer sat down on his haunches, raised his nose to high heaven and howled long and dolorously. Then with never another look at the amateur huntsman he turned and trotted home.

Avoid self-pity, and you will escape most of your grief.

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



Potatoes End My Rows.

I have worked out a plan to save broken and tramped corn at the row ends when turning the team and cultivator. I plant the turning space with potatoes. Turning doesn't hurt the potatoes so much as it does corn, and still the soil is raising a crop. —C. E. S.

To Motorists.

Mayhap 'twill save you life or limb,
And 'tisn't much expense
Whene'er you are out driving
To just use common sense.

Give me five minutes talk with a man about politics or weather or neighbors or finances, and I'll tell you whether he's going to reach ninety-five in good shape or not. If he says he has the finest neighbors in the world and adds that times never have been better or politics cleaner, or the weather finer, then you may be pretty sure that he'll be a winner at ninety-five or any other age. No matter how long you live, there isn't time to worry.—Chauncey M. Depew, 89-year-old ex-Senator, lawyer and after-dinner speaker.

The Sunday School Lesson

MAY 25.

Jeremiah and the Babylonian Crisis, Jeremiah 7: 1-26; 9: 1-9; 15: 1-10; 18 :1-12; 25: 1-14; 26: 1-24; 36: 1-32; 38: 1-28. Golden Text—Amend your ways and your doings, and obey the voice of the Lord your God.—Jeremiah 26: 13.

The last century of the kingdom of Judah had both dark and bright pages. Manasseh, son and successor of Hezekiah, was unlike his father. The history declares him to have been the worst of the kings of Judah, and worse even than the Amorites who had been driven out by their fathers. He persecuted to death the followers of the prophets, introduced into Jerusalem many of the worst practices of the surrounding heathenism, and wrought vastly more evil than his late repentance could undo. In spite of persecution, however, the teachings of the prophets took deep root in the hearts of the people, and found expression in the reforms instituted by Josiah, the grandson of Manasseh, in the year B.C. 621.

But reaction was not dead with the passing of Manasseh. There remained a strong party opposed to change and attached to the old order which Josiah's reformation was sweeping away. When Jehoiakim came to the throne in B.C. 608, this party came again into power and once more the prophets were persecuted. The story told in our printed lesson shows how staunchly and fearlessly Jeremiah stood for the right.

Jer. 26:8-11. *Had made an end of speaking.* A great calamity had recently befallen the nation. Josiah the king, beloved by the people, and trusted for his goodness and his justice, had fallen in battle with Egyptian invaders. For a few years the Egyptians were masters of Palestine, and they made one of the sons of Josiah king, exacting of him a heavy tribute. What sort of man he was appears both from the history (2 Kings 23:36 to 24:4) and from Jeremiah's comments upon him, Jer. 22:13-19. It was in the beginning of his reign that the prophet made this speech in the temple court, of which we have the substance only in vs. 4-6. His warning that continued disobedience to Jehovah's laws would end in the destruction of the temple and the city, brought upon him the anger of some of the priests and of the other prophets, who stirred up the people against him. He was seized and brought before a tribunal of the "princes of Judah." The charge was that he had "*prophesied against this city.*" It was hard for them to understand that the true patriot must sometimes speak against his city or his country and warn the people of the inevitable consequences of evil doing.

Vs. 12-16. Jeremiah's answer to the charge is spirited and full of courage. "*The Lord sent me.*" "*Amend your ways and your doings, and obey the voice of the Lord.*" "*Do what you will with me.*" He promises deliverance from the threatened evil. The earnestness of his speech was convincing and the princes pronounced him not guilty. "*He hath spoken to us,*" they said, "*in the name of the Lord our God.*" There were some who recalled that Micah (or Micaiah) had made a similar prediction in the days of Hezekiah. (See Micah 3:12.) Hezekiah feared the Lord and repentedand sought the favor of the Lord, and that is what the people should do now.

With this incident in the ministry of Jeremiah should be compared the speech reported in 7:1-28, and the terrible indictment of the sins of Judah in 9:1-9.

APPLICATION.

The poet Browning says somewhere, "How hard it is to be a Christian." Let us inquire what made it doubly hard for Jeremiah to be a religious man, and keep his faith bright and untarnished.

1. *The difficult situation* in which he found himself. The people of Judah and Jerusalem wanted a prophet who would fall in with their own ideas, one who would cheer them on, and assure them that the Lord would bless and deliver them from all their perils at the hands of any other enemy.

2. *His very sensitive constitution.* He shrank from incurring the opposition of his fellows. He was timid, shy, emotional, unhappy when he had to contend with others. (See ch. 1:7; 8:21; 9:1.) These two facts made it "hard" for Jeremiah to maintain his religious faith.

Jeremiah, one of the greatest saints in human history, was put on trial for his life. Why? Because he was charged with heresy. The heresy charge consisted in the fact that he declared that the temple would share the fate of Shiloh; it would be overthrown and destroyed. Those who hated him exclaimed, "This man is a revolutionist. He is laying unholy hands on our sacred religion. Away with him." What Jeremiah was really doing was the opposite. He was endeavoring to save their "sacred religion," but he declared that one of the outward things or institutions of religion would pass away. No doubt there was another reason why those who posed as the guardians of the faith, demanded nothing less than Jeremiah's death. He did not look back to the past as they did, indeed he denied that the watchword of the past was sufficient for the crisis with which they were faced in their new day. He said in effect, it was the religious duty of Isaiah, a century ago, to maintain the inviolability of Zion, but now the situation is changed, and it is certain that the purposes of the Lord will be fulfilled, though Jerusalem and the temple both fall.

3. Jeremiah is an illustrious example of a man who had *great convictions,* and was loyal to them at all costs. Sometimes we have been told that the end of life is to multiply pleasures, but the best and noblest of our race have generally walked a hard and thorny path, and have counted it joy that they were privileged to help mankind through their own hardships and sufferings. The men we esteem highest to-day, the men and women who win the admiration of our young people, are such as Paul, Luther, Wesley, Knox, Booth, Livingstone, MacKay of Uganda, McKay of Formosa, Florence Nightingale, and a host of others who gave themselves in utter love for others.

FEED, Etc.
For Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Feed, Flour, Calf Meal and Chick Feed, etc.
Go to
McMaster's

Dairy Farms For Sale
St. Lawrence County, N.Y., U.S.A.
All Sizes. Some with Stock, etc. Best Markets
Best Prices. Free Showing from Ogdensburg, N.Y. on Appointment.
Write, stating your requirements.
Information furnished as to Roads, Buildings, Water, Location, Taxes and Terms.
Address
Lovejoy Real Estate Agency
59 Fort St., Ogdensburg, N.Y., U.S.A.
Salesmen
Fred Paige Fred Armstrong Nathan T. Lovejoy

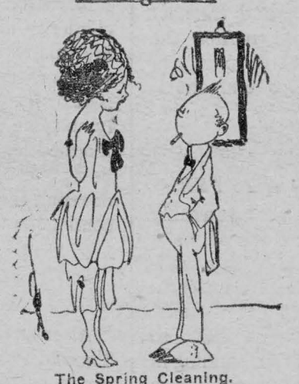
Do It Now!

To-day is the day that your tasks should be done—
The day that God's given to you;
You're living Right Now, and this is the one
To do what you're going to do.
This second—this minute is all that you've got;
The future's a chance, anyhow;
The past, with its shadows, the sooner forgot
The better—so do it right now.

You number your days from the day you were born,
And count them with sighing and tears,
But really, my friend, you're reborn ev'ry morn—
In spite of the calendar years;
Each day, you start life with a viewpoint that's new;
The past is a dream that has fled;
You cannot go back to the you that was you,
In days that are finished and dead.

Nor can you go forward one day in advance,
And glimpse what the morrow may hold;
You can't change the future, or one circumstance,
Except as the minutes unfold;
To-day is the day that your tasks should be done;
So live that you never should fear
What's 'going to happen,' with each rising sun—
Next Week—or next month—or next year.

—James Edward Hungerford.



The Spring Cleaning.

Hubby—"Now you've cleaned me out pretty thoroughly for Easter, what's your next?"

Wife—"The rugs!"

Ancient Grandeur May Return to Greece.

Modern Greece has a fair chance of regaining some of her ancient grandeur, according to Henry Morgenthau, who is here en route to the United States, after five months spent in the recently re-born Republic as League of Nations envoy in charge of finding homes for the million and a quarter Greeks who were suddenly repatriated when the Turks routed the Greek army in Anatolia and drove civilians as well as soldiers out of Asia.

The new Republic is firmly established, according to Mr. Morgenthau, and it will never be possible for former King George to return to Athens. Likewise, he said, the partisan political tumult has quieted down and the four Premiers who held office during the five months he was in Greece have buried the hatchet for the common good.

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

IN 1923
What Will Be Doing?
GOWLING BUSINESS COLLEGE
Ottawa, Ont.
Will prepare you for a good position that will insure advancement.
Attend this Great School that leads all other Canadian schools in open competition on the Civil Service Examinations and make sure of being in a good position in 1923. Enter any time.
Write for free catalogue.
H. W. BRAITHWAITE, Prin.
W. E. GOWLING, President.

Sanitary Barber Shop
Hair Cutting, Shaving, Massaging and Shampooing.
Ladies Hair Trimming, Massaging and Shampooing done either during open hours or by appointment.
OSCAR PIERCE, Prop.

A Business Man's Ideal.

To have endured early hardships with fortitude, and overcome difficulties by perseverance; to have founded or developed a large business, useful in itself, and given employment to many; to have achieved fortune, independence, position and influence; to have established a character above reproach; to have accumulated the esteem, the confidence and the friendship of his fellows; to have given largely of money to charity, and of time to citizenship; and to have gained all this of the world, without losing the soul by avarice, or by starving the heart into hardness—I say, he who has so lived has nobly lived and he should find peace with honor when the shadows begin to lengthen and the evening of life draws on.

Tonics for Horses and Cattle.

Fowler's solution of arsenic, dose one tablespoonful night and morning, sprinkled on feed or given in a little water, is an excellent tonic for a thin or hidebound horse or one affected with chronic skin disease or heaves. Cattle take one-third larger doses. A good tonic powder is composed of equal quantities of dried sulphate of iron (powdered copperas) and powdered saltpeter, gentian root, nux vomica, and fenugreek. The dose for a horse is one tablespoonful night and morning, in dampened feed, for two weeks. Cattle take one-third larger doses.—Dr. A. S. Alexander.

Most women would sooner become wives than angels.

Worth is by worth in every rank admired.

IN RABBITBORO



The Winchester Press.

Classified Advertising Rates

LOST, FOUND, TO-LET, WANTED, ARTICLES FOR SALE, Etc.—5 lines and under, 1st insertion 50c, each subsequent insertion 25c

NOTE:—All small advertisements received by mail or phone, and not paid for within one week will be charged 10c extra.

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENTS, ANNOUNCEMENTS OF MEETINGS, such as Women's Institutes, Lodges or other Societies or Clubs, where the announcement is for the convenience of the membership and general public, 10c per line.

ANNOUNCEMENTS OF CHURCH SERVICES or any special feature connected with the regular services of a church, 10c per line. Minimum 50c.

CARD OF THANKS AND IN MEMORIUM NOTICES—First inch 50c, each additional inch 25c.

GOVERNMENT, LEGAL AND MUNICIPAL NOTICES, BY-LAWS, Etc.—12c per line for the 1st insertion, 6c per line for each subsequent insertion, 12 lines to the inch.

Advertisements ordered for insertion "until forbidden," and those sent without written instruction, will appear until written orders are received for to discontinue same.

Display Advertising Rates

One insertion, 50c per inch, 2nd and following insertions, 35c an inch QUARTERLY, 100 ins. and over 12c per in., less than 100 ins. 15c in. Whole page advt., 1 insertion, to regular display advertisers, $24.00. Half page advt., 1 insertion to regular display advertisers, $14.00. These rates are for "run of paper."

Thursday, May 22, 1924

UNDER THE NEW TARIFF

After a lengthy debate, the budget was adopted by the House of Commons last Friday by a majority of 112, which is not only a very large majority, but leaves no doubt as to the conviction of Parliament that a reduction in the tarriff is best for Canada, and its determination to give a lower tarriff a good test. Since the days of the government under Hon. Alexander MacKenzie, Canada has been under the protective policy, first introduced by the Government under Sir John A. MacDonald. Behind that policy the people have stood steadily, and although the Liberal Party has at different times advocated Free Trade, Reciprocity, and other like policies, up until last Friday the protective policy of the Conservative party was maintained, even under the long tenure of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Just what effect the new low tariff policy will have on the country remains to be seen and experienced. That it may prove advantageous to the Western prairie provinces is almost certain to a limited extent. That it may prove disastrous to a very considerable extent to the Eastern provinces is almost certain, especially in large manufacturing centers. This has already been convincingly demonstrated by the closing of a number of factories, and the non employment of hundreds skilled employees. Ontario and Quebec will suffer most, and if unemployment in the larger cities of these two provinces increases to any extent, the effect is bound to be felt in the rural sections and the farming communities. Hundreds of our young men, are drifting over to the United States seeking employment in the manufacturing establishments there. From this section alone many young men have gone to the United States. And while our government at Ottawa is expending hundreds of thousands of dollars to bring immigrants from Europe, our native born sons are leaving the Dominion to become citizens of the United States. Whether the trade depression and exodus will increase under the new tariff policy of the King Government remains to be seen. We sincerely hope we are mistaken, and we cannot believe that men responsible for the change would deliberately advocate and support a policy they believed would prove inimical to the best interests of the Dominion as a whole. As before stated, time alone will tell, and the next few years will fully demonstrate whether the protective policy of the Conservative party, or the low tariff policy of the King government is the better.

