THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL. XXXVI — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1922 — NO 33

Wood For Sale.

Two or three hundred cords of good Elm and Maple stove wood. Orders can be delivered at once or parties can draw their own. Price $4.50 at farm or $5.00 delivered, also some good light wood. Apply to W. J. Walker, 3 miles west of Winchester. 32-5p.

Music

Miss Minnie Summers is now prepared to take pupils, either for piano, organ, vocal theory or Harmony. Any who may wish to start lessons please call at her home, on Main St., West. Pupils prepared for Ottawa Conservatory exams, if so desired.

Xmas Sale

Before our removal to our new block, as a slight appreciation of our customer's patronage, and in order to give them the benefit in their Xmas shopping, we are putting on a special sale of Xmas gifts.

We have set aside two show cases in our store—one case containing articles selling for 50c, those in the other case selling for $1.00. Some of these articles regularly retail for more than twice the amount we are asking. Nice presents for everybody.

A few of the articles which we have set aside:

Purses	Tie Pins	Pocket Knives
Pouches	Safety Razors	Silverware
Pipes	Beads	Cigarette Cases
Eversharp	Broaches	Pocket Combs
Pencils	Barretts	Nail Files
Compasses	Harmonicas	Cuticules
Fountain Pens	Shopping Lists	Buffers
Cuff Links	Key Containers	Soap Boxes, etc.

Come in and have first choice

J. A. McDougall

Jeweller & Optician - Winchester, Ont.

Casselman's

The Christmas Store

A Store full of Appropriate Gifts.

Gift Handkerchiefs

Women's Linen Handkerchiefs
" Lawn White Hkfs.
" Lawn Colored Hkfs.
All Irish Hand Embroidered
Shantung Silk, Colored
Crepe de chene, Colored
Men's Lawn and Linen
Children's White and Colored Single or Boxed.

Christmas Gloves and Hosiery.

Women's Cape Gauntlets at $2.75 per pair, tan and grey.

Women's & Misses Wool Gauntlets at $1.00

Women's, Misses and Children's Hosiery, Heather and Solid Colors Drop Stich Effects and Ribbed. Plain with Clocks.

For the Kiddies, Toys, Toys, Toys

Baby Rattles in great variety, Celluloid Novelties, Hand Decorated Ribbon Trimming 25c up; Floating Toys for Baby Bath 25c up. French Ivory Toilet Sets, Brush, Comb and Powder Set in neat Xmas Boxes, all $1.00

Big variety of Toys at prices to suit your purse. Dolls, Stuffed Animals, Loaded Toys, Mechanical Toys, Woolley Dogs, Whistles, Tea Sets and other toys too numerous to mention.

Stamped Goods.

We have a Big Range of Stamped Goods in White and Colored Linen.

Embroidery Centres in White and Colors from 75 cts. to $3.00

Japanese Hand Drawn and Lace Work in Centres and Douffet Scarfs to match.

Bead Necklets and Ear Rings to match.

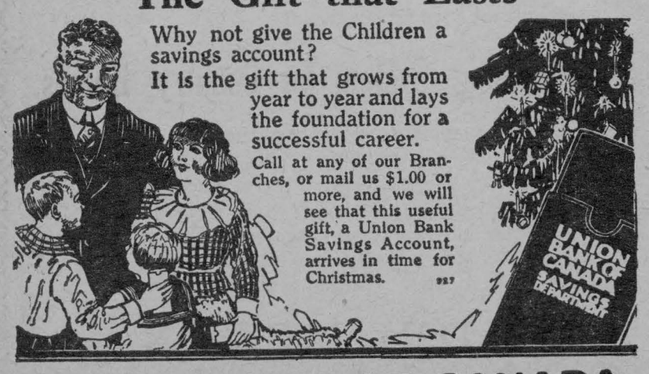
Christmas Cards and Decorations.

Come in and see our stock, you will be welcome wheather you buy or not.

Mrs. C. L. Casselman

Main Street - - - Winchester.

The Gift that Lasts



Why not give the Children a savings account?

It is the gift that grows from year to year and lays the foundation for a successful career.

Call at any of our Branches, or mail us $1.00 or more, and we will see that this useful gift, a Union Bank Savings Account, arrives in time for Christmas. 927

UNION BANK OF CANADA

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL JOTTINGS

Messers J. C Gemeroy and W. V. Faith, are home from McGill.

Miss Dora Anderson has returned to her home here, from Sudbury.

Mr. Ken Christie arrived home from Osgoode Hall, Toronto on Saturday.

Miss Muriel Fetterly arrived home from Varsity, Toronto on Saturday.

Miss Helen Ellis is home from the Ottawa Normal for the Xmas holidays.

Miss Annie Armstrong of Ottawa Normal School is spending the holidays at her home here.

Miss Daidee Ross of Toronto is spending the holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Ross.

Miss Greta Earle is home from Normal to spend the Xmas holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. G. Earle.

Miss Helen Smith who has been attending the Toronto Conservatory of Music, is home for the Chistmas holidays.

Mrs. Almon Summers returned home after spending several days the guest of her sister Mrs. L. Flora and other friends.

Mr. Walter Flora, who is attending the Dental College, Toronto, is spending the Christmas vacation at his home here.

Mr. John Claxton has returned home from Queens to spend the holidays with his parents Rev. and Mrs. E. Claxton.

Miss Leila Brown is home from the Ottawa Normal School and will spend the vacation with her grand-parents Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Flora and Walter attended the Golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. George Stacey of Ottawa on Monday Dec. 18th.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Johnston of Toronto arrived here on Monday evening to spend the Xmas holidays with the former's parents Mr. and Mrs Will Johnston.

Mr. Howard Justus returned home from Queens the first of the week and is spending the Xmas holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Richard Justus.

Rev. Mr. Reid of Vernon occupied the pulpit of Ormond Baptist Church last Sunday, owing to the prolonged and critical illness of the pastor Rev. George Robertson.

Misses Bessie Edwards and Florence Mclean end Geo. Edwards, returned from McMaster University Toronto to spend the holidays at their respective homes.

A very quiet and pretty wedding was solemnized among a number of relatives at the home of the bride's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis McIntosh, Williamsburg, on Tuesday December 12th, at 2 p m. when Eva Maude Ambrozine, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Laushway of South Mountain was united in marriage to Clifford Harold, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Athaden J. Barclay, Dunbar. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. J. H. Miller of Morrisburg.

On Monday afternoon the teachers of the Public School and Mr. Quart, caretaker, gave afternoon tea in the Domestic Science Room in honor of Miss Marion Campbell, school nurse, who has resigned as nurse here. As a slight expression of appreciation of the work done by the nurse she was presented with and an eversharp pencil.

Miss Willowby who began the work was also present.

A nicely arranged miscellaneous shower was given last Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Silas Utman in honor of Mrs. Richard Lennox, whose marriage took place the week before. About fifty guests were present. A basket prettily decorated with red and green crepe paper and tinsel, and filled with beautiful gifts was then carried in by little Jimmie and Donald Utman, who were suitably dressed for the occasion, and presented to the young bride. Mrs. Wm. Shaver read off the cards accompanying the gifts while Miss Ida Knowland unwrapped them and handed them to Mrs. Lennox, who in a few well chosen words thanked her friends for their kindness to her. Refreshments where then seeved and a social tim efollowed.

Final arrangements are now being made for the WINCHESTER HIGH SCHOOL REUNION BANQUET to be held in Hotel Winchester, Dec. 27, at nine p. m. An excellent programme is being prepared, and an interesting evening is promised to all who attend. The Executive expects that about one hundred old students of the W. H. S., and others will be present. Tickets may now be obtained from the Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. Preston I Timmins, at One Dollar. Will all W. H. S Ex-Students who have not been notified, kindly assist the Executive, by giving their names to the Secretary-Treasurer. The Executive also requests that all guests assemble a little before the hour, so that there may be no delay in starting, as the banquet will start at 9 o'clock sharp.

"ANXIETY FOR THOSE in peril in Dublin enters not a few Canadian homes at the present time, and one of the men who have incurred the anger of the Republicans of Ireland is H. N. Moore, son of Rev. T. Albt. Moore, the prominent Canadian Methodist divine. Young Moore has been Managing Editor of The Freeman for the past four troublesome years. Sinn Feiners, Black-and-Tans and Republicans have raided his office in turn and destroyed the papers and presses and riddled the office with bullets. The editor, however, has steadfastly kept his post, and after the press was smashed he and Martin Fitzgerald issued The Freeman on a handbill and defied their enemies. Later an emissary of the Republicans called at Moore's residence and placed in his wife's hands an ultimatum that certain death would ensue for Moore unless he changed the policy of The Freeman. The only reply has been a call for a more ruthless policy toward the rebels."

The above taken from the Toronto Globe of Saturday last refers to the husband of "Nan" daughter of Dr. Reddick, of Ottawa, and lately of Winchester. Mrs. Reddick is not the kind that would be easily intimidated by threats and it is likely Mr. and Mrs. Moore will continue to help the Irish Free State fight the rebels.

SALE OF HATS

Friday and Saturday, any hat in the store for $5.00 Value as high as $10.00 Miss Kindree.

Mallory—Taylor

A quiet marriage was solemnized at the Presbyterian Manse by Rev. Mr. Glassford, at high noon Dec. 16th, when Dodd Mallory was united in marriage to Annie Taylor. Immediately after the ceremony, they motored to Ottawa.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

All the Joys of a
Merry Christmas
is the Greeting of the Editor to all Press Readers.

Just two more days to do your Christmas shopping.

An now it will take Santa Claus all his time settling the bills.

Municipal nominations take place tomorrow night in the town hall.

Municipal Candidates will have a couple of extra days in which to do their canvassing this year.

Gent's Rat Lined Coat, Otter Collar, Medium Size and Otter Cap for sale. J. A. Campbell.

Four young men in Brockville, were find $4 00 and costs each for playing cards in a taxi drivers room, which comes under the law of a public places.

Times cannot be very brisk in the United States, when four families cross over to Canada at Brockville in one week, all seeking and finding employment.

Police Constable Truman, of Thorold, Ont., was shot and killed by a supposed bootlegger, who was ordered to stop while prowling about the Rly. depot of that place.

Joseph Casavant, of Montreal, aged 78 years, died while dancing on the stage in that city, last Friday, of heart trouble. This should be a warning to old men not to dance too much.

In purchases of poultry this season by J. A. Campbell, Mrs. J. C. Wilson of Ormond, has the record for quality of chickens, 34 chickens marketed by her this week averaged $2.28 each.

