THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL. XXXVI — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1922 — NO 16

Journal Prescott, Ont

Automobile Owners ATTENTION!

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

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

We employ none but first-class mechanics.

Also look over their Chevrolet and Samson exhibit at the Fair Grounds.

Melvin's Garage
Winchester, Ont.
Telephone No. 113

Cold Weather is Coming.

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

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

Plumbing System for Country Homes.

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

D. H. JACKSON
Phone 48 Chesterville P. O. Box 675

Now is the Time.

To place your order for that Fall or Winter Suit you intend to buy. Come in when you can have the early choice, see the different suitings, give us time to fit you, and give you a suit that will give you entire satisfaction.

Or perhaps you want a new Fall or Winter Overcoat. Why not order now and have it when you need it and not wait until winter is half over.

We are just stocking up with the newest and best in fall and winter underwear, shirts, socks, etc.

Just come in anyway and see what we have got to show you and at what moderate prices we can supply your need.

A. E. Goodfellow,
Main Street - - Winchester.

Convert Your Victory Bonds

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

WE WILL ARRANGE TO CONVERT YOUR BONDS WITHOUT CHARGE

Union Bank of Canada

924

NOTES AND COMMENTS BY THE EDITOR

School re-opened on Tuesday. The High School has a good attendance and a fine staff of teachers.

In view of the scarcity of fuel, let us all pray that there will be an ice famine next summer.

The man who is diligent in business does not always have the most expensive car, and the car he does drive has no string attached to it.

When one speaks of "getting up in the air" you generally think of an air ship, but some people "get up in the air" very easily when they get into a dispute of any kind.

People who have money to burn, will have plenty of opportunity of gratifying their wish before the winter is over with coal at over $20 and wood anything that can be colected for it.

The Orillia Packet claims that because Premier Drury is trying to join, or unite, the urban and the rural branches of the population that he must be a sort of grafter.

Premier Drury got his first throw down on Monday, when the big majority of shareholders of the Farmers' Sun refused to endorse his "Broadening Out" policy or make a change in the management of the Farmers' Sun.

It was somewhat refreshing to look over the editorial page of the Allison Herald last week, and not having to read somthing about Sir Adam Beck and the Hydro-Electric iniquitous inequalities and extortions.

Bootleg whiskey is selling in Toronto dives at fifty cents a drink, and real beer at one dollar a bottle. Yet we hear some people say that more liquor is sold now than ever. It takes a man with thirst to pay that price.—Markham Economist.

For the first time in many years artichokes were shown at the Winchester Fair last week. Evidently the fight in behalf of that so claimed delicious vegetable, put up by the Orillia Packet, is bearing fruit. By the way, should we say fruit Bro. Hale?

An impression prevails that in the open country there in no limit on the speed at which motor cars can run. The Ontario law provides, however, that motor cars shall not run faster than 25 miles in the country, and 20 miles in cities, towns and villages.

And who would compare President Harding with Mr. Lloyd George when it comes to settling strikes and labour troubles? Might as well compare an ant to an elephant. What our friends across the line want just now is a man at the head of affairs of the Lloyd George stamp.

An exchange says:—Can you get better value, quality, price, and service considered,—from the catalogue houses than you get from your local merchant? You cannot. Show yourself to be a loyal citizen by spending your money at home and when you do, spend it with the merchants who invite your patronage. You will find their names in the advertising columns.

A very dangerous practice and a really annoying one to motorists, is being constantly employed by drivers of horse-drawn vehicles on the highways, who neglect to carry lights of any description. Innumerable accidents have resulted in this way, for motor car drivers are often in such a position as to be unable to observe the dim outline of the approaching carriage until too late to avert a smash. The negligence may prove costly, especially with the heavy traffic on the county highway.

The Renfrew Murcury has read the Toronto Daily Globe out of the ranks as the "official" newspapers, or "mouth-piece" of the Liberal party. Just what authority the Murcury has for so doing is not given to the readers of that excellent weekly newspaper, but we suppose that since Brother Davis has come into prominence as a pitcher of horse shoes, he thinks he is capable of throwing the big Globe out of its "official" standing in the Liberal party. We are still wondering just what an "official mouth-piece" is as applied to a newspaper. Is the Farmers Sun in that category.

Another big line of Northway Coats and Suits this week. D. C. Bush, Morrisburg.

No man in Canada has the reputation of equalling Geo. H. Ham, of the Canadian Pacific Railway Co., as a raconteur and a wit. Sir Thos. White once called him "a great national asset." Mr. Ham added that he was glad that Sir Thomas had fortunately not forgotten the "et." Even in the hospital undergoing an operation for appendicitis, Mr. Ham sustained his reputation as his best story, probably, will show. When he lost consciousness, he says, his last thought was "This is Eternity." When I recovered from the effects of the opiate, and wondered where I was and what it was all about, the kindly-featured nurse quickly discovered that my consciousness had returned, and came to my bedside, and then I remembered everything. "But why this dark room? It was early morning when they operated on me, but now it can't be night." "No, it isn't, she seriously responded, but we were afraid of the shock you might get." "Why, what shock?" "Well, there was a big fire just across the street, and we were afraid if you awoke, and saw the flames, you might think that the operation hadn't been successful." "That shows you what it is to have a reputation."

Warning is issued by the provincial police to the effect that any person allowing their cattle or horses to graze unattended on the sides of public highways, are liable to prosecution. It is pointed out that this practice is one of the utmost danger to motorists, especially at night, and instructions are to prosecute any such offenders.

The store to the fore with values in Northway garments,—D. C. Bush, Morrisburg.

LOCAL AND GENERAL JOTTINGS

The mercantile talk of the town—Bargains at Bush's in Northway Coats and Suits. D. C. Bush.

Mrs. James Morris, a highly esteemed lady of the village of Russell, died on Aug. 25th.

Mrs. Ward Bilow, Morewood, left at Press office last week a curiosity in the shape of a yellow tomato that was about six inches wide, and had grown with a hole right through its centre.

Jack White and Aubrey Harkness, two boy scouts, wheeled from Iroquois to Toronto last week to attend the big exhibition. They covered 80 miles the first day and 90 miles the second, making the city on the third day, a distance of over 225 miles.

A second edition of "Birds of Eastern Canada," a book that has proved very popular among lovers of birds, has been published. It contains 234 pages of printed matter and 50 coloured plates illustrating one hundred species of Canadian birds. It can be had in heavy paper covers at 50 cents or in cloth at $1.00 per copy by applying to the Director, Geological Survey, Ottawa.

This is from the Farmers Sun:—"Are you too big to kiss?" timidly asked Premier King of the blushing young miss who presented him with a memento on his recent visit to South Essex, thereby betraying the bachelor's ignorance. Someone should have told him that the bigger they get the move they approve of the gentle art.

Appeal Granted

Miss Greta Earle received word on Friday that her appeal on her Ancient History paper in the recent Middle School examination had been granted and she has thus obtained her complete Normal Entrance standing.

Made Fine Display

The splendid display of household furniture from drawing room to kitchen, made by the M. F. Beach, Mfg. Coy. at the Fair building last week is deserving of special mention. The beautiful furniture, the Kitchen Cabinet, the artistic arrangement, all combined to attract the attention of the hundreds who visited the main building. The Beach Coy. go to considerable trouble to make that display, and while the Directors are pleased to allot them the space, it is a good advertisement for Winchester as well as well as the Company. If others of our local business men would so like enterprise it would be a good thing for themselves as well as the fair.

Can Have the Ties

The Press can state on the authority of the C. P. R. Superintendent for this division, that the public are at perfect liberty to help themselves to all the used railroad ties they can find along the tracks of the C. P. Railway. This information came to us as a result of the protest made by the Press on the burning of all the used ties along the railroad. Moreover, the local agents are instructed to give any assistance they can to those desirous of hauling the ties away. Mr. Boyes, the local agent, informs the Press that people sometimes ask for ties, but fail to come for them, and there is nothing left for the Company to do, than pile their and burn them. Here now is an opportunity for some people to lay in a stock of good winter wood at small expense.

He made it Right

When Shakespeare wrote "Conscience makes cowards of us all" he might have added that there are times when "Conscience makes men." A striking instance of this came to the attention of the Press this week when a local young man came to the office and asked for the Secretary of the Winchester Fair. He said that during the past few years he had stolen into the fair grounds instead of buying a ticket, and he wanted to make it right and wanted to know how much he should pay We told him we thought $1.00 would cover it, but he insisted that he pay $1.50 to satisfy his own conscience. It was a heroic act on the part of this young man and one that required not only the Grace of God, but considerable moral courage to do, and the editor assured him that he had never, and never would spend money to a better purpose. If many others who have stolen their way into the fair grounds and to the grand stand would act in a similar way it would reflect much to their credit as well as help the Society to meet its obligations.

Gone to His Rest

One by one the older inhabitants of this section are parting with friends and scenes that are familiar and very dear to them, and are passing into the great eternal in the full hope of abiding peace and happiness. Among the more familiar figures, and most highly esteemed of our citizins, the passing away of Mr. Christopher Irving has left a vacancy that it is hard to realize. Mr. Christopher Irving who died on Thursday evening last, Aug. 28th, in the 80th year of his age was born in the township of Matilda, and came to reside in Winchester township with his parents when a small boy. Up until about 15 years ago he occupied a beautiful farm home at Cass Bridge, until about fifteen years ago when he moved into Winchester, and continued to reside here, having only a few years ago built himself a beautiful home on Main Street. The late Mr. Irving although quiet and retiring in disposition, at all times took an active interest in public affairs, and was for some years a valued member of both township and Counties Councils. He could relate many instance of the earlier life of this community. In religion he was a Presbyterian. In politics he was a great admirer of Sir John A. McDonld, Andrew Broder and Sir James Whitney. His wife, who was Sarah Parker, predeceased him 19 years ago. He is survived by two sons, Donald of Buffalo, and Scott at home, and three daughters, Mrs. Rowat Kennedy, Grace and Clara, all of Winchester. Also three brothers, David of Winnipeg, James, of Pinkham, Sask., and Thomas of Ottawa, and one sister Mrs. Thomas Algate of Cass Bridge. The funeral was held on Saturday afternoon last and was very largely attended, and there were many floral tributes to the memory of one who held a high place in the estimation of the community and whose passing is regretted by all.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Mr. Mack Hanes spent a couple days in town.

Mr. J. W. Ault is spending a few days in Montreal.

Mr. Pillar of Prescott was renewing old acquaintance.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cross spent fair day at Mr Jacksons

Mr. James M. Haines returned home taking little Muriel with him.

Miss Bessie Scott left on Monday to resume her teaching in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Irving left on Tuesday for their home in Buffalo.

Misses May and Maud Rose returned home from Appin, Ont. on Saturday.

Miss D. Christie has returned after holidaying at Muskoka and Sharbot Lake.

Miss Dora Christie successfully completed her course in Physical Culture, at Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. McFadden of Hyndman, Ont. were the guests of Mrs. E. Biccum last week.

Miss Gladys Conley left Monday evening to take charge of the Rosehaven School.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson of Heckston were guests of Mrs. Wm. Hughes on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ault, of Montreal spent the week-end, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ault.

Miss Reveler of Cannamore spent the past week here with her brother, Mr. Arlington Reveler.

Miss Maud Kindree, who has been visiting her parents home at Blenheim, has returned to Winchester.

Misses Helen aud Tillie Baker have returned to Ottawa after spending their holidays at their here.

Miss Gladys Deeks, Winchester, left for Ottawa on Tuesday where she will attend Gowling Business College.

Miss Illah Baker left on Monday for Belleville where she has been re-engaged on the High School staff.

Master Lockie Goodfellow returned home on Saturday evening from his trip to Toronto and Thornbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Jackson and children and Mr. Haines spent Sunday at Mr. Browns in Williamsburg.

Miss Mae Gossage, of Montreal, Que., spent the week-end in Winchester, with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Workman.

Miss Min Christie has returned home after spending a month with her sister, Mr. J. G. Myers, Bracebridge, Muskoka.

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Haines, Flossie Hubert, Miss H. Cougborn and H. Olive Ottawa spent a day last week in Winchester.

Mr. David Irving and daughter, Louise, who were visiting friends here for the last two months have left for their home in Winnipeg.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Seymour and son, James, of Montreal returned home after spending the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Beattie.

Miss Willena Beaton who has been the guest of her aunt Mrs. B. McConkey, for the past two weeks has returned to her home in Westmount, Quebec.

Miss Lou. Brown accompanied by her friend Miss A. V. Foulds, of Ottawa, has returned after a month's holidays at Uneeda-Rest Cottage, Sharbot Lake.

Mr. Fred Smith, who has been visiting his parents here for the past few weeks, left on Monday for Islington, Ontario, to resume his duties with the Union Bank.

Miss Irene Kirk who has been the guest of Mrs. H. Faith, left on Friday for Ottawa and from there to Callender, Ont where she has been engaged as teacher this year.

The many friends of Miss M. MacPhail who was on the teaching staff of the High School here last year, will be glad to know that she is Principal of Russell Continuation School this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Will. A. Scott and family motored from Hamilton and spent a week, the guests of his parents Mr. and Mrs Jno. R. Scott. They returned home on Monday and reported a very enjoyable trip.

Miss Orpha Gray of Berwick, pupil of Miss Minnie Summers of Winchester, was successful in passing her Elementry Theory examination at the Conservatory of Ottawa. This exam gives her a Junior Diploma.

Mr. Jesse Elnaughs is in Smith Falls Hospital, having undergone an operation, he is improvingly nicely. Mrs. Elnaugh visited him last week. He is expected home home soon.

Miss Kindree has just returned from Toronto and Detroit, where she has been attending the Fall Millinery Openings. Call in and see her hats before you buy elsewhere.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Spearman, of the Bickford Settlement, aged 3 years, died on Tuesday, and was buried yesterday at Maple Ridge Cemetery, Rev. Mr. Claxton condncting the service.

Now comes school. Schooling is like air now-a-days. It is free to everybody, and it is like air again, because you simply can't get along without it. A boy with one leg can win a race easier than a boy without education can make a success of life. We hope you have had the best time in your lives in the vacation just ending. Vacation is oil to your engine, you can't run without proper oiling. The two months vacation were to get you in shape for ten months work.

A very pleasing surprise was in store for Miss Helen Smith, on Friday evening last, when the members of St. Paul's Church Choir called at her home, and presented her with a Hand Bag and Silver Pin, as the pleasing address that accompanied the gifts stated "As a reminder of our regard and esteem, and as a memento of the harmonious gathering and melodious efforts of St. Paul's Church Choir. Miss Smith, who was taken completely by surprise made a very nice and feeling reply, thanking her friends for their kindness and their thoughtful remembrance, which would be cherished by her in the years to come. A very pleasant social evening was spent. Miss Smith has gone to Toronto where she will take a course in the Conservatory of Music.

2 Killed and 3 Injured

Terrible Accident at Smith's Crossing, this side of Chesterville.

A terrible accident occurred at what is known as Smith's Crossing, of the C. P. R. tracks about 1½ miles west of Chesterville on Wednesday morning, about eleven a.m. when the fast express from Montreal struck a new Ford Sedan containing five passengers The party were on their way from Moria, N. Y. to Ottawa and from all accounts, the car was trying to beat the express to the crossing, and failed to do so. The dead:—George Murray, aged 33 years, South Bombay, N. Y ; Mrs. Helen Reynolds, aged 40, South Bombay. N. Y. The injured: Mrs. Charles Murray, South Bombay, N. Y., aged 65 years, mother of the dead man, left leg amputated and scalp wounds, condition serious; Mrs. George Murray, South Bombay, N. Y. wife of the dead man, scalp wounds and shock, condition not serious; Miss Annabelle Greenwood, South Bombay, N. Y., aged 17, collar bone broken.

The car was smashed to kindling wood, and was carried about 60 feet beyond the crossing. The injured was taken to Smith's Falls Hospital, and were accompanied by Dr. Mallock, of Winchester and Dr. Lyons of Chesterville, who rendered all the assistance possible.

For about a mile, or most of the way from Chesterville, to the railway crossing where the fatal accident happened, the railway and the road run parallel, and the driver of the car had full view of any train travelling along this stretch. In the opinion of Dr. Locke, of Williamsburg, the coroner, the driver of the automobile apparently did not notice that the road crossed the railway tracks at this point.

At any rate the car in which the party were driving reached the crossing at the same time as the Montreal-Chicago flier No. 19, which was travelling at 45 miles per hour. The train was in charge of Engineer Thomas Martin, of Montreal; Fireman A. Jeffrey, Montreal and Conductor William Chapman, of Toronto. An inquest will be held.

Interesting Address

Lieut Murrey L. Royar, of the Supply Corps of the United States Navy who, with Mrs. Royar, is spending a month's furlough at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McVeigh who reside a couple of miles south of the town, gave a most interesting and instructive address at the regular meeting of Henderson Lodge, A. F. and A. M., on Friday night last. Lieut. Royar has visited almost every part of the navigatale world, but in recent years he has been on duty on the Pacific Ocean, spending much tims at Vladivostok, Siberia, Japan, China and the Philippine Islands. He was at Vladivostok during the war, and told of some of the harrowing sights and conditions as seen by himself during his stay there. He expressed great admiration for the agrarian class of the Japanese and found them a most hospitable and friendly people. The Japanese military class however were offensively arrogant, and in this respect resembled the military class of Germany. The Chinese, as a people, were the most cheerful in the world. A Chinaman always had a smile for you, and no matter what the circumstances or condition the Chinaman could always smile. He related, in a most interesting way, his personal experiences in the several countries and in the Philippine Islands. Masonry, he said, had a great hold of the people of the Orienth, and he told of some of the lodges he had visited in those countries. At the close Lieut. Royar was tendered a very hearty vote of thanks for his most interesting address.

Judgment was given a few days ago, at Osgoode Hall, by Chief Justice Mullock in three actions that are of district interest. In 1914 a real estate agent induced Malachi Davidson, Kemptville; John Weir, Burritt's Rapids; and R. Raymond, South Gower, to invest money in a real estate property just outside of Montreal. The town failed to bring about promised advantages and last winter Ferguson & Reilley, on behalf of the above, brought an action against Wilson, Stackhouse and McArthur to recover monies they had been induced to hand over. Judgments just delivered find in favor of plaintiffs, and direct that monies be repaid to them with interest and cost.

It apparently pays to travel a long way to buy at Bush's. Try us for satisfaction D. C. Bush.

Card of Thanks

Miss Annable, Principal of Winchester Public School, wishes, on behalf of the teachers, to thank all those who assisted in making the beautiful display of flowers, fruits and vegetables at the Fair last week

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. James Bell, Winchester Springs, wishes to thank her friends and neighbours for their kindness and sympathy during the illness and at the death of her husband. Also to thank Mr. Eagleson for having the stone crusher stop work at the time of the funeral.

Lost

A Gold Eversharp Pencil, on Fair Grounds. It had the initials of H. K. A. on it. Will finder be kind enough to leave at

Press Office

Lost

On the road somewhere near Winchester on 26th inst a ladies grey fox fur. Finder please return to this office. Reward.

"Bell's Garage" Winchester Springs.

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

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

BRONCHIAL ASTHMA

Choking and Gasping for Breath Relieved by "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



MRS. PENNINGTON

NEW ROCKLAND, P.Q.

"In 1919, I was taken with *Bronchial Asthma* and no one knows what I suffered with it during the winter. *I began having Choking Spells*—gasping for breath and could not speak. I would have one of these bad spells in the evening, one during the night, and one in the morning. The doctor said he could do nothing for me.

"In the spring of 1920, *I started taking "Fruit-a-tives"* and in a few days, the choking spells stopped, and I have had none since May 7th, 1920. I have so wanted to tell other sufferers who have the same trouble about "Fruit-a-tives" for I know how they must suffer.

Some thought the Asthma would come back on me as winter came on but it has not, thanks to "Fruit-a-tives" Mrs. J. M. PENNINGTON.

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

ICE-CREAM
—FOR—
PARTIES, SOCIALS, Etc.

We are in a position to furnish Ice-Cream for Socials, Parties or Gatherings in any part of the town or country, in Bulk, Brick or Cone. Our Ice-Cream is kept in first-class shape.

We guarantee prompt service and careful attention to all orders recieved. No order too big and none too small.

L. FLORA, Winchester.
Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery.

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.

Farm For Rent

A farm of 150 acres, Con. 10, Lot 21 Mountain, clay loam, good buildings, water in barn, good silo, cow stable for 16 heads, horse stable for 6 heads, 3 good wells, 50 acres under cultivation, balance good pasture. One & quaarter miles from factory and from school, and one and a half miles from church, Rural mail and telephone. Apply to Robert Lang.
Phone 600r12 R. R. 1 Winchester.

Wanted

Two young ladies can be accommodated as boarders. Apply at home of,
R. J. Empy, Main St. West.

Board And Room

Board and room also separate meals given if desired. Apply Mrs. Hattie Knigh
Albert Street.

For Sale

Ten acres of clear oats in stooke. Sell by lot or by the load. Apply George Coons, Winchester R. R. No. 3.

For Sale

A Pair of Chestnut Mares, aged 6 and 7 years, weighing 2700 lbs. or more, sound and right. Apply to Carl Fetterly,
R R. No. 1, Williamsburg.

FOR SALE

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

FOR SALE

25 acres good land, five minutes walk from Winchester Station. Apply to W. Price, Winchester.

For Sale

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

When Visiting
Ottawa Fair
DINE WITH ME

I wish to announce to visitors who attend the Ottawa Exhibition that they will find me located east of the Grand Stand and Ladies Rest Room, where meals will be served, also light lunches. Same stand as in previous years. I wish to thank my friends for past patronage, and assure them of continued best service. Bring your friends with you.

Jas. M. Hanes



How Mrs. Gold Finch's Influence Won The Day.

Maggie Magpie winked a rougish eye at the handsome young Gold Finch as he joined her in her mincing walk over the grass.

Mrs. Gold Finch, sitting in her cherry-tree watched the pair anxiously, "If my dear son Goldy becomes infatuated with that gossiping chatterbox Maggie Magpie, he'll just break his mother's heart," she said hopping up and down on the branch in her agitation. "The minx, just look at her ogling my son and talk—listen to her, chatter, chatter all day long, she hardly stops for breath: and such a gossip as she is."

Mrs. Gold Finch flew to her nest, and gathering the rest of her brood around her, gave them a serious talk on character, deportment, and the terrible consequences of gossiping tongues.

"Of course it is partly their mother's fault," she said to herself, "Mrs. Magpie has no idea how to bring up a family. Their nest is the untidiest in the garden, and the centre of all the noise and gossip in the place. I am glad my children are blondes, it always seems to me they have nicer characters than a black haired brood like Mrs. Magpie's, and I just know she uses brilliantine on their heads—they are always so shinny!"