THE COST OF PUBLISHING A PAPER.

Too many people have the idea that a weekly newspaper should publish every item of news handed in, because it is local news, notwithstanding that the "news" referred to is in its way an advertisement announcing a meeting of some organization or society. "Here's something to fill up" is often what accompanies the handing in of such an item. Perhaps newspaper publishers are themselves much to blame for this impression, for they too often accept such items and publish them, while mentally protesting. The sources of income to a weekly newspaper in a small town are very limited and the cost of production is just as great as in a larger town. The newspaper publisher is no more a public convenience than any other business man, and you might just as well ask the railway company to carry you free to the next town because the train is going there anyway and there are a number of empty seats, as to ask the publisher to publish your little advertisement as news because the paper is to be printed anyway, and you have so much space to fill up.

Some interesting facts as to the cost of publishing a daily newspaper were recently brought out by the advertising manager of a Toronto Daily. The paper referred to pays over $1,200,000 a year for blank paper, and it takes the spruce from over 13 acres of land to manufacture the paper used in one day. This same paper pays in wages over $1,000,000 a year, and it telegraphic despatches, which fill many columns, cost on an average of four cents a word. This paper sells on the street at two cents per copy, not enough to pay the cost of the blank paper.

The Winchester Press costs $1.50 per year, or 3c per copy approximately, which, considering waste, etc., is only sufficient to cover the actual cost of the paper you receive. Yet there are many subscribers who, because they are subscribers, think the publisher should willingly accomodate them when they ask him to publish some thing they are interested in such as a church or society meeting.

ONLY TWO CENTS HIGHER.

Here is a story told the Press a few days ago by the person who was the victim. In this case it was a "he" who wanted a piece of goods he did not take the trouble to look for in a local store. He got an——— catalogue, selected the goods he wanted, and sent his order, enclosing a post office order, for you pay in advance when you buy from a city departmental store. In due time he got the goods, and they were satisfactory. Imagine his surprise, when a few days later, while in a local store, he discovered not only the very same class of goods, but they were selling at 2c a yard less than he paid the city store for. Now this is the story told the Press by the man who, without a thought, sent out of town for something he could have purchased locally at less cost. And it is the experience of many. There are people who send away a $25 order, thinking they are saving money, whereas if they took the same sum to their local merchant he would fill their order with goods guaranteed as good, and make a little profit. Those who make a habit of sending away for the goods they can get at home are not only disloyal to their home town, but are actually, or in directly, paying a heavy tax for their foolishness.

SAVE THE CHILDREN

The streets are to-day more dangerous than the railroad track for children, and yet no parent would think of allowing their children to play on the railroad track. The city papers daily record some fatal accident to some child playing on the streets, caused by an automobile. In nine cases out of ten the driver of the car is not to blame. The street is no place for a child to play, and the onus of a child being injured in the street is on the parents for allowing them to play in a dangerous place. The Press has urged and urged again that some action be taken to provide a play ground for children in Winchester but the objectors are many and the indifferent people more, while others, while in favor cannot agree that this, that or the other place is suitable, and consequently no place is suitable. When some child is either maimed for life or killed on our streets, there will be a great outcry, but that would not restore life or repair injury. A day of reckoning is surely coming.

CAME TO THEIR SENSES

After nearly half a century of publication, the Thorold Post was compelled about twelve months ago to suspend owing to lack of local support. The paper has now been revived by the business men of thetown, as they found that without the lodal weekly the town was losing prestage, and trade was drifting away from them. There is an old saying that "you never miss the water till the well goes dry," and the business men of Thorold did not realize what an asset they possessed in the home town weekly newspaper until they were without it for twelve months.

FIRM BELIEVER IN THE FRUIT TREATMENT



MRS. LAURA ALFORD

Thousands of people owe the splendid Fruit Medicine—"Fruit-a-tives"—a lasting debt of gratitude, which they gladly pay by testifying to its merits.

Mrs. Laura Alford of 28 Florence St., Ottawa, says: For years, I was a **martyr to Constipation** and Dyspepsia. I have tried cathartics, salts and so-called vegetable laxatives but all were unpleasant and gave no permanent relief. Finally, I decided to try "Fruit-a-tives". I have been using "Fruit-a-tives" now for seven **years; never have** Constipation or **Stomach Trouble; and** have been in the best of health ever since. My husband and children use "Fruit-a-tives" regularly".

"Fruit-a-tives" contain intensified fruit juices combined with tonics.

25c. and 50c. a box—at dealers or Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Miscellaneous Shower

On Wednesday evening may 14th the many friends and neighbors (fully 3 score) gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H S. Carkner, Maple Ridge, to give a miscellaneous shower in honor of their daughter Miss M. Irene. The fact that the rain falling in torrents did not deter the gathering on this occasion amply testifies to the high place Irene holds in the hearts of the community. After an evening spent in music and games Miss Irene was asked to take the honored chair while Mr. Erle Helmer in his felicitous manner, with well chosen words, conveyed to Irene the warm regards of all present, the regrets at her departure and their best wishes for her future happiness. Miss Verna Kettle assisted by Miss Vera Derby there unwrapped the many gifts consisting of a full set of aluminum kitchen ware, cut glass, silver, etc., and presented them to the blushing bride-to-be. Miss Marion Edwards, Winchester, then read an address from the wo-he-lo class of the Baptist S. S. regretting the loss of their beloved president, at the conclusion of which Miss Anna Carkner presented Miss Irene with a beautiful pierced silver cake plate. Although almost overcome by such a pleasant surprise, Miss Carkner thanked all in a well worded speech which, though short, was convincing in its wholeheartedness. All joined hands round and round and sang 'She's a jolly good fellow' and 'Auld Lang Syne.' As the guests were leaving they all signed an appropriately designed bride's book which we hope, will keep the memory of the names inscribed always present with Miss Irene after she is Miss no longer. Following is the address:

Our Dear Irene,—

It is with a mingling of Joy and Sorrow that, we, the members of the Wo-he lo class gather here on this occasion. Joy when we remember all the associations of the past which we have spent together, not only in our class but in social and church life. Sorrow when we remember that these must soon be severed. But we know these ties of friendship shall never be forgotten. It is therefore with much pleasure that we bring to you this little token of our love and with it the hope that the future may be filled with happiness for you.

Signed "Wo-he-lo" Class.

Presentation.

On Friday evening May 16th, at the close of choir practice in the Winchester Baptist Church, the members of the church and congregation filed in, and after a social time Mr. Lanoue took the chair and called Miss Irene Carkner to the front when Mr. Hugh McMaster read the following address and Miss Della Barkley presented Miss Irene with a well filled purse.

Dear Irene,—

On the eve of your departure from our midst, we your friends your well-wishers and fellow-workers in Christian service, desire to convey to you our appreciation of your fine qualities of mind and heart, qualities that have made your services of the highest value, not only in the home but in the church and the community, qualities that have endeared you to us all, a womans sympathy, tenderness and love, the most sacred things on earth. Unstintingly you gave of your best, you refused to weary in well doing, you were ever ready to lend a helping hand. The duties that call for sacrifice and self-denial you failed not to render. Whether in the quiet of the home where there was none to see nor applaud or in the discharge of the more pubiic duties, your one aim was service. In our midst you have made a large place for yourself. You will be greatly missed nor will you soon be forgotten. While others will doubtless share your love and enjoy your friendship and confidence in the coming days, we feel sure that the friendships and associations of youth will not soon be forgotten, and although time and distance may divide, we shall hope sometimes at least, to renew the friendships of other days. Should we fail thus to meet each other we shall look forward to that grand reunion in a better world where partings are unknown. We beg of you to accept our best wishes for your future happiness and also this gift as a slight evidence of our appreciation.

Signed on behalf of the church and congregation. C. J. White, G. W. Edwards Hugh McMaster.

Miss Carkner although deeply touched by these manifestations of good will and love made a fitting reply saying she did not feel worthy of such things but thanked all for their kindness on her behalf.

A few impromptu speeches were given, then the ladies served lunch after which all joined in singing, "Blessed be the tie that binds."

In Memorium

Alexander—In loving memory of a dear husband and father, John Lemuel Alexander, who died May 22nd 1923.

The midnight stars are shining,
Upon your silent grave,
Beneath it sleeps the one we loved,
And one we could not save;
Your restless nights are passed,
And your patient worn-out frame,
Has found sweet rest at last.

Wife, daughters and son.

"THE BIG STORE."

LADIES' JACKETS

We show the Northway Line of "Shape Keeping Garments" None better to be had anywhere. Anything not in stock will be procured for a customer on short notice. Come in and ask Mr. Gemeroy.

Wash Goods

Now is the time to get ready for the warm days which are just around the corner.

Juvenile Cloth in a range of patterns 35c
Steel clad Galatea, light and dark 35c
32 inch Canadian Prints 25c
Woven Stripe Fine Shirting, 36 inch 50c
40 inch Fine Shirting, fast colors 40c
Ratine Dress Goods in Helio, Mauve, Pink, Copen, Peach, Rose and Salmon, 38 inch 80c

Furnishings

Men's Balbriggan Shirts with long sl eeves 75c
Drawers, ankle length 75c
One special lot of strong work shirts, plain blue and Khaki, sizes 15, 15½ and 16 at $1.25
18 inch Club bags, double handles, leather corners, a good strong bag at $4.50
One lot Men's pullover mitts, seconds, 25c

Silks

36 inch Natural Shantung, even finish, good weight $1.00
36 inch black Pailette $1.00
36 inch black Duchesse, very heavy, with name Corticelli woven in the selvedge $3.00

Drapery

You will go a long way before you find such a range of Chintz, Cretonne, Art Sateen, Curtain Net, Scrim and Madras as we are now showing. Prices are lower than last year and customers tell us the patterns are improved.

Boots

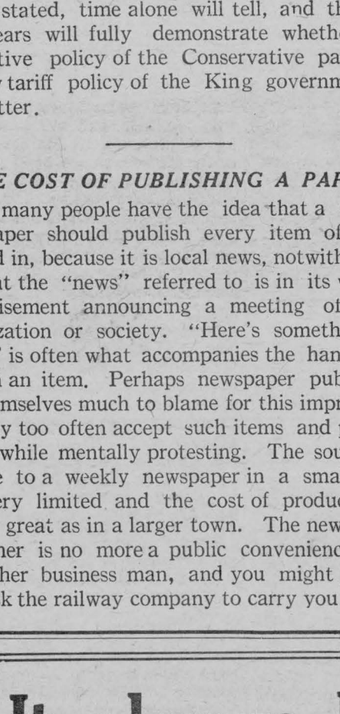
Ladies Log Cabin Brown, 1 strap slipper $5.00
Ladies Black Suede Slippers $5.00
Ladies Patent Slippers $3.75 to $5.00
Ladies Oxfords in Patent, Brown and Black Kid
For the Kiddies, we show Chums, Nursery Shoes and the Hewetson make
Running Shoes to fit all feet.
Sandals for Children, Misses and Women.
Men's Oxfords, Brogue and Plain Finish.
Bowlers Oxfords $2.75

Aluminum

For Satisfactory service, try our Ideal make of Aluminum ware you will like it.

A. SWEET & CO.

It always Bakes the Same



Sometimes your home-baking does not turn out quite so well as usual. **A variation in the quality of the flour will cause trouble.**

Home bakers who use **Quaker Flour always** get the same good results.

Quaker Flour does not vary. **It is tested every hour during the milling process. It is always the same—it always bakes the same.**

Home-made bread is easy if made the Quaker way. Write for our tested recipes. They are free.

Quaker Flour

Always the Same-Always the Best

Every sack of Quaker Flour is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction.

A product of The Quaker Mills, Peterborough and Saskatoon 237

DISTRIBUTORS

Winchester—Fennell & Wallace. Hugh McMaster. Mountain, R. R. Cheney Finch, J. H. D. McMillan. S. Barrie & Son, Chesterville.

A. A. Casselman,

JOBBER.

General Saddlery and Hardware Merchant.

Wholesale and Retail Established 1886
Terms Strictly Cash

Customers are you willing to do the same—Hand over the cash to help local trade as you are to the Mail Order Catalogue Houses. The Farmers' Supply House has been competing with the Mail Order Catalogues, in quality and price. Goods arriving daily. You would do well to call at my store and consult your Humble Servant, before purchasing your necessary supplies. We make a specialty in all kinds of saddlery, hardware, and harness repairs; Fancy auto rugs and fancy woollen horse blankets; extra large heavy jute horse blankets, wool lined. A specialty in russet leather horse collars with flexible throat and ribon sewed; single and double harness, fancy English Russet stallion halters and bridles California wrapped and chafed belly bands, calfskin folded; fancy whips and lashes; a specialty in Blacksmith and wheel-right supplies. Wilkinson plows and repairs, also all other kind of plow repairs. Galvanized hog troughs, wheel barrows, steel scrapers; extension ladders. Furniture and brass beds in stock; also Good Cheere cook stoves and Supreme and Lion cook stoves. We also sell New Perfection oil stoves. Pure white Izal (1—600) disinfecting, nearly 30 years by Government services Sheffield Eng, and used by the Ottawa Exhibition 1923. Excells all others for poultry, cattle, sheep and hogs, sick rooms, schools and public buildings; (non poisonous) is many times stronger than pure carbolic acid. Circulars free.