This should be encouraging to all poultry women to properly fatten their poultry.

NUTS AND RAISINS—The Christmas Dinner is not complete without plenty of Nuts and Raisins to follow the dessert. L. Flora.

Rev. I. A. Montgomery, B. A., who is a native of South Mountain, is leaving the important pastorate of Knox-Cresent Presbyterian Church, Montreal, to assume charge of the new Kensington Presbyterian Church in Notre Dame de Grace.

The Winchester Springs Public School will hold their Christmas Concert in the Hall on Friday evening Dec. 22nd. A good programme consisting of dialogues, drills, songs and recitations will be given. Admission 25 c.

Cecil Stephenson, treasurer of Buford township, near Brandford, was held up in his home on Saturday last and robbed of $4,200 municipal taxes. He was tied to a chair while the robbers made their escape. Three arrests have been made, and a part of the funds recovered.

EAT MORE CHEESE

For the Holiday Season we are offering Kraft Cheese, 5 lb. boxes at 35c per lb. Canadian Stilton from the "Royal Fair" at 30c lb.
J. A. Campbell.

The postponed Meeting of the Womens Institute will be held on Tuesday, Dec. 26th, at 3 o'clock, in the Town Hall. The committee in charge are taking up "Kipling" for their subject. Roll call to be answered by the name of your favourite Author. Refreshments and collection All women welcome.

Held Over

Owning to an unusual rush in the way of getting out Financial Statements for School Boards and Municipalities and Christmas work considerable news of general interest is crowded out of this issue. A very interesting account of a medal presentation at Chesterville is also held over until next week.

Christmas Night

Remember the Christmas entertainment in the Methodist Church on Monday (Christmas) night. A splendid programme of recitations, dialogues, choruses, etc, including a grand Bethlehem Christmas Pagent in which over 30 character's take part. Doors open at 7. 30. Entertainment starts at 8 o'clock. Admission 35c children 25c. Everybody welcome.

ORANGES—We have just received a shipment of California Sunkist Oranges—the thin skinned jucy, seedless kind, per dozen 40c, 60c and 75c. L. Flora.

Small Pox At Nation Valley

A mild type of Small Pox has broken out at Nation Valley, and a as result the Public School has been closed and several families are under quarantine. The spread of the disease is unquestionably the result of carelessness and neglect to secure medical advice on the part of those who were first afflicted in that section, and thus the disease has been communicated to several families. Dr. McLaughlin when advised took immediate steps to check the spread, and the authorities are doing all in their power to confine the disease to those already afflicted. It might be well to here mention that there is a very severe penalty imposed on any proved guilty of neglect or carelessness in at once reporting a case of small pox in the family, and the provincial authorities intend to enforce that penalty. It is a duty that any citizens owes a community to report at once to the medical authorities any case he even suspects of being small pox.

On account of the outbreak of small pox in the community, the Nation Valley School Concert advertised for Friday evening 22nd, has been indefinitely postponed.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shaver spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. W. McPhail of Moose Creek.

Miss Mary J. Gillespie, daughter of the late Thomas and Eliza Gillespie died at her home, Morrisburg, Tuesday 13th inst.

There passed peacefully away at her home east of Newington, on Tuesday, December 5th, Mrs. Gordon Fickes, aged 67 years and seven months.

Mr. Geo. Bolton, of Winchester Springs reports to the Press this morning that he saw a grass bird out there, which, he says is a sure sign of an open winter.

Mr. Geo. P. Robertson, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Robertson of Glen Becker, aged 24 years, died at the Cornwall General Hospital on Sunday, December 3rd.

A Mrs. Connaughton, wife of a C. P. R. engineer at Chapleau, Ont., shot and killed John McKee, widower, aged 42 years, who was considered a very respectable citizen, also a C. P. R. engineer. The woman gave herself up, and charged that McKee had been the means of bringing disgrace on and ruining her family.

On Monday December 11th, 1922, at the home of his son Walter, an old respected citizen in the person of Mr. Nathan Casselman passed to his eternal rest. Mr. Casselman was a prosperous farmer and had reached the advanced age eighty-four years and ten months. He was born in Matilda township and resided there all his life.

In 1933 what will you be doing? It is not what you are doing to-day, but what you are doing ten years from to-day that counts. Prepare for your future advancement by attending the Gowling Business College of Ottawa. This is the school that leads all other Canadian Schools in open competition on the Civil Service Examinations. Winter Term from Jan. 2. Write for catalogue.

John A. McDonald, for many years a prominent merchant and postmaster of the village of Williamstown, died at his home last Friday 15th, of Dec., at the age of 85 years. Mr. McDonald enjoyed remarkable health for a man of his years and was quite active up to the day before his death, when he was stricken with paralysis. He was born in Williamstown and was prominent in the county of Glengarry for a long time. He was a veteran of the Fenian Raid.

Do some of your Xmas shopping at the Needlecraft Store. Some beautiful pieces of hand work to choose from.
I. F. Gardner.

"The West End Grocery"

We wish to thank our friends and customers for their very Liberal patronage during the past year, and wish them a very Merry Chrismas and a happy and prosperous New Year.
W. J. Holmes, Winchester, Ont.

The New Tax on Receipts

Another of the new taxes, imposed by by the Dominion Government at the last session of Parliament, will become operative at the beginning of the New Year. This is the stamp tax on receipts given in acknowledgment of payment of sums of ten dollars and upwards. The tax is not a graduated one like that on cheques. In the case of receipts a two-cent stamp is to be affixed to each document regardless of the amount involved.

Something New

All the ladies in the town and country I cordially invite you to call at my store on Church Street, and take a friendly look at the new Open Grate Fire Place Stove; with the Copper Wire Spark Protector, that we just received; we want you to see this beautiful display. A second shipment of guaranteed fur coats, and Lamb caps just arrived.
A. A. Casselman, Box 333, Winchester.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NOTES

The Press learned this morning of the death of Mr. Duncan Carkner, of Kenmore, senior member of the firm of Carkner & Sons, which occurred last evening. The funeral will take place on Friday at one o'clock in the afternoon, from his late residence, Kenmore.

The Public School at Ormond held their Entertainment on Tuesday evening and was well attended with receipts of about $25.00. The children provided an excellent programme, which reflects very creditably on the ability of their teachers Miss C. Allison and Miss Annie McLean.

J. A. Campbell officiated as Chairman, and emphasized the necessity of co-operation between parents and teachers.

The Annual Meeting of Dundas County cheese and butter manufacturers held at Winchester on Tuesday was not largely attended owing to the lack of time in notifying interested parties. The meeting was addressed by Mr. G. G. Publow, who spoke at some length on the general needs in the cheese industry, which was followed by a healthy discussion. He emphasized the necessity being prepared for pasteurization of whey and Goverment Grading of cheese for 1923 and forsaw good results from their adoption.

GANONG'S CHOCOLATES

Don't forget that the best of dinners must have the best of Chocolates to follow as a finishing touch. Get a box of Ganong's. We have some specially handsome boxes for you to choose from. Look and Compare! We know where the buying will be. L. Flora

St. Mathias Church

Rector, Rev. W. S. Weary.
Phone 138 Winchester, Ont,
Services Sunday, Dec. 24th.
Evening Prayer 3 p. m.
Christmas Hymns and Sermon
Preacher—"The Rector."
Subject "No Room in the Inn"
A welcome extended to all
CHRISTMAS DAY
Holy Communion 8 a. m.
Every member is asked to make his or her Communion.

Christmas will not be complete without Sunnybrook Creamery Butter in 1 pound blocks at 40c per pound. Finest Creamery Butter, October make, in 56 lb. boxes at 40c per lb. These prices are good only for present stock.
J. A. Campbell.

2000 bus. Finest Quality Oats at Station on Friday and Saturday at $1.80 per 100 lbs.
J. A. Campbell.

In Memorium

In loving memory of my dear mother, Mrs. Abigail Coons, who parted this life Dec. 23rd, 1921.

Softly at night the stars are shining,
On a sad, and lonely grave,
Where thou are sleeping dear Mother,
One we loved but could not save.

Days of sadness still comes oe'r me,
Tears of sorrow often flow,
Memory keeps my dear one near me,
Whom God called one year ago.
Daughter, Mrs. T. G. Cunningham.

Greetings

To My Customers
Just a friendly message
I'm sending you this way,
To let you know I'm wishing you
A happy Christmas Day.
Oscar Pierce.

Our Holiday Eatable Programme

Is of Interest to Every Housekeeper. Here are a few things you should not overlook:—Malaga Grapes, Sunkist Oranges, Grape Fruit, Table Raisins, Choice Apples, Figs, Dates, New Mixed Nuts, Choice Candy, Fancy Candy, Fancy Cakes, Ice-Cream Bricks Eskimo Pie.

Gonong's Chocolates

These delicious Chocolates will make any Christmas Dinner a complete success. They are the most delightfully flavoured and wholesome chocolates you can buy. Choose a Box early while the assortment is good.

L. FLORA, Winchester.

Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery.

Money Lost

The sum of $15, 3 five dollar bills and some change in a small pocket book, near cor. of Main and St Lawrence Sts. Will finder please return to.
Roy Baldwin, Inkerman.

Boots Repaired

Will repair all kinks of boots and shoes. First class work guaranteed. Send work to the old Deeks Tire Shop.
G. Raistrick.

Sheep On Shares

For particuliars apply at once to Mrs. John Moffatt, Winchester, Box 380.

FOR SALE

An Auto Knitter, as good as new, for sale cheap. Apply Mrs. J. W. Kaine, Winchester Springs, Phone 610 r4.

Wanted

A good plain cook. Good wages paid. Apply to Mrs. Harper Willard. Box 206 Prescott, Ont.

Home Dressmaking

Miss R. J. Perry, St. Lawrence Street and Cameron Ave. will do fashionable dressmaking and plain sewing in homes.

For Sale

Four or five young Holstein Bulls, or will exchange for heifers. Apply J. A. McDonald, Ormond, Phone 605r4 Winchester.

FOR SALE

Beef by the quarter, also some Fresh Milkers. Apply to Colin Hutchinson.

Lost

The End Board out of Wagon Box, somewhere between Winchester and Mr. Duncan McNaughton's
32c Geo. Dixon

For Sale

A Dwelling house in first class condition, good stable and garage, double lot. Apply to Mrs, Edgar Smith, Winchester.