Maggie and Goldy suddently flew up and broke in on the family party.

"Oh Mrs. Gold Finch, what do you think has happened?" shrilled Maggie, settling herself for a good gossip, and talking as fast as she possibly could, "You know those Tom Tits that have just built a nest in the pear-tree? Well they say Mr. T. has the most terrible temper, they fight all day long it's perfectly shocking—and poor little Mrs. T! I do feel so sorry for her! You know the other day they had such a fight, and her husband got so mad with her—he just pecked and pecked her, and tore off a lot of her downy breast feathers so that she's just ashamed to be seen, and they say—"

"Are you sure all this is true Maggie?" interposed Mrs. Gold Finch quietly, "who told you such a tale?"

"Mrs. Cat-bird told my cousin, and my cousin told one of my sisters, and she—"

'Oh Mrs. Cat-bird said so! Maggie my dear how can you listen to what that caty bird says, she is always saying unkind things about people. It may not be true, and if it is not, just think how humiliated Mrs. Tom Tit would be."

"Mrs. Woodpecker is going to call on her to-morrow," said Maggie saucely, "and then we'll prove it."

Perhaps we'll prove it the other way, thought Mrs. Gold Finch to herself, determining at the same time to see Mrs. Woodpecker and learn of the visit, and she sincerely hoped that she would be able to contradict Maggie's story.

A few days later Mrs. Woodpecker proved Mrs. Gold Finch right "Of course there wasn't a word of truth in that chatterbox's story," she said, Mrs. Tom Tits' feathers were as trim and tidy as could be, and she said she had just not seen visitors because she wasn't quite settled. She was most charming, and gave me a delicious tea of snails and lettuce."

The days wore on and Goldy continued his attentions to Maggie, much to his parents' distress, but they left him alone, they felt sure that sooner or later his common sense would be disgusted by her mischievous ways.

At last one day a really terrible thing happened. Mrs. Stanley, the mistress of the big house, whom all the birds loved, lost a valuable diamond ring in the garden.

During the time of anxiety that followed Goldy became very unhappy and unlike himself. He sat afar on a branch all alone, and refused to eat, or play, or even sleep.

His mother felt sure she knew what was troubling him and at last to her great joy he confided in her.

"I'm afraid mother I know where that ring is. You see Maggie has an instinct for collecting anything bright and shiney. She had a treasure nest of bits of glass, pebbles, glimmering steel, and I feel sure if I were to look I would find the diamonds there. I realize now that she has a bad character. That ring must be restored to its mistress. I think some day I shall get it out of Maggie's hiding place and fly in the window of the big house and visit our cousin Dicky in his cage. While there I shall go into Mrs. Stanley's room and put the ring on her dressing-table. She will be so happy to get it and will never think of blaming Maggie and no one will get into trouble. Although I see Maggie at last as she really is I cannot get her into disgrace. She'll never miss it herself out of that junk heap."

Mrs. Gold Finch was as happy as could be. Her son was restored to her free of Maggie Magpie's spell and she sang for joy and gladness.

On the day Goldy returned the ring he met Maggie on his way home.

"Oh Goldy," she said, "I've just heard the most terrible story—I'm off to tell my sister, she'll be so amused. Ah, there she is, I must fly—"

That evening as Mrs. Gold Finch tucked the children in she said, "I hope this terrible thing has taught you all a lesson."

The golden heads nodded sleepily, but before he nestled down Goldy whispered, "After all poor Maggie isn't so much to blame. She hasn't a wise little mother as I have."

Mrs. Gold Finch blushed with pleasure in the darkness.

—By F. M. Rathbun.

RESOURCES OF THE JAMES BAY DISTRICT

SUITED TO MIXED FARMING AND LIVESTOCK.

Pulpwood Areas Provided With Sites for Hydro-Electric Development.

The Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway, at present operating between North Bay in the south and Cochrane in the north, is being extended northwards this summer as far as Oilcan Portage, a distance of roughly one hundred miles, which extension is expected to be in operation in the spring of 1923. This penetration is part of the opening up and general development of the little known James Bay area of Northern Ontario, a region rich in a wide variety of natural resources, in agricultural land, minerals, forests, water-powers, fish and game.

The general surface of this area is rough, dotted by lakes, swamps, and muskegs, with a steep grade from all sides towards James Bay. The area is exceedingly well drained by many rivers which find their outlet in the bay, and from the railway a water route to James Bay may be followed with no portaging except in very low water. This route is feasible for such craft as gasoline pointers. The district of Patricia, extending north and north-west and having an area of 146,000 square miles, has seen very little prospecting attempted as yet and it is almost a virgin field. The area further south is stated to offer a prospecting ground unsurpassed for potential mineral wealth, Silurian limestones, exposed in the river banks, revealing deposits of gypsum, lignite, refractory clays and iron ores. The formation also suggests the possibility of the occurrence of petroleum, natural gas and salt.

Climatically this region is not undesirable. Though the winters are long the summers are warm and of fair duration. The between seasons are very short. Spring usually begins about the latter part of April, and in a few weeks rivers are free from ice and all snow is gone.

Its Agricultural Possibilities.

Extending westerly from the Quebec boundary a distance of about 30 miles is the great clay belt of Northern Ontario, which promises to become an exceedingly rich farming country. The clay belt runs one hundred miles north of Cochrane, and it is estimated by the Government that in the area north of the railway there are at least five million acres of level, undulating ground, admirably adapted to the pursuit of farming. The soil is a rich clay, slightly stony, high in lime, very similar to that in the Temiskaming area to the south where agriculture has been carried on most successfully for many years. Many kinds of grain and vegetables can be grown successfully in this area. Grain was seeded at the Dominion Experimental Farm on May 10th in 1920 and the grain matured with excellent yield. Gardening has been successfully carried on for years at the Hudson's Bay posts and by the Indians. The future of the area, however, appears to be in livestock production and mixed farming rather than wheat growing. Clearing entails a good deal of labor, which will make development necessarily slower. Hardy men experienced in bush life, with a little capital to begin with, will meet with success in this northern area.

The Presence of Minerals.

Prospecting is difficult in this area as the rocky exposures are almost entirely confined to the rivers. Siderite occurs on the Mattagami river, the main ore body having a maximum width of about 600 feet and analyzing 43.52 per cent. iron. Enormous areas of swamp and muskeg are underlaid by peat, of good quality but uncertain depth. No coal of any economic importance has yet been found, though lignite of low grade occurs along the lower stretches of many of the rivers. There are several outcrops of gypsum on both banks of the Moose river, the thickness of the deposits being estimated at at least 40 feet. Pyrite mixed with pyrrhotite occurs on the Mattagami river, the sulphur content not exceeding 25 per cent.

Kaolinized syenite occurs on the Mattagami river, and though too impure for chinaware may be important as indicating the presence of true kaolin in the region. Fireclay claims have been staked on the Missinaibi river and samples taken are said to be of good quality. Pink, yellow and greyish white clay deposits on the Mattagami would appear suitable for the manufacture of porcelain, wall and floor tiles, and table ware. Marine clay occurs near James Bay, suitable for brick. Certain isolated patches of swamp clay suitable for brick or drain tile occur in the region. Devonian, Silurian, and Ordovician clays are exposed in many places throughout this region and some may be of comercial value with the development of the district.

Dark bituminous shales outcrop on the Mattagami, and though at present limited, further prospecting may show the presence of larger areas. Shales occur on the Abitibi, exposed sections being 30 feet high. The oil content varies considerably, one surface exposure analyzed giving crude oil yield of 3.9 per cent. and another sample 5.5 per cent.

Enormous Forest Areas.

Enormous areas of spruce and other pulpwoods are interspersed throughout the area between Cochrane and James Bay. Many rivers are well provided with suitable sites for hydro-electric development and greatly add to the value of these forest lands. East of a line drawn from Cochrane is a dense forest, of which about 80 per cent. is spruce and the balance tamarac, a little birch and poplar. West of this line is a considerable area of bald rock, only about 80 per cent. of the area being forested, principally with spruce, birch, and poplar. About 15 per cent. of the spruce is of merchantable size, the largest growth being attained near the creeks and rivers. Between the Mattagami and Missinaibi rivers the country is fairly well wooded with possibly 65 per cent. spruce, whilst between the Missinaibi and the Albany the country, so far as is known, is largely muskeg sparsely covered with small spruce and jackpine.

On the principal rivers of the area nearly half a million horse-power is capable of development having regard merely to the more important sites. The only developed water-power site is Smooth Rock Falls on the Mattagami river, where a 9,300 horse-power turbine has been installed by a pulp and paper company.

Fish and Game.

Whitefish are found in large quantities in James Bay and in many of the lakes. Sturgeon exist in all of the rivers flowing into the bay. Suckers occur in great abundance in all the fresh water and constitute an easily procured food for the Indian and his huskies. Goldeye are found in some of the upper waters and tullibee in the vicinity of James Bay. Speckled trout extend over the whole western James Bay watershed and capelin along the shores of the west coast. Both pike and pickerel abound in all these northern waters, as do fresh-water cing, whilst some of the lakes contain lake trout.

Moose are found almost as far north as the bay, but deer only in the southern part of the area. Cariboo range north of the Albany river and throughout the district of Patricia. Fur-bearing animals are still abundant despite the annual toll, bear, fox, lynx, otter, martin, mink, weasel, wolverine, beaver, skunk, muskrat, rabbit being the principal. Ducks and geese are in great abundance around James Bay, where they breed in thousands. Partridges are found in most of the southern area and ptarmigan farther north.

Feast of the Flying Fish.

On the fifth day of the fifth month of each year, in Japan and among the Japanese in foreign countries, is celebrated the Tango-No-Sekku, or the Feast of the Flying Fish, known to the white people as Japanese Boy Day. Swaying in the wind and flirting their tails gayly, thousands upon thousands of paper and cotton fish, resplendent in flesh pink and vermilion, fly myriads of poles, from clotheslines, and from roof tops. They are of all sizes from 2 to about 6 feet long.

Tango-No-Sekku is a big feast with the Japanese—especially the Japanese boys. To them May 5 is set aside as an occasion of honor to the first-born of every family, and to Japanese boys in general. The flying fish are but a small part of the feast, for besides that, there are presents and gifts of images, toys, statuettes, and manikins of Japanese legendary heroes all given with the idea of teaching the youngsters lessons of courage and manliness. It is a kind of Christmas session for the Japanese youth.

Games played by the boys on that day differ from those of other days. The lads arm themselves with shobu leaves, and with these long swordlike blades they have exciting battles.

The carp is the patron fish of the Japanese boy, and is a symbol of strength, being the only fish that can swim against the swift currents of the mountain streams of the island empire.

Head Protector for Use on Automobile Tops.

In driving over a rough road in an automobile with the top up, the rebound of the springs is sometimes sufficient to bump the head of an occupant of the car against the hard top bow with force enough to cause severe injury. To guard against this danger, a new invention provides an inflated rubber tube that is straped to the bow clear across the top of the car.

The Cathedral of Metz is installing a chime of sixty porcelain bells. It is said that the tone of the bells is very pleasing, and that the bells themselves are very strong.

Sir Arthur Sullivan Could Play Every Wind Instrument at Age of Eight

There are two names in the history of music you can't separate. They are Gilbert and Sullivan—or to mention their names in full—Sir W. S. Gilbert and Sir Arthur Seymour Sullivan. Many people who do not pretend to know much about music are acquainted with these names. As soon as you speak of Gilbert and Sullivan, they prick up their ears and say to themselves: "O, yes, they're the great Englishmen who were knighted for writing such operas as "The Pirates of Penzance," "H.M.S. Pinafore," "Mikado," and "The Gondoliers."

Surprising it is, until you really start studying the lives of these men, that their names should be almost household words in countless homes throughout the world—and yet it is true. In England, especially, the home of these collaborators, people flock to the theatres in thousands even to-day to hear their operas. Only recently a news despatch from London stated: "After 27 weeks' run at the Princess Theatre the Gilbert and Sullivan season came to its appointed end amid scenes unexpected by the great British public."

We, as lovers of music, however, are perhaps more interested in Sullivan than in Gilbert, for Gilbert was the librettist and Sullivan the music composer. The latter got off to a good start in music. His father was a bandmaster, and it was on visits to band practice with his father that Sullivan discovered his aptitude for music. At the age of 8, it is said, there was hardly a wind instrument he couldn't play with more or less facility. But it was in his three years in the Chapel Royal Choir he acquired much of that solid musical masonry upon which his work has been founded. There it was that he made his first attempts at musical composition. His first song, "O Israel" —a boyish tribute to Mendelssohn—was written at this time. This he followed with an anthem, which was duly sung in the chapel. How proud he must have felt when the Dean of the Chapel Royal, hearing that it was the work of one of the boys, sent for him, patted him on the head and gave him half a sovereign—the first half sovereign he had ever earned!

Besides the splendid operas Sullivan wrote, in collaboration with Gilbert, he is known particularly for his famous "Lost Chord" and a number of fine hymns, including "Onward Christian Soldiers."

A number of these have been recorded for the phonograph, and so, today, thousands are in this way hearing the immortal works of these writers.

Sanctuary.

Before His altar bending low.
When all the church is hushed and dim
Save for the candles' upward glow,
I catch a fleeting glimpse of Him.

But when I climb the open hills
His lightest whisper stirs the air,
The glory of His presence fills
The far blue weald, and makes it fair.

Over the hills His winds blow free,
And where I go He walks with me.
—Kathleen Simmonds.

Certainly True.

"Tell me, Jamie, what was the most wonderful thing you saw at sea?"

"I think the strangest thing I saw was the flying-fish.

"Noo, laddie, dinna mak' a fule of yer mither. Who ever heard o' a fish fleein'?"

"Another strange thing I saw when crossing the Red Sea. We dropped anchor, and when we raised it again one of the wheels of Pharaoh's chariot was attached to it."

"Aye, I believe ye," replied the proud mother. "We've Scripture for that."

Artifical Christmas Tree.

An artificial Christmas tree invented by a Californian serves as a hatrack and umbrella stand when the branches are removed, making it useful the year round.

Poverty and hardships have forced into prominence many a man who otherwise would have remained unknown.

Invisible Barriers.

Our country church stood in a grove of maple trees, and it became the home of many varieties of birds. Among these were the yellow-hammers, or flickers. There were a dozen or more of them, and they had cut holes in the weatherboarding below the eaves of the church roof and had made their nests there. They were so bold as to go ahead with their hammering on the Sabbath, even while the minister was preaching. That always interested the children, but it was very disturbing to the older ones, to whom the hour of worship did not seem so long.

So one day I drove to the church with the idea of covering over the holes and of studying out some way of frightening the birds away.

When I opened the door of the church I heard a flutter of wings and saw a brightly colored bird fly across the room and dash itself against the window. It was dazed by the sudden shock but soon righted itself and dashed back across the room for another window on the opposite side. Again it struck the glass, so hard as almost to break it. The bird made repeated attempts to escape; it seemed never to learn that there may be hindrances that the eye cannot see.

At last, exhausted, it dropped to the floor. I picked it up in my hands and stroked its beautiful feathers as they rose and fell with the frightened creature's quick breathing.

And as I mused the words "invisible barriers" kept coming into my mind. It seemed that I was like the church building and that the Saviour was seeking entrance into my life as the bird had sought to leave the building. I had made my profession of faith. I had given Him the invitation to come and live in me and to do His will in me. To all appearances the way was open, but Christ had not come in as freely as I had hoped. Now as the words kept repeating themselves in my musings I knew that there were "invisible barriers" that had kept the Saviour out just as that which seemed to be an opening to the bird had been closed by invisible glass.

I remembered the thoughts of my mind and knew that the Saviour could not come in to share them with me. I thought of the pictures hung on the walls of memory and knew that He could not walk with me through that gallery. I remembered the hopes and desires that contained so much of selfishness, and realized that they were barriers, invisible to the world and hitherto to myself, but barriers nevertheless.

And there too was the "invisible barrier" of my own stubborn will that would not submit. As I stroked the bird I lifted it from my lap and, opening wide the door, let it go free. And as the bird found its opening free from the hindering glass I prayed that God would break the "invisible barrier" of my will and let the Master come into my life unhindered.

A Runaway Ship.

Stories are not wanting of locomotives with no one aboard suddenly going into action and dashing off down the line, to the consternation of trainmen and dispatchers and danger of collision with other trains. Machinery also will start or stop at times without human intervention. Derelicts at sea frequently accomplish voyages of thousands of miles before they are reported, sought out, and sunk. It is impossible to convince the old salt-water seaman that ships do not possess certain mysterious powers of action over which captain and crew have no control.

A curious instance of this kind happened recently in the Boston harbor. The Shipping Board steamer, the "Wakanna," had been condemned to end her days by being taken to a lonesome beach far from the busy lanes of vessels, and burned. She had been for some time securely anchored, while the nature of her fate was being considered. Finally it was decided. Then, at night, she slipped her moorings, and without captain, pilot, or crew on board, silently threaded her way through the harbor, out among tortuous channels, and around dangerous rocks and reefs, to navigate which, even in daytime, requires experienced pilots to pass in safety, and cut toward the great ocean.

Early next morning the escape was discovered, and government tugs chased out after the truant. Finally she was overtaken, and towed back to await the ordeal by fire which occurred a few days later. Old salts shook their heads and declared, "She knew what was coming," and one might as well try to convince them the ocean is fresh water as to reason them out of their belief.

The Wanderer.

The valley lies in beauty at my feet,
The trees spread careful arms above the town,
The smell of harvest rises warm and sweet,
And all the roads on all the hills lead down.

Like awkward boys a-hurry from the fields,
They turn and stumble where the way is steep,
Then take the rest a little level yields
And find the valley is a vast quick leap.

Somewhere one finds a little house I know
With primroses a-blossom by the walk;
The busy steps that echo to and fro,
The homely shrilling of the neighbor's talk.

There's supper cooking, and I wonder then
If they still fondly lay a place for me—
One road of all the roads leads up again
Across the hills and eastward to the sea.

—Abigail Cresson.

Artist An Engineer.

Leonardo da Vinci, the artist, who painted the Mona Lisa, the world's most famous picture, was also a military engineer and wrote articles on aeronautics.

A Lesson From Mount Everest

Detailed reports of the experiences of members of the Mount Evcrest expedition which are now being received by the committee which directed the attempt to scale the mountain reveal some interesting and unlooked for incidents. The transportation and use of oxygen to overcome the effects of the rarefied atmosphere disclosed a totally unexpected disadvantage. The committee records in the Geographical Journal the fact that the climbers "could not carry enough food to satisfy the hunger it induced." It is also recorded that "the use of oxygen improved the rate of ascending, and even more of the descent; but the after exhaustion seems to have been greater, and the arguments for and against its use will te protracted."

The oxygen apparatus "suffered from the acidents of travel," and this did not surprise the mountaineers, but it suffered more from the effects of the dry Tibetan climate on asbestos washers, and this had not been foreseen. A tragedy of the attempt to conquer the mountain is thus described in the Journal:

"On the lower slopes the snow seemed sound, and they were half way up when the whole party of three climbers, Mallory, Somervell and Crawford, with fourteen porters, on four ropes in all, were swept down by a sudden slip of the snow which carried two of the porter sections over a small ice cliff into a deep crevasse.

"Two were dug out alive, and after great exertion six bodies were recovered, but a seventh man could not be found."

Thus the expedition of 1922 ended in disaster, and the committee concludes that the accounts of the climb heretofore given understated the difficulties of the ascent, and do not give any idea of how formidable the mountain is. Other than natural obstacles had to be overcome; the Tibetan authorities and the chief Lamas were friendly and helpful, and "much appreciated the party's scrupulous observance of the undertaking not to shoot," which of course complicated the problem of food supply. The Rongbuk Valley is sacred ground, and no sheep might be killed for food within twenty miles of camp; this introduced another element of difficulty. Others will be disclosed when further accounts of the climbers are received.

The committee thus summarizes the fruits of the most ambitious of mountain climbing expeditions:

"Sooner than was expected, then, we may begin to sum up the results of 1922—the establishment of the whole force in position with full equipment at the earliest possible date; all records broken and 26,800 feet reached on May 21 without oxygen; records broken again a week later and 27,300 feet reached with oxygen; a gallant third attempt, if in the circumstances a forlorn hope, defeated ten days later by fresh heavy snow and consequent disaster; a greater achievement than to many seemed possible, yet falling short of the goal by 1,700 feet."

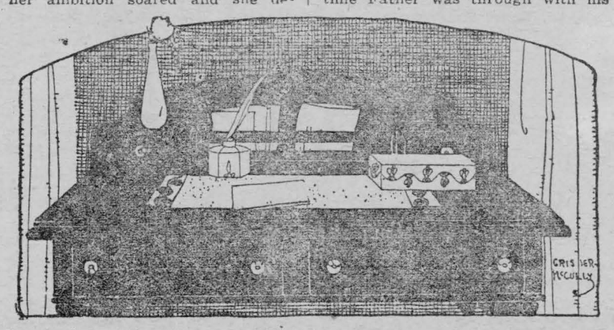
Mount Everest has repulsed a well conceived, ably managed, gallant assault, but man will eventually scale its pinnacle, and the successful climber will be under heavy obligation to the reputed pioneers of 1921-22.

HOME BEAUTIFUL

By DOROTHY ETHEL WALSH.

A Desk Set Painted With Bright Designs Serves as a Color Note in a Room's Decorations

In my last article I promised to tell you of a desk set made from discarded cigar boxes. The clever woman who designed it had tried her hand at making a photograph box for the living room table. She was so pleased with the result that her ambition soared and she determined to make other articles as well.



The man of the house was surprised at several unexpected presents of whole boxes of cigars. Eagerly he was urged to empty them and then rapidly did they lose their original appearance. The first was taken to the carpenter shop and a thin board purchased on which the two sides of the box would fit as you see them placed on the blotter pad of the illustration.

The narrow sides of the box were separated from the rest of it and decorated. These were fastened to either end of the thin board and a colored piece of blotting paper placed under their edges. By this time Father was through with his second box and it was decorated to match the blotter ends and now holds stationary.

The painting is an easy process. Designs may be bought and traced on the wood, or a magazine cut may be used as a tracing model. Filling in flat areas with bright colors does not take any great skill, and the finishing touch is made by the application of a coat of shellac.

The Beauties of the Rain

BY HILDEGARDE HAWTHORNE

Your vacation is being ruined. Rain, rain, rain! You wanted to be outdoors every minute and here you have to stick, cooped up inside the house, wasting the precious hours and days. It rained yesterday and it is raining today. The paper tells you unemotionally that it is due to rain to-morrow.