Seeds! Seeds!

"Why not get the Best?"
"When the Prices are Right."
All varieties of Seed Corn.
Timothy, Alsike, Alfalfa, Sweet and Red Clover.

John Johnston, Winchester, Ont.

Phone 84 "The Leading House."

"MEATS THAT SATISFY."

Choice Beef, Pork, Veal and Lamb
Finest of Windsor Breakfast and Roll Bacon
Choice Smoked Hams and Salt Pork.
Prices are very reasonable
Fresh Sausages and Bolonga
Fresh Fish on Friday's

We buy all kinds of hides, skins, sheep pelts and tallow.

Shop Phone 12. House Phone 55

W. J. FISHER

Winchester - - - - Ontario.

North Williamsburg

Visitors of Herb and Arthur Baker over Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Baker and little girl of South Mountain, Mr. David Steel of Winchester Springs, and Miss Meldia Patterson of the Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Elburn McIntosh and baby spent Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. G. Shennetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Baldwin of Inkerman were at the latters parents on Monday.

Mr. Sandy McIntosh and Mr. Pat Kiers of Cornwall passed through our burg on Monday.

Visitors at Mr. George Shennetts on Wednesday were Mrs. Gilbert Beckstead and baby of Froatburn and Mrs. Roy McIntosh and children.

Mr. James Jackson of Toy's Hill called on Arthur Baker on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Baker and Glen were calling on friends at Winchester Springs on Monday.

Mr. George Shennet spent Tuesday in Morrisburg.

Messrs Arthur and Glen Baker spent Tuesday with their uncle, Silas Baker of Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Baker spent Thursday in Morrisburg calling on friends.

Mr. Earnest Shennett and Glen Baker took a load of cheese to Morrisburg on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Shennett and mother made a trip to Froatburn on Thursday.

Tell Him Now

If with pleasure you are viewing any work a man is doing,
If you like him or love him, tell him now;
Don't withhold your approbation till the parson makes oration
And he lies with snowy lilies o'er his brow;
For no matter how you shout it, he won't really care about it;
He won't know how many teardrops you have shed.
If you think some praise is due him, now's the time to slip it to him.
For he cannot read his tombstone when when he's dead.

Farmers Victimized

Some fifty or more farmers near Chesterville were victimized by a glib-tongued salesman, who induced them to give short date notes for what they say they believed was to pay the premium on insurance on their cattle, but was instead payment for some stock food he was selling, and which in due time arrived at the station for the farmers. The salesman on his arrival at a farmer's place is said to have immediately made his way to where the cattle were stabled, complimenting the owner on his fine herd and making inquiry as to whether he carried an insurance on his stock in case of death from natural causes which very few farmers do except on high class pure bred animals. The rate for the insurance was stated as a cent on the dollar of valuation, which the salesman proceeded to show was ample for carrying the risk as the government held a sufficient portion of that to cover all losses. The receipts given in exchange for the notes does not state that insurance has been paid for but on the contrary clearly says that seventy-five pounds is the quantity purchased.

Fire at South Mountain

At seven o'clock last Wednesday morning, says the Mountain Herald, a fire broke out in the building occupied by Mr. A. McRae, as a barber shop and was well under way, when noticed by Chas. Keyes who was going to open his store of business for the day, and who immediately sounded an alarm, which soon gathered a good crowd from town and country, and the contents of the adjoinng buildings were carried out on the street. The butcher shop next door caught and was soon demolished. Mr. H. Cleland's fine brick building caught fire several times but was extinguished, but not before considerable damage was done. The Misses McGinn's home on the west side of the butcher shop where there was only a few feet between the buildings, was badly scorched, and only saved by the good work of the Bickle Fire engines, and some of the men, who were on the roof, pouring on water with pails. These little engines are a splendid fire fighting apparatus and we consider our town should be equipped with at least two more for future protection. Mr. J.S. Anderson owned the two buildings that were destroyed and only had a small amount of insurance.

Methodist Church Services

At the morning service a Junior Choir of 22 voices sang "Forward March," and Mr. Ed. Shaver also contributed a solo. The pastor's message from the text: "As thy days so shall thy strength be," was very encouraging, and much needed amid all the trials and difficulties that come to us. No Christian man or woman is strong enough to carry to-day's duties with tomorrow's added to them. God makes provision for any real emergencies that come to us. There are two things that will never happen the child of God: 1. The thing that is too much for us. 2. The thing that is not best for us. God can give the needed strength if we but trust Him. In the evening the text was John 1:29 and the subject was the various ways in which men have been led to Jesus. In the first chapter of John five disciples followed Jesus. They were unlike in character and in ways suited to their character they were led to Jesus. The pastort spoke of 3 ways that are effective in leading men to Jesus to-day: 1. the spoken word, 2. way of example, 3. way of experience. 'Come and see.' All must take this way. The choir sang an anthem in which Misses Erma Beach and Annie Walker took solo parts.

Ready-Made Axioms.

Business neglected is often lost.

The bull-dog wins because he hangs on.

A merry heart doeth good like a medicine.

High interest generally means low security.

Let yourself and not your friends speak for you.

There is nothing in the world worth doing wrong.

A man's true wealth is the good he does for the world.

When speed sacrifices safety, 'twere better to go slow.

To be of use in the world is the only way to be happy.

Impossibilities are merely the half-hearted efforts of quitters.

A customer offended is harder to be won than a strong city.

The biggest room in the world is the room for improvement.

Being everlastingly on the job beats carrying a rabbit's foot for luck.

If you see good in everybody, nearly everybody will see good in you.

No one is useless in the world who lightens the burdens of it for anyone else.

Morewood

Mrs. R. Rainey, Mrs. Thos. Coulthart, Mrs. A. Smirle and Miss Lillie Feeley attended the annual meeting of the Brockville Presbyterial W.M.S. in St. Paul's Church, Winchester.

Miss Giles, Miss Clara Allison and Mr. Charles Coulthart are to be congratulated on their recent success in their Queen's University exams.

Mr. and Mrs. John Werte and daughter, of Ottawa, week week end guests of Morewood friends.

Miss Eva McMillan, of Finch, was a guest for the week of Miss Greta Faulkner

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bogart and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bogart spent the week end in Ottawa, the guests of the former's daughter.

Owing to the inclement weather, the attendance at the service of the L. O L. No. 653, of Canamore, held in the Presbyterian Charch, on Sunday afternoon was not as large as it should have been. A very eloquent address was given by the Rev. A. J. Sinclair, Chesterville.

The Rev. Job and Rev. Smith, of Williamsburg, exchanged pulpits Sunday.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Coulthart on Thursday were, Mr. and Mrs. J. Moffatt, of Port Arthur, Mr. and Mrs. J. Johnston and family, of Ottawa, Mr and Mrs Herman Summers, of Cass Bridge, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Summers, of Winchester, Mr. Charles Thomas and Mr. Gilchrist, of Ottawa.

Mr. James Smirle, of Ottawa, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Allen Smirle.

Miss H. McDonald attended the Graduating Exercises of St Luke's Hospital, of Ottawa, where her sister was graduating as a Trained Nurse.

The Women's Institute of Morewood and vicinity held their annual meeting on Tuesday last at the home of Mrs. James Bogart, The officers elected for the coming year were; President, Mrs. Howard Meyers; 1st Vice-President, Mrs. Thos. Coulthart; 2nd Vice-President, Mrs. J.W. Bogart; Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. Harold Faulkner; District Director, Miss Eva Reveller; Directors, Mrs. Fred Reveller, Mrs. Abner Dillabough, Mrs. Allen Smirle and Mrs. William Elliot; Auditors, Mrs. Wm. McQuaig and Mrs. Hazel Countryman.

Mr. Bishop Coons, of Winchester, spent the week end with his sister, Mrs. Ward Bilow,

The Rev. H.S. Cooke and Alex McConnell attended the district meeting of the Methodist Church held at Chesterville on on Tuesday and Wednesday.

The late Mr. Jacob Bogart who passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. Johnston, of Ottawa, was interred in the cemetery south of the village on Thursday last. Mr. Bogart was a former Morewood resident, living on the farm now occupied by Mr. Roy Fetterly. There was a large number of his former friends present to pay their last tribute of respect to their old companion.

Mr. Thos. Faulkner and the Misses Greta Faulkner and Eva McMillan spent Saturday at Ottawa.

Miss Sadie Feeley, of Ottawa, is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Feeley.

Mrs. Jobb, Mrs. Adam Carlyle and Mrs. Wm. McQuaig attended the W.M.S. held at Winchester this week.

Misses Annie Wagner and Lizzie Carruthers spent a few days recently in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Orland Bogart and daughter visited Mr. and Mrs. Walter Carlyle on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Barrington, Miss Lizzie Carruthers and Mr. Earle Bilow spent Sunday at Mr. Aden Durant's.

Messrs Walter Loughridge and Walter Carlyle spent Tuesday at Winchester.

Come to the Town Hall to-night, Thursday, and hear "Why Smith Left Home." Under the auspices of St. Mathias Church.

Cloverdale

Miss Hilua Cinnamon spent Wednesday evening with Miss Edith Docksteader.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Docksteader and Mr. George Cinnamon attended the shower given in honor of Miss Irene Carkner, of Maple Ridge, last Wednesday evening.

Mr. Hilliard Annable, of LaTuque, Quebec, is spending his holidays at his home here.

Mr. Ira Docksteader spent Saturday afternoon at the home of his father Mr. Nelson Docksteader, Winchester.

Mr. John A. Camphell made a few calls here last Thursday evening.

Miss Ethel Larmour was the guest of her sister Mrs. L. Lacroque over the week end.

Miss Ethel Lamoureux spent Friday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Docksteader.

Mr. David Lamoureux spent Friday evening at Inkerman.

Messrs Ed. Dignaird and E. Lamoureux spent Thursday evening at the home of Mr. T, Stobo.

Mr. James Hughes and Miss Olive motored to Ottawa one evening last week.

Miss M. Servais is spending a few days with friends in South India.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Sheldrick and baby were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Larmour on Sunday.

Master Nelson Docksteader is at present ill with pneumonia.

Mr. Ed. Dignaird spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Roger Brisbois, Harmony.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Docksteader on Sunday were Mr. H. Hughes and little son Morris, of Metcalfe, Mr. and Mrs Roy Docksteader and Mr. and Mrs. T. Docksteader.

Notice to Creditors

In the Estate of Allen Joseph Annable, late of the Township of Winchester, Farmer, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given, pursuant to Section 56 of The Trustees Act, R. S. O., 1914, Chap. 121, that all persons having claims against the estate of the said Allen Joseph Annable, who died on or about the 31st day of March, 1924, are required to forward their claims, duly proven, to the undersigned on or before the tenth day of June, 1924.

And notice is further given that after the said date the Executor of the last Will of the said deceased will proceed to distribute the estate of the said deceased, having regard only to such claims as he shall then have had notice.

Dated at Winchester this seventh day of May, 1924.

W. J. CASS,
Solicitor for said Estate,
Winchester, Ont.

HOME FURNISHING WEEK



We are showing this week

A Den Suite in Fumed Oak for **$40.00**

Consisting of 1 Library table with book ends, 1 Large Arm Chair, 1 Large Arm Rocker, 1 Small chair, 1 Small Rocker, 1 Jardinere stand.

We are well stocked for the spring trade. See our floor coverings in Linoleum, Oilcloth, Congoleum, and Rugs. Prices right. 25 per cent. off Eversharp Pencils.

PHONE 3 THE M. F. BEACH COMPANY, LIMITED, WINCHESTER.

From the beginning The Bank of Nova Scotia has recognized agriculture as the basic industry of Canada. The Bank's policy has always been to assist and encourage farming. Farmers always find ready co-operation at the branches of

THE Bank of Nova Scotia

ESTABLISHED 1832
Paid-up Capital $ 10,000,000
Reserve - - 19,500,000
Total Assets - 210,000,000

J. D. STEWART, Manager

23A

Made to lubricate the Ford

Exclusively!

For years, folks lubricated their Ford cars—many still do—with the same oils that other folks used in McLaughlins, Dodges, Chevrolets,—correct oils for those cars, **but not for the Ford!**

The very same oil you use in your Ford engine must lubricate your Ford transmission. This exclusive Ford feature requires an exclusive lubricant.

Veedol Forzol masters the dual lubrication problem of the Ford engine and planetary transmission—a problem that baffled experts for years.

With Veedol Forzol you notice the complete absence of jerky chatter, caused by the use of wrong oils. No more do the brake bands hold you back when you coast. Your Ford has the smooth ease of operation of higher priced cars.

Equally important are the economies of Veedol Forzol. Better gasoline and oil mileage. More power when you need it most. Fewer repairs.