Christmas Awake Salute the Happy Morn

It will soon be here.

Order your Cakes and Mince Pies from us and ensure a Merry Xmas The quality of ingredients used would please the most fastidious.

Made with loving care and a tender solicitude for your welfare. The Compliments of the Season to all our friends.

T. WHEELER.

Business Announcement.

WE DESIRE to announce to the people of Winchester and surrounding country that we have opened a Men's Furnishing Store in Winchester in the New McDougall Block.

We propose to carry a full line of *Quality Goods*, give 100 p.c. *Value* and a *Service* that we trust will please.

Although late in opening for the Holiday Season, during the few remaining days we will display a fine assortment of men's wear for Xmas gifts

SHIRTS: We are featuring the Arrow Shirts at prices ranging from $1.25 to the new Visca Silk garment at $7.50.

Fine Shirts with collars to match is the newest thing shown by the best city trade and is a gift that will be appreciated.

UNDERWEAR; We have a very complete range in Fleece Lined, All Wool and Silk and Wool at prices that will please you.

TIES: Nothing so suitable for a Christmas Gift. We have them in open stock and separately boxed at from 35cts. to $2.00.

Sweater Coats, Etc: Nice fine ones separately boxed, also Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Garters, Sleeve Bands, Etc, in individual boxes, Hosiery, Mufflers, Gloves.

We especially invite the ladies to call and select their Gifts for their Gentlemen Friends.

The Store of Quality, Value and Service.

With Best Wishes for a Very Merry Christmas.

JOHN McCORMICK & SON

CLINTON CASSELMAN
Auctioneer.
Terms Reasonable—License for County of Dundas.
Real Estate and Insurance Agent
Address 179 Patterson Ave., Ottawa
Phone Carling 5477
Phone at my expense.

Life Insurance
Without Medical Examination
For Particulars Apply to
G. A. DIXON
Agent For
Life, Fire, Accident Insurance

BLAKE DURANT
Auto Doctor and Agent for Gilson Silos.
Your car repaired at your own home, and at a reasonable price. Calls answered dromptly, and work guaranteed satisfactory. Phone 62 Winchester.

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

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

"MUSIC"
Mrs. Kenny, the Organist of Winchester Methodist Church is prepared to receive pupils in Piano, Singing and Violin.
Beginners and advanced pupils taken.
Pupils are advised to book for lessons at once in order to take advantage of recitals to be given throughout the winter.
Residence, Church St. Phone 112

A. A. Casselman,
JOBBER.
General Saddlery and Hardware Merchant.
Wholesale and Retail Established 1886
Terms Strictly Cash.
Customers are you willing to do the same—Hand over the cash to help local trade as you are to the Mail Order Catalogue Houses. The Farmers' Supply House has been competing with the Mail Order Catalogues, in quality and price. Goods arriving daily. You would do well to call at my store and consult your Humble Servant, before purchasing your necessary supplies. We make a specialty in furs of all kinds. In stock—gloves & mitts lamb caps & coats, china and near beaver fur coats sold only on guarantee; fancy auto plush rugs, woolen horse blankets & jute lined army blankets. We have some of the best fur robes in Canada, also water proof rubber goods, coats, rugs and horse covers; team harness, light & heavy; single harness, fancy halters, bridles and whips, blacksmith and wheel-right supplies a specialty; hand made cast-steel horse shoes for high actors & roadsters, also drive calks steel shoes and neverslip steel shoes and screw calks; buggy rims, spokes, shafts, poles, yokes and trees, Wilkinson plows & repairs, also all other kinds of plow repairs at prices to compete with others. A shipment of Good Cheere stoves just arrived, something real new, an open grate fireplace stove, also our improved new cook stove, will burn 19 inch. wood or coal, large oven and copper reservoir, 6 lids, polished top and warming closet also, step and extension ladders.

Synopsis of By-law No.-

—OF THE—

Village of Winchester.

1.—On the Fourth day of December, 1922, a By-law was passed by the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Village of Winchester for borrowing on the instalment plan the sum of $5000.00 for the following purpose, namely:-

The establishment of three reinforced concrete reservoirs in said Village, each with a capacity of from twenty-five thousand to thirty thousand gallons to be located approximately as follows, namely:-

1 on York Street at its intersection with St. Lawrence Street.

1 on Gladstone Street at its intersection with Main Street.

1 on Queen Street at its intersection with Centre Street, and for the establishment of three public wells with reservoir capacity of ten thousand gallons each, to be located approximately as follows:—

1 at the intersection of May Street with the Henderson Creek Drain.

1 at the Henderson Creek Drain north of Main Street.

1 at the intersection of Main Street with the ditch or drain known as the "Brown Drain."

The said By-law may be seen at the office of the Clerk.

2.—The amount of the debt or liability to be created is $5000.00

3.—The amount to be borrowed with interest thereon at six per cent per annum is to be payable in twenty consecutive yearly payments, said yearly payments being of such respective amounts that the aggregate amount payable in each year for principal and interest in respect to said debt, shall be as nearly as possible equal to the amount payable in each of the other years of said period.

4.—The amount to be raised to pay the said debt and interest will be as follows, namely:—

The sum of $435.92 in each year for twenty years during the currency of the said debentures.

Dated the 7th day of December, A. D. 1922.

J. C. Empey, Clerk

NOTICE

TAKE NOTICE that the foregoing is a true synopsis of a proposed By-law of the Corporation of the Village of Winchester to be submitted to the votes of the Electors at the same time and at the same place as the annual election for the Municipal Council and the Deputy Returning Officers appointed to hold the said Election shall take the vote.

And that the First day of January A. D. 1923 at Six o'clock in the afternoon at the Council Chamber at the Town Hall in the said Muncipality has been fixed for the appointment of persons to attend at the polling places, and for the final summing up of the votes of the Clerk.

And that if the assent of the Electors is obtained to the said proposed By-law, it will be taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the said Corporation at a meeting thereof to be held after the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication of this notice, and that such first publication was on the 7th day of December, A. D. 1922.

And take notice further that a tenant, who desires to vote upon said proposed By-law must deliver to the Clerk not later than the 10th day before the day appointed for taking the vote, a declaration under The Canada Evidence Act that he is a tenant whose lease extends for the time for which the debt or liability is to be created, or in which the money to be raised for the proposed By-law is payable, or for at least twenty-one years, and that he has by the lease covenanted to pay all Municipal taxes in respect to the property of which he is a tenant other than local improvement rates.

J. C. Empey, Clerk.

The Business of the
Late D. F. Sutherland
Private Banker
is continued as usual at his former office at Winchester

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

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.
P. S.—Have good car storage up till April, 1923. Price $5.00. Leave your application.

DO YOU THROW YOUR MONEY AWAY
BUYING THE WRONG ELECTRIC BULBS.
Do you purchase at a slightly smaller price, an ordinary lamp recommended to you only by its cheapness or by the man who profits by selling it to you, a lamp without a guarantee;
Or Do You Save Your Money
Buying "Hydro Quality" Lamps, designed scientifically to give the highest efficiency and the greatest economy on your Hydro Electric Power System of Ontario; Lamps that give brilliant illuminationation on a minimum power consumption made to the specifications of the Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario and backed by a 1500 hour guarantee?
These Lamps are For Sale at
"THE HYDRO SHOP."

THE ANNUAL ROMANCE

By Mary Graham Bonner

(©, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

ROSALIND was engaged to be married. She was to be married the day after Christmas. She couldn't very well be married before then as her fiance was so especially, unusually busy at Christmas time, and it would have been cruel, too, not to have waited.

For Bill, her beloved, took the part of a Santa Claus every Christmas for one of the big city stores. He was an ideal Santa Claus. He wasn't too tall, he was not too short; he was rather inclined to a stockiness of build, and extra clothes made him look an ideal round Santa. He had a ruddy face and snapping blue eyes—and dressed in a Santa Claus costume he was perfect.

How the children did adore him! And how he loved them! They whispered their secrets to him and their eyes danced with rare happiness when he waved a good-bye to them and called them:

"Sweethearts," and "My dears," and "Children dears," and other affectionate terms.

Rosalind had been thrilled when she had heard him first, in his deep beautiful voice uttering such beautiful words! For Rosalind had met him first when he had been a Santa Claus and she had been an extra sales girl taken on for the Christmas rush.

It had been her first meeting with him. But she had been kept at the store after the Christmas rush was over, and Bill had worked for the store for seven years now. Every December he was Santa Claus. The other eleven months he spent in selling kitchen utensils in the basement. They had fallen in love with each other, though, at this time when he had been Santa Claus. And many a time when he had said: "Good-by dearie," to a child, he had been thinking of the pretty girl who was at that very moment selling dolls and giving her smiles, her beautiful smiles to a mother or to children.

And now a second Christmas was coming around, and once more Bill was Santa Claus, and as soon as he was through being Santa Claus they would be married.

"I've always had lots of romance in my nature," she said to him one evening. "I've always thought it would be awful to be like some folks—some I know and some I've heard talk. One lady who came to the store with a friend was telling how she and her husband got along perfectly. They each had other friends, and sometimes they met and embarrassed others when they told that they were married. For one time the husband had been having dinner with a friend, and the friend had been looking flirtatiously at his wife who was also in the restaurant.

"The friend had been much embarrassed when he discovered he had been



Took the Part of Santa Claus.

flirting with the husband's wife. And she was telling this as a good joke.

"I wouldn't want that kind where one goes one way and the other the other way. And I wouldn't want to be known as a wife because I was quarreling with my husband.

"You know how you hear folks say 'Well, you could tell they were married, all right.' I don't want that kind."

"And you won't have it, little girl," Bill said. "I'm for your kind of romance every time. I'm for the kind of a married life where folks won't think we're married—we'll be so happy! I had a friend once like that. Why, a cop called him down because he was making love to his wife and wouldn't believe they were married 'cause she called him 'darling.' They found it awkward, but they had the right idea."

And as Rosalind listened to her Santa Claus, as she counted the days before the wedding, she said to herself:

"It will be an annual romance to see Bill as Santa Claus, for it was as Santa Claus that I, too, fell in love with him as well as the children, and every year our happy, merry memories will be revived for us. We believe in romance and romance believes in us, for it, too, is going to play its part."

And someone who knew them both said:

"It wouldn't be a bad idea if every man could be as he was during his courtship days for a whole month of every year!"

Have Breakfast Room Tidy.

Start the day right by having the breakfast room aired and tidy, even though a more thorough sweeping and dusting is done afterwards. If the table is set the night before a light cloth must be thrown over it.