Your thoughts would not express themselves in gentle and happy words, fit for family use.

And yet—

If we would only free ourselves from the obsession that the only fine weather is sunny weather what wonders we might discover.

Rain is beautiful. And it makes beauty. Never has the country been more exquisite than it is right now, after so many rainy weeks. Almost tropical is the rich growth of ferns and grasses. Flowers still are fresh that usually disappear early in July, and the August blooms are coming on apace. The long sweeps of the meadows are softly green. The hay has somehow been got in, and where it stood there is now a soft new green, vivid as ever May looked on. The trees are lush, their leafage fresh and vigorous. Honeysuckle is blooming again, and so are roses. They like this same rain.

Try it. Don't worry about getting wet. Put yourself into thin old clothes if the day is warm, or under a poncho if it is cool, and start away for the day in the open as you had planed. Was ever air sweeter than this rain washed atmosphere that incloses you! The fragrances of woods and fields are intensified, and so are the hues. The folds of the hills are so richly blue and gray and the greens of the forest so variegated. Take the path over the bridge and past the little lake. How the drops dance on the sheet of water, like a million elves at play. The water lilies are shut, most of them, their broad leaves purled with moisture, but the blue water hyacinths are standing up straight and clear, bowing a bit now and then as they shake off an extra load of rain. The willows make a musical murmur as the rain finds its way through the long, slender, silver green leaves. Otherwise it is almost quiet—no, a rain crow is uttering his hollow, queer notes from some way up the stream, and the chittering of a kingfisher suddenly breaks upon your ears, to be followed by the flash of his blue, gray and white self as he wings hurriedly across the pond. You are the only human being here. Everyone else is indoors. It is human sounds that are absent. Nature is busy enough with her myriad notes.

The woods in rain are fascinating. The sound is bewitching, and the fact that you walk under the trees almost sheltered except when you encounter some low hung bough and it spills a generous hatful of water on you and then bounds up delightfully, having given of its best. And if there are pines, how lovely the drops are as they fall sliding down the silvery needles and drop off in haste, following each other so closely that they seem like little necklaces swinging downward. Here you may come upon a thrush, perched on a shrubbery laurel, turning its head sidewise to gaze on you with its full dark eye.

By this time you have ceased to care that you are wet, and the feel of the rain on your face is like a caress. The soft mild air does not chill you as you move along. There is no one to see you, and you are taken very close to nature's heart, for she is unguarded and relaxed, sure only that those who love her are about. You elect to walk back across the meadows, even though the grass will be dripping and the marshy spots frequent. What of that? you ask gayly. Can't be wetter than you are.

At luncheon, rubbed dry, with try clothes and shoes and stockings, you have a glow all over you. The stay at homes ask if you didn't get drenched. How odd, it seems, to think that they have sat inside, away from all the charm of that wet morning. You pity them, and you eat an enormous luncheon, and remark you've decided to explore the old wood road through the clove next morning.

"Yes, if it's fine to-morrow, we might plan something like that," they reply.

But you smile. You are free. You are going in the rain, if it rains. And you rather hope it will. That old road must be wonderful in weather like this, and the bliss of solitude is not to be denied.

This same bliss is only procurable in the city in like weather. It is when the skies pour and the streets are like broad dark streams that you can get into a rubber coat and waterproof shoes and an old hat and go tramping in delightful loneliness. Whole blocks shine before you with no other pedestrian upon them. From sheltering doorways an occasional anxious face peers out, or some one hurries by under an umbrella, hailing a taxi. But for the most part you can sail along with your own dreams, in a peace unknown at any hour in dry weather.

Streets of Gold.

Dwellers in the Australian cities seldom are surprised when gold is discovered in the streets of prominent country towns.

At Gympie, Queensland, the local council for years permitted a large bowler to remain in the principal thoroughfare. It was a relic of the early pioneering days. Timber getters and teamsters used it as a resting place. Children scrambled and played around it.

One day a tipsy blacksmith dealt it a blow with a sledge hammer. As a result the bowlder split in places, revealing rich veins of gold in the seams and crannies.

Many Australian mining towns were built in a hurry. Expensive structures were erected on centrally situated sites, while the attention of miners and others was concentrated on the fortunes of outlying reefs and claims.

The haphazard treatment of mine tailings was shown in the case of the immigrant who made bricks for his house from the red clay thrown from a nearby workings.

About a year after he had built his house the immigrant discovered that the bricks were being surreptitiously taken from his outside walls. Hiding one night in his garden, he caught a Chinese in the act of pulling bricks from the growing gap in the wall.

The Celestial confessed that each brick taken from the house had yielded several pennyweights of gold.

are the most economical and handy way of keeping any average person's collection of records.

The immortal Charles Dickens was a great lover of music, and had many musicians at his wonderful receptions.

Phrases Interpreted.

The most truthful of us do not always say exactly what we mean. There are, says the Independent, phrases and idioms that are used in a purely symbolical sense, although we use them so often as to be unaware of the fact. For example:

"Two or three" always means at least three, or three and upward. "One or two" seldom if ever means one.

"In a minute" means anywhere from five to fifty minutes.

"That reminds me of a story" means "Now you keep quiet while I tell my joke."

"I hold no brief for" means: "I am now going to defend—"

"While I do not wish to appear critical" means "But I am going to have my say out anyhow."

"Of course it's no business of mine" means: "I am simply devoured with curiosity."

"My conduct calls for no apology and needs no explanation" is the usual introduction for an apology or an explanation.

"No one could possibly have mistaken my meaning" is what we say when some one has mistaken it.

A City of Storks.

In Angora, the capital of Nationalist Turkey, storks may be seen everywhere. One pair nest on the top of the column reared by the Romans in honor of Augustus; others on the roof of the Parliament building; several pairs make their home on the Hotel Huriet. Boys are brought up to let them alone. Indeed, Anatolia is a birds' paradise, for the Turks never shoot them or destroy their nests.

Hurry muddles the brain.

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.

A new feature was tried out by the Provincial Board of Health at the Canadian National Exhibition this year. A number of clinics were arranged whereby not only children but adults were warned about physical defects and conditions which, if not attended to, may lead to ill-health and incapacity in later years. A number of prominent physicians in Toronto and elsewhere offered their services. No treatment was given, the purpose being educative, to stimulate public interest in the question of health, so that well-people might keep themselves well, and those who are heading for trouble from a health point of view might be warned in time to consult their doctor, before conditions that might be put right have become chronic.

Why overhaul your motor-boat and neglect overhauling your own body? Why have your motor-car examined periodically, and not your stomach, your heart, your liver, your lungs? Did you ever see a railway employee strike the wheels of a train before it leaves the station? Do you know why he does that? It is to see if there are any cracks or flaws in the wheels that might cause a breakdown on the journey. Is it not far better to do this than to wait until the crash comes? Why should the same reasoning not be applied to our health, to our physical condition? Much sickness could be avoided if people had only the sense to seek medical advice in time.

The endeavor of the Provincial Board of Health is to diffuse information to the public that may strike home from a health point of view and improve the personal and general health of the community. It has been said that cure is the voice of the past, but prevention is the hope of the future. Though this may not hold good in every case it is certainly better for well people to remain well than for them to be striken down with some disease or ailment that a little prevention might have averted.

Half of the ill-health and indispositions of adult life is due to early neglect of symptoms and defects which could easily have been put right if taken in time.

To educate the public in the laws of health and hygiene is the guiding principle of the Provincial Board and with that end in view the different branches or divisions into which the work of the Board is divided, endeavored to show through the medium of attractive booths just what is being done in Sanitary Engineering, in Industrial Hygiene, in Child Welfare and Public Health Nursing, in the Laboratories, in the Departments of Venereal Diseases and Health Education. The Exhibit was tastefully decorated and proved an attractive spot for the thousands who daily visited the Great Fair and who take an interest in good health and the methods that are being adopted to maintain it throughout the Province.

Attractive exhibits were also provided at the Exhibition showing the values of pure water and pure milk, and a large glass of seemingly pure water inoculated with millions of germs was on display.

Literature that should prove both instructive and interesting was on hand at the Provincial Board's Health Exhibit in the Government Building, daily thronged with interested spectators.

A novel feature which proved a great attraction was the short talks on health given by wireless, in connection with the daily radio program at the Exhibition. These health talks were broadcasted over a radius of 500 miles, so those radio enthusiasts with amateur receiving sets were able to pick up the messages throughout the Province.

The Phantom Fleet of the Arctic

Every winter deserted ice-locked ships are seen in the mists of the polar seas, drifting at the mercy of wind and current, their broken masts and crumbling rigging hung with ghost-like icicles, and their decks and cabins buried in drifts of snow. At least, so run the stories of Eskimo narrators.

A Russian side-wheeler, the "Polotofski," built 70 years ago, is the latest addition to this "phantom fleet." She was discovered, toward evening, by a party of Eskimos hunting walrus. Plans were made to board her next morning, but during the night the changing wind swept the ship far north into the unexplored wastes.

The "Polotofski," according to the only accounts available, was caught in the ice at St. Michael, in December, 1915, and disappeared the following spring in the great storm off Cape Nome. It was thought that she had been ground to kindling and sunk.

Vessels have been disappearing in this great unknown ever since the beginning of arctic navigation. In 1845, the "Erebus" and the "Terror," of the British navy, sailed with 129 souls on board to attempt the northwest passage. They were last seen by civilized men in Baffin Bay. More than a score of ships, with crews of nearly 2,000 men, at an expense of millions of dollars, vainly sought, between 1847 and 1853, news of the missing squadron. The fate of the vessels is shrouded in mystery.

Another mystery is that of the "President." She was due in Liverpool from New York in November, 1841. Severe weather had prevailed in the Atlantic and unusual quantities of ice were reported in low altitudes. For months the owners querried adjacent ports in a vain effort to get some news of her. Years later there was found in the logbook of a Portuguese sailing vessel an entry which stated that a large steamer, resembling the "President," with her machinery apparently disabled, had been sighted. This entry was dated a month after the disappearance of the "President."

Could these ships have drifted northward? Are they, too, part of that fleet of silent ships held hard and fast in the great ice pack, white with frost, and manned by frozen crews?

The little schooner, "Teddy Bear," missing eight months and believed lost, was found this June, frozen in, near the mouth of the Potem River, 12 miles south of Emma, a village on East Cape, Siberia

Only miraculous luck saved the "Teddy Bear" from joining the phantom fleet, of which the "Polotofski" remains the sole materialization.

Town Moves Itself at a Profit

In southwestern Ohio there is a small town named Osborn. This village of about a thousand population grew up along the banks of Mad River some 12 miles northeast of Dayton, not far from the scene of the Wright brothers' world-renowned experiments. Prior to the great flood of March, 1913, Osborn's existence had been comparatively uneventful. Up to that time there had been no unusual circumstance to distinguish it from the several thousand similar villages scattered throughout the United States. To-day, however, the situation is different. Its people are now doing something out of the ordinary; they are moving their entire town from its present location in the bottom of the valley to a site on higher ground about two miles away.

Osborn is being moved because its original location is within the retarding basin formed by the Huffman Dam, one of the recently completed Dayton flood-prevention dams. The village was acquired by the flood-control authorities in 1918, about 75 per cent. of the property being obtained by direct purchase and the remainder by condemnation. Inasmuch as there was at that time no need for haste in wrecking or otherwise disposing of the structures, owing to the fact that the dam had been barely started, the homes and business houses were rented to their former owners. The intention of the flood-prevention directors was to hold the property until they could dispose of it advantageously. It was then the leading men of the village got together and worked out a plan for buying back their town and moving it in its entirety to higher ground.

Headed by the mayor and the city attorney, they organized the Osborn Removal Company and assured the people that there would be no profiteering, that the interests of the people would come first and the matter of profit second. The new site, covering 129 acres, and all of the movable property at the old, were purchased from the flood-prevention authorities. Besides the new site it was necessary to purchase a strip of land running between the two locations. The reason for this was that the Ohio laws provide no method for moving a town. They do, however, provide for the annexation of contiguous territory and for the separation of unnecesary lands. Consequently the strip of land leading to the new site and the new site itself were annexed by the village council, according to law, and as soon as the moving is completed, the old location will be given up by the same process. About 200 houses wil be moved, practically all of which are residences.

The Fish That Takes Cow's Place

March is the month when the Indians on the British Columbia coast put up their butter for the entire year—and it is gathered from a fish, which appears only once a year, for about three weeks' time. It sounds ridiculous to tell of a butter-giving fish, but that is actually what the eulachan, or candlefish, is, for the fats derived from it serve the Indians as an equivalent for the life-sustaining material which Anglo-Saxons get out of butter, and Italians and the people of the south of France out of olive oil.

The eulachan is the Indians' most precious fish, and is quite as mysterious in its way as the much-told-of salmon. Like the latter, it comes yearly from the unknown deeps of the Pacific and goes up fresh-water rivers along the Pacific coast. On the Columbia the run is in February; farther north, it lasts from two to three weeks in March.

The Indians are on the lookout for the beginning of the run, and take millions of the fish. They are dumped in great bins of cedar logs and left to soften. When the eulachan have softened from a week to 10 days—or other periods, a great deal depending on the weather—they are transferred to great vats and boiled in hot water. The Indian method of heating the water is to drop hot stones into the vats; and though this is a much more laborious way than boiling in modern kettles, many of the Indians to-day, though they have adopted the white man's phonographs, drag saws, motorboats, etc., still stick to this method. They claim that the grease produced in their own way is superior in flavor and texture to that boiled in the white man's way. And this is true. A parallel may be cited in the old and modern ways of making maple syrup.

OVERWORKED NERVES

The Most Successful Treatment is Through the Blood.

The early stages of nervous debility are noted by restlessness and irritability in which the victims seem to be oppressed by their nerves. As the trouble advances, common symptoms are a tired feeling; weakness in the knees and ankles; headaches, backaches and sleeplessness. The matter requires immediate attention, for nothing but suitable treatment will prevent a complete breakdown.

The nervous system governs the whole body, controlling heart, lungs, digestion and brain, so that it is not surprising that nervous disturbances cause acute distress. For troubles of this kind Dr. Williams' Pink Pills succeed when other treatment fails, for these pills make new blood, enriched with the elements on which the nerves thrive, and in this way reach the root of the trouble. In proof of this is the statement of Mrs. Dockerill, Stratford, Ont., who says:—"My daughter, Matilda, was suffering from nervous debility, and the usual remedies did not seem to help her. I was advised by a friend to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and soon we found they were doing her a great deal of good. She complained of pains in the stomach, and a severe fluttering of the heart, with a general weakness. Under the use of these pills she continued to gain, and I believe they have saved her from going into a decline."

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

The World's Ships.

Some interesting figures are contained in the new edition of Lloyd's Register of Shipping.

There are altogether 33,935 sea-going vessels in the world, and their total tonage is 64,370,786. Of this number, 4,680 vesels are sailing vessels aggregating 3,027,834 tons, and 29,255 are steam and motor ships of 61,342,952 tons. Great Britain heads the list with 19,053,000 tons, an increase of only 176,000 tons since June, 1914; the United States comes second with 12,506,000 tons, an increase of 10,669,000 tons since 1914.

In 1914 Germany ranked second to Great Britain with 5,000,000 tons, while now she possesses only 1,783,000 tons. Norway has descended from third place to seventh, and Japan has risen from sixth to third position.

The total increase in the world's shipping since 1914 is 14,288,000 tons. The countries in which the largest increases are recorded are Japan, with 1,683,000 tons; France, with 1,385,000 tons; Italy, with 1,172,000 tons; and Holland with 1,142,000 tons.

Out of 29,255 ships of more than 100 tons each, 8,522 are less than five years old, 4,165 are between five and ten years old, 3,540 between ten and fifteen years, 3,750 between fifteen and twenty years, 2,899 between twenty and twenty-five years, and 6,379 of more than twenty-five years' service.

There are 2,793 vessels of a total tonnage of 14,383,000 burning liquid fuel in place of coal. The number of motor-driven ships is 1,639, totalling 1,511,000 tons.

Helped by Ozone.

Hitherto piano-makers have had to keep wood for a period of ten years or more before they could convert it into piano frames, and in the building trade timber often remains in the yard for several years before it can be fashioned into doors and window sashes.

This is to permit it to dry thoroughly. Until the sap has exhausted itself, the wood is liable to warp. The holding up of large stacks of timber in this way is expensive and exceedingly tiresome when this wood is required urgently.

True, some have attempted to overcome the difficulty by dehydrating or drying the timber in specially constructed ovens. Now a French scientist, M. Otto, has discovered that all kinds of wood can be seasoned rapidly and efficiently by means of ozone.

He has established a factory in Paris, and another at Milan, in Italy, where various species of wood are being treated by the new process. In two weeks freshly-cut timber is ready for the cabinet-maker, and is as dry as if it had been exposed to the air for years.

The timber is laid in specially-built chambers, through which ozone is made to pass at a uniform heat. Ozone is air highly charged with certain electrical qualities.

The Use of Music.

We are only beginning to realize the true meaning and significance of music in everyday life. The use to which music is put after a man or woman leaves college, when compared to the use he or she makes of French, German, chemistry, physics, philosophy, or many other subjects which one might name in no way substantiates its absence from our school curriculum.

Music has been classed for many years among the cultural subjects, and a stigma has been attached to this word cultural. It is indeed fortunate that we have been so intent upon practical and technical education that we put off into a separate class certain subjects, call them cultural, and as a result leave them almost unnoticed and always unrequired.

Neat Device for Holding Phonograph Records.

Believing that there is room for improvement in the methods of keeping phonograph records, a Canadian inventor has patented a holder that has several good features. An upright rod is fastened to one side of the cabinet, and the records are held, in a horizontal position, on light plush-covered arms that swing on the rod. Each arm has a pin that fits the hole in the centre of the record, and small spacers are provided between the arms to keep the records apart.

Pictures of finger prints are now sent by wireless.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia



With The BOY SCOUTS

Saved Farm Machinery With Lariat.

Assistant Chief Commissioner John A. Stiles, of Dominion Headquarters, Ottawa, is in receipt of a communication from Western Ontario which shows the practical worth of lariat throwing, which was introduced to attendants at the Scoutmasters' Training Camp held near Ottawa in July.

The letter tells of the feat of Assistant Scoutmaster Bert Bell of the 8th London Troop, who, a few days ago, saved valuable farm machinery from a burning barn, near London, through the use of the lariat. Bell was out on a hike with a party of Scouts when they discovered the fire, and after getting out some of the machinery were stopped from removing the rest by the intense heat of the advancing flames.

Remembering the instruction he had received in lariat throwing while in attendance at the Scoutmasters' camp, Mr. Bell used his lariat, throwing the big loop over various implements, and then, with the aid of the Scouts, succeeded in pulling every last machine from the burning building.

The Book Did It.

Mr. R. Reeves, of Brithdir, loaned an old copy of Sir Robert Baden-Powell's book, "Scouting for Boys," to a young friend in a rural school. Soon after he was visited by a delegation of boys bearing a petition that he form them into a Boy Scout troop. He is doing so.

Prescott Scouts Prevent Fire Panic.

During a drill which formed part of the programme of an entertainment in which the Scouts of the 2nd Prescott Troop were participating, the lights in the hall went out, leaving the large audience in darkness. Someone cried "Fire!" Immediately the pianist was directed to play some popular music, the Scouts rushed out onto the platform and sang, and the possible panic was averted. The Scouts were unable to find out who gave the false alarm, but you may depend upon it that he will never forget it if they ever do.

Scout Rally at Collingwood Fair.

In order to stimulate public interest in the Boy Scout movement throughout Simcoe and neighboring counties, the management of the Great Northern Exhibition to be held at Collingwood on September 12th, 13th, 14th and 15th, is arranging for a district Boy Scout rally to be held on the Fair grounds on Thursday, September 14th. The Fair management is also giving a prize which will be awarded to the troop making the best showing in a competition, points for which will be given for attendance of troops at the Fair, appearance of troops on parade, and general efficiency in Scout work as demonstrated by a series of contests covering such events as firefighting and water boiling, bandaging, signalling, knot tying, etc. Scoutmaster E. A. Slemin of Stayner is in charge of arrangements.

New Cub Book Ready.

John Lewis's new book, "How to Run Wolf Cubs," is now ready and will prove to be a real help to every Cubmaster who uses it. It is full of suggestions with reference to all phases of Wolf Cub Work. It is available at Provincial Headquarters, Toronto, at 45 cents per copy.

A Troop in Your Town This Fall?

If there isn't a Scout Troop in your town now will there be one this Fall? Will you be the person to "start the ball rolling" in the direction of securing the formation of a troop for your local boys? If so, the Field Secretary at Provincial Headquarters, 238 Bloor Street East, Toronto, would like to have a letter from you. He will send full particulars to you upon request.

BABY'S GREAT DANGER DURING HOT WEATHER

More little ones die during the hot weather than at any other time of the year. Diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera infantum and stomach troubles come without warning, and when a medicine is not at hand to give promptly the short delay too frequently means that the child has passed beyond aid. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in the house where there are young children. An occasional dose of the Tablets will prevent stomach and bowel troubles, or if the trouble comes suddenly the prompt use of the Tablets will relieve the baby. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Matches Do Not Think.

You all have had the sad and tragic experience from the result of fires caused by careless handling of matches, and more particularly the heart rending scenes of innocent child life being snuffed out by children playing with matches, carelessly left within their reach by parents, who, like the match itself, do not use their heads for thinking.—Deputy Fire Marshal Lewis, Ontario.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

A Good Joke.

A prosperous barrister was recounting his career at a dinner-party.

"When I took my first brief," he said, "I was nervous and excited, especially as my client was a bad egg. He was a man of good family, whose name would have been fatally tarnished had the rascal been convicted. Luckily, I managed to get him off."

After dinner a millionaire entered. He was a friend of the host, who presented the barrister to him.

"I do not need to be introduced to this gentleman," observed the millionaire, patronizingly. "I met him long ago. I gave him a start in life. In fact, I was his first client."

The noisy hilarity which greeted the announcement was never explained to the late comer.

MRS. COOLIDGE TO TOUR WEST WITH VICE PRESIDENT



Mrs. Calvin Coolidge in a new pose.

Mrs. Calvin Coolidge, wife of the vice president, will be missed from the social functions in Washington for a while because she has left, with her husband for Boston, where they will spend some days before going to California. After attending the convention of the American Bar association on the west coast they will go to Vancouver and return by way of the Canadian Rockies.

Value of Canadian Motor Highways.