Do this to convince yourself. Go to your dealer. Have him drain the old oil and refill the crankcase with Veedol Forzol. Better still, buy a 5-gallon can of Veedol Forzol and get 2,000 to 3,000 economy miles at less than one-third of a cent per mile.

KEYES SUPPLY COMPANY, LIMITED
282 Sparks St., Ottawa, Ont. 38 Oak St. North Bay, Ont.
Distributors For
TIDE WATER OIL COMPANY

VEEDOL FORZOL
THE ECONOMY OIL FOR FORDS

VEEDOL FORZOL is the identical oil formerly known as VEEDOL Fordol, a name which cannot be registered or protected. The name VEEDOL FORZOL is the trade name registered by the Tide Water Oil Company in Canada as a protection to the motoring public, the trade and themselves.

For Sale By A. SWEET & CO.

Paint Now And Use "MARTIN SENIOR"

You get Right Prices and Good Quality.

Gloss Paint for interior and exterior $5.00 per gal.

Flat Newtone $4.50 per gal.

Raw and Double Boiled Oil at $1.38 per gal., in 3 or 5 gallon lots.

10% off Auto and Carriage Paints. Terms—Cash.

C. A. COONS

Phone 606 r 21 - - R. R. 4, Winchester, Ont

CHEVROLET

—Compare Its Cost With Its Comfort and Convenience

So pronounced is the comfort, convenience and beauty of the Superior Chevrolet that it is difficult to reconcile such quality with Chevrolet low price and economy. Yet the low cost of Chevrolet is an established fact.

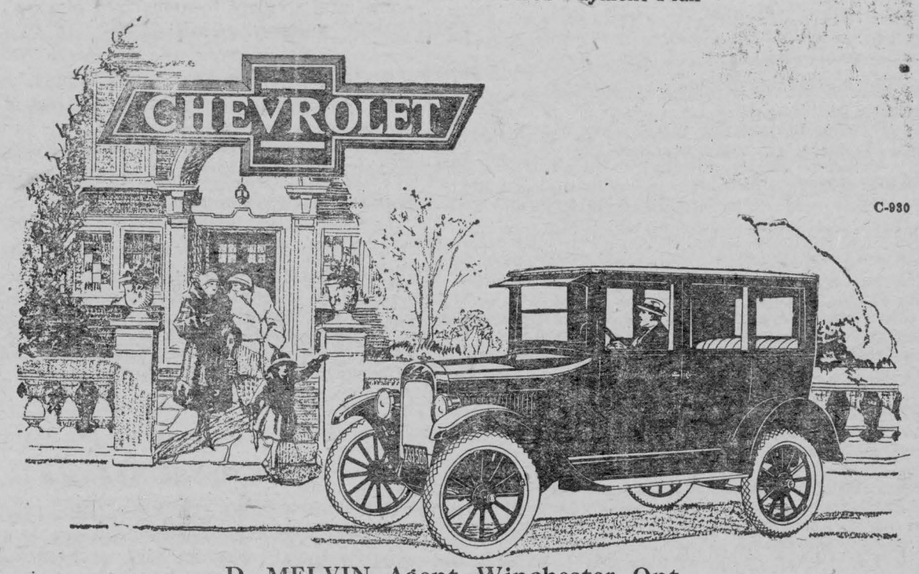
Owners testify that Chevrolet is the most economical form of transportation available. Indeed, it would be difficult to find elsewhere any such comfortable or pleasant means of getting from place to place, within reach of the average owner's resources.

Luxurious in its appointments is the new Chevrolet Superior Sedan—an avowed favorite with the lady driver. So handsome in upholstering—so exquisitely finished—its Fisher-built body seems designed for a much higher-priced car.

As for convenience, there is such ease of control in this new Chevrolet that driving is a genuine pleasure. Little space is required for parking and the sureness of Chevrolet in starting, stopping and getting in and out of traffic, is still another point in its favor. For family use, the Chevrolet Superior Sedan has ample accommodation for five adults.

The mechanical excellence of Chevrolet requires no elaboration here. An investigation will convince you that Chevrolet is a car you can no longer afford to be without.

Ask us about the GMAC Deferred Payment Plan



D. MELVIN, Agent, Winchester, Ont.

Gent's Furnishings.

We carry a Full Line of Hats, Caps, Shirts Collars, Ties, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Overcaots, etc. If you need a new suit, call in and see our samples

A. E. Goodfellow

Winchester - - Ontario

CEMENT

Cement carried in stock continuously in connection with my Tile and Block Manufacturing Plant. Can also supply gravel for cement work. Special prices in quantities delivered. Get my price before completing your arrangements.

A. W. BEACH, Phone 6, Winchester.

Give it Fair Play

Why not decide NOW to give ZUTOO Tablets, the remedy so generally used for headache, a fair and square trial?

If there is any doubt in your mind as to the worth of these tablets or of their harmlessness, try them and KNOW the truth.

Don't sacrifice your comfort on account of prejudice or skepticism. Try the tablets and know. 25c at dealers or by mail prepaid. B. N. Robinson & Co. Reg'd. Coaticook, Quebec.

Zutoo

ASTHMA USE RAZ-MAH

No Smoking—No Spraying—No Snuff Just Swallow a Capsule

Restores normal breathing, stops mucus gatherings in the bronchial tubes, gives long nights of quiet sleep; contains no habit-forming drug. $1.00 at your druggists. Send 4c in stamps for a generous sample. Templetons, 142 King West, Toronto.

RAZ-MAH
GUARANTEED RELIEF R19

For sale by B. F. Smith

CANADIAN PACIFIC

TIME TABLE

WESTBOUND

No. 23—11.39 p. m. flag for passengers from Montreal and to and beyond Sharbot Lake.
No. 35—10 07 a.m., stop, except Sunday.
No. 29—6.38 p.m, stop, except Sunday.

EASTBOUND

No. 24—5.05 a.m., flag for passengers to Montreal and from Sharbot Lake and Points beyond.
No. 30—7.55 a.m. stop.
No. 36—5.27 p.m. stop.

For the Boys and Girls

THE LOST HALF HOUR.

"Mother says I may stay a whole hour!" announced Patty as she ran into Rachael's yard.

"O goody!" Rachel dropped a pailful of sand and ran to hug her little friend.

"We'd better go in and look at the clock now," said Patty, who was just learning to tell time, "because mother told me to be sure to find out when it was time to go home."

The two little girls raced into the front hall, where the tall old grandfather clock stood, ticking its slow "tick—tock."

"Why," said Patty, "it looks as if half my hour were gone already!"

Sure enough, although it had been two o'clock when Patty came over, the big hands of the clock pointed to half past two.

"That's all right," answered Rachel. "Daddy says that clock is half an hour fast; so your hour won't really be up till it says an hour and a half from now."

Patty tried to figure that out, but it was a little too hard for her. Still it sounded all right, and so she nodded her head and ran outdoors to play in the sand pile.

Rachel had a big pile of fine clean sand and many shining white clamshells that she had brought home from the beach the summer before. To-day she was dyeing the sand all sorts of beautiful colors. She had some Easter-egg dyes that she had found on a cupboard shelf—yellow, green and violet, blue and red.

"Let's play candy store!" said Patty, her eyes sparkling with pleasure. "Let's make sand candy and put the different colored lumps of sand in the shell dishes and play we're selling candy to all the children."

Rachel was delighted at the idea. "But first we must make the candy," she said. "Let's play that the pink sand is peppermint and the green is wintergreen. We can make mud pies for chocolate."

The little girls went busily to work. They put a drop of color on a clamshell full of sand and then mixed and patted it carefully. By accident a little red got into the yellow sand and made it so pretty that the girls decided to call it orange candy.

They had such a good time and were so busy that neither one noticed how fast the time was going until suddenly Patty jumped to her feet and brushed the blue sand from her little hands. "My hour must be up!" she said. "Let's go and look at the clock."

They ran back into the hall. "Your hour is just up," said Rachel. "This clock says an hour and a half, but you know it's half an hour fast. O dear, I wish you didn't have to go; we were just ready to sell our candy."

Now about that time Patty's Uncle George had come in his big automobile to surprise Patty and her mother and to take them for a long ride.

"Where's Patty?" he asked.

Mother looked at the clock. "Why," she said, "Patty ought to have been home from Rachel's half an hour ago. I wonder what's the matter? She is always so good about coming home when her time's up."

Just then the front door opened and in came Patty.

"Where have you been?" her mother asked.

"Just over to Rachel's," answered Patty.

"But, Patty," said her mother, "I said you could play with Rachel an hour, and you stayed an hour and a half. I don't know whether a little girl that doesn't mind her mother should go riding with Uncle George or not."

"Patty's eyes began to fill with tears of disappointment. "But, mother," she explained, "Rachel's daddy says their clock is half an hour fast. So don't you see, when it says an hour and a half it really means an hour."

Mother looked into Patty's sober little face and saw that she meant what she said.

"It's all right, dear," she answered with a smile. "Mother sees that you thought you were minding. But listen to me, Patty; even if a clock is fast, an hour is an hour all the same. Will you remember that?"

"I will, mother, I will." Patty's face brightened, but she still looked puzzled. "I wonder what became of that extra half hour?"

"It got lost, I guess!" laughed Uncle George as he swung Patty up on his broad shoulder. "Now suppose we go riding."—Marjorie S. Rose, in Youth's Companion.

CARLYLE TO HIS MOTHER

"No able man ever had a fool for a mother," said sharp-tongued, clear-minded Thomas Carlyle. Neither did any good man have a bad woman for a mother. It would be simple enough to find a hundred expressions of love and gratitude that famous sons have written about the mothers that bore and bred them, but is not all that they could say summed up in this charming letter written by Carlyle to his mother on his birthday?

"Dear old mother, weak and sick and dear to me, what a day this has been in my solitary thoughts. For except a few words to Jane I have not spoken to anyone, nor indeed hardly seen anyone, it being dusk and dark before I went out—a dim, Silent Sabbath day, the sky foggy, dark with damp, and a universal stillness the consequence, and it is this day gone fifty-eight years that I was born. And my poor mother. Well, we are all in God's hands; surely God is good. Surely we ought to trust Him, or what is there for the sons of men? O my dear mother, let it ever be a comfort to you, however weak you are, that you did your part honorably and well while in strength and were a noble mother to me and to us all. I am now myself grown old, and have various things to do and suffer for so many years that there is nothing I ever had to be so much thankful for as the mother I had. That is a truth which I know well, and perhaps this day again it may be some comfort to you. Yes, surely, for if there has been any good in the things I have uttered in the world's hearing, it was your voice essentially that was speaking through me, essentially what you and my brave father meant and taught te to mean; this was the purport of all I spoke and wrote. And if in the few years that may remain to me I am to get any more written for the world, the essence of it, so far as it is worthy and good, will still be yours.

"May God reward you, dearest mother, for all you have done for me. I never can. Ah, no, but will think of it with gratitude and pious love so long as I have the power of thinking, and I will pray God's blessing on you now and always."

When May Rides In.

(England)

When May rides in, rejoicing,
The speckled thrushes sing,
The buds burst forth to greet her,
The scented blue-bells ring;
While lower, softer music
Chimes from the pearly bells
Of lilies-of-the-valley,
That haunt the leafy dells.

In many a sheltered hollow,
Pale woodruff stars are sweet,
And blue ground-ivy carpets
The earth beneath her feet,
While silvery willows shiver
By many a shady pool,
And golden king-cups shimmer
Above the waters cool.

When May rides in, rejoicing,
The snowy hawthorn flowers
Breathe incense sweet around her,
And from her verdant bowers
The merry cuckoos' music
Re-echoes all day long,
And in the grove and coppice
We hear the blackbird's song.

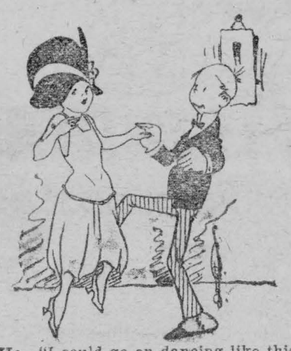
—Maud E. Sargent.

The Beaver's Waterproof Coat.

We do not wonder much at the fact that fish can stand it to be wet all the time; they are strictly aquatic creatures. But how about those animals that are organized for a dry-land existence, yet spend a large part of their time in water? How do the polar bear, the mink, muskrat, otter and beaver manage to keep the internal organism dry and warm enough to prevent fatal chilling?

Nature takes care of these problems in various ways. Perhaps the most interesting thing of its kind—positively astonishing, if you have had no knowledge of it—is the water-proofing methods of beavers. Everyone is more or less familiar with the "houses" and dam-building activities of the beaver, and we know he is in the water a great deal indeed. The reason he does not suffer is found in the nature of his coat and his method of oiling it. His fur is of two kinds—long, coarse, reddish-brown hair outside and underneath, an inner fur of soft gray.

The inner fur provides warmth, and is kept dry by application of oil to the outer fur. Let me tell you, in the words of Raymond Thompson, how this oiling is done. The front feet of the beaver are much like human hands having long slender fingers. The nails are long and slightly curved, to aid the animal in digging and in handling the trees, mud and stones which he uses in his work. The hind feet, on the other hand, are very large and strong and are fully webbed for swimming. The nails on the hind toes are rather short and stubby, in comparison to those of the fore feet, as they are not used for any especial purpose. The beaver's hind foot has five toes. On the next to the outside toe the nail is split or divided and at the first consideration one would naturally suppose this to be a freak. However, this split toe-nail really explains the animal's waterproofing process. Connecting with this opening at the toe-nail are tiny ducts which lead from the oil sacs. In waterproofing his coat the beaver simply combs his fur with his hind feet, this action causing the oil to flow from the sacs to the opening at the split nail. Mr. Thompson says that when he was first told this, by an old woodsman, he regarded it as a joke. But afterward he took every opportunity to watch, and, like others, found the statement to be absolutely true.—L. E. Eubank.