A word to you, sonny—you little thirteen or fourteen-year-old boy who is smoking cigarettes on the sly, and we happen to know there are some such in Beaverton. What do you want to be when you grow up—a stalwart, healthy, vigorous, and broad-shouldered man or a little, puny, measly no 'count, weak-minded dude? If you want to be a man, strong like a man with hair on your face, brains in your head and muscles in your limbs, you just let those cigarettes alone. If you want to be a thing, pitied by your folks, despised by the girls and held in contemp by the fellows, keep on smoking and end your days in the insane asylum.—Beaverton Express.

The King of the Hill

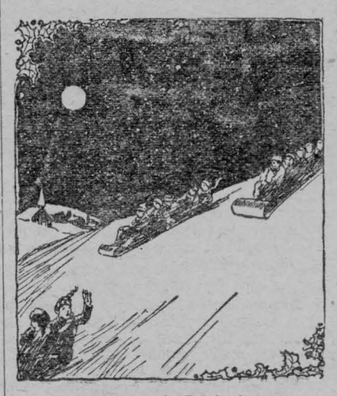
By Chris.opher G. Hazard

(©, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE long hill glistened in the winter moonlight like a frosted cake. The road that ran down it like a silvered ribbon, reaching across the railroad track and on through the valley, lost itself in a shimmering haze of snowy whiteness. The wind, as if afraid of awakening the sleeping town, had hushed itself into stillness, waiting along the way and under the shadows of the quiet trees for the signal of dawn. The scene was an invitation to a sport now largely displaced by rushing motor cars, but then one of the chief delights of the Christmas season. The bobsled of those days and nights was the pride of owners and the prize winner of competitions. The annals of the Slater Hill race course registered triumphs as real and momentous as those of any race track.

The moon had watched with an expectant eye until ten of the clock and was about to retire under a passing cloud in disappointment, when the clamor and shouting of an approaching crowd renewed its spirit. From a side street they came, merry lads and lasses, with those of later years who had not forgotten how to be young. Soon the head of the hill was crowded with competitors and the air rang with the bustling preparations for the first race.

The sleds of that time were no ordinary affairs. Large enough to hold from four to six passengers, they rejoiced in significant titles and all the beauty and comfort that their maker's art could put into shape, paint and upholstery. When loaded and on a



Competing Sleds Dashed Away.

steep and icy road they were swift enough to distance the wind, and, uncontrolled by bit and bridle, they could not be stopped before reaching the foot of the incline. There was thus enough of adventure in their trips to furnish the tingling excitement that kept out the winter cold. The good-natured rivalry, too, gave interest to the sport.

This year there was a special reason for the gathering, for Tom Atkins, having received a Christmas present of a sled of the latest style and named "The King of the Hill," had been boasting that the title was a just one and arousing all the determination that the others had to prove him wrong. The "Dart," the "Racer," the "Dauntless," the "Peerless," and others as glorious were eager to beat the untried and vaunting newcomer.

The first race was inconclusive, for Atkins got a false start and tipped his load over into a snow bank. The second and the third races gave the laurels to the "Dart" and the "Peerless," respectively, and left Atkins' heart in his boots; but the fourth attempt ended with "The King of the Hill" a rod ahead and with its owner's chin protuberant and uplifted. Then time went by with varying fortunes until the concluding and deciding contest. It was agreed that the winner of this final should be crowned the king of the hill indeed, with none to dispute his right.

Amid the hubbub of these last arrangements no one had heard the distant whistle of "The Flyer," as the night express for Boston was called, and the competing sleds dashed away down the long descent without a thought of danger, nor, until half way down, did any danger appear, but then the locomotive's headlight flashed around the curve and upon the crossing, now but a short distance away, with a baleful and threatening glare. The other sleds, somewhat in the rear, were steered into the roadside snow or left to take care of themselves as their riders rolled off, but "The King of the Hill" kept on, in seeming ignorance of the imminent collision. Not until the warning blasts of the engine whistle seemed to startle him into action did Atkins move to save himself and his load. Then, with a wrench of his steering gear and a sturdy leg-sweep, he brought his sled about, throwing it over upon its side and upon its frightened load as the train swept by, almost brushing them on its way.

It was what the barber called "a close shave," and what Atkins called "as good as a mile," but the boys called it a victory and rode Atkins home on "The King of the Hill" with their full 'ndorsement of the title.

The old hill is still there. It glitters yet in Christmas moonlights. But the boys and girls of the bobsled time have grown old, the later generation has new toys, and the glorious fun of Slater's Hill is but a memory. A pleasant memory it is, though, and that is a brave, bright spot in it that registers the night when Tom Atkins got a double score in beating both the racers and the train on his "King of the Hill."

The story recently was told of a man who started over 16 years ago to save every dime that came into his possession. He made no effort to get an extra number of dimes, but took what came to him in the way of change. How much do you suppose he has saved in the 16 years? You'll be surprised to learn that the savings amounted to $16,000. If you don't feel rich enough to start in saving dimes, why not start in saving nickels or if five cents at a time is too much why not try pennies. If you make an ironclad rule not to spend your pennies, your nickels, your dimes or your quarters, you'll have a large savings account before you realize it. Why not start it today?—Thrift Magazine.

The Happy Baker uses "Quaker"



YOU will be happy, too, if you use it in *all* your baking.
Your cakes and bread will be beautiful in colour, perfect in texture, exquisite in flavour, and uniform in size. Results are assured because all Quaker Flour has passed rigid tests in our own bakery before it is permitted to leave the mill.
Quaker Flour
Always the Same-Always the Best
Packed in usual sizes.
Try Quaker
the next time you order flour.
THE QUAKER MILLS
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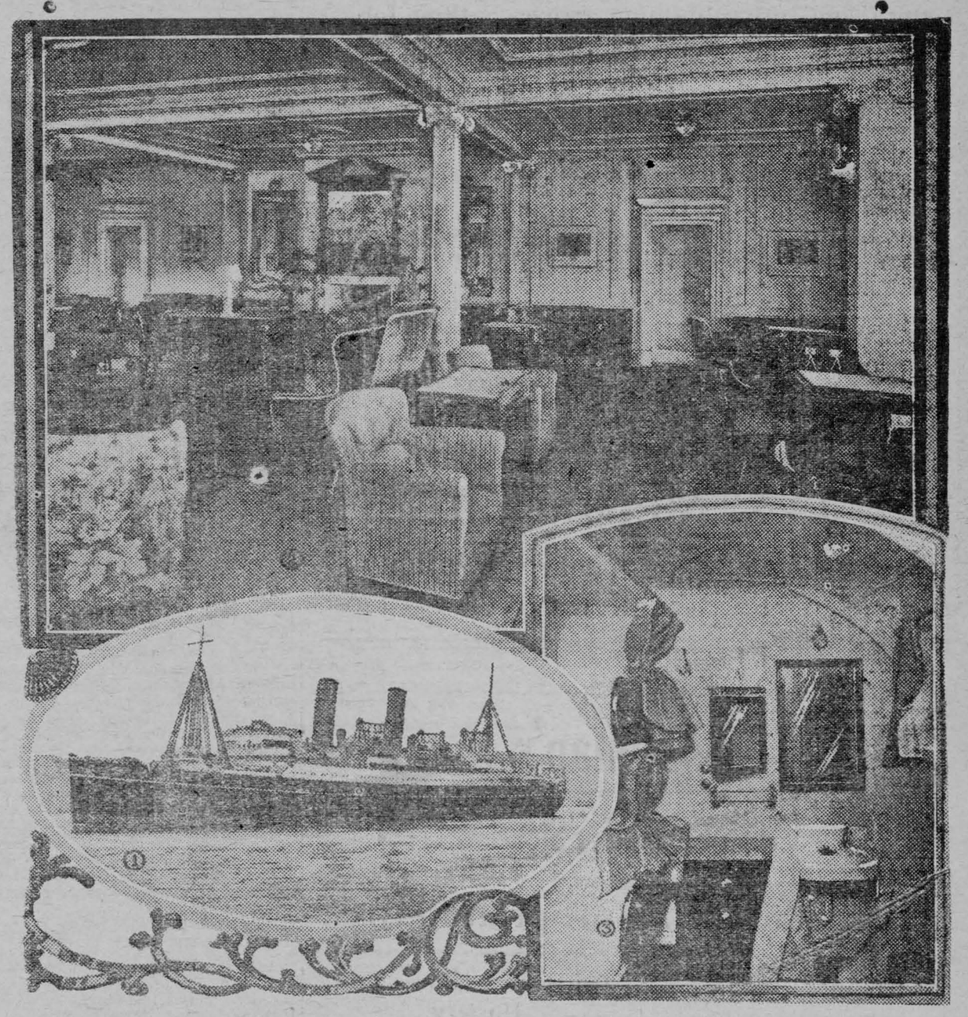
NEW CANADIANS GO HOME FOR CHRISTMAS



1—The Canadian Pacific liner "Montcalm," one of the new "Mono-cabin" class ships which will this year be engaged in the "Home-for-Christmas" travel.
2—The saloon of the "Montcalm," typical of the comfort and high standard of decoration of this class of ship.
3—A cabin on board the "Montcalm." This ship carries second and third class only.

HOME for Christmas — to many thousands of Britishers now living in various parts of Canada that is more than a thought, it is a sentiment. Christmas probably means more to English people than to most others, while to the Scotch, New Year's Day is the Day of Days. For both of them the holiday season brings a heart pull towards the Old Country that will not be denied, and to many of those who will not admit the "touch of human nature that makes us all kin," the holiday season comes as an excellent opportunity, and something of an excuse to make a trip back "Home" For Christmas week old London draws all the world. The fascinating splendour and incomparable facilities of entertainment are at their best, and like April in the English countryside, it sets all who know her longing to be there.