A remarkable increase in the volume of motor traffic into Canada in 1921 is shown by the returns compiled by the Department of Customs. According to their registrations, 617,285 automobiles entered Canada for touring purposes during the calendar year 1921. Of these 615,074 remained for less than one month and 2,211 for a period of more than one month and less than six months. The total number of 1920 was only 93,300, or an increase of 523,985 cars in one year. Allowing an average expenditure of $25 per day including gasoline and garage charges for the first class of car and an average length of stay of seven days, this traffic represents an expenditure of over $107,000,000, while the second class of car on the basis of an estimated expenditure of $20 per day for thirty days was worth approximately $1,326,600. This means that the motor highways of Canada brought in a foreign revenue last year of $108,326,600. Estimated on a five per cent basis it means that improved roads are worth over two billion dollars to this country without taking into account the service they render Canadians themselves.

The registrations according to provinces were: Nova Scotia, 223; Prince Edward Island, 22; New Brunswick, 1,826; Quebec, 43,264; Ontario, 537,283; Manitoba, 8,020; Saskatchewan, 427; Alberta, 363; British Columbia, 25,957.

He Paid.

An Englishman was staying with a friend in Ireland, and driving up from the station, asked how much the fare would be.

"Oh, give him as much as yau like," was the reply, "and he'll still ask for more. You can never satisfy a jarvey."

"I bet you a fiver I do!" said the other.

When he reached their destination he handed the driver a pound note, saying, "Keep the change."

The jarvey looked at it a moment, and then:

"Sure, now, your honor," he said, "'twould be an awful thing to break into a beautiful note like this for one pint of beer! Does your honor happen to have eightpence wid you?"

The Englishman paid the eightpence—and the five pounds.

The Selfish Husband.

Booth Tarkington was talking about a woman novelist who hates men.

"She does hate us," he chuckled. "According to her, all men are as selfish as Hankinson.

"Hankinson came home from business the evening of his wife's birthday, and kissed her fondly. Then he put a small packet, done up in white paper and ribbon, in her hand.

"'A token of birthday remembrance,' he said in a warm voice.

"'Oh, how good of you!' cried Mrs. Hankinson, and she opened the package eagerly. Then she made an exclamation of disappointment.

"'Pipe-cleaners!' she gasped.

"Hankinson gave a delighted laugh.

"'I knew they'd please you, love,' he said. 'You never did like me to use your hatpins.'"

Beat Him To It.

A veterinary surgeon was instructing a farmer as to a suitable method for administering medicine to a horse.

"Simply place this powder in a gas pipe about two feet long, put one end of the pipe well back in the horse's mouth and blow the powder down his throat."

Shortly after the farmer came running into the veterinary's office in a very distrassed condition.

"What's the matter?" asked the veterinary.

"I'm dying" cried the farmer. "The horse blew first!"

What Did He Mean?

The rich uncle was very ill indeed. The favorite nephew had come to pay him a visit.

The rich uncle bade him pour himself out a glass of wine.

"Well, my dear uncle," said the nephew, as he raised the glass, "here's a speedy end to all your sufferings."

Minard's Liniment for Burns, etc.

Little Folks' Land.

Have you travelled afar from this beautiful land,
Of the sunshine, the laughter and play?
If you have, dearest heart, oh come back, come back,
And pretend you're a child for today.

Find your way into this happy, bright place,
Your passport is happiness shown in your face;
Come away from the world with its covetous hate,
Live again Childhood's happy, bright state.

A magical place, where they all play a part,
In miniature of your grown-up world, dear heart;
Such a carefree place filled with keenest delight,
Into this land come the fairies by night.

While the Giants, the Goblins, and tiny Dwarfs, these
Mingle with little folks just as they please.

—Maude Pepper Todd.

Aid to Cookery.

Metal frames have been designed to hold asparagus or macaroni together while cooking and enable them to be served neatly and without breaking.

For years I have never considered my stock of household remedies complete unless a bottle of **Minard's Liniment** was included. For burns, bruises, sprains frostbites or chilblains it excels, and I know of no better remedy for a severe cold in the head, or that will give more immediate relief than to inhale from the bottle through the nasal organ.

And as to my supply of veterinary remedies it is essential, as it has in very many instances proven its value. A recent experience in reclaiming what was supposed to be a lost section of a valuable cow's udder has again demonstrated its great worth, and prompts me to recommend it in the highest terms to all who have a herd of cows, large or small. I think I am safe in saying among all the patent medicines there is none that covers as large a field of usefulness as does **Minard's Liniment.** A real truism—good for man or beast.

CHAS. K. ROBBINS,
Chebogue Point.

"Mystery roads" on which motor-cars travel more quickly "of their own free will" are now said to be due to the extra profuse vegetation on either side; the plants give off oxygen which helps the motor-engine to run more freely.

MONEY ORDERS.

Remit by Dominion Express Money Order. If lost or stolen you get your money back.

Natural History Teacher: "Frank, you may tell us what a hedgehog is." "If you please, ma'am, it's an animal that holds sixty-three gallons."

Minard's Liniment for Dandruff.

The truly good man will go to sleep in church rather than let his mind wander on the price of hogs.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES for EGGS and POULTRY
Ship to Us and Be Satisfied.
R. A. BOOTHBY
1282 QUEEN ST W. TORONTO

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America's Pioneer Dog Remedies
Book on
DOG DISEASES
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Mailed Free to any Address by the Author.
H. Clay Glover Co., Inc.
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PETRIE'S MACHINERY TORONTO

ASPIRIN

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

BAYER

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

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

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

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Classified Advertisements

AGENTS WANTED.

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

HENS WANTED ALIVE; 24 CENTS a pound. Albert Lewis, 666 Dundas West, Toronto.

LADIES—DO YOUR OWN HEMSTITCHING and picoting; attachment fits any machine, $2.50; buttonhole, $8; duty free; agents wanted. E. STEPHENSON, 22 Quincy Street, Chicago.

ONE HUNDRED ACRE FARM ON Huron Road (Provincial Highway) near Clinton; two spring wells, splendid buildings, good orchard and fences. For terms and further particulars apply to: G. A. P. Brickenden & Co., Barristers, &c., London Loan Bldg., London, Ont.

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER WANTED.

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

BELTING FOR SALE

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

BUY YOUR FRUIT FROM THE GROWER

Six Large Baskets No. 1 Peaches, $5.00, F.O.B. Shipping Point.

Get them Ripe, Fresh—and Quick Delivery

Special prices on large lots. Ask for my domestic fruits. Remit with order. Get in touch now.

G. R. CARPENTER
WINONA, ONT.
Reference: Royal Bank, Winona.



Use Cuticura And Watch Your Skin Improve

Nothing better to cleanse and purify the skin and to keep it free from pimples and blackheads than Cuticura Soap for every-day toilet use. Assist with Cuticura Ointment when necessary. Cuticura Talcum is also ideal for the skin.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lymans, Limited, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal.
Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

SUCCEEDS WHERE DOCTORS FAIL

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Often Does That.—Read Mrs. Miner's Testimony



Churubusco, N. Y.—"I was under the doctor's care for over five years for backache and had no relief from his medicine. One day a neighbor told me about your Vegetable Compound and I took it. It helped me so much that I wish to advise all women to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles and backache. It is a great help in carrying a child, as I have noticed a difference when I didn't take it. I thank you for this medicine and if I ever come to this point again I do not want to be without the Vegetable Compound. I give you permission to publish this letter so that all women can take my advice."—Mrs. FRED MINER, Box 102, Churubusco, N. Y.

It's the same story over again. Women suffer from ailments for years. They try doctors and different medicines, but feel no better. Finally they take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and you can see its value in the case of Mrs. Miner.

That's the truth of the matter. If you are suffering from any of the troubles women have, you ought to try this medicine. It can be taken in safety by young or old, as it contains no harmful drugs.

The Winchester Press.

Display Advertising Rates

One insertion, 50c per inch, 2nd insertion up to 4 insertions, 35c per inch. QUARTERLY, 100 ins. and over 12c per in., less than one hundred ins. 14c p.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."

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LOST, FOUND, TO LET, WANTED, ARTICLES FOR SALE, Etc.—Five lines and under, first insertion 50c, each subsequent insertion 25c.

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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 a line. Minimum 50c.

CARD OF THANKS AND IN MEMORIAM NOTICES—10c per line, 6 words to a line, heading counting one line. Minimum charge, 50c.

GOVERNMENT, LEGAL AND MUNICIPAL NOTICES, BY-LAWS, Etc.—12c per line for the 1st insertion, 5c per line for each subsequent insertion, 12 lines to the inch.

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

J. H. ROSS, Editor and Publisher.

Thursday, September 7, 1922.

THE NEXT WAR

In his address at the picnic held in Nation Valley, Hon. G. H. Ferguson gave it as his opinion that within ten years this poor old world of ours would see another great war. He predicted that the over-civilized nation of Germans and the half-civilized nation of Russia would join forces, and that under German leadership and efficiency they would threaten to overrun the world. And when that war did come Canada would be called upon to take no little part. It would be only by uniting the Anglo-Saxon forces of the world that such a situation could be met.

Mr. Ferguson but repeated a prediction that has found much publicity through newspaper and magazines, and the expression of men who think only of war and conquest.

After all, in this North American Continent at least, the people rule, and if the North American Continent set its face against this war talk it will likely end. Why should there be another war? Why should men of prominence, men who are supposed leaders of the people, keep continually harping on the probability of another great war. Is it not time for our newspapers, our churches, and our schools to preach and teach the gospel of peace, and bring an end to all the "next great war" talk. Already there is a movement in that direction among the Protestant churches of Europe. The old saying that it takes two to make a quarrel is as true of nations as it is of individuals. It is equally true that the individual or the nation that is continually looking for trouble is likely to find it.

Orillia Packet: Mrs. Stewart, a speaker at a U. F. O. picnic in the Eastern part of the Province declared that "rural telephone, mail and a Ford car will not bring contentment to the farmers; what they desire is adequate compensation for their labours." Mrs. Stewart is right in her declaration as to what will not bring contentment; but she is wrong as to what will. Contentment is not brought by worldly possessions of any kind. The millionaire is often the least contented of men, and discontent is frequently found in his family; while happiness reigns in the nearby cottage, where there is just enough for the present and no concern for the future. This does not ignore the fact that an assured income sufficent to live in comfort is a source of satisfaction. Health is the greatest of all possessions; but even health is not essential to contentment. Contentment is an attitude of mind and happy is the man or woman blessed with it, no matter what his material position. Neither does contentment interfere with a man striving to better his own position in life, or that of his class or community. The most discontented people are those who do little or nothing to help themselves, but spend their time envying and traducing those who by industry and application have acquired a competence, and appear to be enjoying it.

"Are you a hay-fever victim?" asks the Brockville Recorder-Times. Now, what a foolish question. A hay-fever victim carries the sign right in front of his face, and if you don't see the sign you are sure to hear the ke-chew that accompanies the maledy. If our Brockville coterie would discover a remedy for the trouble he would be doing something worth while. Pink pills are no good for hay-fever.

Suspension of work in the anthracite mines in the twenty weeks since April 1st has cost 32,000,000 tons of coal, or 1,600,000 tons a week; the 150,000 miners $124,738,400 in wages based on the old rate, and the operators in lost profits, money expended to keep the mines reasonably safe and from damages consequent to strike, $100,000,000.

When a grass widow begins to pity a married man, the poor gump is beginning to need it.

Prize Winners

At the Winchester Fair—If you see an Error Notify the Secretary at once.

HORSES

Roadsters

Single roadster—1st Edgar Craig, 2nd J. D. Hall, 3rd W. J. Hume.
Roadster team—1st D. J. Hall, 2nd Edgar Craig.
Saddle horse—1st H. A. Graham, 2nd D. A. McDiarmid.

Carriage

3 year old horse in harness—1st Jno. Miller, 2nd.
Single horse over 3 years—1st John Parker, 2nd H. Wyatt, 3rd E. J. McEwen.
Carriage team—1st E. J. McCaffery, 2nd John Parker, 3rd D. A. McDiarmid.

Agricultural

Agricultural team—1st S. Wyatt, 2nd D. A. McDiarmid, 3rd Philip Merkley.

Stallions

Standard Bred Stallion—1st Frank Parker.
Percheron Stallion—1st James S. Leader.

Draft

1 year old draft—1st D. Kincaid.
Draft colt—1st A. Robinson.
Draft team, any breed—1st S. Wyatt, 2nd George Farmer.

General Purpose

1 yr. old colt—1st Frank Parker, 2nd E. Campbell.
2 yr. old colt—1st R. J. Empey, 2nd E. Campbell.
Brood mare with foal by side—1st Frank Parker.
Best colt—1st Frank Parker.
Best team—1st L. B. Graham, 2nd D. A. McDiarmid, 3rd D. McNaughton.

Specials

Best single carriage horse—1st H. Wyatt, 2nd Edward Baker.
Best Single turnout driven by lady—1st Edgar Craig, 2nd H. Wyatt.
Best road horse—1st J. D. Hall, 2nd E. Craig.
Best single carriage horse 15½ hands and under—1st H. Wyatt.
Best general purpose horse—1st J. W. Eastman, 2nd L. B. Graham.
Best heavy draft team—1st S. Wyatt, 2nd Geo. Farmer.
Best agricultural team—1st S. Wyatt, 2nd D. A. McDiarmid.
Best suckling colt by Grenadier—1st A. Robinson.
Best single high stepper—1st Ed. Baker, 2nd H. Wyatt.
Youngest lady driver—1st E. Craig.
Best 3-horse draft team—1st S. Wyatt, 2nd D. A. McDiarmid.
Best mile heat by horse never started in race—1st J. D. Hall (protested), 2nd W. J. Humes.

CATTLE

Pure Bred Durhams

Aged bull—E. J. Christie.

Pure Bred Ayrshires

Aged Bull—G. T. Dixon.
2 yr. old bull—H. A. Hughes.
1 yr. old bull—James Hughes.
Bull calf—1st, 2nd and 3rd, G. T. Dixon.
Heifer calf—1st, 2nd and 3rd, G. T. Dixon.
1 yr. old Heifer—1st and 2nd H. A. Hughes.
2 yr. old heifer—1st and 2nd H. A. Hughes.
Milch Cow—1st E. J. Christie, 2nd H. A. Hughes, 3rd G. T. Dixon.
Best herd—1st G. T. Dixon, 2nd H. A. Hughes.

Pure Bred Jerseys

1 yr. old bull—1st Andrew Brown.
Heifer calf—1st Andrew Brown.
Milch Cow—1st, 2nd and 3rd And. Brown.
Best herd—1st Andrew Brown.

Pure Bred Holsteins

Aged Bull—Edward Baker
2 yr. old Bull—1st Jay Quart, 2nd Roy Annable, 3rd Allen Summers.
1 yr. old bull—1st D. McNaughton.
Bull calf—1st D. McNaughton, 2nd and 3rd Edward Baker.
Heifer calf—1st D. McNaughton, 2nd and 3rd Allen Summers.
1 yr. old heifer—1st D. McNaughton.
2 yr. old heifer—1st D. McNaughton.
Milch cow—1st, 2nd and 3rd Ed. Baker.
Best fat ox or cow, any breed—1st Andrew Brown, 2nd Roy Annable.

Grade Ayrshires

Heifer calf—1st Geo. T. Dixon.
1 yr. old heifer—1st and 2nd James Hughes.
Milch cow—1st and 3rd Geo. T. Dixon, 2nd E. J. Christie.

Grade Jerseys

2 yr. old heifer—1st E. J. Christie.

Grade Holsteins

Heifer Calf—1st and 2nd Allen Summers, 3rd Edward Baker.
2 yr. old Heifer—1st and 2nd Ed. Baker.
Milch cow—1st Wm. Johnston, 2nd R. J. Empey, 3rd Edward Baker.

Cattle Specials

Best herd dairy cattle—1st D. McNaughton, 2nd Edward Baker.
Best herd dairy cattle, Eaton's special—1st Edward Baker.
Best Jersey Milch Cow—1st Andrew Brown.
Best dairy cow, Holstein— Duncan McNaughton.
Best dairy cow, Ayrshire—1st E. J. Christie, 2nd H. A. Hughes.
Best reg. dairy bull—1st D. McNaughton, 2nd Edward Baker.
Best 2 yr. old Holstein bull reg.—1st Jay Quart, 2nd Allen Summers.
Best calf any breed—1st D. McNaughton, 2nd and 3rd Geo. T. Dixon
Best grade Holstein cow—1st Wm. Johnston, 2nd Edward Baker.

SHEEP

Pure Bred Oxford Downs

Aged ram—1st A. Annable.

Native and Grade Sheep

1 fat sheep—1st A. Annable, 2nd E. J. Christie.
Best pen reg. sheep—A. Annable.

Specials

Best pen reg.—1st E. J. Christie, 2nd A. Annable.

SWINE

Pure Bred Berkshires

Boar, 1 yr. or over—1st T. J. Johnston.
Pigs under 6 months—1st T. J. Johnston.

Pure Bred Yorkshires

Sow, 1 yr. or over—H. Annable.
Pigs under 6 mos.—1st H. Annable
Best Sow and litter—H. Annable.

Pure Bred Tamworths

Sow, 1 yr. or over—A. Annable.

Specials

Best 2 bacon hogs—1st T. J. Johnston, 2nd E. J. Christie.
Best Sow and litter—H. Annable.

POULTRY

Brahamas

Cock—G. I. McCaffrey, H. Duklow.
Hen—G. I. McCaffrey, H. Duklow.
Pullet—D. Cummings.

Plymouth Rocks, Buff

Cock—D. Cummings
Hen—G. I. McGaffrey, D. Cummings.
Cockerel—D. Cummings, G. I. McGaffrey.
Pullet—D. Cummings, G. I. McGaffrey.

Plymouth Rocks, Barred

Cock—Edgar Craig, H. Duklow.
Hen—Edgar Craig, D. Cummings.
Cockerel—Edgar Craig, H. Johnston.
Pullet—Edgar Craig, Edgar Craig.

Plymouth Rocks, A.O.V.

Cock—H. Duklow, D. Cummings
Hen—H. Duklow, D. Cummings.
Cockerel—H. Duklow.
Pullet—H. Duklow.

Plymouth Rock, A.O.V.

Cock—H. Duklow, D. Cummings.
Hen—H. Duklow, D. Cummings.
Cockerel—H. Duklow.
Pullet—H. Duklow.

Orpingtons

Hen—1st and 2nd, D. Cummings.
Cockerel—D. Cummings.
Pullet—1st and 2nd H. Johnston.

Wyandotte, Black

Cock—C. Pillar.
Hen—R. M. Warner, D. Cummings
Cockerel—R. M. Warner, H. Dukelow.
Pullet—1st and 2nd, R. M. Warner

Wyandotte, White

Cock—H. G. Munroe.
Hen—J. J. McKendry, H. Johnston
Cockerel—J. J. McKendry, H. G. Munroe.
Pullet—H. Dukelow, J. J. McKendry.

Rhode Island Reds

Cock—D. Cummings, Wm. Dickson
Hen—D. Cummings, Wm. Dickson.
Cockerel—H. Johnston, D. Cummings
Pullet—G. I. McGaffrey, D. Cummings.

Games

Cock—D. Cummings, H. Johnston.
Hen—1st and 2nd, D. Cummings.
Cockerel—C. Pillar.
Pullet—C. Pillar.

Minorcas

Cock—H. G. Monroe, S. Jackson.
Hen—H. G. Monroe, 1st and 2nd.
Cockerel—H. Dukelow.
Pullet—H. G. Monroe, H. Dukelow

Andalusians

Hen—1st and 2nd, Mrs. J. McCountie.
Cockerel—Wm. Dickson, H. Dukelow.
Pullet—H. Dukelow, Wm. Dixon.

Hamburgs

Cock—S. Jackson, D. Cummings.
Hen—D. Cummings, S. Jackson.
Cockerel—C. Pillar, S. Jackson.
Pullet—C. Pillar, S. Jackson.

Leghorns, White

Cock—D. Cummings, H. Johnston
Hen—D. Cummings, H. Dukelow
Cockerel—D. Cummings, R. J. Empey.
Pullet—1st and 2nd, H. Johnston.

Leghorn, Brown

Cock—1st and 2nd, D. Cummings.
Hen—1st and 2nd, D. Cummings.
Cockerel—1st and 2nd C. Brown.
Pullet—1st D. Cummings, C. Brown

Leghorns, A.O.V.

Cock—1st and 2nd R. L. Suffel.
Hen—D. Cummings, R. L. Suffel.
Cockerel—D. Cummings, R. L. Suffel.
Pullet—R. L. Suffel, S. Jackson.

Anconas

Cock—D. Cummings, H. Dukelow
Hen—D. Cummings, H. Dukelow.
Cockerel—D. Cummings.
Pullet—D. Cummings.

Bantams

Cock—C. Pillar, S. Jackson.
Hen—D. Cummings, C. Pillar.
Cockerel—S. Jackson, C. Brown.
Pullet—1st and 2nd S. Jackson.

A.O.V.

Cock—1st and 2nd G. T. McGaffrey.
Hen—G. I. McGaffrey, D. Cummings.
Pr. Embden Geese—D. Cummings, H. Johnston.
Pr. Toulouse Geese—D. Cummings
Pr. Geese, A.O.V.—J. Quart.
Pr. Pekin Ducks—H. Annable.
Pr. Ducks, A.O.V.—H. Johnston, D. Cummings.
Best doz. brown eggs—John Henderson.
Best doz. white eggs—John Henderson.

Wyandottes, Buff

Hen—1st and 2nd, D. Cummings.
Cockerel—D. Cummings.
Pullet—D. Cummings.

Wyandottes, A.O.V.

Cock—C. Pillar, G. I. McGaffrey.
Hen—G. I. McGaffrey, H. Johnston
Cockerel—1st and 2nd C. Pillar.
Pullet—C. Pillar, H. Johnston.

Poultry Specials

Best Pen—G. I. McGaffrey, Mrs. J. McCourtie.
Best Cockerel, any breed—Wm. Dickson.
Best pr. pullets—E. Craig.
Best pen Andalusians—Mrs. John McCourtie.

GRAINS and SEEDS

½ bus. Spring Wheat—D. Cummings.
½ bus. Peas—D. Cummings.
½ bus. Oats—D. Cummings.
½ bus. 2-row Barley—D. Cummings
½ bus. 6-row Barley—D. Cummings
½ bus. Timothy Seed—D. Cummings.
2 doz. Ears Corn—R. J. Empey.