He—"I could go on dancing like this forever."

She—"Well, when we are married I'll lead you a merry dance."

Our doubts are traitors,
And make us lose the good we oft might win,
By fearing to attempt.

—Shakespeare.

The Village Blacksmith.

(1924 Model).

Under an ad. for gasoline
The village smithy stands;
He's agent for the Jinx machine
And several other brands.
He hasn't shod a horse for years,
For fear he'd soil his hands.

He wears a gold watch on his wrist,
A pearl pin in his tie,
His links are made of amethyst,
The finest he could buy.
There's not a thing the smithy wears
That doesn't please the eye.

Week in, week out, from morn till night,
He sees the autos come
With brakes that are not working right
And axles on the bum.
With gas, repairs, and grease and oil,
He makes a tidy sum.

He has a staff of skillful men
That number twenty-four,
Who toil from six a.m. till ten
And sometimes even more.
The smithy never does a stroke—
He thinks that work's a bore.

The children coming home from school
Look in at the open door,
And laugh to see some city fool
Set up an awful roar
When called to pay some whopping bill
The smith has soaked him for.

He goes on Sunday to the kirk,
His mind quite free from cares,
Because his men are hard at work
With punctures and repairs.
And if the weather's fine and warm
The smith says grateful prayers.

Oiling—refilling—repairing,
Onward through life he goes.
And never once despairing
So long as his income grows.
Each night the thought of some one done
Augments his sweet repose.

—Percy Waxman.

How Civilized Are You?

Don't be afraid of the question. It is easy to answer. The finest representatives of civilization are by no means found among the so-called cultivated and educated classes. Civilization depends upon what we call progress for less than many think.

Here's the heart of the matter: What is your attitude toward the various forms of life about you? Men, women, children, the beasts of the field, the birds of the air, the four-footed inmates of the home—these are the things, if I may use the word, your treatment of which will tell how civilized you are, far more than your relation to bonds or banks or books or estates, or even that highly exalted thing men call "society."

The most perfect example of the most perfect civilization was a man who had never been to college, who was ostracized by nearly all the social leaders of his day, who even had no place to lay his head. This man, by his spirit, his life of love, kindness, goodwill, justice, compassion, stands to-day, two thousand years since he came among us, humanity's ideal of what is highest and finest in the only civilization wholly worth the name.

How civilized am I? Nothing answers the question more accurately than my treatment of my fellows, my sympathy or lack of it, with all those lowly forms of life about me with their capacity for pleasure and pain. Just so far as I have achieved my ends at the cost of human kindness, in disregard of the rights of other sentient beings, by so much am I uncivilized and back in those far-off ages when might made right, and force, not love, claimed empire over men.

Juvenile Lese Majesty.

King Alfonso of Spain had the extraordinary experience of being a king from the very moment of his birth. There are of course some interesting stories about his kingly childhood; in the Argonaut we find this one:

One day in the courtyard of the palace the young king was playing his favorite game of soldier with the small son of the Count of Casa Valencia, who was his most intimate companion. Suddenly the little count spoke up, saying: "There are never any good horse races here. "I'm going to see some fine ones, and you're not."

"How is that?" demanded the youthful king.

"Oh, I'm going to London," was the reply. "My Uncle Antonio has been appointed ambassador there and—"

At that point his companion cried: "And pray tell me, how is it that I, the king, have not been informed of it?"

And the tiny but majestic figure, in full possession and understanding of his role, walked pompously across the courtyard.

Safety Tube for X-Rays.

The new X-ray tube invented in the famous electrical works of Eindhoven, where over four thousand men are engaged in the manufacture of electrical instruments, has just been completed, and numbers are arriving in London from Holland.

It is a wonderful tube, because it throws out a beam of X-rays in the manner of a little searchlight which can be directed on any given spot, so that no more fear of the dangerous burns produced by stray rays need be felt.

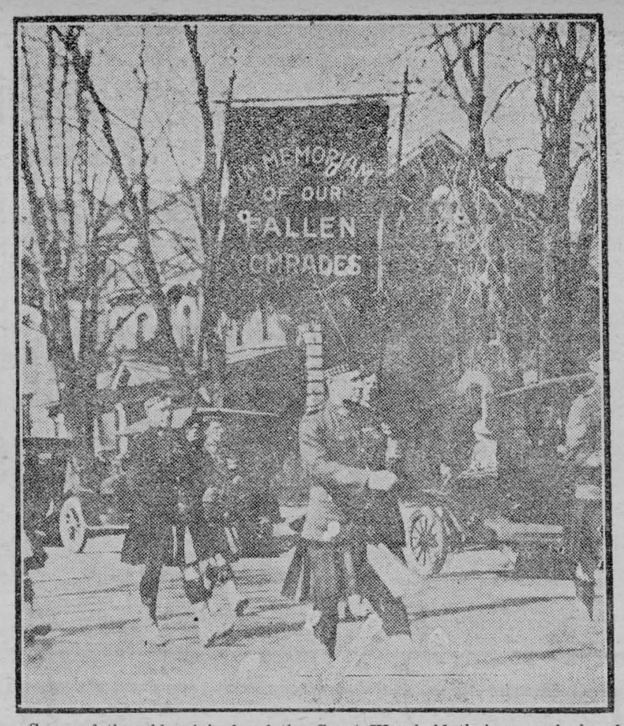
The tube is so simple that it can be held in the hand, and the beam of rays can be so finely regulated that absolute unifirmity of work is assured.

It marks a step forward of enormous importance in the history of X-rays.

Not to be Fooled.

The villagers were listening to a band, and they seemed to understand every instrument except the trombone. They decided to fetch the oldest villager and ask him his opinion about it.

The old man stood watching the player for a while and then exclaimed: "Take no notice of him. There's a trick in it; he bain't really swalling it!"



Some of the old originals of the Great War held their annual church parade in Toronto recently. Photograph shows the large banner which was carried in front of the column in memory of their fallen comrades.

Stories About Well-Known People

MacDonald's Magic Hat.

"Mr. Ramsay MacDonald's magic top hat will live in story as one of the most potent pieces of headgear ever created—it has sent up the prices of stocks and shares," says the Daily Express.

"Prices began to rise on Tuesday as soon as the fact became known that the new prime minister had donned a top hat when he was summoned to Buckingham Palace.

"They continued to rise on Wednesday and Thursday, and yesterday they were higher than at any time during the week."

The Parson and the Pig.

Famous as the author of "Onward, Christian Soldiers," the late Rev. S. Baring-Gould told a quaint story of an old Cornish woman who was worried about the health of her favorite pig, and asked him to say a prayer over it.

He suggested that it might be as well if she brought a "vet" to the animal, but she had such faith that he went to the pig-sty and thus addressed the porker:

"O pig, if thou livest thou livest; but, O pig, if thou diest thou diest."

The animal got well and strong, and the old lady believed that it was the parson who cured it!

Interpreting Her.

A delightful story, reminiscent possibly of his own schooldays, was told recently by General Sir Ian Hamilton. It concerned a lady who drove up in a beautifully-appointed motor-car to the entrance of the football field of a certain big public school.

Alighting from her car she called to one of the boys, and said, "Will you tell the Hon. Algernon de Montmorency that his mother, Lady Fitzwater, wishes to see him?"

A moment later the boy was heard shouting, "Stinker, your mater's landed!"

How He Knew This Ship.

Scotsmen tell stories against one another with gusto, but it has been reserved for no less a personage than the Madquess of Aberdeen to start broad casting them.

Here, for instance, is one, and to an Aberdeen audience, too.

An old pilot at a certain port of entry professed to be able to tell the home port of any incoming vessel within a reasonable distance by what seamen still call "the cut of her jib," meaning thereby her general appearance, and did so.

To test his powers still further, however, an onlooker called his attention to one in the far distance.

The pilot gazed long and earnestly, and eventually pronounced her to be an Aberdeen boat.

He proved to be right, and a chorus of surprised voices inquired how he knew.

"No seagulls following her!" was his terse reply.

IT CAN'T BE DONE

Mere negation gets us nowhere. Goethe says that the devil's work is constant denial. Every day, in all walks of life, we meet those who are afraid of the main business of living and would run from it if they could. They are looking for a valley of no decision, through which some primrose path of dalliance is pleasant all the way. They would go where there are lotus flowers blooming, untouched by frost, and music sounds without a dissonance.

These easygoers are the first to raise the cry, "It can't be done." from sheer unwillingness to run a risk, even though it be to save a soul. It is simpler to postpone than to decide, and to-morrow is as convenient a repository as yesterday for all the things we are eager to dismiss and to forget. Who has not belonged to drowsy boards whose only function seemed to be to meet and highly resolve to do nothing at all? In sheer impatience with endless procrastination and hesitation, some strong, firm soul, of pushing and uncomfortable initiative, rises in place and insists on action. That inconvenient restlessness is disturbing to the others, who must adjust their minds to the irritant idea and the rash proposer.

But things are done because one who might be comfortably acquiescent dares to leave the smug, cozy nook where it is warm and sheltered and go forth into space because his soul is houseless however thick the walls about him, however close-pleated is the thatch above his head.

He does not want to be comfortable; he wants to be used by the power that stirs at the core of his being to leave this world, though by ever so little, a more satisfactory place for the children of God than he found it. He likes to think of our little earth as not merely a footstool for the manifest power of the divine—a footstool to be kicked and spurned—but a throne, where truth and wisdom are to reign eternally.

The universe wherein we became members when we were born is an infinite suggestion of something to be done and of the power to do it. We were not put here to demur forever and be dubious, but to mark out a course and adhere to it, decide at the risk of being mistaken, to leave the twilight zone preferred by neutral, pallid spirits and take our stand, for better or for worse, with what we deem to be right and believe to be true.

Making it Clear.

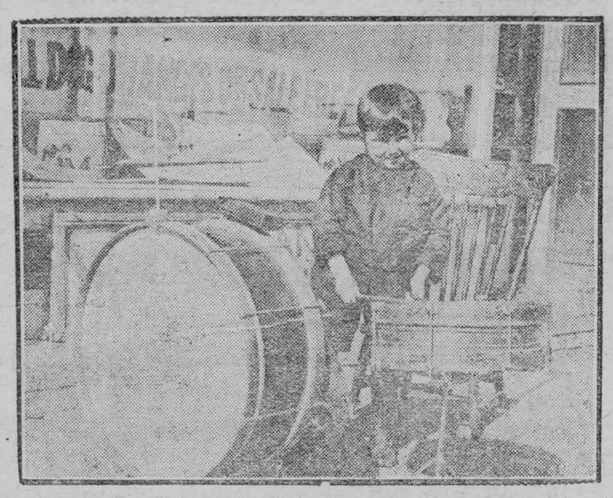
Bridget and Michael had been married barely three months, and already Michael had on two occasions arrived home in the early hours of the morning. This did not suit Bridget, as on each occasion she had to come down to admit him.

Michael was looking forward to spending the evening of this particular day in having a "few sociable ones with the bhoys," and this Bridget knew.

"Now look here," she said to her husband at the breakfast-table, "it was two o'clock the following morning when ye came home last night. But I want to be telling ye that if it's two o'clock in the morning when ye come home to-night—or any other night in the morning, you'll have to get up and let yourself in!"

The teacher asked George to give the definition of a mountain. "A mountain," recited George, "is a hill only it is hillier than a hill."

Once more, speak clearly, if you speak at all; carve every word before you let it fall.—Holmes.



Cecil Talbot, of Zealandia, Sask., claims the distinction of being the youngest trap-drummer in North America. He started when he was three years old, now he is four. He is a member of the famous Talbot Family Orchestra.

BRITISH MUSEUM LOSES ITS MOST PICTURESQUE OFFICIAL

For the last thirty years, every day at 1 o'clock, a portly, rather roly-poly gentleman in old clothes, could have been seen leaving the British Museum, says a London despatch. On the steps of the classic portico he would pause, produce a bag of corn from his coat pocket and proceed to feed the pigeons which would gather around him from all directions.

Having completed the ceremony of feeding the birds and talking to them, this quiet figure, grown elderly of late years, would proceed on his way to lunch. He was known by sight to thousands of Londoners who did not know his name. This is Sir Ernest Budge, keeper of the Egyptian and Assyrian antiquitie at the British Museum. He is that institution's most picturesque personality and has just retired at the age of seventy, after thirty years' service.

Sir Ernest has written 120 learned books and has made innumerable secret expeditions to Egypt, Syria, and Mesopotamia to collect treasures for the great black building in Bloomsbury. Years ago, when he was in Mesopotamia, it became known that many valuable inscribed tablets had been discovered.

Budge of the British Museum possessed them. The question arose: How to bring them through Bagdad, where every official was hunting for them. A native solved the problem. It was carefully whispered in Bagdad that Budge's uncle had died. A coffin was obtained, the tablets were packed inside and thus a lugubrious procession passed through Bagdad unquestioned, Sir Ernest sitting mournfully on a horse behind the coffin.