It is already apparent that the holiday travel to Europe will this year be rather heavier than it has for some time, which may perhaps be taken as one result of the more generally satisfactory crop year through which the country has passed. Then, too, conditions in Great Britain are somewhat better stabilized than they have been, and the welcome home will probably be all the heartier.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has made special arrangements to meet the expected increase in traffic. Trains carrying passengers will run alongside the ships at St. John, NB., thus guaranteeing a practically uninterrupted journey from any point in Canada to the British port. A feature of the trans-Atlantic holiday travel this year will be the employment of the new Canadian Pacific Mono-class steamers. Technically these steamers provide second-class and steerage accommodation, but their apopintments and service are such as to make them adequate for almost any standard of taste. The "Montcalm," which will be included in the holiday sailings, is typical of that class. She is an oil-burner of a total length of 563 feet, with the utmost in spacious and luxurious accommodation. In the short time in which she has been running, she has proved comfortable to the last degree, and her fittings include a cellular double bottom and the very latest and most perfect operating safety devices. Lounges, drawing, card and smoking rooms and dining saloon are the last word in modern interior decoration, with first thoughts given to comfort and good taste. A special Children's Room is a new feature, and the steerage, or third class, accommodation is of the most modern description. Here again the lounges, smoking and other rooms, and the dining saloons provide unexcelled comfort and ample space.

By way of guaranteeing a through service for holiday travellers, the Canadian Pacific will run special tourist sleepers from Edmonton, Calgary, and other Western points. These will connect with special trains at Winnipeg, and will run through to the ship's side.

Sailings from St. John are arranged as follows:—"Tunisian" to Glasgow and Liverpool, Dec. 5, "Melita" to Southampton, Dec. 9, "Montcalm" to Liverpool, Dec. 12, and "Metagama" to Glasgow, Dec. 15.

Notice to Creditors

In the matter of the Estate of Huldah Jane Feader, late of the Village of Winchester, in the County of Dundas, Widow deceased,

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having any claim or demand against the estate of the late Huldah Jane Feader, who died on or about the 23rd of November, 1922, in the said Village of Winchester, are required to send by post, prepaid or to deliver to the undersigned Solicitor for the Executors full particulars in writing of their claims.

And Take Notice that after the thirteenth day of January, 1923, the assets of the said deceased will be distributed among persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims which they shall then have notice.

Minnie Etta Salls, and Herbert Morton Feader, Executors.

GEO. C. HART, their Solicitor.

Dated at Winchester the 11th day of November, A.D. 1922. 31-33.

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

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

Last-Minute Christmas Gifts You Can Make at Home

BY NINA H. DUFFIELD.

We farm women, with the rush of fall work hardly out of hand, are often dismayed to find the Christmas season fairly upon us and no plans made for it. But even a few days before Christmas is not too late to "get into the game," if one is willing to be a little bit original. So, instead of rushing to town and undergoing that awful experience of last-minute shopping, why not look around the farm and find gifts right at hand which will carry with them a homey atmosphere and a real Christmas spirit? Your friends will hail these things with delight. I know, because I am a farmer's wife and have tried these plans myself.

I once sent a dressed turkey clear to my mother in Montreal. Since it was to travel all the way from Western Ontario, I planned that it should reach her a day or two before Christmas. Although I was deprived of the joy of cooking that dinner for my mother and the folks at home, I felt that I had a big part in their family celebration after all. It was all farm-grown products—a dressed turkey, a sack of dried sweet corn, a jar of peas, and three one-pound coffee cans, packed each with fresh butter, lard, and home-made mincemeat. I made everything festive with bright wrappings, and tied gay little verses to the packages. This really is a delightful way to remember "home folks."

I always think that the object of a gift is to bring real pleasure to the receiver. That's why I send a dozen fresh eggs at Christmas to one friend who has a special fondness for egg breakfasts. You may be sure that a dozen of them, separately wrapped in twists of tissue and packed in a gay holly box, will be received with enthusiasm. Copy this little rhyme and tie it to the box.

The rarest fruit that I could find
I send to this good friend o' mine,
To give a little "eggstra" cheer
This happy season of the year.

If you are sending a dressed turkey or duck or chicken, be sure that it gets there at least a day before Christas. This verse on a little card tucked under its wing is sure to give an added flavor to the gift:

Oh, let your fare be fowl to-day
And frets, like feathers, fly away;
May joys abide and cares take wing,
And lasting luck the wishbone bring!

A glass of jelly makes one of the daintiest gifts imaginable. A friend once sent me quince jelly, and the rollicking verse which accompanied it made the little gift an absolute delight:

May Christmas bells, which sway and swing,
An avalanche of blisses bring
On your devoted head;
Yes, an avalanche is what I said—
An avalanche of joys, by jing!
A-tumbling down, bing-bang, pell-mell,
And tasting sweet—like this here jell!

A pie pumpkin, in its orange coat, needs no embellishment. Tie your Christmas greeting to the stem, or with brass tacks fasten the card firmly to the side:

Herewith, my friend, the reason why
You need not lack for pumpkin pie.
"Have all you want and more," sez I.

Everybody is fond of mincemeat, especially the kind made in country kitchens. A quart will make two fat pies. Wrap the jar well, and attach this card with a gay ribbon:

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said,
"Where can I find some pie?"
Whose heart within him ne'er hath yearned
As to the pantry he hath turned
His wants to satisfy?

You can imagine what a desperate effort some friend in town will be making to find some "really good" butter for her Christmas dinner table. She will indeed be a queer housewife if she is not delighted with the unusual gift of a roll of fresh butter. And if you think such a gift can't be properly festive, just experiment a bit with oiled paper and dainty wrappings. Then tie with bright yellow ribbon to signify the "gift o' gold," and add a little verse just for fun:

This gay little gift, they tell to me,
Is hard to buy in its infancy.
Such a Merry Christmas I'm wishing you—
You'd butter believe I mean it, too!

These are only suggestions, ideas which I have used when planning my Christmas in other years. I'm sure the fun of making up jingles for other farm presents will add a great deal of fun to your Christmas preparation. It does to mine. I've found that it pays to add a little verse or note to the present I give to my own family. It makes the most practical gift seem festive.

USEFUL GIFTS

The New Old Tea Cozy.

The loving thought that has been put into the fashioning of a pretty, practical and inexpensive tea cosy, will make the simple gift a delight to Mother or Aunt Sally.

Tea is properly "drawn," then poured off the leaves into our very best pot and the cosy is used to keep the tea hot.

The cutside cover of a very pretty cosy was made from the front of a discarded embroidered shirtwaist. The front pattern was placed so that the embroidery formed the centre decoration. The back of the cosy was cut from the backs of the blouse.

The cosy cover was French-seamed and finished at the lower edge with a tiny hem. A perky knot made of white crocheted cord finished the top.

The pad for the cosy, cut a little smaller than the cover, is of unbleached muslin and padded with sheet-wadding. This padding must be heavy enough so heat will not pass through. The pad is placed inside the cover and the edge of the cover is turned up on the inside of the cosy and basted in position. It is very easily removed for frequent laundering.

Mules.

Who in the world named bedroom slippers mules? Well, anyway, mules will be charming gifts. They can be made from a pair of soles and odds and ends of pretty ribbons and silks in a few hours' time. Purchase a pair of satin-faced soles in the desired size. Make the slipper tops of flesh-colored wash-satin and the linings from a firm piece of muslin. Baste together, seam and turn. Bind the edge across the instep with pale blue satin ribbon one inch in width.

Trim the slipper tops with tiny flowers made of pink, blue, yellow and lavender ribbon. Use the very narrow ribbon and gather it into tiny circles for flowers. Lazy daisy stitches of green embroidery cotton form the leaves. Overhand the tops to the soles with strong white thread.

Asbestos Holders.

Purchase a small piece of asbestos material and cut it into five-inch squares. Line the squares with some odd pieces of heavy material from your scrap bag and bind the edges with bright colored bias binding. Sew a tiny loop of the binding on one corner to hang up by. These are indispensible for handling hot dishes.

An attractive holder for hot dish pads can be made from pieces of white or unbleached linen. Cut two eight-inch squares and French seam together on two adjoining sides. Hem the other two edges with a narrow hem on the wrong side. Cut a strip off the material two and one-half inches wide and ten inches long. Sew together lengthwise and turn. Fold in the edges and sew on the two opposite corners to form a handle. An attractive holder I saw in the shop was made from white linene; a tea pot with "Hot Dish Holders" was embroidered in blue outline stitches.

A Small Boys' Dilemma.

I want so much on Christmas,
And want it without fail;
I want a rocker pony,
With a really mane and tail,
I want a sword and pistol,
And cap and coat of red,
I want a little wagon,
And a double-runner sled.

I want a pair of mittens,
For this one's lost a thumb;
I want a book of pictures,
A trumpet and a drum;
And with the nuts and popcorn,
And sugar plums and all,
I'm just afraid our chimney
Is 'bout a size too small!

Excellent are the lessons of experience, but they often come too late.

Most British thoroughbred horses of mainly Eastern descent can trace their ancestry to one of three famous horses of the eighteenth century.

ON HIS WAY



Luther's Christmas Hymn.

Away in a manger,
No crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky
Looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus
Asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing,
The baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus
No crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus,
Look down from the sky
And stay by my side
Until morning is high.

Be near me, Lord Jesus,
I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever,
And love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children
In Thy tender care,
And fit us for Heaven
To live with Thee there.

This tender little Christmas hymn was written by Martin Luther. To those who know him as a great name only it will hardly seem possible that anything so exquisitely lyrical could have come from his pen.

Pictures of him show a broad, massive face, with dark eyes that look straight out at one. The expression betrays humor, kindness, fearlessness, common sense.

Coleridge wrote a hundred years ago: "I can scarcely conceive a more delightful volume than might be made from Luther's letters, especially those from the Wartburg, if translated in the simple, idiomatic, hearty mother-tongue of the original."

Some of the letters of Luther were collected in 1530—during his life-time. The most satisfactory collection was made by Margaret A. Currie in 1908. It makes delightful reading. They are arranged in such an order as to form an autobiography of his life.

Particularly lovable is Luther seen to be in his home letters—to his sister, his father, his wife and children. Once when the busy man sent to Nurnberg for oranges for his wife, there being none in Wittenberg, he wrote: "Why should he not be glad to do her bidding, for was she not dearer to him than the King of France or Venice?" The letter from Coburg to his son, Hans, telling of a beautiful garden, where are many children who pick up rosy-cheeked apples, pears, plums, from under the trees, and sing, jump and rejoice all day and where they also have pretty ponies with golden reins and silver saddles, is one that would charm man or child.

After reading these letters it is easy to see him writing this beautiful little Christmas hymn.

Lost—Christmas!

Christmas Day seems wedded to December 25th. A summer, or a spring-time Christmas, with no holly, no mistletoe, no frost, no snow, would not be the real thing at all.

The majority of our beautiful Christmas carols, too, redolent as they are of the winter—"See amid the winter's snow"—would be hopelessly incongruous. Emigrants to Australia from the Mother Country have confessed that it has taken them many years before they could get in any way used to what is practically a mid-summer Christmas.