FRUITS and VEGETABLES

2 doz. fall Apples—Wm. Johnston.
2 doz. winter Apples—Chas. Barkley.
½ doz. Potatoes, round white—W. Johnston, Walter Errett.
½ doz. Potatoes, long white— Wm. Dickson.
½ doz. Potatoes, red or rose—Mrs. T. H. McQuatt.
6 green Cucumbers—Walter Errett, Mrs. John Errett.
6 Red Peppers—Chas. Barkley.
1 doz. Red Tomatoes—Chas. Barkley, Wm. Dickson, Geo. Edwards.
Peck red Onions—J. Quart, E. Campbell.
Peck Yellow Onions—C. Barkley.
12 red Carrots—W. J. Rodney, W. Dickson, Chas. Barkley.
12 table Beets, round—C. Barkley, W. J. Rodney, Wm. Dixon.
6 heads Cabbage—Walter Errett.
6 Parsnips—Geo. Edwards.
2 Cauliflower—W. Errett.
2 Pumpkins—John Henderson.
2 Squash—Chas. Barkley.
3 bunches Celery—Chas. Barkley.
Best Col. Vegetables—Chas. Barkley, W. J. Rodney.

Specials

Best col. cut flowers—S. S. Rose, Miss M. Empey.
Best col. vegetables—Chas. Barkley.

DAIRY PRODUCTS

5 lbs. butter in prints—Clare Brown C. Barkley, A. Brown.
50 lbs. uncolored cheese—L. A. Ellis.
Best 5 lb. prints dairy butter—C. Brown, C. Barkley.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

Display Honey—Wm. Dickson.
5 lbs' honey in comb—Wm. Dickson
Loaf white bread—J. Dixon, Mrs. J. A. Errett.
Loaf brown bread—G. Edwards.
Dozen Buns—G. Edwards, J. Dixon
Dozen tea biscuits—Mrs. J. A. Errett.
½ doz. fried cakes—J. Dixon, Miss M. Empey.
Dark layer cake—Mrs. J. A. Errett Mrs. F. Smith.
Fruit cake, uniced—Mrs. G. C. Reveler, Mrs. T. H. McQuitt.
½ doz. white cookies—Mrs. R. D. Preston, James Hughes.
Apple Pie—Mrs. R. D. Preston, Mrs. F. Smith.
Pumpkin Pie—Mrs. T. H. McQuitt
Maple Cream Pie—Mrs. T. H. McQuitt.
Best Novelty Salad—Emma Gardner, Ida Gardner.
Col. of Canned Fruits—Ida Gardner, Emma Gardner.
Col. Pickles—Ida Gardiner, Emma Gardiner.
Canned Vegetables—Emma Gardiner, Ida Gardiner.
Light layer cake—Mrs. F. Smith, Mrs. G. C. Reveler.

Specials

Best 2 loaves H.M. bread, Reindeer flour—Mrs. M. Fader, Walter Errett
Best col. baking, Rawleigh's goods used—Mrs. M. Fader.
Best col. Baking, Watkins' products—Mrs. W. L. Scott.
Best 2 loaves bread, Purity flour—F. F. Davidson, Mrs. J. A. Errett, Mrs. M. Fader.
Best col. canned fruit—Mrs. M. Fader, Mrs. J. A. Errett.
Best col. pickles—Emma Gardiner, Ida Gardiner.
Best Apple Pie—F. F. Davidson, R. D. Preston.
Best layer cake, chocolate iceing—Mrs. M. Fader, G. T. Dixon.
Best layer cake, white icing—Mrs. J. A. Errett, Mrs. R. J. Empey.
Best Cookies—Mrs. R. D. Preston, Miss M. Empey.
Best loaf bread, Cream of West flour—James Hughes, A. Robinson.

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES

Hooked Mat, cotton—Mrs. George Reveler.
Hooked Mat, wool—Mrs. George Reveler.
Braided Mat—Mrs. Geo. Reveler.
Pr. H.M. blankets, woolen—Mrs. J. W. Flett.
Home made shawl—Mrs. G. Angus
Quilt patchwork, cotton—Mrs. R. D. Preston, Mrs. J. W. Flett.
Quilt patchwork, silk—Mrs. G. C. Reveler, Geo. Edwards.
Quilt, crochet or knitted—Mrs. R. D. Preston, Emma Gardiner.
Comforter, home made—Geo. Edwards.
Coverlet, home woven—Mrs. T. H. McQuitt, Geo. Edwards.
Woman's work apron—Ida Gardiner, Mrs. R. D. Preston.
Afghan—Ida Gardiner.
Pr. woollen mitts—Mrs. Geo. Angus, George Edwards.
Mending on cotton or silk hose—Mrs.. Geo. Angus.
Woman's sweater Coat—Emma Gardiner, Mrs. Geo. Reveler.
Child's pullover—Mrs. Geo. Reveler.

LADIES' WORK

Crochet work cotton—Mrs. Flett, Miss Ida Gardiner.
Table mats, crochet—Mrs. R. D. Preston, Miss Ida Gardiner.
Table mats, A.O.V.—Miss Emma Gardiner, Miss Ida Gardiner.
Knitted shawl or scarf—Miss Mary Empey, Mrs. Geo. Reveler.
Library table runner—Miss Ida Gardiner, Miss Emma Gardiner.
Table runner, lace—Miss Emma Gardiner, Miss Ida Gardiner.
Point lace—Miss Ida Gardiner, Mrs. Flett.
Battenburg lace—Mrs. Angus, Mrs. Flett.
Emb. serviettes—Miss Emma Gardiner, Mrs. F. J. Barlow.
Lace trimmed serviettes—Mrs. Empey, Mrs. Geo. Reveler.
Drawn thread work—Mrs. Flett, Miss Ida Gardiner.
Emb. luncheon set—Miss Ida Gardiner, Mrs. R. D. Preston.
Luncheon set, crochet trimmed—Mrs. Geo. Reveler.
Luncheon set, tatted trimmed—Miss Emma Gardiner.
Display of button holes—Miss Emma Gardiner, Mrs. Geo. Reveler.
Eyelets, emb.—Mrs. Barlow, Miss Gardiner.
Hardanger, emb.—Mrs. Geo. Angus.
Wallachain, emb.—Mrs. Flett, Miss Emma Gardiner.
Punch work—Mrs. Reveler, Miss Ida Gardiner.
Emb. towels—Miss Ida Gardiner, Mrs. Geo. Reveler.
Lace trimmed towels—Miss Mary Empey, Mrs. R. D. Preston.
Fancy guest towels—Miss Ida Gardiner, Miss Emma Gardiner.
White centrepiece, emb.—Mrs. Reveler, Miss Emma Gardiner.
Centrepiece emb. in white—Miss Ida Gardiner, Miss Emma Gardiner.
Centrepiece emb. in colors—Miss Emma Gardiner, Mrs. Reveler.
Tea set emb.—Mrs. Angus, Mrs. Flett.
Lady's emb. blouse—Miss Emma Gardiner, Miss Ida Gardiner.
Lace trimmed curtains—Mrs. Flett, Miss Ida Gardiner.
Tray cloth—Miss Ida Gardiner, Miss Emma Gardiner.
Nightgown, emb.—Mrs. Flett,. Miss Emma Gardiner.
Nightgown, crochet—Mrs. Flett, Miss Ida Gardiner.
Corset cover, emb.—Mrs. Flett, Miss Emma Gardiner.
Corset cover, crochet—Mrs. Barlow, Mrs. Flett.
Corset cover, tatted—Miss Ida Gardiner, Miss Emma Gardiner.
Best col. of handkerchiefs—Miss Ida Gardiner, Miss Emma Gardiner.
Roman cut work—Mrs. Flett, Miss Ida Gardiner.
Ladies' underwear, emb.—Mrs. Geo. Reveler, Miss Emma Gardiner.
Ladies' underwear, crochet—Miss Ida Gardiner, Mrs. Barlow.
Day pillow slip—Miss Ida Gardiner, Mrs. Barlow.
Dresser scarf and table cover—Mrs. Fett, Miss Ida Gardiner.
Collar cuffs—Miss Ida Gardiner, Mrs. Geo. Reveler.
Irish crochet—Mrs. Flett, Miss Emma Gardiner.
Pillow case, emb.—Miss Ida Gardiner, Geo. Edwards.
Pillow case, lace trimmed—Mrs. R. D. Preston, Mrs. Flett.
Jacket and boudoir cap—Miss Ida Gardiner, Miss Emma Gardiner.
Baby bonnet—Mrs. Barlow, Miss Ida Gardiner.
Baby jacket—Mrs. Barlow, Miss Ida Gardiner.
Fancy apron—Miss Ida Gardiner, Mrs. Flett.
Work bag, fancy—Mrs. Barlow, Miss Ida Gardiner.
Work bag, crochet—Miss Emma Gardiner.
Cross stitch, emb.—Mrs. Reveler, Miss Emma Gardiner.
Col. of 20 articles—Miss Ida Gardiner, Mrs. Reveler.
Knitted lace col.—Mrs. Flett.
Crochet lace col.—Mrs. Flett, Miss Emma Gardiner.
Tatted lace col.—Miss Ida Gardiner, Miss Emma Gardiner.
Emb. sheets and pillow cases—Mrs. R. D. Preston, Miss Emma Gardiner.
Insertion trimmed sheet and pillow cases—Mrs. Flett, Mrs. W. L. Scott.
Emb. dress with bag to match—Mrs. Geo. Angus, Miss Emma Gardiner.
Emb. long kimona Miss Ida Gardiner, Miss Emma Gardiner.
Bath towels—Miss Ida Gardiner, Miss Emma Gardner.
Crochet or knited slippers,, soled—Mrs. Barlow, Miss Emma Gardiner.
Crochet or knitted boots—Mrs. G. Reveler.
Pin cushion, emb.—Mrs. Flett, Miss Emma Gardiner, Miss Ida Gardiner.
Pin cushion, A.O.V.—Miss Emma Gardiner, Miss Ida Gardiner.

(continued on next page)

THE

BIG STORE

Dress Goods

A new line of Pure Wool Tricotine, 54 inches wide, in Navy, Black and Oriental, per yard $3.00

Knitting Yarn

Pure Wool Canadian Factory Yarn, 2 ply, in light grey, dark grey grey and white, black, white, red and blue, per pound 90c. Single yarn 80c.

Clothing

Mr. S. O. Utman is back in his old department again and will be glad to show you Men's Suits, Young Men's Suits, Boy's Suits and a general line of furnishings. Give him a call.

A. SWEET & CO.

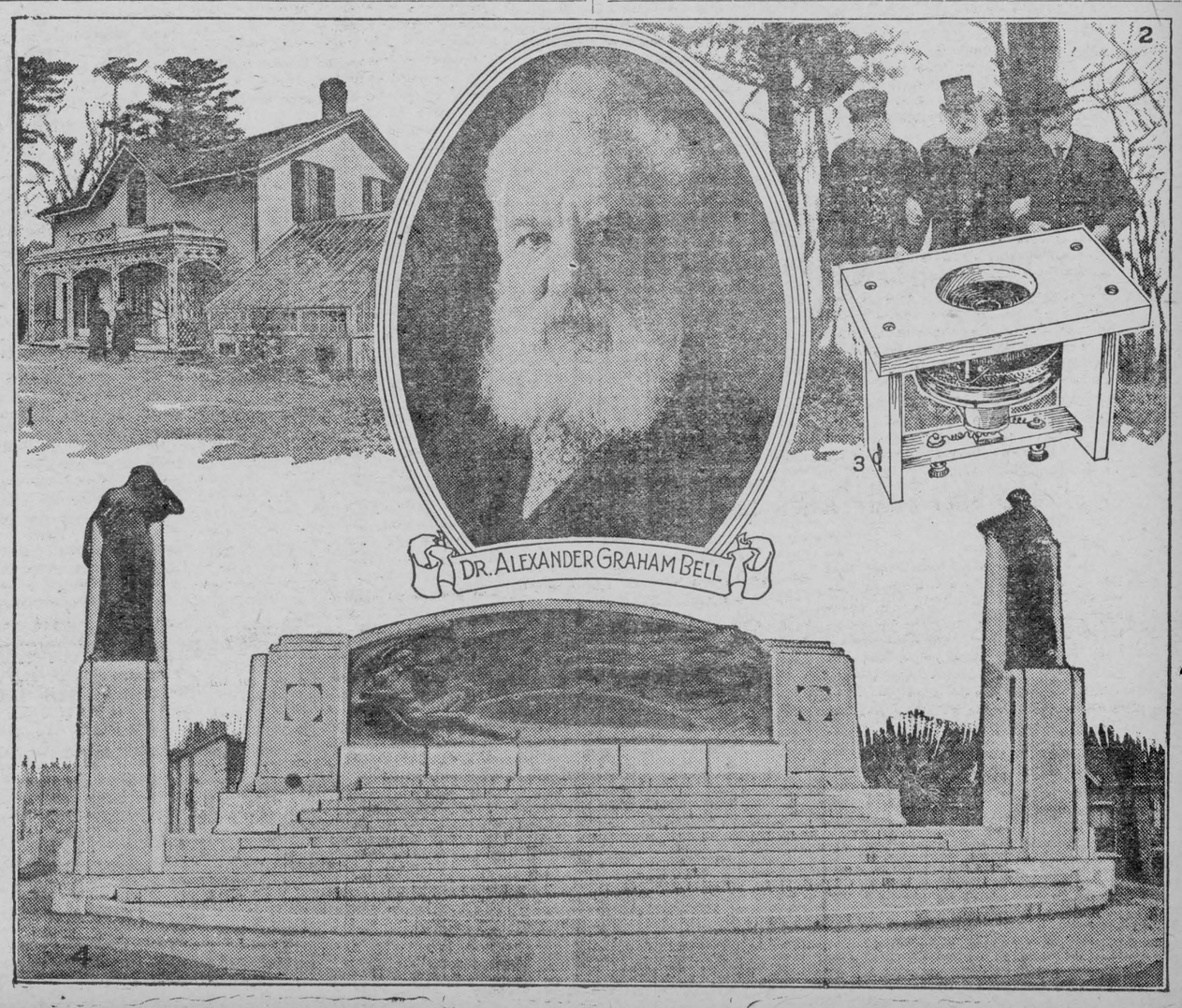
WINCHESTER, ONT.

"The West End Grocery."

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

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

W. J. HOLMES, - Phone 37



Prize Winners Continued

Table cloth and napkins—Miss Emma Gardiner, Mrs. Flett.

Napkins, initialed—Miss Ida Gardiner, Mrs. Barlow.

Emb. soft pillow—Miss Emma Gardiner, Miss Ida Gardner.

Sofa pillow—Miss Emma Gardiner, Miss Ida Gardiner.

Sofa pillow, crochet top—Miss Ida Gardiner.

Sofa pillow, A.O.V.—Mrs. Barlow, Miss Ida Gardiner.

Tea cosy, emb.—Mrs. Reveler, Mrs. Barlow.

Tea cosy, A.O.V.—Miss Mary Empey, Mrs. Geo. Reveler.

Pyography on wood—Miss Mary Empey, Mrs. Barlow.

Pierced brass—Miss Emma Gardiner, Mrs. Barlow.

Painting on china, flowers—Mrs. Reveler, Mrs. Flett.

Painting on china, fruit—Mrs. Reveler, Mrs. Flett.

Painting on china, conventional—Mrs. Reveler, Mrs. Flett.

Water colors, marine—Mrs. Flett, Wm Johnston.

Water colors, landscape—Mrs. Flett Wm. Johnston.

Water colors, A.O.V.—Mrs. Flett, Wm. Johnston.

Pen and ink work—John Day, Wm. Johnston.

Best col. fancy work done by women over 65—Mrs. Gardiner.

Horse Races

2.40 Class. 1st, Polly Rex—owner, J. McAvoy, Chesterville; 2nd, Della King—owner, Dr. Bean, Winchester; 3rd, Roger B—owner, P. Larvier, Hull; 4th, Mono Prince—owner, J. Griffin, Kemptville.

2.25 Class. 1st, Martha Bowner—owner, Jas. Peacock, Ottawa; 2nd, Advancer—Thos. Flynn, Chesterville; 3rd, Queen Elizabeth—owner, T. J. Dilon, Cardinal; 4th Queen Forest—owner, H. Caldwell, Cardinal.

2.30 Class. 1st, J. T. Rooker—owner, H. Wilson Ottawa; 2nd, Billie McKerron, owner, T. McGillis, Pembroke; 3rd, Titchie Pointer—owner, D. Mulloy, Inkerman; 4th, Mable Custard—owner, T. J. Elliss, Chesterville.

2.15 Class. 1st, Peter Dilon—owner, Nesbitt, Ottawa; 2nd, Ripple Autabom—owner, H. Caldwell, Cardinal; 3rd, Ileen F—owner, F. Shepard, Pembroke; 4th, Dan Forrester—owner, Jno. Kinkade, Russell.

Athletic Sports

Relay Race, 3 groups, boys under 16 years—1st, Wm. Agnew, H. Gemeroy and G. Darling, 2nd, Harold Workman, Robt. Hitsman and Grant Belway.

3 Legged Race—1st, Wm. Agnew and Harold Gemeroy, 2nd, J. Day and Beattie Fisher.

Relay Race, 3 groups, 150 yds., girls—1st, Isabel Gemeroy, Olive Johnston and Jennie Empey, 2nd, Effie Fisher, Grace Workman and Eleanor Edgerton.

Bicycle Eace—1st, Harold Gemeroy, 2nd Wm. Agnew.

Hurdle Race—1st, Harold Henderson, 2nd, Melvin Harper.

Thread & Needle Contest—1st, Olive Johnston and Melvin Scott, 2nd, Isabel Gemeroy and Harold Gemeroy.

Broad Jump, group of 3 standing—1st, Johnston, Helmer and Fisher, 2nd, Day. Fisher and Harper.

Hop, Step and Jump—1st, Wm. Agnew 2nd, Harold Gemeroy

Boys Race, under 8 years—1st, Earnest Helmer, 2nd, Gilbert Gemeroy

Girl's Race—1st, Olive Johnston, 2nd, Effie Fisher.

Sack Race—1st, Harold Gemeroy, 2nd G. Darling.

High Jump—1st, Wm. Agnew, 2nd, Melvin Scott.

Tug of War—1st, Johnston, Boyes, Lucas, Scott, Warren, Fisher, Edgerton, Gemeroy, Fisher and Helmer.

Pole Vault—1st Steinburg, 2nd, Melvin Harper.

Enjoying His Trip.

The following letter was received by the Editor a few days ago from H. L. Hughes who along with his wife has been enjoying a trip to the west this summer.

Calgary, Aug. 25, 1922,

Dear Sir:—

Just a few lines about my western trip. I have not kept a diary as I did not expect to write for publication.

Upon arriving in Winnipeg on August 8th, while walking around the city admiring the beautifully kept lawns and gardens I saw corn tasseled out and was surprised as I thought mine on the hill was pretty good when I left, but found Manitoba corn ahead. Leaving the Peg for Saskatoon along the R. R. line I saw by the appearance of the fields of grain that it was suffering from lack of rain. Leaving Saskatoon for Edmonton on the 25 of July and arriving here found the same condition here, much need of rain.

While here in this city I have met a few former Winchester friends. One gentleman took us out for a motor drive and after driving for some time came to a nice patch or field of potatoes and I said "whose are those?" and he said this is Jack McDougal's property I said at 4lbs of potatoes for 25 cents, Jack will have a fortune for sure. However Jack has a better job down in Winchester.

We left here for Vancouver on Aug. 1st by way of Calgary. Arriving here we found things very different under the wet liquor law. Found every thing very dry and smoky on account of there being so many bush fires in the mountain.

Leaving on return trip we went Main R. R. line to Sicamour thence to Okanagan Landing, then by boat to Pentiction. Some very beautiful scenery along this lake. From Pentiction we went by rail over the Kettle Valley road and while passing along this road we saw some very startling sights, especially if one looked down for you are so high up in the mountains in some places it looked further down than up. However we came through safely to a real nice fruit valley, called the Grand Forks Valley. There they have the irrigation system just completed, which will no doubt be a great benefit to the fruit both for quality and quantity.

After a couple of days visit there with a cousin we went to Nelson, a nice town of about nine thousand of a population, taking boat from there to Koutney landing, thence by rail to Lethbridge. There I saw good wheat and oats almost ready for the reapers.

We arrived back here in Calgary on the 11th of August and have been on the go every day since, motoring out 60 and 100 miles through the country Drove 20 miles out in the country last Sunday and went to church with some farmer friends. The farmers are certainly I T here, U. F. O. Government, and they certainly show there authority. At church before the preacher announced his text he put a vote to the congregation as to whether he would talk on a U. F. O. subject or would he give a gospel talk, the majority voted for a gospel talk so we had the sermon. So you see Alberta farmers rule—even the preacher.

I certainly see many changes in the West since I visited it eleven years ago Then the ladies were going about on horse back but now they are all driving big motor cars.

Well now Mr. Editor I must tell you that I had my first feed of green, well-matured corn on the 23rd of August, that is considered good for Alberta and I don't think Dundas can beat that much.

Must close, am starting for the East tomorrow.

Yours truly
H. L. Hughes.

That Fatal Auto Accident

The following account of the auto accident, by which Mr, Alex. McRae of Avonmore was killed last Wednesday night, and mention of which was made in the Press last week, is taken from the Cornwall Standard:—

An automobile accident attended with fatal results occurred at Glen Gordon about 11 o'clock last night when a Studebaker special car owned and driven by Mr Ford B. Wert, son of Mr. W. O. Wert, of Avonmore, turned turtle while rounding a dangerous S shaped curve on the good road in that section of Charlottenburg Township, and rolled over in the ditch, pinning the four occupants of the car underneath it. With Mr. Wert in the driver's seat was Mr. Alex. F. McRae, son of Mrs. Farquhar McRae, of Avonmore; while in rear seat were Mr. Willard Wert, undertaker, of Avonmore, and Mr. John McIntyre, of Newington. The party left Avonmore for Lancaster and were going South at Glen Gordon when the accident occurred. The occupants of the rear seat escaped with a shaking up, but Mr. Wert and Mr. McRae were badly injured, Mr. McKae sustaining a fracture of the skull and Mr. Wert similar injury as well as a broken collar bone. Assistance was secured from the neighbours and the injured men were conveyed to the General Hospital here, but Mr. McRae died before he reached that institution, and Mr. Wert is in a precarious condition. Messrs. Willard Wert and McIntyre could give no explanation as to what caused the accident. Only a short time before it occurred Mr. McRae and Mr. Willard Wert had exchanged seats, the former getting in front with Ford Wert, and the change no doubt resulted in saving Mr. Wert's life. Mr. McRae leaves a widow. but no children.