A strange trait of Sir Ernest Budge's character is his reverence for mummies—a feeling not shared by many present-day Egyptologists, who are out to get personal advertising first, then squeeze the last farthing out of the enterprise commercially, and only incidentally or perhaps accidentally, add to the sum of human knowledge about Egypt.

Sir Ernest is full of interesting reminiscences about his long association with Egyptian research. All sorts of queer folks have visited his department, with all of whom the great antiquary has been a marvel of patience—even to the extent of thanking an humble woman who pressed a penny into his hand for his pains in personally escorting her to the famous Deluge Tablet which she wanted to see.

He remembers that among others the late William T. Stead used to be a frequent visitor to the Mummy Room. Mr. Stead used to tell Sir Ernest how he could distinguish between the different spirit personalities which he declared were present in the Egyptian room. Stead often begged to be allowed to hold all-night seances there.

Lady Budge has dubbed her distinguished husband "Bull Dog," but persons who do not share his interest in mummies—and indeed, do not know of the reverence with which he has always approached his work—call him "body-snatcher."

His Decoration.

The whole little village far and wide
was gleaming bloom for its honored dead,
With tears for those who had bled and died, but I—had only bled.
The scent of the roses so wind-blown sweet went billowing like God's caress,
And I saw a son and a mother meet—and ached with loneliness.
So my eyes were blurred till I could not see the wreath-bright crowd advance,
Until one little flower girl ran to me—"Oh, buy a poppy for France," said she,
"For Flanders Field and France."

For France—and my face stung sharply hot. This May day sweet with its blossom strewn
To be a soldier and be forgot—a few short years—so soon!
She loked up sweetly and said, "Don't grieve. Perhaps you've your own cross Over There?"
I smiled and showed her my empty sleeve and said, "My cross I bear!"
And, "Alone?" she murmured. "Beneath the flag your blood was spilled to lift?"
Then she tore out the bloom from her hair at that
And thrust it into my ragged hat—
All day I wore her gift.

—Gertrude West, in Youth's Companion.

Primitive Broadcasting.

Interest has always attached to methods used throughout the ages for the broadcasting of news of importance.

To-day, when wireless makes light of distance, a sort of miniature system is adopted by the Putomayo Indians of South America. They place two bamboo poles side by side on the ground, and two others on top transversely. Messages are tapped out in a Putomayan code, and are transmitted by the earth to the next receiving station.

In South Africa messages are signalled by means of drums made of bark, the tappings on which can be heard many miles away. It was by this method that the defeat of Sir Redvers Buller at Colenso was made known to natives sixty miles distant in the space of two hours.

In the old days a fire was generally used to give warning of a threatened invasion. From the coast to a certain distance inland bonfires were erected on every hilltop. These were lit by watchers when they observed the warning beacons on the coast burst into flame. So "from hill to hill the signal flew," and by this method the countryside was in arms, and preparations made to resist the invader.



A Mercenary Thought.

"The king is dead'—what's the rest of it?"

"Collect his life insurance."

An Error Somewhere.

It was supper-time in the children's ward of a London hospital, and the nurse on duty was taking round the food.

All the children eagerly looked forward to being served, but they all managed to curb their impatience until the nurse came round. All, that is, except one rosy-cheeked convalescent, whose appetite clamored to be satisfied and prompted her to ask to be served next.

"Aren't you just a little impatient, Dorothy?" asked the nurse in reproving tones.

"No, I'm not," was Dorothy's reply; "I'm a little she patient."

The great charm of conversation consists less in the display of one's own wit and intelligence than in the power to draw forth the resources of others. He who leaves you after a long conversation pleased with himself, and the part he has taken in a long discourse, will be your warmest admirer.—La Bruyere.

The Old Pensioner's Gift

The minister of an English village sat in his vestry receiving gifts of thanksgiving from the members of his church and congregation. His ministry had been searching and sound, fit to awaken in his people the right spirit of consecration.

The fund was mounting steadily when one of the most prosperous men of the community—a wealthy merchant—entered the vestry. After shaking hands the merchant drew his cheque book somewhat ostentatiously from his pocket and proceeded to write a cheque for fifty pounds. The minister just glimpsed the figure as he was turning to speak to a newcomer, an old-age pensioner, wrinkled and bent with four-score years of hard toil. The minister greeted him cordially. Laboriously the old man fumbled in his waistcoat pocket and coin by coin put ten shillings down on the table.

"I really ought not to take this from you, my dear friend," said the minister. "You cannot afford it."

"But you must!" replied the old man in excited, quavering tones. "You must, sir; I've been saving this up all the year, and I don't want to give to God what costs me nothing."

So the minister accepted the old man's gift and wrote a receipt for him. When he had finished he glanced round for his wealthy friend. But the man had vanished. The minister wondered whether the attention that he had given to the old pensioner had offended the merchant prince. He took an affectionate farewell of his aged friend and in his heart thanked God for such noble self-sacrifice.

Late that afternoon his wealthy visitor of the morning burst into the vestry. He shook hands with the minister and placed a cheque face downwards upon the table. "Did you see the amount of the cheque that I wrote this morning?" he asked.

"Why, yes," replied the minister; "I could not help seeing that it was for fifty pounds."

"And you remember that old pensioner's gift?" the man continued.

"I do, indeed," said the minister.

"Well, look at this," and the man turned the cheque face upwards; it was for two hundred and fifty pounds. "I felt ashamed of myself beside that brave old boy,' said the merchant. "All the afternoon I've been fighting my love of money, and at last I too have decided that I must not give God what costs me nothing."

Later that day the minister sought out his old pensioner friend and said to him: "John, do you know how much you gave to our fund to-day?"

"Yes, sir," replied the old fellow, "ten shillings."

"Not a bit of it," replied the minister; "your gift amounted exactly to two hundred pounds plus ten shillings," and he told him the story.

Why They Wouldn't Marry

In the course of a breach of promise case a man confessed that he had avoided the marriage he had contemplated because he had a fondness for a certain dish to which, he discovered, his prospective bride strongly objected, and it was on this score that he broke off the engagement.

A well-known man of letters once confessed that he had consistently shirked the ordeal of marriage because it involved what was to him a still greater ordeal, that of proposing.

And there were at least a score of women known to this man and his friends who would have been only too glad to have been led to the altar by him! That none was destined to be so escorted was due, simply and solely to his rooted aversion to proposing.

An actor, famous in his day, once declared that his reason for remaining a bachelor was that he preferred breakfasting in absolute peace and quietness!

It was his custom, on rising at nine o'clock, to have his breakfast by the fire, instead of at the table in the usual fashion. The meal was laid ready, and he simply helped himself, allowing no one to disturb him until ten-thirty, while he read his letters and papers in silence.

To marry, he said, would mean the breaking of a long-established habit, and because of this he declined to take the step.

RED ROSE COFFEE

For particular people

Roasted and packed same day in airtight cans

C-1

HEALTH EDUCATION

BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON

Provincial Board of Health, Ontario

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

Industrial hygiene is a term that should be understood by everybody. When we consider the large percentage of the people of this province who are engaged in industry, the health and happiness of these workers is a matter of supreme importance to the individual, the community and the state.

The preservation of the health of workers in industry is what industrial hygiene essentially means, whether it is in reducing health hazards or in improving the surroundings and conditions under which the work is carried on. Incidentally the preservation and improvement of the health of the workers brings the same benefits to the members of the workers' families and friends, thus increasing immeasurably the sphere of industrial hygiene activity. Too often the conditions under which men and women work are reflected in their home conditions and surroundings, and where lack of concern is shown for the welfare of those engaged in industrial pursuits, there is a corresponding lack of interest on the part of the workers in the work they are doing, which is detrimental to both employers and employees, as well as to the quality and quantity of the goods or manufactured articles produced. Besides, if a lack of interest is manifested in the health and conditions under which men and women work, social and political unrest and dissatisfaction become wide-spread, disturbing and dislocating trade and commerce, and affecting the whole strata of our domestic and national affairs.

That there is a great need for intensive work to be done in Ontario in the sphere of Industrial Hygiene is evidenced by industrial reports and by statistics. The time lost through disability is a very important feature to be reckoned with, it being estimated that approximately 3,300,000 workdays per year are lost through disability by 500,000 industrial workers in this province.

To safeguard the health of industrial workers in Ontario is one of the chief functions of the Division of Industrial Hygiene, Provincial Board of Health. To this end the Division has established a bureau of information which will supply all facts and figures necessary for the work that is to be carried on.

To prevent waste of time and the reduplication of effort, there have been collected the results of scientific research and practical experience gained by highly paid experts in progressive plants in other countries. This very valuable information is at the disposal of industrial plants who have similar health problems, even though on a much smaller scale, to be dealt with. Where certain information is not at hand, literary research work is carried on to gain the information asked for, while in addition, a system of general educational propaganda on Industrial Hygiene is being conducted.

A start has been made in clinical work by the establishment of an industrial clinic for diagnosis, by means of which an investigation is being made as to the prevalence of lead poisoning in certain trades in Ontario. A demonstration has recently been carried out in Thorold to determine the possibilities of an Industrial and Public Health Nurse combining her duties so as to make both phases of her work as effective as possible. Altogether the Division of Industrial Hygiene is aiming to raise the general standard of health among industrial workers and thereby do its share towards the great combined work of all Divisions of the Provincial Board of Health, viz., to improve the race and raise the health standards for all classes of the community.



"I'd rather have my husband than a dozen others."

"I think that's where you're wise. A dozen is a lot to manage."

Let Me Grow Lovely Growing Old.

"Let me grow lovely growing old—
So many fine things do;
Laces, and ivory, and gold
And silks need not be new;

"And there is heating in old trees,
Old streets a glamour hold;
Why may not I, as well as thee,
Grow lovely, growing old?"

—Karle Wilson Boker.

GRATEFUL PARENTS POUR OUT THANKS TO TANLAC

Five in One Family Are Helped—Mother and Father Give Details.

The value of Tanlac as a family medicine and tonic is again very forcefully demonstrated. This time in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Kaake, 2436 Kirby Ave. West, Detroit, Mich., where father and mother and every member of the family have been benefited by the wholesome and helpful ingredients of the famous preparation.

Recently, in speaking for herself and children, Mrs. Kaake said: "For more than a year our three little ones —John, age 6; Elwyn, 4; and Margarite, 2,—had been so peaked and lifeless that we were seriously worried about them. Their stomachs were upset, appetites poor, the color had left their cheeks, their nights were restless, and during the day they would just mope around, taking no interest in play or anything else.

"They began to eat and sleep better almost from the first dose of Tanlac, and have picked up now until you couldn't find three healthier or more active children in all Detroit. They eat ravenously, the color of health has returned to their cheeks, and they just want to be on the go all the time. I have also taken Tanlac to build me up, and it never seems to fail."

"As to my personal experience with Tanlac," said Mr. Kaake, "I simply can't express in words the great help it gave me. About a year ago I was a victim of boils, actually having fifty-one on me, and was so played out that I couldn't do a bit of work for weeks. My suffering was almost unbearable. I cared little for food, suffered with severe headaches and stomach pains, and got so weak and nervous that I felt discouraged.

"Tanlac corrected my stomach disorders, woke up my appetite, cleansed my blood and toned up my system so that the boils went away, and nothing of the kind has bothered me since. I have gained 28 lbs., and I eat, sleep and feel like a brand-new man. We have given Tanlac a fair trial and found it wonderful, and if anyone doubts our statement they can write personally. We wouldn't think of being without Tanlac."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 40 Million bottles sold.

Tanlac Vegetable Pills, for constipation, made and recommended by the manufacturers of TANLAC.

Santa Fe

Excursions

— very low round-trip fares to

California - Arizona Colorado - New Mexico and your National Parks

Ask for descriptive folders—

F. T. Hendry, Gen. Agent, Santa Fe Ry.
404 Free Press Bldg., Detroit, Mich.
Phone: Main 6547

A Poem You Ought to Know.

"In the Spring."

The chief literary figure of the Victorian age was Lord Tennyson, Poet Laureate. The following passage from "Locksley Hall" represents the poet at his best:—

In the Spring a fuller crimson comes
upon the robin's breast;
In the Spring the wanton lapwing gets
himself another crest;
In the Spring a livelier iris changes
on the burnished dove;
In the Spring a young man's fancy
lightly turns to thoughts of love.

Then her cheek was pale and thinner
than should be for one so young,
And her eyes on all my motions with
a mute observance hung.
And I said, "My cousin Amy, speak,
and speak the truth to me,
Trust me, cousin, all the current of
my being sets to thee."

On her pallid cheek and forehead
came a color and a light,
As I have seen the rosy red flushing
in the northern light.
And she turned—her bosom shaken
with a sudden storm of sighs—
All the spirit deeply dawning in the
dark of hazel eyes—
Saying, "I have hid my feelings, fearing they should do me wrong";
Saying, "Dost thou love me, cousin?"
weeping, "I have loved thee
long."

Love took up the glass of Time, and
turned it in his glowing hands;
Every moment, lightly shaken, ran itself in golden sands.
Love took up the harp of Life, and
smote on all the cords with
might;
Smote the chord of Self, that, trembling, passed in music out of
sight.