Yet December 25th is merely an accommodation date for the birthday of Christ—Christmas Day. The year, too, is wrong. Most people would take it for granted that Christ was born in A.D. 1—literally, of course, the Year of our Lord, No. 1.

But our chronology is four years out. This should be 1926 and not 1922, because Christmas Day could not, on indisputable historical testimony have been later than February, B.C. 4!

That settles the year of the first Christmas, but all attempts to fix the actual day and month of Christmas have failed.

And, as regards the present date, Christmas, like Easter, took some centuries before a settlement was arrived at. In the first centuries of Christianity several important Eastern churches observed January 6th as Christmas Day. The Armenian Christians do so still.

Gradually, however, uniformity was attained, but not before the fifth century. In that connection it must be remembered that for quite a long period England was divided on the question of Christmas. Some people persisted in observing "old" Christmas Day.

But all will agree that December 25th, even if it is not the actual date of Christ's birthday, is a happy choice.

Our present-day Christmas, festival and holiday, breaks the long winter, and what better time could there be for family reunions? The cold and unpleasantness outside make it all the more agreeable to keep warm and snug inside? It keeps us together in every sense.

Small Boy—"I promised I'd be generous with my Christmas sled, so I'll let Sis have it going up hill, and I'll have it going down!"



FAREWELL GIFT TO SIR HENRY THORNTON.

Sir Henry Thornton, the newly appointed chief of the Canadian National Railway system, is popular among his former employees in England. In the picture he is seen being presented with a silver cigar casket, on behalf of the golf clubs which he has encouraged in his district. The Thornton golf challenge cup is seen in the foreground.

The Right Kind of Toy

BY LYDIA ALLEN M.D.

Christmas is the kiddies' time and at once brings visions of a laughing, happy, old Santa Claus bearing upon his back a bag of toys which he has provided for his young friends.

But Santa Claus has heard of the better babies' movement and of the modern boys' and girls' health crusade. So this year Santa will not allow flimsy-made gew-gaws in his pack, but is going to bring the kind of toys that father and mother had when they were children. To-day these old-fashioned toys are right up-to-the-minute. And what if we do think them a little old-fashioned? What is more old-fashioned than children themselves who are the same forever, the world over?

Beginning with the smallest child of all, let us think of just the right kind of toy. We soon find that the baby's idea of loving anything is to put it in his mouth; so for the littlest ones, dolls and bunnies must be made of something that will wash. For a baby of six months, a small rubber doll or rattle is perhaps the most satisfactory plaything; besides cutting his teeth on it, he can use it to hammer the floor or furniture as suits his fancy. After he has reached his first birthday and up to school age and after, every child enjoys home-made toys. One caution needs to be observed; that is, not to make the toys of woolly or furry material from which a very small child can pick and eat ravellings. Home-made dolls and animals are all that a child needs to make him supremely happy.

To come safely through the many washings which are required of toys belonging to little children, the toys must be durable. They must also be strong enough to withstand the hard bumps and knocks and the rough treatment to which they are subjected. Therefore, toys which are merely glued or pasted together, or those having anything but the most durable construction, are unsuitable for children or any age. Especially to be avoided are those toys which have small attached parts like bells or little ornaments. At any moment these parts may come loose and lodge in the baby's throat. Equally objectionable are those painted in bright colors, with paint which can be sucked off. Either of these toys may be responsible for a sick baby and frightened parents.

Besides being loveable and durable, toys should appeal to the child's imagination. With a whistle and a row of kitchen chairs, the child can make a train of cars which will give him all the thrills that a real engineer has when he opens the throttle of the "Limited." It is only the adult who needs the imitation car or the intricate toys which are wound up and made to go and which last but a few days. Such toys are of less use in developing a child than is a tin can to which he ties a string in order to drag the can behind as a caboose, or which he sets to sail in the horse trough.

The final test of a toy is whether or not it is one with which the child can do something. A toy which a child can only admire is one of which he will tire in a short time. With a doll, a child can play family, school or church. With a ball he can invent games. With a few pieces of china and tin, the child can play house. With a basket full of blocks, such as can be cut from the ordinary scraps of lumber about every farmhouse he can build a house, a barn or a town. So while amusing himself the child will be learning in about the only way that a child can learn—that is, through play.

Orderliness is one of the most important lessons which a child can learn through play. But the proper equipment must be given him and he must be instructed in its use. From the time he begins to have playthings, every child should have a place in which to keep them; and those that are not kept in their proper places when not in use should be forfeited for a short time.

A simple box for toys can be made sixteen or eighteen inches square and as deep as is necessary for the proper height, depending on the age of the child. It should be fitted with castors so that it can be easily moved about. Instead of a lid, it is fitted with a top extending from four to six inches on all sides of the box, so that the box when closed serves as a play table. The top can be hinged on to the box or held in place by cleats on the under side. The top can be painted as a checker-board.

The following list of toys or gifts will be found suitable for the first year of a child's life: A tin or enamel cup, silver spoon, new clothes-pins, kitchen utensils, such as bright tin pans in a variety of shapes or sizes (must have neither sharp edges nor points); rubber or wooden toys, and the celluloid toys which float.

For the second year, most of the toys suggested for the first year will do, with the addition of unpainted wooden blocks, empty spools, non-breakable, washable dolls, a sand or sawdust box with bucket and spoon.

At the age of two to four years, add toys to stimulate the imagination, such as dolls and doll accessories—a doll house, dishes, furniture, clothes and laundry equipment. Also Noah's ark, soap-bubble pipes, linen picture books (large pictures), Montessori equipment, and a toy bank. Outdoor toys should include wheelbarrow, wagon, horse reins, tenpins, balloons and footballs.

When from four to six years use the following: Musical toys, triangle, rattle-bones, tambourine, flute or bugle. The outdoor toys include: Usable garden tools, volley ball, top, hoop and ring-toss. Imaginative and constructive toys include: Picture puzles, painting book, drawing paper and crayons, modeling clay or wax, blackboard, blunt-end scissors and paste.

When from six to nine years provide: Dolls representing nationalities or historic characters, interlocking toys and apparatus for building and construction, dominoes, checkers and parchesi, toy store and money, stencil blocks, musical toys including autoharp, violin, mouth-organ and Jews'-harp. For outdoors: Skates, sleds, stilts, croquet, tennis, punching-bag, baseball and bat, marbles and jackstones.

The Closed Heart.

I closed you in my heart
When you were dead;
When others came and asked for love
"There is no room," I said.

So went the months, the years.
Until one night
I looked within my heart for you
And found it empty quite.

For you who loved so well.
How could you stay
In any heart grown hard and cold,
Where love was shut away?

I opened wide my heart
With love to share;
I let the others in, and then
I looked and found you there.

—Abigail Cresson.

Bees are least apt to sting and are better natured when gathering from clover.

The Sunday School Lesson

DECEMBER 17

Jesus Among Friends and Foes, Luke 10: 38-42; 11: 42-44, 53, 54. Golden Text—Ye are my friends if ye do the things which I command you, John 15: 14 (Rev. Ver.).

Lesson Setting—The lesson of to-day is not chosen because of the historical importance of the events dealt with, but because they give us an insight into the mind and method of Jesus, first in relation to his friends and secondly in relation to his enemies.

I. In the House of Friends, 10: 38-42.

V. 38. As they went; on the way to Jerusalem. The Feast of Tabernacles, the most joyous of all the Jewish feasts was in progress. It celebrated the Exodus from Egypt and the ingathering of the fruits of field and vineyard. **Entered into a certain village**; the village of Bethany, just over the brow of the Mount of Olives which commanded at two miles distance, an impressive view of Jerusalem. It was here that Jesus uttered his memorable lamentation over Jerusalem. At the foot of the Mount was the Garden of Gethsemane. **A certain woman named Martha.** Bethany was the home of the family of Martha, Mary and Lazarus, all of whom loved Jesus and were loved by Jesus. **Received him into her house.** This home was the house of friendship for Jesus. Its door was always open to him. It was like the Palace Beautiful on the summit of the Hill of Difficulty, of which we read in Pilgrim's Progress. In the Gospels we see that Martha is active and busy, John 11: 20; 12: 2. She is the practical person.

V. 39. **She had a sister called Mary . . at Jesus' feet.** Mary's nature is deeper than that of Martha. At the very sight of Jesus, more truth from his lips becomes the supreme desire of her heart. But both women are actuated by love. Martha labors and Mary listens.

V. 40. **Martha was cumbered.** The time of the Feast of Tabernacles would be one of more than usual stir for Martha, and the arrival of Jesus necessarily added to her burden. She becomes cumbered or distracted with household care. This distraction is increased by the seemingly idle preoccupation of Mary, and at last finds expression. **Lord, dost thou not care.** The substance of Martha's question carries with it a mild censure of Jesus in permitting Mary to sit and listen. Martha in her distraction is guilty of the offence of drawing a guest into a family difference. **Bid her . . help me.** Martha did not realize that if Mary's listening did not help her, it might be helping Jesus far beyond the spread of Martha's table. Mary's quiet listening was more to him than Martha's distracted bustling. Time is never wasted in listening to Jesus.

V. 41. **Martha, Martha;** said in kindly playful fashion, for he knew the love in this busy woman's heart. Her words had shown only lack of discernment, not lack of love. **Thou art careful and troubled about many things;** and therefore she had lost the true proportion of things.

V. 42. **One thing is needful.** Mary had succeeded in showing her love in listening. Martha had obscured her love in her fretting. Mary had received her portion of love from the Master in quiet thought. Martha had lost it in bustling service.

II. In the House of Foes, 11: 42-44, 53, 54.

V. 42. **Woe unto you Pharisees.** The charge of Christ against the Pharisee was first that it was purely external, dealing as it were with the outside of the cup and platter, and neglecting the inward part. Secondly it was hypocritical because behind the mask of religion they cherished a spirit far removed from religion. Then Jesus asks the question, "Is God the God of the outside of things only? Is he pleased with clean hands and indifferent to unclean hearts?" Then he pronounces his doom on the Pharisees. **Ye tithe mint and rue.** In their giving of the tenth, the Pharisees were very scrupulous, taking into account the most insignificant of herbs. **Pass over judgment.** While thus scrupulous in dealing with the tenth of insignificant things, they were blind to the great demands of religion, justice to man and love to God.