The late Alexanber F. McRae of Avonmore Ont. whose life was so suddenly snuffed out in an automoble accident on Wednesday evening Aug. 30th, was a son of the late Farquhart McRae and Catherine McRae and was 35 years old at the time of his death. He was married in 1912 to Olive McCormick, daughter of John and Susanna McCormick of Winchester, Ont. He was a general favourite with all classes of the people and took an active part in the activities of the young people of the community. He was also Secretary of the United Famers of Roxborough Township. Was a member of the Masonic Order and Master of Avoumore Lodge of that organization. He had recently returned from the meeting of the Grand Lodge of the Order held at Port Arthur, which he had attended as a delegate. In religion he was a Presbyterian, and he and his wife were members of the choir for a number of years. He was also a member of the Avonmore Male Quartette. The funeral which was held on Sunday Afternoon Sept. 3rd was delayed to that date on acccount of the failure to deliver a telegram to his mother and brother, whose home is in Cochrane, Northern Ontario. It was estimated that upwards of two thousand people attended the funeral. He has left to mourn his loss, his young wife, his aged mother, a brother Sinclair, two Sisters Mrs. Ferguson of Cochrane, Ont. and Mrs. Thomas Sutherland of Finch, Ont., to whom the sincere sympathy of the whole community is extended.

The followiug friends presented floral offerings.

The brethren of the Masonic Order Avonmore, Ont; Mr. and Mrs. J. McCormick and family, Winchester; Mr. and Mrs. Tom Sutherland, Finch; Mr. and Mrs. Will. Graham, Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. James Stark, Finch; Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Shaver, Avonmore; Mr. H. E. Carson and daughter, Kemptville; Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Wert, Avonmore; Dr. McLeod, Finch; Dr. McIntosh, Alexandria Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Condie, Bainsville.

The following friends of the deceased acted as Pall Bearers, D. A. McNaughton and Dr. J. G. McLeod of Finch; U. D. McDiarmid, E. R. McMillan and J. W. Shaver of Avonmore; Dr. G. D. McIntre of Vankleek Hill.

BRIGHT PROSPECTS FOR OTTAWA FAIR

Each day finds prospects brighter for the Ottawa exhibition of 1922 eclipsing all previous years both as an exhibition of stellar worth and also from the point of attendance.

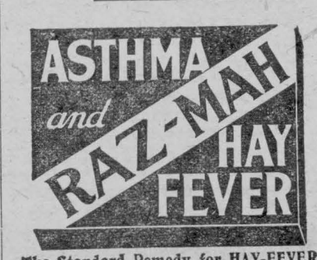
Entries close on Sept. 5th and they have been coming in for the last few days in a way which ensures splendid competition in all departments. The light horse class will be particularly well filled, in fact the performances in harness and over hurdles will make a show in itself as some of the finest horses in the Dominion have been entered. Other departments in live stock, the automobile, dairy, agricultural, poultry, manufacturers and other departments will also have displays of the highest standard. Special attention has been given this year to the dog and cat shows and these will be real centers of attraction.

Realizing that exhibition visitors look for amusement as well as education, the management and directors have planned on an elaborate scale for refined and unusual amusement. The midway has been laid out differently this year and new shows and riding devices will furnish pleasures and surprises for all.

In front of the grandstand the show will be on a scale never before equalled in Ottawa. Those who desire thrills will have full satisfaction.

It will be a full week fair. All the displays are required to be in place on Monday morning and each afternoon and evening the full program of entertainment will be presented, the week concluding with a Mardi Gras on Saturday night when King Carnival will hold sway.

Strip tickets, by which five admissions are secured for a dollar, a direct saving of seventy-five cents, are now on sale and the demand has been unusually good. Special arrangements are being made for the reception of visitors. To augment the hotel accommodation, citizens are listing their homes at the exhibition office so that visitors may be able to secure first class rooms during fair week. In addition to the regular boarding houses, there will be many homes opened by people who do not as a rule rent rooms.



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

Issued in 1917 and Maturing 1st December, 1922.

CONVERSION PROPOSALS

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

W. S. FIELDING,
Minister of Finance.

Dated at Ottawa, 8th August, 1922.

BLUE WATER

A TALE OF THE DEEP SEA FISHERMEN

BY FREDERICK WILLIAM WALLACE

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How the Story Started.

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

CHAPTER TEN—(Cont'd.)

As Frank had prophesied, the gang, worn out with their week's dissipation and stupid with the doubtful whisky they had been imbibing, soon rolled into their bunks, and throughout the afternoon and evening Shorty and Jules spelled one another at wheel and look-out. As they hauled off the land there was a spiteful heft in the westerly wind, and when the night shut down, dark and cold, the schooner was lurching and diving over a breaking sea.

"Glass is down to twenty-nine six," remarked Westhaver, coming up from the cabin at midnight. "I tried t' rouse some of these fellers out, but they're dead to the world. Whew! she's breezin' up!" Lighting his pipe, he took the wheel, while Jules walked the waist and peered into the blackness ahead.

There is a feeling indescribably grand and awe-inspiring in the sight of a schooner tearing through the night with all her sail set. Everything appears an opaque wall, broken only by the Rembrandtesque illumination of the oilskinned figure straining at the wheel in the yellow light of the binnacle lamp, the hazy loom of the sails towering into the blackness aloft, and the phosphorescent gleaming of the churning bow wave streaming aft to merge with the ghostly irradiancy of the creaming wake. Schooner and sea were hidden and absorbed in the dark of a cloudy, starless night, and the only indication of the presence of a human being upon the deck was the glow of a pipe or a wind-blown spark. No tramp of sea-booted feet could be heard above the hum and whir of the wind in sails and rigging; the hissing drone of the racing foam and the sullen crash of the seas on the bow—the darkness was palpable and a shipmate's nearness to one was acknowledged by an intuitive feeling and not by sight.

The "Mabel Kinsella" stormed thus until the increasing weight of the wind compelled a clipping of her wings. Two or three big seas had piled aboard, and Westhaver, bearing in mind that this was his first trip, and having no desire to lose the fragile dories nested on the deck, handled the wheel to Jules and went down to call the bang.

"Up belo-o-w! Reef th' mains'l an' trice up yer jib! Come on, fellers, all out!" Then he staggered for'ard through the flying spray. "Turn out, fellers!" he roared. "Reef th' mains'l—take in th' jib!"

It was evident by the prone forms snoring in the bunks that the cry fell upon deaf ears. Westhaver noticed the fact and jumped below.

"Come on thar'!" he bawled, grasping the occupant of the nearest bunk by the arm. "Reef th' mains'l! D'ye hear me!" And he dragged him out protesting feebly. Along all the line of bunks he went, and in every case he was compelled to pull the stupefied men out with a none too gentle hand. Seated upon the lockers, they blinked owlishly at the light, and cursed the mainsail and the vessel with lurid oaths.

Westhaver's voice boomed down the ladder. "Come up thar' now or I'll come down an' drag ye up. Look smart!" And recognizing the snap of authority and command in the young skipper's voice, they reached for their boots and oilskins.

The cabin crowd were trundled out in a similar manner, and when all had mustered on the spray-drenched, lurching deck, the skipper took the wheel. "All right now, fellers! Ma-i-n-sheet! Git her in!"

In the solid blackness of the March night, the "Kinsella's" hard-bitten gang lowered the sail and tussled cursefully with the reef points, while out on the boom foot-ropes three men barked and hauled out the ear-ring. The schooner was lying to the wind and making but little headway, when a shout came from the boom-end, and the men aft of the wheel-box yelled, "Man overboard!"

Westhaver jumped and glanced around, and wheeling he grabbed a shack knife from a becket and groped for the lead-line tub. "Git up torches!" he almost screamed; "an' grap a-hoit o' this line!" In a flash he had cut the lead adrift and knotted the stout cord around his waist, and while the frightened mob were grasping at it, he leaped over the taffrail into the sea.

Glad in his oilskins and rubber boots, Westhaver hit the chilly water with a splash which filled his nose and mouth, but snorting like a grampus, he struck out manfully to the spot but a few feet ahead of him where a faintly discernible bundle was paddling and bawling with the lustiness of fear. "Don't grab at me!" gasped Shorty as he came up to the floundering fisherman. The other was too frightened to heed the warning, and as Westhaver drew alongside him he clutched him round the neck. "Heave in!" yelled the skipper, and with the other man hanging to him frenziedly both went under.

Down, down, down, they seemed to go, and Frank's feet groped for an imaginary bottom while his lungs filled to bursting with the awful pressure. A sensation of fearful pain pressed upon his temples; his eyes seemed like lead in their sockets and his ears were filled with a mighty thunder. Then came a feeling of peacefulness; he thought of Carrie Dexter, his mother, and Uncle Jerry, and, forgetful of the position he was in, he felt supremely happy, while a curious fancy ran through his mind. "Who would take the 'Kinsella' home?"

The cold air beat upon his face again and interrupted the lightning-like trend of his thoughts, and a strong hand clutched at his collar and dragged him into something which heaved up and down and made him sick. Yes, he could remember being sick—fearfully sick, and when the fit passed, he was standing on his own deck with the lead-line around his waist and a jostling, shouting crowd of men who seemed to leer at him in the flickering glare of the torches. Then he was sick again, and must have gone to sleep, for when he awoke it was broad daylight, and Charley Costa, the cook, was forcing hot soup between his lips.

"What's th' matter, steward?" he croaked, and his voice seemed strangely weak.

"Hah! skeepper. You're come 'round again. Sup up this leetle bit soup an' you'll be all right."

Frank sipped at the brew and full consciousness came back to him.

"Who was that I went after?"

"Jake Simms."

"Is—is he gone?"

"Not a bit of it. He's in his bunk for'ard 'most frighten to death."

Hearing the conversation a troop of men gathered around the door of the berth. "How d'ye feel, skipper?" they cried, crowding into the narrow apartment. "Lord, that was a nervy thing you did last night, boy!"

"Where's Jules?"

"Here I am, Frankee." And the big Frankman pressed forward with the light of adoration in his eyes. "Oh, Frankee boy, but I was 'fraid you was gone—"

"Yes," interrupted a man, "I sure cal'lated that Big Frenchy had gone crazy after ye jumped over th' rail. He had a dory over an' after you 'fore a man c'd say knife—"

Frank looked up. "Then it was you, Sabot, what hauled me out. I hev a kinder recollection o' bein' in a dory. Sick, wasn't I?"

"Yes," Jules replied. "You lay in bottom of doree an' vomit de salt water you swallow. Dat dam' Newf'nlan' bear had you 'round de neck. I had to hit heem wid de bailer to make heem leave go—me'n McCallum—"

"Was McCallum with you?"

"Yes! When I come roun' stern in doree, he jump from de boom into de doree an' help pull you in—"

"Humph!" The skipper nodded, and sensing the peculiar lurching of the vessel, he enquired: "What hev ye done with th' vessel. She ain't under way."

"No, skipper," answered Jules. "It come on heavy after we got you aboard, and I hove her to. She's on de starboard tack under de fores'l, an' it ees blow hard with' snow from scut'-east—"

"Hove-to, is she?" Westhaver rolled out of his bunk aching and sore all over his stocky body. Looking down at his sodden clothing, he exclaimed: "Waal, ef you ain't a rough bunch o' skates t' heave a man inter his bunk with all his wet clothes on. Ain't that th' limit—"

"We rolled ye up in all th' blankets we c'd lay a-holt of," pleaded a man in extenuation.

"T' be sure ye did," laughed Shorty, "an' look at my bunk—jest swillin'. Clear out now 'til I git some dry rags on."

Endowed with the iron constitution common to most of the deep-sea fishermen, and being a temperate man, Westhaver did not take long to recover from his experience of the night. With dry clothes on, and Charley Costa's hot soup under his belt, he felt himself again, but when he glanced in the cabin mirror and saw the reflection of his bruised and cut face, with the stubbly growth on his chin and the brine-matted hair plastered over his forehead, he was fain to remark, "What a hard-lookin' case you are, Frank Westhaver! Ef Carrie c'd but see ye now, she'd throw a fit."

On deck he found the vessel taking care of herself lying-to under the foresail with the wheel lashed. It was snowing hard and the sleety flakes drove athwart the grey sky and tumbling black-green sea like chaff from a blower. There was no one on deck—Jules had turned in, exhausted with his all-night spell, and the others were nursing sore heads and caring little whether the vessel floated or sunk. Shorty knew how they were feeling, and he knew the best way to work the drink aftermath out of them.

Down the fo'c'sle scuttle he shouted: "Up on deck, all of you, an' make sail! Come on, now! Look sharp!"

Forgetful of their feelings, the gang turned out with alacrity. "Holy Trawler!" said someone, "ain't that beggar a dog? Gee! he's worse'n ol' Tom Watson for drivin'. By the Lord Harry! thar's some ginger in that boy—"

"Ant it pe a creat pleasure for me to sail with her—so it pe!" declared McCallum, passing a red paw over an aching head. "She's chust ta smartest skipper t'at I effer met. What a fery sore heid I haf, to pe sure!"

And with the admiration of hardy, rough men for those hardier and more daring than themselves, they hauled on their boots and oil-clothes with exceedingly profane, yet heart-felt, compliments to their young skipper.

They put the reefed mainsail and jumbo on her, and, setting the watch, they swung off on their easterly course again. The shore and its orgies were forgotten, and with the lift of blue water under their feet the rough Western Ocean trawlers settled down to the regular routine of the sea. The sea! The great stretches of clear, clean water rolling tireless and ever changing under the lash of the great untrammelled winds. Always beautiful; ever mysterious; charged with the compelling grandeur of the gale; languorous with the calm and the soft zephyrs of summer, and sublime, yet fearful, in the storm. Swept with the winds of heaven, which, laden with brine, fill the lungs with their cleansing purity and clear the brain befuddled with the vice and dissipations of the land, the mighty watery wastes purge body and soul and rejuvenate the jaded mind. The nerve-shattered, stupefied inebriate who rolls aboard his vessel at the port feels the influence as soon as the forefoot rises and snores to the heave of open water. The brine-laden air is drawn into his lungs; the heart, harassed by alcohol, resumes its normal functions; the eyes snap and sparkle with life, and the liquor-benumbed brain emerges through the mist of stupefaction and lends itself to the cleaner thoughts induced by the great, clean ocean around. As the great rejuvenator, it eradicates the dregs of vice and bestiality hereditary to the land, and makes men of those who fare their lives upon its mighty breast.

(To be continued.)



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These men can trace back their descent for five hundred years, and always the families have been engaged in the same industry.

They are the flint knappers of Brandon, and though there are not two dozen men engaged in the industry today, there was a time when Brandon was known to the world for the quality of its flint tools and weapons.

In the beginning flint arrow heads and axes, hammers and ploughs were made in the small town, and owing to the fine quality of the flint found in the district Brandon was prosperous.

When metals began to replace stone, however, tinder boxes were the only things for which flints were used, until the discovery of gunpowder and the invention of cannon and shot guns relieved the trade depression.

Any of the inhabitants of Brandon may quarry for the flint so long as he does not open more than two pits at a time. He must fill them in again when exhaused.

When the flint has been quarried it is handed over to the "knappers," or gun flint makers, who, judging from the ring of the stone when hit which way it will split, break it into sections. The hardest blow against the grain would not chip the flints.

Next comes the flaking. The knapper holds the stone in his left hand and against his knee, and tapping away at an incredible speed he splits the flint into flakes about six inches long and one inch wide. Not all the flakes are of use for ignition purposes, the great majority being hard, and until it was discovered that this waste material could be used for foundations for concrete there were thousands of tons of bad flakes, the accumulation of centuries, in Brandon's backyards.

Another branch of the industry is the shaping of flints for decorative purposes for churches and other buildings.

Both Impatient.

First lady (in village shop, speaking to another patron)—"Would you mind if I made my small purchase first? We have a horse outside and he won't keep quiet."

Second lady — "Certainly; but you won't be very long, will you? I have a husband outside and he's rather restive, too."

Germany Has No Anthem.

At the present time the German people have no national anthem, according to an official announcement of the Berlin Government.

and the worst is yet to come



Canada a Land of Home Owners

Probably the most dominant of man's instinctive desires is to own his place of residence. Perfect contentment and satisfaction do not become the lot of the farmer until he is sole owner of the land he yearly tills and until the harvest he garners is wholly his. So it is the first of all aims among city dwellers to purchase a house which shall be for them a sure haven, and the accomplishment of this becomes the prime object of such monies as can be set aside from the contents of the weekly pay envelope.

Just as Canada is a land of farm owners, where the tenant farmer is practically unknown, so is the Dominion a country where city dwellers very largely own the property they reside upon. If prosperity is to any extent to be gauged from the extent of home possession, which is usually the prime aim of human acquisition, then Canada is a land of prosperous and civic urban population. A comparison between Canada and the United States, for instance, shows the Dominion to be in at least as desirable a situation in the matter of individual home ownership as the richer and greater republic.

Statistics carefully compiled in the United States reveal the fact that 45.6 per cent. of the people of that country own their own homes and that 54.4 per cent. live in rented quarters. The same statistics are not available for Canada, but for the purposes of a rude comparison figures have been secured on the ten most populous cities of the Dominion, and it is found that 35 per cent. in these are owners of their own homes. When it is considered that the remainder of the country comprises agricultural land and the smaller town and villages, and that the tendency is for a larger proportion of home owners the smaler the settlement, it will readily be conceded that the percentage for the entire Dominion must be higher than that of the United States.

Taking only Canada's larger centres of population, these are found to possess a greater proportion of home owners than the corresponding centres of the United States, though, in justice, the great disparity in population must be considered. London, Ontario, leads the Dominion with 80 per cent. of its population owning their own homes. Hamilton and Calgary have 60 per cent of their people living in homes they own. The city of Toronto has a fine record for—the second most populous city of the Dominion—it has 55 per cent. of its people living in homes owned by them. Fifty-one per cent. of the people of Halifax are home owners. Vancouver, the fourth Canadian city in population, is another fine example of home ownership with 46 per cent. of its people home owning. Edmonton falls slightly behind with 45 per cent., and Winnipeg, Canada's third city, just after this with 44 per cent. Ottawa has 40 per cent. of its population owning their own homes, and Montreal, the first city of the Dominion, has a scant 5 per cent., pulling the average of the ten cities down to 35 per cent. when it might have been more than 50 per cent.

The Bird That Ceased Singing

What proud bird sings in this tall tree,
But halts to hear my foot approach,
His very silence a decree
Bidding me hence who dare encroach
On his demesne of melody?

How shall so gross a serf entreat
My lord in high green state aloof?
Could he but know his silence beat
About me like a king's reproof
He would sing swift and twice as sweet!

—Louis Golding.

Glue Container is Shaped Like Fountain Pen.

Carrying glue in the vest pocket or handbag, and in a container no larger than a fountain pen, is possible with a novelty lately introduced. The barrel of the innovation is filled from the top, and in using, the contents are ejected, one drop at a time, by a slight pressure of the point on the article to be glued.

Cupid in Royal Circles

Although enjoying an exalted position where he may select at will from the most beautiful women of to-day, the Prince of Wales has yet to find the ideal bride. He is already twenty-eight, several years older than the age at which most men marry.

It can be safely predicted that when he does make his choice it will be a genuine love match, as was the case with many of his illustrous forefathers, including the Prince Consort and King Edward.

"My feeling is quite against ever marrying,' said the young Queen Victoria to her Prime Minister in 1839. But something happened in the following autumn that changed that feeling completely. Her cousin, Prince Albert, accompanied by his brother Ernest, arrived on a long-planned visit to the Court at Windsor. Two days after their arrival Queen Victoria and Prince Albert were deeply in love. The girl-Queen had succumbed to the attractions of the boy-Prince. A few days later she wrote to her uncle, the King of the Belgians:

"Albert's beauty is most striking. He is so amiable and unaffected—in short, very fascinating."

On the following Tuesday the Queen sent for Prince Albert, and there followed a long conversation which ended in affectionate embraces. In a letter sent to her uncle a few days later, the young Queen wrote:

"My mind is quite made up, and I told Albert of it this morning. The warm affection he showed me on learning this gave me great pleasure. He seems perfection. I love him more than I can say, and I shall do everything in my power to render the sacrifice he has made (for in my opinion it is a sacrifice) as small as I can."

When King Edward was a young man, the most beautiful girl in Denmark was undoubtedly the Princess Alexandra. A photograph of the Princess fell into Prince Edward's hands at a social gathering at Cambridge.

"I shall keep that photograph until I meet the original," he said. Several days later the Prince again saw a photograph of the Danish Princess at the house of the Duchess of Cambridge, after which an early meeting was inevitable.

The Prince visited Germany, where he met Princess Alexandra and her father on a sight-seeing tour at Speier Cathedral. Next day Prince Edward wrote a glowing account of her beauty to his father, who, alas, died shortly afterwards.

Time passed, and the Prince and Princess met again, this time in Brussels. The future Queen Alexandra drew a picture of an historic abbey, signed it, and handed it to the Prince.

He kissed the drawing, and declared that it should be a memento of one of the happiest days of his life. Soon the betrothal was announced.

At Sheen Lodge, on May 3rd, 1893, Prince George, Duke of York (our present King), proposed to Princess May and was accepted. Four days later King Edward, then Prince of Wales, explained the absence of his son and heir from a function at the Middle Temple.

"I have no doubt,' he said, "that it would have afforded my son the greatest pleasure to come among you, but as it is only two days since he became engaged to a very charming young lady, I think you will understand that he is most naturally spending the evening in her company."

And now the world is awaiting the news of another Royal romance—the engagement of the Prince of Wales.

God's Guest.

I think the gentle soul of him
Goes softly in some garden place,
With the old smile time may not dim
Upon his face.

He who was lover of the spring,
With love that never quite forgets,
Surely sees roses blossoming,
And violets.

Now that his day of toil is through,
I love to think he sits at ease,
With some old volume that he knew
Upon his knees.

Watching, perhaps, with quiet eyes,
The white clouds' drifting argosy,
Or twilight opening flower-wise,
On land and sea.

He who so loved companionship,
I may not think walks quite alone.
Failing some friendly hand to slip
Within his own.

Those whom he loved aforetime, still,
I doubt not, bear him company;
Yea, even laughter yet may thrill
Where he may be.

A thought, a fancy—who may tell?
Yet I who ever pray it so,
Feel through my tears that all is well;
And this I know—

That God is gentle to His guest,
And, therefore, may I gladly say,
"Surely the things he loved best
Are his to-day."

—Theodosia Garrison.

Somewhere Sometime.

It is raining on the river and
The sky is low and gray;
It is raining in the timber,
It's a dismal sort of day.
But a fellow shouldn't holler,
Though the day is dark and drear;
For it's always raining somewhere—
And I happen to be here.