A SPLENDID LAXATIVE FOR THE BABY

Mothers should constantly be on guard to keep baby's bowels working freely and his stomach sweet, for nine-tenths of the ailments from which little ones suffer are caused by derangements of the stomach and bowels. Baby's Own Tablets are a splendid laxative for the baby. They are mild but thorough; contain neither opiates nor narcotics, and are absolutely guaranteed to be safe and efficient for either the newborn babe or the growing child. By their action on the bowels and stomach they drive out constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers and make the dreaded teething period easy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Cave Which Sings.

Most people have heard of the Whispering Gallery which surrounds the dome of St. Paul's Cathedral, London. But few living beyond the borders of the Black Country of England know that there is a Singing Cave in the grounds of Dudley Castle. The cave does not sing, any more than the famous gilded gallery whispers; but by some accident in its construction, the sounds of voices ring round its cavernous walls and become possessed of such sweetness and power as to make the cave a place of enchantment.

The tomb of the wife of Sulla in the Roman Campagna, will repeat a line of poetry which takes two and a half seconds to utter.

In a cave in the Pantheon at Rome the visitor, by only flapping his coat, can create an echo like the report of a big gun; while in the famous Leaning Tower of Pisa the sound of musical notes, either sung or played on an instrument, are so repeated and amplified that it almost seems as though an organ were playing.

Tennyson wrote his famous lyric, "The Splendour Falls," after hearing the famous bugle-echo at Killarney. A bugle blast is echoed and re-echoed from the hills till it sounds as though a hundred bugles were blowing.

If the famous Menai Suspension Bridge is taken down, as is possible, to be replaced by something more substantial, not only will a bridge be destroyed, but also a famous echo. The sound of a hammer is repeated from each supporting crossbeam in the bridge, and finally from the opposite pier 576 feet away.

Lions and Leopards Ravage North Rhodesia Farms.

Farmhouses in the bush bordering on the northern Rhodesian frontier have recently been in a state of siege owing to the activities of lions. The animals have come out of the jungle in daylight and attacked the farm animals, carrying off some of them.

In some cases the natives working on the farms have been attacked, and several have been killed. The lions are often joined by leopards and have appeared in such numbers that the settlers are forced to go about only in large groups and to keep a constant guard over their families and stock.

The wife of a railroad employee reports a thrilling adventure in this connection. Mrs. McLean left her home at Garuso on a bicycle to visit neighbors. Reaching a river she found two large lions on the bank. She was so near that she could not retreat and prepared to fight for her life, but at the first shot the animals ran. She then proceeded and shortly came across a big leopard eating an ox. The leopard also made a hasty getaway, but followed Mrs. McLean for some time.

Arriving at the farm she found it had been attacked for several weeks by the animals and many cattle had been lost. Next day she was escorted back to her home by a neighbor and ten natives, who, on leaving Mrs. McLean, found they had been tracked all the way by lions. Mrs. McLean's escape was probably due to the fact that the animals had eaten their fill of oxen.

"Slow and sure" is all right if you're quite sure you're not too slow.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

GIRLHOOD DANGERS

Can Be Avoided by Keeping the Blood Rich and Pure.

The anaemia of young girls may be inherited, or it may be caused by bad air, unsuitable food, hasty and irregular eating, insufficient out-door exercise and not enough rest and sleep. It comes on gradually, beginning with languor, indisposition to exertion and a feeling of fatigue. Later comes palpitation of the heart and headaches. In the majority of cases constipation is present, and the complexion takes on a greenish-yellow pallor. The treatment is quite easy and simple. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are just the tonic to remedy this wretched state of health. They act directly upon the blood, and as it becomes rich and pure strength and activity returns, the glow of health comes to the cheeks, and soon the trouble will disappear and good health follow. Miss Pearl Parks, R.R. No. 1, Reaboro, Ont., has proved the value of this medicine, and her statement will point the way to health to all other weak girls. She says:—"I was very ill with anaemia. I could not sleep at night; my appetite was poor, my face and lips were very pale and my eyes dull. I got so weak that I could not go upstairs without resting. I took dizzy and fainting spells, had no ambition whatever, and did not care to go about. I was in this condition for nearly a year. I had treatment from two doctors; but did not regain my strength, so my mother, who was very uneasy about me, decided I should try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After using the pills for a while I felt somewhat better, and continued taking them until I had used about a dozen boxes, when I was again well and strong. I can strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the treatment of any suffering from anaemia."

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

Tree Doom.

To draw sweet sustenance from the
earth
Without devouring meat that's
slain;
With casing bark to fit one's girth
And stand unhoused in wind, sun,
rain—
To have waved leaves instead of hair
And a green color for a face;
Never to move through life elsewhere,
But root forever in one place,
O, what a strange life there must be
In a broad, earth-rooted tree!

And yet, men say, when stricken sore,
Trees shiver a space just as they're
felled;
A sentinence sweeps their inmost core
That by their downward rush is
quelled—
As if, from base to crown, they tried
To walk but once before they died.

—Harry Kemp.



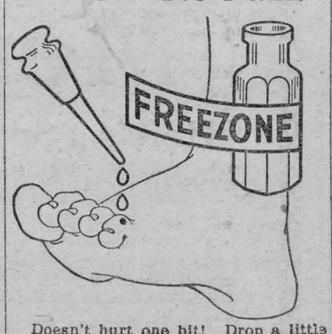
Not Considering the Right.

Friend—"Did you say you'd rather be right than President?"

Old Soak—"Naw—rather be tight than President."

CORNS

Lift Off—No Pain!



Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot calluses, without soreness or irritation.

It's good to prove, in yourself, that not all the good die young.

The safe way to send money by mail is by Dominion Express Money Order.

If you're at home when Evil knocks you'll be found out later.

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

Fortune is like glass—the brighter the glitter the more easily broken.

WE HAVE A SELECT STOCK of

USED FORD CARS

Tourings, Sedans, Coupes and Trucks

All Mechanically Sound and Many Newly Painted.

Specially Priced for Quick Sale.

Cash or on Time.

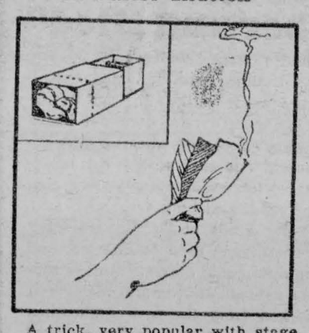
Riverdale Garage, Ltd.

755 - 763 Danforth Ave. Toronto

Phone Gerrard 2604 - 2605

EASY TRICKS

A Parlor Illusion



A trick, very popular with stage magicians, may be performed in any parlor and has the appearance of being a far more elaborate trick than most amateur tricksters attempt.

Three pieces of tissue paper, red, white and blue are shown. The sleeves are rolled up and the hands are seen to be empty except for the paper. The papers are set on fire and while they are burning the trickster crushes them in his hands, extinguishing the flames. He rubs his hands together and produces from the ashes of the papers a small silk American flag.

The trick requires a little care to avoid burning the fingers. Most magicians let the papers—each is a little bigger than a cigarette paper—burn until only a very small bit remains unburned. Then there is little danger.

The flag is prepared for the trick by being rolled into a very small ball. This is pushed into one end of a box of safety matches. The box is put within easy reach but placed so that the spectators cannot see the end in which the flag is hidden.

When the magician takes a match out of the box, he closes it. That forces the handkerchief into one of his palms. The fact that the same hand holds the papers enables him to keep the hand closed without exciting suspicion.

(Clip this out and paste it, with other of the series, in a scrapbook.)

WOMEN CAN DYE ANY GARMENT, DRAPERY

Dye or Tint Worn, Faded Things New for 15 Cents.

Diamond Dyes

Don't wonder whether you can dye or tint successfully, because perfect home dyeing is guaranteed with "Diamond Dyes" even if you have never dyed before. Druggists have all colors. Directions in each package.

Sarcasm is a very poor substitute for argument.

Minard's Liniment Heals Cuts.

If you are a law to yourself, you're a nuisance to others.

Greatest Professional Opportunity

Study Chiropractic

Toronto College of Chiropractic

3 Charles St. West Toronto

Bees on Farm

Nothing pays better when properly managed. Send for our catalogue of beekeepers' supplies. Expert advice freely given.

Ruddy Manufacturing Co., Ltd.

Brantford - - Ont.

Government Municipal Industrial **BONDS**

Let us send you circular "K"—7 Per Cent. Plus Safety—places you under no obligation whatever. Write for it to-day.

Dominion Brokerage Co.

821 FEDERAL BUILDING

TORONTO - ONTARIO

WIN 1000 MILE RADIO SET

GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

Wanted everywhere, bright boys and girls to introduce new high-class toilet specialty.

Sells on sight—To DAD, MOTHER and SISTER—Customers in every home.

EARN WHILE YOU PLAY AND WIN THE BIG PRIZE

Be first in your district, and mail Coupon below to INNES, LUMSDEN INDUSTRIES, LIMITED, 36 James Street South, Hamilton Ont.

Please enroll me in your RADIO Competition and send me full directions. I am enclosing 35 cents, in stamps, for sample.

(Name) .....

(Address) .....

Old People

Bitro-Phosphate feeds the nerves and old people need it to make them feel and look younger. It's the one best nerve builder for weak, nerve-exhausted men and women and that is why druggists guarantee it. Price $1 per pkge. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

DANDRUFF

Minard's applied four times a week removes dandruff and stops hair from falling out.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Smoke

OLD CHUM

The Tobacco of Quality



Sealed Package 15¢

(which keeps the tobacco in its original condition)

also in ½ lb. tins

Manufactured by Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada Limited

A man may go to heaven with half the pains it takes to purchase hell.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

It costs more to support one bad habit than to support two good ones.

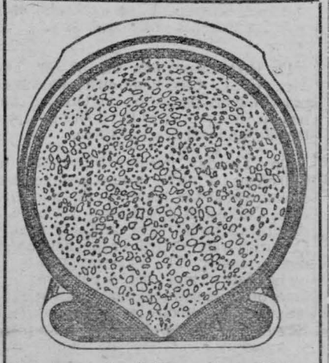


SLIGHTLY USED

and new guaranteed Bicycles at very low prices, $12 upwards. Write for catalogue.

PEERLESS BICYCLE WORKS

195 Dundas St. W. - Toronto



Composed of Pure Para Rubber, Highly Porous.

NO PUNCTURES BLOW OUTS

Rides Easy as Air. Doubles Mileage of Casings.

Aero Cushion Inner Tire & Rubber Co., Ltd.

Wingham - Ont.



Slick!

No wonder Smart's Mowers are so popular! They cut so easily and with such little "push".

Material and Workmanship Guaranteed

AT EVERY HARDWARE STORE

SMART'S MOWERS

JAMES SMART PLANT. BROCKVILLE ONT.

Genuine BAYER **ASPIRIN**

Say "Bayer Aspirin"

INSIST! Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 24 years.

Safe Accept only a Bayer package

which contains proven directions

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets

Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

Keeping out of the frying pan is the first stitch toward avoiding the fire.

Classified Advertisements

PURE, BEAUTIFULLY FLUFFY, carded wool; sample, enough light comforter; one dollar. Woollen Mills, Georgetown, Ont.

LADIES ONLY.

OUR BOOKLET "LADIES' FRIEND" mailed in plain envelope, free. Casier 2423, Montreal.

Use MURINE NIGHT & MORNING & KEEP YOUR EYES CLEAN CLEAR AND HEALTHY

WRITE FOR FREE EYE CARE BOOK-MURINE CO. CHICAGO, U.S.A.



DON'T DO THIS — TRY THE WATCH TEST

Can You Hear?

Place watch to ear then draw away. You should hear tick at 56 inches. Does a ringing in your ears prevent your proper hearing?

LEONARD EAR OIL

relieves both Head Noises and Deafness. Just rub it back of ears and insert in nostrils. Price $1.25

For Sale Everywhere.

Interesting descriptive folder sent upon request.

A. O. LEONARD, Inc.
70 5th Ave.
New York

CUTICURA



For Children's Baths

Cuticura Soap is ideal for children because it is so pure and cleansing, and so soothing when the skin is hot, irritated or rashy. Cuticura Talcum also is excellent for children.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Cuticura, P. O. Box 2616, Montreal." Price, Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.

Try our new Shaving Stick.

BACK ACHED TERRIBLY

Mrs. McMahon Tells How She Found Relief by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chatham, Ont.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a run-down condition after the birth of my baby boy. I had terrible pains and backache, and was tired and weak, not fit to do my work and care for my three little children. One day I received your little book and read it, and gave up taking the medicine I had and began taking the Vegetable Compound. I feel much better now and am not ashamed to tell what it has done for me. I recommend it to any woman I think feels as I do." —Mrs. J. R. McMAHON, 153 Harvey St., Chatham, Ont.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has for nearly fifty years been restoring sick, ailing women to health and strength. It relieves the troubles which cause such symptoms as backache, painful periods, irregularities, tired, worn-out feelings and nervousness. This is shown again and again by such letters as Mrs. McMahon writes, as well as by one woman telling another. These women know, and are willing to tell others, what it did for them; therefore, it is surely worth your trial.

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

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

Smiths Falls has passed a Curfew Law.