V. 43. **Ye love the uppermost seats.** At the upper end of the synagogue which looked towards Jerusalem, were found the places of honor. Pharisaism not only dealt with externals and trivialities, it also had a craving for conspicuousness in the church and on the street. It sought the regard of man.

V. 44. **Ye are as graves.** If a man touched a grave he was ceremonially unclean. Great pains were taken to make graves visible by whitewashing, but sometimes this would be washed away and men would teach them unawares. So the Pharisees were sources of unsuspected corruption and evil.

V. 53. **The Pharisees began to urge him vehemently.** The bold words of Jesus produced their inevitable effect. The Pharisees began to follow him up closely. Their hate becomes purposeful. **Provoke him to speak;** cross-examine him on many points, hoping that his boldness of speech would involve him. **Seeking to catch something out of his mouth;** lying in ambush to catch a word from his lips. Their conduct proved the utter truth of everything that Jesus had said about them.

Education and Rural Depopulation

By W. M. Morris

I have been asked the question whether our system of education is responsible for rural depopulation.

There is no doubt about the fact of rural depopulation in many counties of the province of Ontario. The rate of exodus from rural to urban has not been uniform all over the province and indeed in some areas there has been an increase in rural population. One must distinguish between those counties contiguous to large centres of population and the inland counties that still pursue a mixed or pioneer type of farming. It would also be instructive to balance the death-rate against the birth rate in those counties where the population has shown marked decline. We should also remember that the use of modern machinery and better methods of transportation have in the last two decades enabled one man to do as much as two and even three in some cases. There is no denying the fact that this forsaking the plow for the bench or office is partially a result of economic conditions. It is human nature to follow those vocations that give the largest dividends for the capital invested. With the exception of the few years of the war, the majority of farmers in Ontario have not for many years made more than three per cent. on their investment. There is every reason to believe, however, that with more business-like methods of marketing and the practice of more scientific agriculture, rural life can be made more profitable and desirabe.



W. M. Morris
Ontario School Trustees' and Ratepayers' Association.

Leaving aside the economic question, I am convinced that our educational system, or rather the operation of it, has had a great bearing on rural depopulation. Why has it been necessary for so many farmers to move to the villages and towns to obtain better educational advantages for their children? The deepest and most abiding ambition of parents is to give their children the best chance in the world that their resources can provide. Rural life has always had the power to whet the appetite for knowledge, but parents have been loath to send their boys and girls away from home just when the latter most need the influences of home life. They are sent away from the rural environment and brought under the influence of urban life during the years when most people decide their vocations. In many cases the parents express the hope that education will fit their children for some other work than the drudgery of the farm. With ths idea instilled into their minds by their parents before they leave home and having the ideals of urban life constantly before them in their adolescent years, it is most natural the country boys and girls will find their way to the towns and cities. The rural environment is the best for a school but the urban has the better school, hence rural parents who are ambitious to have their children educated either move to town or send their children to town. I am convinced that in this particular phase of the question it is not so much the stystem that is at fault as its operation. If country people would go about it they could have just as good schools for their older boys and girls as are found in any town. There are now 180 Continuation Schools in Ontario. In the counties of Carleton and Simcoe there are few rural children who have not a few years of High School training within driving distance of their home. The practical the interest of the children on city life and to exalt the industries and professions rather than agricultural life and occupations. The pursuit of agriculture has not been considered of sufficient importance to require any training. Many farmers have the conviction that they can give their sons all the training they require to fit them for a successful career on the farm. No doctor, clergyman, teacher or lawyer holds such as opinion regarding his profession. We need to place a higher value on agriculture as a vocation. With the rich soil of Ontario farms and our geographical situation in the heart of the North American continent there should be agricultural prosperity. This will require a course of instruction in High Schools adapted to meet the needs of rural life. training on the farm combined with the academic training of the school should develop a type of character that will make good anywhere.

Another feature of our educational system that encourages rural depopulation is the curriculum The course of instruction has a tendency to centre

Monorail Boat.

When water too shallow for it to navigate is reached a boat invented by a Belgian can mount and run astride a monorail railway under its own power.

Sympathy steps into the shadow to lead the sorrower into the sunshine

IN RABBITBORO



The Winchester Press.

Thursday, December 21, 1922.

DADDY SAID SANTA WOULD SOON BE HERE



GIVE!

IF it be true (and folks there are
This legend who believe)
That every year the Christ Child walks
Our earth, on Mary's Eve,
How much of suffering He finds
To make His kind heart grieve!

So many starving babies, pinched
And whimpering with cold,
Such piteous wee faces drawn
With hunger, gray and old!
A hundred needy cases? Oh,
The half has not been told!

And we, whose homes are holly-wreathed,
And gay with Christmas trees,
What have we done to merit cheer
And comfort—more than these?
(The Child with sad and puzzled eyes
Must wonder, as He sees!)

Then, ere the birth-morn of the Babe,
Give gladly, every one,
As this past year has prospered you,
That some poor little one
May know a tithe of Christmas joy
Before the Day is done!

Home for Christmas

OUR hearts are all a-flutter, our faces all aglow,
The weather doesn't matter, it may rain or it may snow;
Dad and mammy, lad and lassie, and we babies laugh in glee
At the bustle of the students, hastening to the old roof tree—
All going home for Christmas.

And the old folks in the home nest, be it cot or mansion wide,
Thru open door sending welcome, on the flood of Christmastide,
To kith and kin and sometimes stranger, for this day of merry cheer,
Kept in hope and faith and loving, this one day in every year—
All welcome home for Christmas.

'Tis the birthtime of the Christ-child, we have kept two thousand years;
'Tis the glory of his life work shining thru a mist of tears,
'Tis the fragrance of the lilies that has come across the sea;
'Tis the love we bear our brother that brings peace to you and me,
Till we all go home for Christmas.

M. D. N., in Wallace's Farmer.

CHRISTMAS NIGHT

ALL day the children dear did play
With toys that came from Santa's sleigh.
From Noah's Ark,
Until quite dark
The beasts were ranged, all two by two.
Each doll and game
Had grown quite lame—
Young folks were tired, grown folk, too!
Then nursery floor
Knew wild uproar.
Clown threw a ball at Teddy Bear,
It smashed the bisque doll's face so fair.
Stuffed monkey set balloons all free,
They bumped the ceiling, sad to see.
Jack-in-the-box ate candy, too,
And nuts and raisins, not a few.
The rag doll called for ice cream pink.
The parrot screeched: "I want a drink."
This cannot sound quite sane or right—
The children's dream on Christmas night.

—Philadelphia Record.

Candles and Yule Log

CHRISTMAS gifts were common in Medieval times. Accounts tell of the chandlers' guild sending out gratis to everyone a special sort of big, flat candles which were burned with the Yule log to light the houses for the coming of a supernatural Christmas visitor. The bakers also sent out "Yule cakes," or "Yule babies," which were little images of Christ. This custom, in fact, seems to be even older, it being recorded on the old Roman calendars that on the Vigil of the Nativity little images of the Christ Child were made in great numbers and presented to the fathers in the Vatican.

Gradually the sentiment of "Peace on earth, good will to men" and the celebration of the spirit by general gifts seems to have spread through the other guilds, and finally to have become general.

In England today there is a survival of the ancient custom practiced by landowners of setting big sacks of grain or other products outside the gate that whoever came might help himself. It is said that an extra Christmas eve feed is also still given to the cattle.

UTMAN'S RESTAURANT

Is the place to get a quick lunch either in the day time or night. Fresh Oysters in season, hot tea or coffee. Try Utmans.

'Bout Christmas

THE kindling's all cut, and the basement swept,
And everything is where it should be kept.
In lesson's he's most perfected,
Does other things least expected:
That's my Son,
On the run
For his dad,
'Bout Christmas!

I have never to look for coat or hat,
Neither to wonder where's this or that;
My ties hang neatly on the rack,
And my soiled linen's in the sack.
That's my Girl,
She's a pearl
For her dad,
'Bout Christmas!

My slippers I find beside my chair,
Kind attentions for me there—
At times I feel "Almost a King,"
So petted o'er, and everything:
That's my Wife,
Bet your life,
"Dear Old Dad!"
'Bout Christmas!

Woodward Pemberton.

A TUNE for a PENNY

by Martha B. Thomas

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IS IT any wonder that the man with the tin whistle felt a trifle discouraged? Is it any wonder when the pavements were so cold, the wind so keen and his coat so thin? It seemed, on that shivery Christmas Eve, as if everything was trying to make life as dreary as possible, instead of as merry. It would not even snow. A fine, sharp drizzle swept in under the bridge where the man with the tin whistle stood, and managed to get inside the tops of his boots and his collar and up his coatsleeves; it was very disappointing indeed.

Holiday season was usually a jolly one for pennies. Either people had a great deal more at that time, or they were bent on getting rid of those they had. The man with the tin whistle kept a little cup that possessed a most remarkable appetite for coppers! It could hold as many pennies at one gulp as a boy eating raisins out of a plum pudding; and that's saying a great deal! But today the little cup was almost empty. Nobody had time to stop and dig around in pockets for loose coins; it was too cold, and their gloves bothered and they wanted to get home, where their children were waiting to clap their hands over the packages from the stores. The man with the tin whistle wanted to get home, too. He did not have any children waiting for him, and they would have had no bundles to squeal over if he did, but there was a funny, raggedy dog that always expected something, and danced around in a dizzy, delightful way that was very cheerful. But how could the man with the tin whistle go home when his tunes brought him nothing but numb fingers and a feeling in his feet as if they had turned to wood?

However, he screwed up his mouth, took a long breath, pretended that pennies were making his little cup ring like sleigh bells and played the gayest little tune you ever heard! It laughed its way up the windy stairs into the



station; it chuckled along the cold stones on the gray wall; it capered about the pavement like an elf doing a polka and was altogether the merriest piece of business in that particular spot that had happened for years. The man with the tin whistle was thinking about Ravelings, his dog at home, and I'm convinced it put something into his tune that was irresistible. For let me tell you! In two minutes who should come running down the steps in front of him but a young lady with the pinkest cheeks and the laughingest eyes he had ever seen. She was smiling at him as though she had known him all her life.

"I love that tune!" she said. "It always make me want to skip my feet. You can't think how nice it is to hear it this miserable night. Thank you!" And the little cup had the surprising mouthful of a quarter.

"There's supper for me and Ravelings," thought the man with the tin whistle, as he tipped his hat.

And before he could decide whether it would be hot dogs or soup, somebody else was smiling at him. This time it was a quiet man with gray hair.