Somewhere else the sun is shining,
Somewhere else the world is glad,
Somewhere else they're having weather
Of the sort we wish we had.
Sometime, maybe right to-morrow,
For it's always shining somewhere—
Sun will shine and skies will clear;
It may happen to be here!

Wireless Vision Possible, Says British Scientist.

That the development of the wireless will include ability to see objects miles away is the prophecy of Prof. A. M. Low, the English scientist, who has done much research work in electricity.

"We shall be able in the future to see by wireless," he says; "to speak from London to a man on an ocean liner and see him at the same time. Such a vision, I am convinced by my experiments, is a practical proposition. It is entirely a matter of time and money for the necessary research."

SMOKE



in ½lb. tins and 15¢ pkts.

OLD CHUM

The Tobacco of Quality

Woman's Interests

Our Vacation Cost Five Dollars.

"The farmers have been hit hard," Jim said, and added that funds were running low. "We'll have to give up the vacation, Mary—can't make it this year."

I looked up from my sewing, really concerned, for my plans were laid to visit a brother in the city. Of course, that meant new clothes, a suit for Jim and a dress or two for myself; besides, the baby needed a new outfit.

"But," I said, "we've worked so hard, Jim, and the anticipation of our little trip has been the one incentive to push me along, these days."

I was in earnest, and decided we would take our vacation just the same. I said nothing, but gradually thought it all out. We had a flivver which was as faithful as ever. Why not drive away to some woodland haunt and camp for a week? We'd have no need for fine clothes there.

A few days later I referred to our coming vacation.

"Oh, Jim, how would you like to go on a fishing trip with me in the flivver? We could leave the chickens and cows with Grandpa a little while, couldn't we?"

We went on the fishing trip.

I packed an old suit case with everyday clothes, bought some overalls for Betty (she was two, and did look so cunning in them), and filled the back seat of the car with bedding and a few crude effects which made up a camper's outfit. There was a large box filled with provisions—we would have to eat, even though we remained at home, so I didn't count that expense. It was necesary that we take a tent, as there were no cottages to be had, so we succeeded in renting one from a neighbor. I had decided on Bridgeport, a secluded spot on a tiny river where fishing was good and the water not treacherous for a bad swimmer. (I wanted to improve.)

"We're off!" Jim called as we sped away. Such a glorious time we had, too! Fishing, swimming, or reading at our leisure, and how we did sleep, that deep, invigorating sleep. The week was short, but proved very successful. Fully refreshed and ready to get into the harness again, we returned. With new strength Jim went at his work. My mountains of work had diminished to mere ant-hills. The outing had given us a new lease on life.

And what did it cost? Just $5, which went for gasoline and renting the tent. I'm sure anyone can squeeze out a five-dollar bill during the year for a week's pleasure.—Mrs. R.G.W.

Help Your Skin.

My article to-day is written for the hard-to-help. That will be you, Mrs. "Careless in the Sun," and you, Miss "Go Without Your Hat."

You will have to call the egg to the rescue of your burned and brown-spotted skin. Spread the yoke slightly beaten all over your face, and let it dry there. After twenty minutes wash it off with milk. The fats in the milk will help to restore some of the natural oils the sun has dried out of your skin. But water will do to wash away the egg yolk. Most city women have to use water for this purpose anyway.

Give yourself this egg treatment twice a week for a few times, and see if your complexion isn't beginning to have more of a fresh clear look and if those spots aren't disappearing into the smoothness of the new skin. But remember not to expect too much at first.

The peach will help too. A simple way to get a peachbloom skin is to go to the peach itself for assistance.

Peach juice is the foundation for a wonderfully effective bleaching and beautifying cream. But who needs manufactured creams when peaches are in season? Time enough to turn to them when winter comes, or if you are in such a hurry that you just can't stop to take the time to compound your own natural but delightful complexion aids.

Before applying peach juice choose a time when you are least likely to be disturbed. Make sure that you cleanse your fact thoroughly before starting the treatment. You don't want any film of oil and dust to keep the peach from refining and whitening your skin.

Select a ripe peach—the riper the better. Cut it in slices, and rub these lightly over the face in a circular motion, always moving them upward and outward. Or else you may squeeze the juice out and pat it lightly on the skin.

And please, I beg of you, don't forget to give your neck a touch of the peach juice. How can a smooth white face be attractive when the chin marks the boundary and the throat below is brown-wrinkled like last year's leaves.

Here's a jotting for you to remember; the mature skin prefers nourishment to stimulation: Make a paste of ripe peaches and real cream. Apply this just as you would one of those expensive wrinkle creams, patting it on in an upward motion and being sure that plenty of it is patted under the eyes and around the corners of the mouth—those treacherous places where the first wrinkle always appears. Let this paste stay on just as long as possible, and then wash off with cool water. When your fingers touch your face, you will get a new sensation of satiny softness—a real peachbloom feeling. There are face powders warranted to give your complexion the desired peachbloom look while you wait for the peach treatment to take effect.

A Fairy Shower For an Autumn Bride.

The underlying idea of a shower should be in harmony with the old belief in fairies—the "little people" who were credited with bringing all kinds of unexpected gifts and blessings. So if one of your friends is to be married soon, give her a fairy shower out of doors some bright afternoon.

A garden is the ideal place to hold the affair, but if the house is the only available place clear the room of ornaments and pictures, and decorate it with foliage, with flowers and with potted plants. No other decorations are necessary. There should be only an easy-chair, decked with greens and blossoms, for the guest of honor.

Wrap the presents in white and light green crepe paper, with a cluster of silver paper hearts attached by silver twine or green crepe-paper ribbons to every package.

To carry out the fairy idea, get two or three younger girls to help. Make each of them a fairy costume. Hide the fairies behind clusters of foliage and escort the guest of honor to her throne. Then let the fairies appear and present the gifts; if they can do it to the tune of soft, delicate music, played behind the scenes, so much the better. After that, lead the company into the dining room and let the fairies serve them.

Have a spray of fresh flowers and greens at every place. A big white-frosted angel cake with ribbon tinsel and alternate green and white crepe-paper ribbons radiating from it to the guests' places will make an attractive centrepiece.

Have the bride-to-be cut the cake, and serve vanilla ice cream with it. Plain glass dishes of white peppermints make attractive side dishes.

Before the party breaks up, play some suitable variations of amusing old-time games. What will you give an old bachelor? can, for example, be played as, What will you give a young couple? Steamer basket too—introduced as a good going-away game—is amusing, and so are woodland lovers and find the ring.

A Rain Tree.

One of the Canary Islands possesses a rain tree of the laurel species which sheds a copious shower of pure water from its foliage every evening. The natives use the water for drinking and for culinary purposes.



Farm Crop Queries

M. Mc.—I wish to know if ploughing potato stalks under is correct, as some farmers say it poisons the land for a future crop of potatoes. I have about 8 acres of high land, sandy soil, that was seeded to red top and clover after an oat crop two years ago. The clover is poor. I wish to know the best way to improve it.

Answer.—If the potato tops are infected with potato disease, such as late blight, rhizoctonia, etc., there is danger of perpetuating the disease by plowing under the tops.

A very heavy stand of potato tops plowed into a sandy soil may open it up too much for good growing conditions, but this is very unlikely because, if the land is plowed this fall, there is all fall, winter and early spring for the tops to decay.

When green parts of crops are plowed into land, there is a variable amount of sameness produced as the green material decays. This can easily be corrected by a top-dressing of lime, 1,000 lbs. per acre.

Top-dress the clover this fall with 200 lbs. per acre of a fertilizer carrying 10 to 12 per cent. phosphoric acid and 4 to 5 per cent. potash. Harrow it in lightly after scattering clover seed in thin places.

G. B.—How can I get rid of wild morning glory? Also what causes mou'd on clover while still uncut in the field?

Answer. — Wild morning glory spreads by root stalks. It is very persistent and requires constant care in order to kill it out. If your field is badly inflected, sow rape in rows after fertilizing with 200 lbs. acid phosphate per acre. Cultivate the rape with horse-hoe and hand, so as to keep down all weeds. Do not cultivate deeply, but sufficiently shallow to cut off plants that are growing without bringing up root stalks. Small pieces of root stalks spread this troublesome weed rapidly. Careful and continuous working is the only thing that will kill out the morning glory.

W. F. K.—What is the best time to sow fall wheat in Ontario to avoid the Hessian fly?

Answer.—The later you can sow the fall wheat and get sufficient top to stand the winter the surer you are to escape the Hessian Fly. If you are located in the southern counties of Ontario, you are fairly safe in waiting till after September 10th to 15th, but you should fertilize your wheat so as to make sure of a good root growth. Use 200 lbs per acre of a 2-10-2.



THE DIVING MAYORESS

The Mayoress of Lewisham, England, Miss Kathleen Dodd, taking a high dive, her novel method of declaring open the borough's new swimming bath.

The Fall Wheat Question for 1923

By Henry G. Bell

When the crop is all threshed Ontario farmers will no doubt have harvested one of the largest wheat crops in the history of this province.

Good land bore wheat—lots of it. Poor land bore wheat where it was thought impossible to grow it. On June 24th, the writer visited a good farm near Zurich, Huron Co., here a crop that promised at least 30 bushels of wheat was in stooks on land that was reported to be unable to produce fall wheat. Of course the owner prepared the land well, used good seed and manured the land with 250 lbs. per acre of suitable fertilizer. He got not only his first-class stand of wheat, but his clover crop is surely and well established for next year.

The Zurich field like many other fields of wheat will stand closer study. Hessian Fly has ruined not a few promising fields of wheat this year, but it has been the general observation that where wheat received a fair application of good fertilizer last fall there is very little damage from Hessian Fly. Either the crop has been distasteful to this troublesome insect or has been strong enough to withstand his attacks. In many cases he picked out the poor unfertilized wheat for his work of destruction.

If you examine fertilized wheat you will find heavier stooling, wider rooting, larger heads and more vigorous crop throughout than you get in the unfertilized fields. Delaware Exp. Sta. found that by liberal fertilization it was possible to increase the stooling of wheat 55 per cent. Think what such an increase would mean on your wheat field in 1923.

Many a man is reaping such results from having built up the fertility of his 1922 wheat fields.

Some made the mistake of seeding with "just average" seed. Now, you rarely get prize-winners out of poor unshapely scrub cows. You have just as little chance of getting good wheat crops out of poor seed as you have in the case of the cattle. Good quality seed of pure variety is your first step toward most satisfactory crops.

The same ruined their chances of a big crop this year by poor choice and application of fertilizer. I saw some fields where a heavy crop of sweet clover or alfalfa had been cut last year, and where the wheat had been fertilized with a high nitrogen fertilizer such as nitrate of soda. The natural thing happened. Too much straw—and no strength to it, and as a consequence, very little grain. Other fields I saw had been fertilized with acid phosphate only, when the poorness of the soil clearly indicated the need of a fertilizer supplying both nitrogen and potash in addition to acid phospate.

In 1923 don't make any of these mistakes—or rather, don't make them this fall. Remember if you are going to grow wheat on clover sod, in most cases it is wise to leave nitrogen or ammonia out of the fertilizer. Where you are growing wheat on a light soil be sure to add both nitrogen and potash in a complete fertilizer running about 2 to 3 per cent. nitrogen, 8 to 10 per cent. phosphoric acid and 2 to 4 per cent potash.

Will it pay? you ask. Well, hear what J. C. McClure got near Brampton this year, and decide for yourself. He left 2 or 3 drill widths unfertilized through his field, and fertilized half the field at 400 lbs. per acre, with a 2-9-1 fertilizer. The remainder of the field he manured with 12 loads per acre.

Where he didn't fertilize or manure the wheat was not worth cutting. Off the remainder of the 10 acres he harvested 450 bushels of wheat. He says the fertilized wheat went 5 bushels per acre more than the manured part, and was an evener crop.

Mr. McClure's expereince is duplicated in hundreds of places this year. The 1923 Ontario wheat crop will be larger and better quality if his methods are followed this autumn.

Poultry

When hens become lame in one leg and rapidly emaciate and die it is usually a sign of tuberculosis. Perform a postmortem and note if the liver is covered with the spots which are an additional symptom of the disease. There is no cure, but the trouble must be controlled by prevention. Isolate any suspected birds as the disease may spread rapidly. If you have a valuable flock it is always best to consult a veterinarian and accept his recommendations after he has inspected the flock and the premises.

Ducks often become weak and die because their ration is too concentrated. Leg weakness in fowls of all kinds is not thoroughly understood and is difficult to treat but can usually be controlled by careful feeding methods and plenty of range. For ducklings a good ration consists of wheat bran and low grade flour with only about fifteen per cent. corn meal. Then add a good sprinkling of green rye, cut clover and 10 per cent. beef scrap and five per cent. sand. The sand should be rather coarse. Many ducks receive too much corn meal and do not have a chance to range and exercise enough where the green feed is abundant. Plenty of shade during the heat of the day helps to keep ducks healthy.

HAVE A DEFINITE PROGRAM

Dr. David Forsyth of London is authority for the statement that a man cannot be "head over heels" in love with more than one woman at a time.

"A man," Dr. Forsyth is quoted as saying, "can be half in love with two women, one sixth in love with six women, and one-twelfth in love with twelve women."

That's logical, whether it's true or not. And it's probably true. Certainly it is true of other relations in life, and there is no reason to suppose it isn't true of love. A man has only so much energy. If he devotes it all to a single task, he is giving everything he can possibly give to that one thing. Whatever energy he directs to other tasks takes away just so much from that one.

But it is stupid to attempt, and impossible to achieve the complete devotion of all your energy to a single task. If your work is mental, you must reserve enough energy to apply to physical recreation to keep yourself physically fit. If your work is physical, you must reserve enough energy to let your mind play a little, if you would not grow sodden and stupid. Aside from this it is very true that you cannot successfully divide your energies between jobs and expect them all to show equal results. If you are selling canned soup, and take on a side line of carving knives, your canned-soup selling is bound to suffer some. "A house divided against itself must fall" is just as true of an individual as it is of a family or of a nation.

Energy alone will not do the trick, however. You have seen some men of seemingly boundless energy outdistanced by men of very limited energy. The reason was that the small-energy man knew where, when, why, and how to concerntrate his energy—in other words, had a definite mark to shoot at; whereas the other man just fumbled around.

When the Transcontinental leaves the Windsor Station, in Montreal, everybody abroad, everybody connected with the railroad, and everybody who ever heard of the train knows that it is going straight to Vancouver and no place else. Other trains may go to Halifax, Toronto or Ottawa, but it is going to **Vancouver**, in the Province of British Columbia.

If you could have as definite program as that on which to say, "I am going to Success in the Farming Business, which is one stop on my way to the station of Self-Reliance in the Province of Old Age," you would know how to direct the energy you have to make it do the most good.

We, therefore, parahrase Dr. Forsyth, and say:

"A man cannot be 'head over heels' in love with more than one job at a time. A man can be half in love with two jobs, one sixth in love with six jobs, and one twelfth in love with twelve jobs, but he won't get so far with any of them as he would by devoting himself chiefly to the most important one of them."

Says Sam: There's three kinds of folks; those who think things couldn't be worse; those who allow that after all, things might be a lot worse, and those who roll up their sleeves and say, "Things can be bettered!"

Jehovah will command the blessing upon thee in thy barns, and in all that thou puttest thy hand unto, and he will bless thee in the land which Jehovah, thy God, giveth thee.—Deuteronomy, XXVIII.

Teaching Music in Public Schools

Teaching music in public schools

"There are numerous songs which have grown out of the hopes and aspirations and the loves of the great masses of the people which children should be given the opportunity to sing. Then there are numerous fine old ballads that have come to us from England, Scotland, Ireland and other places, the most of them set to music, which should be utilized in the schools in the singing programme. If I can find a book of this kind containing a hundred or two hundred songs that are filled with rhythm and fine, elevating sentiment which appeal to children, and which they sing, if given the chance, as naturally as they breathe, that is the music book which I shall have adopted for use in the public schools here, and my instructions to the teachers will be to teach the children to sing and to pay little or no attention to the mechanics of music."

Such was the declaration of Mr. T. H. Harris, Superintendent of Education for the State of Louisiana, in an exceptionally appealing address lately to a group of teachers. "If a programme of this kind is put into practice," continued the speaker, "my impression is that music, more than any other subject perhaps, will secure the co-operation of the public. Children will learn in school fine old songs that their parents and grandparents sang and loved fifty or seventy-five years ago, but have forgotten.

"Whenthe children begin to sing these songs in the homes, their parents and grandparents will join them. The home will be made brighter and better for their doing so, and its co-operation with the work of the school will be secured. The public has not endorsed the music programme enthusiastically because it has not seen the wisdom of spending money upon that branch of study; but when the public sees that the schools are using music to bring sunshine and elevation into the lives of children and to place them in position to spend their leisure delightfully, all opposition to the music programme will disappear.

"There is another large body of fine music which we are neglecting, and that is the negro spirituals. These old songs grew out of the hopes and aspirations of a struggling people. They are practically all deeply religious, and they should be so treated. The practice of making a burlesque of them is, in my judgment, not only short-sighted and misrepresents their spirit, but it is little short of sacrilegious. White people like to sing these songs, but if it is not practicable and feasible to use them to any great extent in the schools, they should certainly be taught to negro children, and in that way keep alive some of the finest creations of the negro race.

"I think we shall succeed in the field of public school music if we are careful to proceed along three lines:

"First—We must teach children to sing, and in doing that, use suitable songs.

"Second — The normal schools, which furnish teachers for the public schools, must equip their teachers to teach children to sing.

"Third—Supervisors of music who know music, and especially those who know how to sing, must be employed to direct the efforts of teachers.

"When these three things have been observed and the music period is treated as a recreatory period in which teachers and children enjoy the best of a good time, we need have no further concern as to the success of the music programme; it will find its way into all of the schools, and in a short period of time the people of this country will be singing and taking a delight in it."

The Sunday School Lesson

SEPTEMBER 10.

Teaching the Law of God, Neh. 8: 1-3, 5, 6, 8-12. Golden Text—Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; And I shall keep it unto the end.—Ps. 119: 33.

Lesson Foreword—Ezra's most important work,—his inducement of the Jews to make the law of Moses regulative for their life,—is recorded in to-day's lesson. From the books of Ezra and Nehemiah it would appear that Ezra spent some time,—possibly a number of years,—in Jerusalem before the national assembly was convoked for the purpose of formally accepting the law. The Jews who returned from Babylon, of whom Ezra was the leader, were the most zealous for the adoption of the law. Life in the Exile had probably convinced them that the Law was their only safeguard against national and religious disintegration among the heathen.

I. Reading the Law, 1-3.

V. 1. All the people gathered themselves. To the later Jews, this assembly was known as the "Great Synagogue." They considered it one of the most important gatherings in their history. It would be composed of the people of Jerusalem and of representatives from the outlying Jewish communities in Palestine. **Into the street . . before the water gate.** The Hebrew word for "street" here means literally "the broad or open space." (See ch. 3: 26 and 12: 37.) It was in the vicinity of the temple. **They spoke unto Ezra.** The initiative appears to have been taken by the people.

The book of the law of Moses. This is generally considered to be a section or the whole of the first five books of the Bible. It was commonly called the Law. In it is set forth the historic origin of Israel's institutions as well as guidance regulative for conduct and belief.

V. 2. Ezra the priest. In the previous verse he was called a scribe—one who was devoted to the study and teaching of the law. From Ezra 7: 11, we learn that he was both a priest and a scribe. **Brought the law;** the book or rolls in which the law was written. **All that could hear with understanding;** all who had attained to the years of mature intelligence, all except children. **The first day of the seventh month.** The first of the month would be a new moon day and the new moon was usually observed with a festival. (See 1 Sam. 20: 5; Isa. 1: 13; Hos. 2: 11, etc.) The people were probably gathered for the festival of the new moon when they decided to enquire of Ezra regarding the law.

V. 3. He read. The reading would consume from five to seven hours. In all likelihood, some of his associates would relieve Ezra for short intervals in the reading.

II. Accepting the Law, 5, 6, 8.

V. 5. In the sight of all the people. According to v. 4, Exra stood on a pulpit or raised platform within sight and hearing of the concourse before him. The people would see him open, that is unroll, the book of the law. **All the people stood up;** to show their reverence for the Law, just as slaves remained standing in the presence of their masters. Standing was often the posture assumed during praying. (See 1 Sam. 1: 26; 1 Kings 8: 22; Luke 18: 11, 13.) Standing during prayer was the custom in the old Scottish churches. To this day standing is the attitude adopted during the reading of the law in the Jewish synagogue.

V. 6. Ezra blessed the Lord; praised and thanked God for his gift of the law to Israel. **The people answered, Amen.** By responding "Amen," the people signified that they accepted and ratified the Law. **Lifting up their hands.** This may be interpreted as a posture of supplication and adoration in prayer (just as Moses held up his hands when he prayed, Ex. 17: 11) or, more probably, as a token that they were taking a vow on themselves to accept and observe the law.

V. 8. From this verse one would infer that the reading of the law was broken at intervals to allow of an exposition, setting forth the sense of the passage read.

III. The Feast, 9-12.

V. 9. This day is holy. As the first day of the month, the feast of the new moon, it was a holy day and it was also holy because in that day the law had been read—a great and historic day for Israel. **Mourn not, nor weep.** As the reading of the law proceeded and the people heard the blessings for keeping it, and the curses for disobeying it, they perceived that they had not been following the law. This occasioned an outburst of profound grief. But Ezra sought to cheer their depressed spirits.

V. 10. Eat the fat, and drink the sweet. Ryle regards this as a proverbial expression, meaning that the occasion is not one of fasting and grief. It should also be remembered that the people had been listening to the reading of the law from early morning and they would be hungry. **Send portions.** A feast day was always one of joy, when gifts were interchanged between friends and distributed among the poor.

V. 11. Hold your peace. Ryle says: "It was ill-omened to make use of words or signs of lamentation on a holy day, Hab. 2: 20. 'The Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.'"

V. 12. At first the people had not understood the law and were stricken with grief when they reflected that they had not observed it. But the leaders explained it to them and on understanding it, they turned the day into one of glad feasting.

Application.

A Church, Not a Kingdom. "The exiles returned from Babylon to found not a kingdom, but a church," so says Kirkpatrick. The lesson illustrates that suggestive statement. Nehemiah, governor, and Ezra, the priest, the scribe, united to lead the people in religion. A practical subject for an adult class to discuss is the relation of the state to religion. Moses, leader and revealer; Samuel, prophet and judge; Solomon, king and temple builder and dedicator; Hezekiah, a royal religious reformer; and in this lesson a governor co-operating to convene a great meeting for Bible study. What does the class think of the churches co-operating with the government in school work among Indians? What should be done about the Bible in public schools? Is it not true that the Church exists to make the "kingdom" a "church," that is, to make religion universal in the nation?