Service Sunday evening in St. Matthias church at 7.30 p. m.

They had four inches of snow at Calgary on Sunday last.

A Montreal peddler was fined $300 and $6 50 costs for having liquor in a suit case in Smiths Falls.

You can go to Ottawa now, via of Yellow Bus, and save money. Read their advt. in this issue.

A lad with a 22 calibre rifle shooting at a target in Brockville has his rifle confiscated by the police.

Premier Ferguson has been asked to lay the corner stone of the new high school at Athens on June 3rd.

On Monday lightning struck the barn and outbuildings owned by G. A. Graham prominent farmer near Perth, causing fire which did damage to the extent of $3,000. Twelve head of cattle, together with considerable grain and fodder, were destroyed.

The number of motor cars in Canada in 1923 was 586-764. There are somewhat over two million families in the Dominion so that we are still a long way from the California standard of a car for every family.

Strong requests have been made at Ottawa during the past few weeks for the release from prison of John Doughty who went prison in connection with the Small case. The Department of Justice have considered the petitions at length, but from present indications, no action will be taken along the lines requested.

Owen Sound is to be the meeting place from June 4 to 12 of the two opposing camps on the church union question. It is announced that while the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada is meeting in Knox and Division street churches here, the Presbyterian Church Association, the anti-church union organization, which has come into prominence during the past year, will hold an annual convention in one of the several large halls in Owen Sound.

Addressing the Border Cities Chamber of Commerce, at Windsor, Ont., recently. Mr. E. W. Beatty, K. C., President of the C.P.R., said:—"Of the immigrants who have entered Canada by Canadian Pacific ships since the beginning of the year, 85 per cent. were bound for the West, and of these, 90 per cent. were destined for the farm. Canada can, without danger, absorb a minimum of 300,000 and a maximum of 500,000 new people per year."

If you have children, help them to start a garden. It is, in addition to its health benefits, excellent training to make them think straight. The man who tills the soil absorbs knowledge of the laws of nature—and these laws regulate all human activities. Nothing is more powerful than a garden to impress children with the fact that nature makes man pay the full price for every joy, every folly, every neglect, and that, while effort occasionally is fruitless, it brings sure returns by the law of averages. It is like life—all seeds do not sprout in the garden, nor all efforts in the battle for success.

"Child's Eyelids Inflamed Stuck Together and Bled"

Mr. E. P. Kimball, Entwhistle, Alta., writes:

"Our little girl from birth was troubled with inflamed eyelids and in spite of several remedies, grew worse until at the age of sixteen months her eyes could not be opened after sleep without bleeding, a waxy discharge sticking the lids together and adhering with great tenacity. The child's grandmothers were consulted by mail, and both responded with a little sample box of Dr. Chase's Ointment. These were used as directed, and lasted until we could obtain a further supply from Edmonton. Improvement was very marked from the first application. The waxy discharge was easier removed and did not reappear. Inflammation subsided and has not returned."



Dr. Chase's Ointment

60 cts. a box, all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Mr. Hogoboam of Kemptville was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. Shepherd of Brockville spent Friday with her sister, Mrs. R. Annable.

Dr. Earle, of Avonmore, spent last Friday in town, the guest of his brother, Mr. Geo. Earle.

We are sorry to report Mrs. Albert Bowman of Inkerman confined to her bed with catarrhal jaundice.

Misses Adrienne and Minnie Earle were guests of their cousin Miss Jennie Beattie of Chesterville, on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Robinson attended the funeral of their cousin, Mrs. Mary Kerr, of Kerr's Ridge, on Monday last.

Rev. W. T. Brown, of Chesterville, will occupy the pulpit of the Methodist Church here next Sunday, morning and evening.

Mrs. T. R. Lawrence and Master Jack who have been the guests of Mrs. John E. Parker for the past month, returned to Toronto on Saturday.

Miss Gladys Conley, with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Shaver and Marion, of Ottawa, spent Sunday here with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Conley.

Miss Helen Ellis, accompanied by one of her pupils, little Miss Greta Gallinger, of Nudell Bush spent the week end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Ellis.

Dr. Bert Casselman, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Casselman, who has been practising his profession in Ottawa, has bought the practice of Dr. Joyce at Chesterville, and will practice there.

On Tuesday evening May 20th at 6.30 o'clock a pretty house wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Carkner, Maple Ridge, when their daughter Miss M. Irene and Mr. George C. Parish were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. The bride was given away by her father and looked charming in a dress of white satin trimmed with radium lace. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. C. White, Winchester, in the presence of the immediate family after which dinner was served. The happy couple left on the midnight train for Kingston. They were surprised at the station by a large number of friends who gathered to extend parting greetings and to wish them bon voyage. The bride's going away costume was a smart suit of beaver tricotine with hat to match.

Mr. Howard Justice has returned home from Queen's University.

Miss Eleanor Hitsman visited her aunt in Chesterville on Saturday.

Mrs. W. R. Fraser of Avonmore spent Friday with her sister, Mrs. Roy Annable.

Mrs. P. Gillissie and little daughter Jean spent a few days last week with friends at Osgoode.

Mrs. Dr. Hoy, of Mountain, returned home after spending a few days the guest of Mrs. Jas. Slater.

Mr. S. C. Merkley has taken over Lannin's Garage and has engaged Messrs Walter Barclay and Dick Preston to look after the mechanical end.

Will you kindly consult the date on the label on this paper. If it is a past date you are in arrears and your renewal will be very much appreciated. It is a small amount, but a lot of those small amounts mean much to a publisher. I thank you.

Melvin News

Mrs. Wm. Stuart had a very successful sale on Wednesday.

We are sorry to report Mr. J. E. Lanoue on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Christie and little daughter Esther spent Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ross of Chesterville.

Mrs. Wm. Flegg and children spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Baxter.

Don't be what you ain't.
Jes' be what you is.
If you is not what you am,
Then you am not what you is.
If you're just a little tad-pole,
Don't try to be a frog.
If you're just the tail,
Don't try to wag the dog.
You can always pass the plate,
If you can't exhort and preach.
If you're just a little pebble,
Don't try to be the beach.
Don't be what you ain't,
Jes' be what you is,
For the man who plays it square
Is a'goin' to get 'his.'

That Spring Suit You Want

Can be had without any trouble if you will give us the chance to suit you.

In all lines of Fresh and Choice Groceries we take the lead in quality and in price

Orange Special 25c per doz.
Fresh Strawberries for the week-end.
Pineapples, 5 cases just arrived. Special prices for preserving.

Paint Day, Tuesday, May 27

10 per cent. disc. on all paints & Varnishes.

S. W. P.

Special Paint demonstration all day May 27th

NESBITT & McCORMICK

Phone No. 40 Main St. Winchester

"STORE Of QUALITY"

"BUT NOT OF HIGH PRICES."

Groceries

Raisins, 2 lbs. for 25c Cocoa, 2 lbs. for 25c
Creamery Butter, 33c per pound.
Piekles, Mortons Mixed, Sour 25c a bottle
Rice, extra nice, 10c per lb.
Tapioca, 15c lb. Buckwheat Flour 5c
Graham Flour 5c lb.
Catsup, per bottle 30c
Cheese, nice mild old Canadian, 25c lb.
Peanut Butter in 1 lb. tins 30c
Corn Syrup. 5 lb. pails 45c each.
do do 10 lb. pails 90c each.
Pure Lard, 10 lb. pail $2.00
Moth Balls, per lb. 15c
Plums, Lombards, per can 30c
Blue Berries, per can 20c
Peaches, per can 40c Pears, per can 30c
Pineapple, per can 25c
Black Currant Jam, 4 lb. glass $1.25
Pineapple Marmalade, 4 lb. glass $1.25
Orange Marmalade, 4 lb. glass $1.00
Orange Marmalade, 1 lb. glass 25c
Cherry Jam, 4 lb. glass $1.25
Raspberry Jam, 4 lb. glass $1.25
Salad Dressing, large bottle 30c
Mustard, French Style 20c bottle
Bantam Corn, per can 25c
Bantam Corn, on the cob 35c
Pumpkin, per tin 20c
Saurkraut, per tin 20c
Beets, per tin, 25c
Succotash, something new, per tin 18c
Tomatoes, per tin 20c
Peas, per tin 18c . Corn, per tin 15c
Prunes, "California good quality" 10c lb.

If its good to eat we have it and the price is right.

CORN FLAKES

Corn Flake Special, "Quaker" Try them per package 10c

PINEAPPLES

Start filling your Jam Cupboard now. Everybody loves Pineapple, why not preserve a lot of it now.

Pineapples are at their best and cheapest, don't waite till they start to spoil for they do that quickly.

Do it the Certo way which saves that delicious flavor because only one minute's boiling is required. No waiste no reboiling, sure success every time. Certo is pure, no preservatives.

Sow Good Seeds

And reap a greater harvest of fine vegetables. Our seeds are the highest quality. A good stock of Potatoe Onions and Dutch Sets.

Dry Goods

Dainty Wash Materials

English Ginghams in good designs and fast colors. Woven in smart checks and plaids, very attractive and suitable for dresses and aprons, wears and laundries well, 32 inch wide, per yard 28c

Prints

Light and dark prints, in various small paterns, about 30 inches wide at 25c per yard.

Flannelettes

Soft white Flannelette of durable quality, 27 inches wide 24c per yard, 35 inches wide, 30c per yard.

Splendid quality white Engish Flannelette, 32 inches wide 28c per yard, 36 inches wide, extra quality, per yard 33c

Rock Fast Drills

Good value in black and white stripe, suitable for shirts for men and boys, about 28 inches wide, per yard 40c

Chintz

A very pretty drapery chintz, 37 inches wide, with pretty Floral designs, on a good quality cloth, drapes easily for curtains, makes a splendid comfortor covering, per yard 34c

Factory Cotton

A good buy in mill ends, running from 7 to 10 yards in a piece, 40 inches wide, a nice smooth round thread. Get one piece at least while this lot lasts, at 23c per yard.

Curtain Scrim & Marquisettes

Fancy Bordered Marquisette, 36 in. wide, 'Ecru' good quality 40c yd.

Checked Scrim, 36 inches wide, tape edge, 40c yard

Plain Scrim, 36 in. wide, tape edge, 33c per yard

Circular Pillow Cotton

As this circular pillow cotton has been made in Canada, from serviceable cotton yarn, it is dependable in every respect. 42 inches wide at 50c per yard.

Bleached Sheeting

Special value in Bleached Sheeting, 81 inches wide, plain, per yd. 70c

Durable Towelings

Waranteed Pure Irish Linen, with red border, 16 inches wide, per yard 25c

Brown and White Crash

All linen. This is a splendid piece of towling and will stand hard wear, per yd. 25c

Exceptional value in an all linen striped towelling, 22 in. wide. You will be more than pleased with this extra good heavy quality and generous width, priced low for quality, per yd. 35c

Attractive Silk Hose

Pure Thread Silk, reinforced with Art Silk. This is our special. In all leading shades, per pair $1.00

Lustre Silk Hose with heavy heels and toes of Lisle thread a good looking cheap hose, per pair 75c

Men's Furnishings

Here's a Special Shirt Value

They are made from a fine print shirting material in a very pleasing variety of patterns, cut to fit with soft double cuffs. This is a real special shirt value at $1.50

Men's Ties, a good assortment to choose from at 50c

Collars. We have bought a stock of Arrow Collars in all the leading styles and expect them in a few days.

Men's and Boy's Caps, Wide variety of styles in all the leading shades.

Hats. Make your selection now before the styles or sizes are broken.

We carry a stock of soft collar pins, cuff buttons, collar buttons, arm bands, garters, handkerchiefs, etc.

OVERALLS & SMOCKS

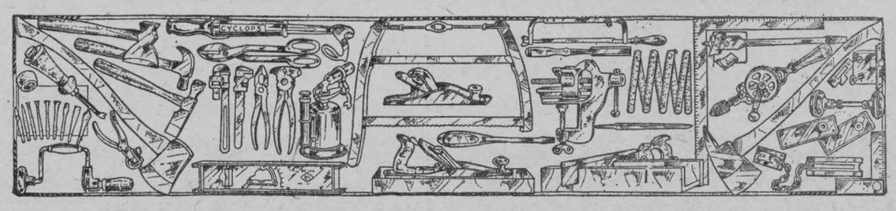
Blue and White Stripe, Black and Plain Blue, with heavy weight material, finished with strongly-sewn, double-stitched seams, with wide full bibs, elastic braces, six pockets. This is a special overall made especially for ourselves. We have them in different weights and the smocks to match.

Suspenders, a good line of working braces at 50c

Light weight suspenders 50c and 75c

Working Mitts and Gloves. See our Special Glove and Gauntlet at $1.00 per pair.

HARDWARE SPECIALTIES



Jack Knives, Butcher Knives, Pruning Knives Putty Knives, Stillson Wrenches, large and small Rachet Braces, Assorted Bits.

All Radio connections need soldering. We have a minature soldering outfit suitable for this Ice-Cream Freezers, 3 and 4 quarts.

Gardening Time is here, buy your shovel, hoe or rake.

Chisels, Planes, Draw-Knives, Screw-Drivers, Hammers, etc.

Lawn Mower, made by the Taylor Forbes people, none better.

Phone 16 Winchester **T. O. KEYES** Meat Market Phone 85