Worship and Exposition. "Ezra blessed the Lord, the great God." And they read in the book "distinctly, and gave the sense, and caused them to understand the reading." Most admirable, a worthy example, and still honored in its observance. The opening worship in our public services is a spiritual sacrifice to God, a duty and a privilege important in itself, but it is besides a gracious influence in preparation of the spirit for right understanding of the instruction of "the book." "The things of the Spirit of God are spiritually discerned." The pure in heart see God. If a man will to do His will, he shall know.

And yet we should make a mistake if we should neglect any intellectual help "to understand the reading," and get "the sense." The exposition of competent scholars is valuable. As our Christian religion has come to us from Christ, and his fore-runners, the prophets and his interpreters, the apostles, we should avail ourself of the careful historical and literary study of the documents, the books, that have brought his religion to us. It is in this way we come to understand the reading. A good man said to his son who was preparing for the ministry, "Get to know all you can about your Bible." It was good advice.

God of the Open Air.

There are things I prize
And hold of dearest worth;
Light of the sapphire skies,
Peace of the silent hills,
Shelter of forests, comfort of the grass,
Music of birds, murmur of little rills,
Shadows of cloud that swiftly pass
And after showers,
The smell of flowers
And of the good, brown earth—
And best of all along the way, friendship and mirth.
So let me keep
These treasures of the humble heart
In true possession, owning them by love;
And when at last I can no longer move
Among them freely, but must part
From the green fields and waters clear,
Let me not creep
Into some darkened room and hide
From all that makes the world so bright and dear;
But throw the windows wide
To welcome in the light,
And while I clasp a well-beloved hand,
Let me once more have sight
Of the deep sky and the far smiling land—
Then gentle fall asleep,
And breathe my body back to Nature's care,
My spirit out to thee, God of the open air!

—Henry Van Dyke.

Little Hog Cholera in Canada.

Dr. F. Torrance, Veterinary Director General of the Dominion, attended the 44th annual meeting of the Ontario Veterinary Association in Toronto recently, and was able to make the gratifying announcement that it was necessary to spend only five thousand dollars in Canada last year in compensation for swine slaughtered in the work of checking the spread of hog cholera. He also made the statement that the regulations of the Dominion Department of Agriculture had been so thoroughly enforced that serious outbreaks had been prevented in most years. Dr. White, of the Bureau of Animal Industry, Washington, stated that hog cholera is far more prevalent in the United States and has meant the loss to farmers last year of $33,000,000. In addition there was spent $10,000,000 on serums.

Finish Lambs Before Marketing.

With lambs selling at from $9 to $12 per hundredweight in the fall and higher in the late winter, it would look as if a good profit to the breeder was always assured. Add to this, the steady price that prevails for wool and it would seem that the raising of sheep should long continue to be remunerative. But neither the lambs nor the sheep must be sent to market in a rough state. As the Dominion Animal Husbandman says in his circular on "Finishing Lambs for the Block," well finished lambs invariably command a higher price than mixed lambs varying in size, weight and finish; hence it is always more profitable to hold the lighter lambs and sell only those of uniform weight and finish. Two points made are of particular interest, one is that ewe lambs fit for breeding purposes should be saved and held over for breeding when shearlings, and the other, that the proper time to sell lambs is when they are finished, whether this be in November or April, or any intervening month.

Keeping of Sheep.

Warm quarters are at no time necessary for sheep. Sheltered sleeping quarters, free from draughts and having a dry floor, are usually all that is required. Dealing with this matter of caring for sheep the Dominion Animal Husbandman, treating of the experiences at the Dominion Experimental Farms and Stations, remarks that a good tight, single-board shed with doors opening to the south, or, for the Prairie Provinces, a straw shelter, or even the protection of the bush or the straw stacks, would under average conditions, be ample for this purpose. Cheap, convenient racks and troughs cost little per carload of lambs fed, and, if made portable, they can be used for both summer and winter feeding. No other class of stock costs so little as sheep in the matter of equipment, in tending, as regards buildings, utensils, preparation of feeds, etc. It is not difficult to agree with the Dominion Animal Husbandman when he says that in these days, with labor scarce and dear, sheep rearing should appeal strongly to the farmer who has not sufficient help to go profitably into the dairy industry or into the raising of swine, or even into the breeding and keeping of beef cattle.

Processing Saves Overflow of Berry Crop.

Through the recent discovery of a practical method of preserving fresh strawberries and other soft fruits, berry growers of the Northwest States this year saved the overflow from the retail markets, worth millions of dollars, which heretofore had been lost every season. This year the growers decided to provide a safety valve for their market by devising a method of preserving the fresh fruit.

The new method is very simple. It consists merely of packing the berries in sugar in the proportions of 1 pound of sugar to 2 pounds of berries. Casks of wood holding 500 pounds are used for packing.

Clothes do not make the man, but a change is often a factor in mental recreation. Moral: Dress up whenever opportunity offers.

Farmers are not corporations and as a result each generation must start out anew, usually going through the three stages of hired man, tenant and farm owner.



Bedtime Stories

A Good Customer.

The little shop where Anne's grandmother sold sweets was so hemmed in by other candy shops and by grocery stores that sometimes granny feared that she should not be able to keep on selling the old-fashioned lollipops and peppermint drops and peanut bars that she made in the little kitchen at the back.

Little Anne was thinking about that one day as she stood ready to wait on customers while granny was making a fresh batch of candied apples in the back room.

Who would buy those apples? Anne gazed through the open door, and it seemed to her that all the customers were going into the other stores. Moreover, the school had been moved to another part of the town, and so the children, who used to buy a great deal of candy, no longer came to the shop.

"O dear!" Anne sighed. "I do wish a very rich customer would come in!"

"Bowwow!" came a voice from somewhere as if in answer.

Anne peered over the counter. A little white dog was standing up on his hind legs in the middle of the floor. In his red blanket lined with fur, he looked like a prosperous little dog, but it was plain that he wanted something.

Just then in came granny with a trayful of candied apples. The dog began to bark, and granny looked at him good-naturedly over her spectacles. "Give him a lollipop, Anne," she said, "and see if that is what he wants."

It was exactly what he wanted. Sitting up on his hind legs, he held the lollipop in his front paws and licked it. Granny and Anne laughed so heartily at their new customer that they forgot their troubles. While they were still laughing a little girl came into the shop, and behind her came a chauffeur.

The man spoke to the dog. "Aren't you ashamed of yourself, Peter Pan," he said, "to come in here begging?"

"But he does so love lollipops," said the little girl. "He must have seen them through the window when he was on the seat of the automobile."

"He is welcome to the lollipop," granny said, and Anne smiled at the little girl.

"Oh, look at those fresh candied apples," the little girl said. She bought three of the apples and begged granny to let her pay for the lollipop too. "Peter Pan might want to come in again," she said. But granny would not take any money for Peter Pan's candy.

Then the little girl saw her mother coming out of the shop next door, and she picked up Peter Pan and his lollipop and with a smiling good-bye ran back to the car.

That was not Peter Pan's last visit to the little shop. The very next time that his mistress's car stopped at the shop next door, he came running into granny's shop. With him was a stylish young Airedale that belonged in another car.

When Anne offered lollipops to the dogs Peter Pan took one eagerly, but the Airedale turned away.

Just then a lady and a little boy entered.

"He likes soft candies," the boy said to granny.

So granny offered the dog a square of soft cream candy, and he swallowed it whole.

"I haven't seen cream candy like that since I was a child," the lady said. "May I buy some, please?" And she bought three pounds.

That was the beginning of better times for the little sweet shop. Every time the dogs got a chance they came rushing in. Then their owners would come after them and buy cakes and candy and leave orders for desserts. More and more customers came, and after a while trade was so brisk that granny had to have another helper.

Anne was singing from morning to night. "It's all Peter Pan's doings," she said.

And every time she gave him a lollipop she gave him a loving pat of gratitude too.—Youth's Companion.

Hand Camera for Snapshots or Motion Pictures.

There is now being manufactured a camera which can be carried in the pocket, operates automatically with the precision of a high-grade watch, and takes either motion pictures, snapshots, or time exposures by pressing a button. No tripid or hand crank is required, the camera being held in the hands and the image located by either of the two methods provided. A metal spring propels the film, at the same time opening and closing the shutter. Loading is accomplished in daylight by means of special metal magazines, six of which are supplied with each camera.

A Little Wisdom.

To delay is not always dangerous.

That which is always your own is your future.

It's a sign of wisdom to admit you've been a fool.

A million dollars' reward will never bring back lost time.

A minute's carelessness can undo a whole day's work.

Those who carry scandal are worse than those who make it.

Never limit your mental exercise to jumping at conclusions.

It's as hard to live up to a good reputation as it is to live down a bad one.

Never judge anyone to be so thick-skinned that they would not feel a friendly pat on the back.

Heralds.

My garden is a very wondrous place
Especially in the early morning hours;
When fairy dreams the river still embrace,
'Tis then I hold communion with the flowers.

With joy I watch the spiders weave a veil
For dainty bridal roses; I behold
The Marigolds when touched by dew-drops pale,
Seem all the more like heaps of yellow gold.

The daisies spread their linens soft and white,
A golden tray placed in the middle,—so,
A zephyr comes with satin footsteps light,
The bluebells chime for breakfast—I must go.

—Aileen Ward.

"The Store of Quality."

"BUT NOT OF HIGH PRICES."

Water Glass, per can 20c

Keepsweet Cream, another shipment received, at 25c

Pickling Needs.

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

XXX White Wine Vinegar, per gal. 50c

XX Cider Vinegar, per gal. 50c

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

Dr. Williams Fly Oil, per gal. $1.40

Sprayers, each 60c.

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

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

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

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

Norse Crown Sardines in pure Olive Oil 20c

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

Fly Snats 15c and 20c

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

Scribblers, Pencils, Excercise Books, Pencil Boxes, Inks

Aluminum Preserving Kettles

O'Cedar Mops and Oils.

Crawford Peaches, No. 1 $1.00

Cherry Jam in 4 lb. Glass $1.25

Mild Old Cheese, per lb. 25c

Maple Syrup, large bottles 50c

Red Mottled Castile Soap, per bar 8c

Pickling Onions, per lb. 15c

Brooms 50c, 75c and $1.00

Chloride of Lime 20c

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

Bartlett Pears and Green Gages to-day.

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

T. O. Keyes,

Winchester - - Ontario.

FEED, Etc.

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

McMaster's

PRICES

International Tractors

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

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

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

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

International Havester Co. Mac'y Agency

"The Old Reliable Stand."

M. BAILEY

Winchester - Ontario.

Inkerman Notes

Miss Kate Baldwin of Williamsburg is spending her vacation with her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. Baldwin.

Mrs. E. Fetterly returned home after visiting the last few weeks amongst her children.

Mr. P. Higginson of Smith Falls spent a few days last week with his brother, Mr. Wm. Higginson.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Whipps spent last week at Toronoto Fair.

Mrs. J. Redmond and Mrs. L. Hurley spent last Friday visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. Suffle of Iroquois.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rennick spent a couple of days last week at Shawville.

Miss M. Bouck of Aultsville is visiting her sister Mrs. G. Jowett.

Mrs. L. Barkley and children of Kemptville are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Higginson.

Guests Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Duval of Brockville, Mrs. Grant Robinson and Master Lenard and Miss Keitha Barkley of Eastons Corner's, Mr. and Mrs. Mose Johnston of Winchester, and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Barkley and daughter Audrey.

WINCHESTER SPRINGS

Rev. Mr. Hall will conduct the services in the Presbyterian Church here next Sunday.

We are pleased to learn that Mrs. Hall, who is in the hospital is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Connor, of Canton, spent a few days guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lorn McIntosh.

The new teachers, Miss Greer, of Oxford Mills and Miss Fennell, of Winchester, have commenced their duties here.

Mr. Thompson of Cardinal spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. C. Thompson.

Miss A. Connor and Miss Benedict of Ottawa and Mrs. Reinburg, were guests of Mrs. Lorn McIntosh.

Mr. Tom Davidson spent a few days at Gravenhurst, where Mrs. Davidson is for her health, and we are pleased to learn from his wife much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Cross, Maple Ridge, spent a few days at the home of Mr. Garfield McIntosh.

Mr. Clifford Robinson attended the funeral of his uncle at Ottawa on Monday.

Miss Cook and Miss Thompson Iroquois were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Orton Webb last week.

Tall Corn

Mr. W. H. Bolton of Winchester Springs wants to know if any farmer in this section can beat his corn for heighth. He informs the Press that some of his measures 12ft 9in, which is some tall corn.

New Boyne Jottings

Our school re-opened on Tuesday with Miss Alice Gardner as teacher again.

Miss Jean Hay of Winchester spent Sunday at R. J. Anderson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Bain MacMillan of Cornwall are visiting at home of W. J. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Outerkirk of Chesterville, Mr. James Irving of Grantley and Mrs. C. Pailliard of Montreal were Monday guests at Mr. Wm. Andersons.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smith accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Bain MacMillan motored to Riceville on Tuesday.

A very quiet wedding took place at the Parsonage, Chesterville, on Wednesday August 30th, when Hazel Grace, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smith was united in marriage to Langdon Belway of Avonmore. The young couple left by the 10 o'clock train for Toronto and Hamilton and later to reside in Avonmore Ont.

SOUTH MOUNTAIN

Mrs. Frank Shaver, of Vankleek Hill, spent the latter part of last week in Town.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barkley Saturday Sept. 2nd, a daughter.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ennis on Sunday last were Mr and Mrs. James Payne and Mr Mrs. Minor Cooke of Ventnor, Mr. and Mrs. H Martain of Spencerville, Mr. Wm. Barriger of Smith's Falls and Mr. Harry Baldwin of Montreal.

Messers Geo. Walter of Van Camp, and Mr. Benj. Tompkins, of town spent Sunday at Shanley.

Mr. John Smith spent, the latter part of last week at Merrickville.

Mr. Jerry Forrester has returned home after spending the past two months in the west.

Mrs. Tripp of Cardinal and Mrs. Seymour of Chesterville, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Boyce last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Boyd visited friends at Winchester the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Urquarett and Mr. and Mrs. B. Urquarett, of Ottawa and Mrs. J. Callan and son Ronald of Arnprior, visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank McIntosh over Sunday.

Our School opened Tuesday with a full attendance.

Mrs. McClurg of New York who has visiting her uncle Mr. John Anderson has returned home.

The sympathy of the village goes out to Mrs. E. Hamilton and family, of Pleasant Valley, on receiving the sad news of the sudden death of her daughter, Mrs. McGuire, of Saskatoon. She was formerly, Miss Maude Hamilton.

The Misses Annie Barry, Annie Ogilvie, Prisilla Anderson and Violet Berry spent Tuesday at Winchester.

Mrs. F. Locke is visiting her son at Morrisburg.

Master Clinton Berry is the guest of friends at Ottawa.

Dr and Mrs. Martin, of Vancouver were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Graham.

For Sale

A Fine dwelling house situated on Church Street. An up-to-date home in every respect. Apply to Merrick Durant. 11—4 tc

RHEUMATISM

Have you Rheumatism or Neuritis, Sciatica, Lumbago? Now is the time to get rid of it. Nature is doing all she can for you. Just help things along. Get a box of Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules from your Druggist and you will soon be fit and well again.

THE standard Remedy **T.R.C.'S**

For sale by B. F. Smith.

That Press Prophesy

Cloverdale, Aug. 30th, 1922,
To the Editor of "The Winchester Press"

In reply to your editorial, of August twenty- sixth concerning your prophecy of October 1919 as to the U. F. O. organization which you say was organized at the time of unrest, for selfish purposes, and the farmers are no better off to-day as to provincial legislation. Mr. Editor, after reading comments of last weeks Press I feel convinced that the Press misconstrues the aim and purpose of the U. F. O. organization. As I understand it, is to protect and develope our our own industry in much the same way as other professional and artizan classes organize and associate for the development of their particular profession and industry.

The U. F. O. movement has had a marked influence on rural life in Ontario, developing the eductional and social side of life. The commercial side of the movement has through co-operative buying and selling, been of great advantage to the farmers, econnmically speaking, whether the farmer be a U. F. member or not, and also through the untiring efforts of our honored secretary, Mr. J. J. Morrison, who has constantly laid emphasis on the need of a more enlightened and better educated electorate. He has rendered a great service to rural Ontario in organizing and advising the people to take a more active and intelligent interest in nations affairs.

The United Farmers of Ontario framed a platfom, demanding legislation for the masses an not the classes. Success crowned the efforts of their political action, as the result of October 1919 proved. That honest legislation has been enacted for the good of all classes by the farmers government is the belief of all fair-minded citizens. What of the immensity of the task of a farmers government to legislate for the masses?

In Reviewing the comments of last week's Press, evidently the editor sees the downfall of the farmers organization. I think I can assure you Mr. Editor that you will fail as a prophet this time, as the farmers of rural Ontario will stand by the principles of their organization as United Farmers.

Thanking you for this space.

I remain Yours Truly
T. S. Sec. C. Farmers Club,

Toy's Hill

Mr. Albert Haggerty, Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Haggerty and son Anderson and Mrs. Sterling Coons spent Wednesday at Ogdensburg.

Charles Kirkwood and daughter Doris and Misses Bertha and Aleitha Coons were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Boyd of South Mountain on Tuesday.

Mrs. and Mrs. Austin Haggerty and Miss Evah spent the week end with friends at Cardinal.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dukelow and family of Spencerville spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. O. Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Steele and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kirkood motored to Ogdensburg on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kirkwood of Oak Valley spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kirkwood.

Mr. and Mrs. James Haggerty of Winchester Springs spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Austin Haggerty.

Misses Vera Haggerty, Mabel McIntosh Violet Steele and Aleitha Coons and Mr. Byron Steele started to High School Tuesday.

Mrs. Robert Kirkwood, Sr. spent a couple of days with her daughter Mrs. Willis Strader of Strader's Hill.

School re-opened Tuesday with Miss MacLean back at work again.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Campbell and family of Morewood spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Elzie. Johnson.

Mr. Wm. Moore and family and Miss Jennie Haggerty and Mrs. Susan Moore were the guests of Mr. Joe Moore of Morewood on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. McQuaig of Morrisburg visited at the home of Mr. Sterling Coons on Friday.

"Say it with Flowers"

FROM

"THE HOME OF ELOWERS."

Whatever the occasion—a birth a death, a joy, a sorrow—you can best express your pleasure, or sympathy by saying it with flowers.

The Hay Floral and Seed Co.

FLORISTS.

BROCKVILLE, - ONT.

Telepnone. Write. Telegraph.

Boyd's

Big Removal Sale.

Everything at Slaughtering Prices at Boyd's rush sale to vacate the sold premises.

$5.00 Women's and Boy's Shoes all sizes $1.95

$3.00 Men's Odd Vests 85c

$2.00 Men's Hats 19c

$8.00 Men's Fine Welt Shoes for $4.95

$12.00 Boy's School Suits $6.79

$20.00 Men's Wool Overcoats for $5.98

$4.00 Men's Tweed Pants $2.39

Other bargains not advertised.

Orthopedics and Violet Ray Treatments, etc.

Removing Corns Permanently without pain.

Rasing arches and fitting supports free, until I retire from store business, then I will charge regular city prices for professional service.

GEO. BOYD, Foot Expert

Do as Mr. Gard

Mr. Anson A. Gard, the well known Littérateur of Ottawa, called the Wandering Yankee, says in an unsolicited testimonial for ZUTOO Tablets:

"Zutoo Tablets stop my headaches so completely that I do not mind having them any more."

No need for any one to suffer from headache if they do as Mr. Gard does

and take Zutoo

Life Insurance

Without Medical Examination

For Particulars Apply to

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Sept. 8 to 18, '22

Special Excursion

SEPT. 14, 1922

Train leaves Winchester at 7.45 a. m., via Bedell, arriving at Ottawa Union Station at 9.30 On returning train leaves Ottawa Union Station at 10.00 p.m. For Special Rates and other information, apply to

T. W. BOYES, Agent.

School Supplies

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Book Store

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

Come Early.

Alex Duncan

"THE BOOK STORE."

WINCHESTER, ONTARIO

The Gateway to Opportunity

To-day not all young people are aware of the value of a savings account as the foundation of future security and prosperity.

A savings account not only provides for the proverbial "rainy day," but very often it is the open gate to an opportunity to get into business, to buy a home or to make a lucrative investment.

No other provision for the future is so sure of results in security and contentment as a savings account.

Why not start an account now in The Bank of Nova Scotia?

53

THE **Bank of Nova Scotia**

ESTABLISHED 1832 J, D. Stewart, Manager,

Paid-up Capital $ 9,700,000
Reserve - - 19,000,000
Resources - 220,000,000

Winchester.



Long Distance a Saving

Not an Expense

"What is this charge for $21.60 for Long Distance telephoning in your expense account?" said the Sales Manager of the Blank Manufacturing Company to one of their wide-awake salesmen, "Pretty steep, isn't it?"

"Depends on how you look at it. I thought you might raise some question, so I figured out how much actual saving for the firm that Long Distance telephoning represented:—4 days salary, $40.83, Railroad fares $18.70, Hotel $15.00, a total of $74.53. Deducting the $21.60 you have an actual cash saving to the firm of $52.93—to say nothing of the extra sales I made in the time saved."

More and more sales and accounting officials are beginning to realize that instead of being an extra expense, Long Distance actually saves money and valuable time when intelligently used.

"Use the Bell to Sell"—or to buy. Most good salesmen realize that Station-to-Station calls often answer just as well as the more expensive Person-to-Person messages.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

CONCRETE TILE

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

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

"The Leading House."

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

Best Brands Household Flours. All kinds of Cereals.

We have now on hand all kinds of Binder Twine.

JOHN JOHNSTON,

The Old Stand, St. Lawrence Street.

Phone 84, Winchester, Ont.

Fennell & Wallace

We have on hand a large and well assorted stock of feed for all farm stock, cattle, horses, hogs & foul.

Also Flour and Meals for house use.

We have a good stock of Cement.

We invite your inspection.

Winchester - Ontario

"*Fisher's Meat Market.*"

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

Beef, Pork and Choice Milk Fed Veal.

Breakfast, Windor and Roll Bacon, nice mild cure.

Fresh Sausages and Bolonga

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Specials in Season

All Kinds of Seasonable Fruits and Vegetables

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Call and hear our Star Records, 65c each.