"I always look for you when I come down the stairs," said the man, "and I like to hear those rollicking little tunes you play. It cheers a man up after a long day's work. Merry Christmas!" And, if you'll believe me, the quiet man with the gray hair tossed in half a dollar! The little tin cup rattled importantly and gave every indication of being ready for anything after this.

On went the frolicking melody. On came the pennies. The man with the tin whistle almost forgot how cold his feet were and that the rain had succeeded in making his stockings very wet and wretched. It really must have been the tune, for everybody had a coin and a bit of greeting. So he played and played and played. He thought his luck would change if he changed the tune, and he very nearly blew the breath out of him, keeping the notes dancing about in that dismal place. Ravelings and he were going to have the finest supper in all Christendom, if whistling could do it.

Some people threw in pennies, and some threw in dimes, and an occasional one dropped a quarter; but the best surprise of all came at the last (which is the way it should be, especially on Christmas Eve).

The man with the tin whistle was just about to take it away from his mouth and start home when a little, old lady, with white hair, stopped in front of him. Her eyes twinkled like frosty stars and there was something about her that made one think of a chickadee. Perhaps it was her bright, quick eyes, or maybe the way she put her head on one side and looked so exceedingly wise and happy. The man with the tin whistle thought she was the nicest old lady he had ever seen. And this was before she had said a word.

"Somebody," chirped the old lady (her voice was like a chickadee's, too, only it did not say what a chickadee does), "Somebody who went through here last year about this time has sent you a present. That somebody was very discouraged over a lot of things. And the day was discouraging, too, just like this. But you were playing away here for all you were worth, just as if the sun were shining and your feet were warm as toast. The tune was the same one you are tooting now. And that somebody decided that if you could stand and whistle a jolly air in all the cold and wet and drizzle, that it was time to make himself brace up and do something. And he did." The old lady twinkled harder than ever. The man with the tin whistle wondered what in the world she was going to say next. But she did not say anything for a minute. She whipped out a pocketbook, snapped open the top, took out a small, folded piece of paper and handed it to the man with the tin whistle. Then she snapped her pocketbook together, put it in her bag, perked her head on one side and chirped, "Merry Christmas! The man was my son." And she was gone before you could say Jack Robinson!

Ravelings and his master had a supper worth talking about that night, I



can tell you! For what do you suppose that folded bit of paper was? A new, rattling ten-dollar bill! Yes, sir! And Ravelings will remember that particular Christmas Eve as long as he can wag his tail or gnaw a bone. And the man with the tin whistle declared he would never get discouraged again, no matter how dreadful the weather was. Ravelings approved of this determination and ate another chop at once.

And the man with the tin whistle still plays tunes all the way from a penny up to ten dollars!

Hermit Cookies.

One and one-half cupfuls sugar, 3 eggs, 1 cupful of butter or shortening, 3 cupfuls flour, 1 teaspoonful baking powder, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1 teaspoonful cinnamon, 1 teaspoonful allspice, 1 teaspoonful cloves, 1 teaspoonful nutmeg, ½ teaspoonful soda, 1½ cupfuls raisins.

Add sugar and eggs to melted butter. Beat well. Sift flour, baking powder, salt, spices and soda together. Add to butter mixture and mix well. Add plumped raisins. Drop by teaspoon on greased pan and bake in moderate oven until brown, about 20 to 25 minutes. This makes about 36 cookies.

HIS FIRST CHRISTMAS



© PHOTOWORLD DARLINGTON

No-Burn Linoleum.

Non-combustible linoleum of European invention includes in its composition a chemical which gives off a flame-quenching gas should it be ignited.

Also, the Road to Ruin.

As you say, Roger, the way of the transgressor and the path of the unrighteous are both one-way thorough fares.—Boston Transcript.

The Melvin Union Sunday School Christmas Entertainment will be held in the schoo house on Friday evening, Dec 22nd. Admission 25c and 15c.

PILES Do not suffer another day with Itching, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. 60c. a box; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp for postage.

The Christmas Wreath



The First Christmas

By Hannie J. Knoch, in the Wisconsin Farmer

"Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas!
Clangs the heavy, deep-toned bell,
And all the world gives back the answer:
Christ is born, and all is well."

OVER nineteen hundred years ago there lived in the little town of Nazareth a humble carpenter and his wife, Mary.

At this time the ruler of the Roman empire, Augustus Caesar, required all persons to pay taxes for the upkeep of the kingdom. Joseph was a descendant of King David. Although he was living in Galilee, the law required him to go to Bethlehem in Judea to pay his taxes.

When it was time to pay the tribute, Joseph took Mary with him on the journey to Bethlehem. It was a tiresome journey. They were very weary when they reached the little town. Joseph went to the hotel to get a room where they could rest. But poor Joseph was disappointed, for so many other people had come to the little town that day the rooms were all taken. No doubt Joseph and Mary felt lonely and discouraged as night came on. At last they went to a stable to find a place to sleep. Here in a manger the Savior of the World was born.

This was a very lowly place indeed for the Prince of Peace to be born. Prophets had been foretelling his coming for many years. People were expecting him to come, but in some very grand way. Some thought he would make the kings leave their thrones and himself be the ruler. But he came as a sweet, dear little babe.

Now, you wonder how the people heard of his birth, in those long, long ago days when there were no telegraphs or telephones? Perhaps you think so important news as this would be announced publicly by the highest officials or the richest people in town and a holiday declared.

But not so. The first news of his birth was told to people engaged in a very humble and lowly work.

Methinks it must have been a beautiful warm night. Far out on the hills of old Judea the shepherds were herding their sheep. No doubt they were talking together about the big crowd in Bethlehem that evening. Suddenly there appeared in the sky a bright light. The shepherds were afraid. An angel spoke to them and said, "Be not afraid; I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people." Then he told them that Jesus had been born in Bethlehem; that they would find him, a babe, wrapped in swaddling clothes lying in a manger with his mother, Mary.

Suddenly there appeared with the angel a host of other angels singing, "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will to men."

After the angels were gone the shepherds talked over the wondrous news. Then they hurried away to Bethlehem to see if it was true. Sure enough, there were Mary and Joseph and the little babe, Jesus. They then went out to tell others.

God also told the news of his gift to the world by placing a new star in the sky. The wise men saw it and followed its shining rays until they, too, found the "Babe of Bethlehem." These wise men worshiped him and gave him gifts of gold, myrrh and frankincense.

This was the first Christmas.

CHRISTMAS IN THE AIR

By MARY G. BONNER

THE air was keen and cold and invigorating. The snow was falling gently. In every house Christmas presents were being wrapped, cheery messages and cards and letters were being sent. Almost - forgotten friends were thought of and remembered by a card, a wish, a small gift.

For Christmas was in the air!

(©, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

For Rent

Warm Flat to rent. Apply to Press Office.

ALEX ROSS

Agent for Fire Insurance, Life Insurance, (Sun Life) Accident, Sickness and Plate Glass Insurance
Also agent for Montreal, Toronto and Ottawa Newspapers.

Whitteker the Optician

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

The Big Store.

Now for the Home Stretch

So far our December sales have been away ahead of last year, and there is no reason why we should not show a great big gain for the whole month.

We have put on extra help and are ready to handle all the business that comes our way.

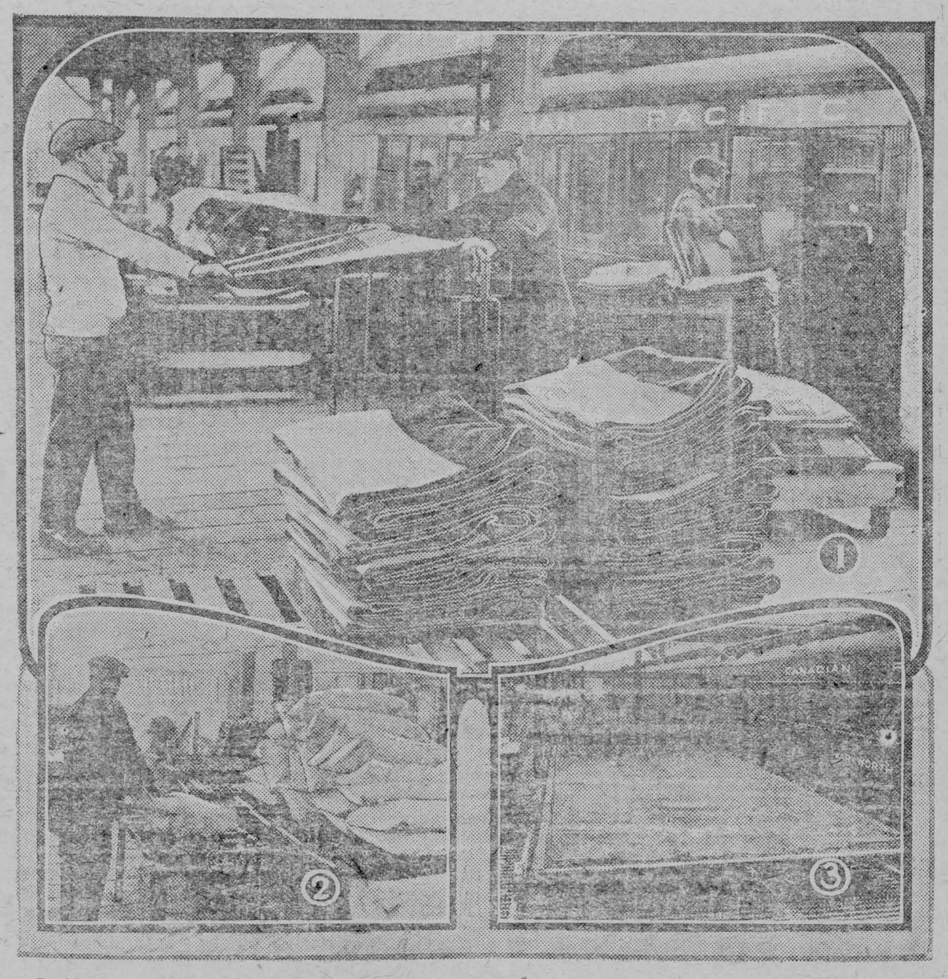
Furs About 10 days ago we bought 111 Muff and Collar Sets at a wonderful bargain. We are passing them on to our customers at money saving prices. The lot consists of Red Fox Black Fox, Lynx, Badger, Prairie Wolf and Marmot.

A big two skin Fox Collar and Large Muff to match for $8.00.

Lynx and Wolf Sets, Muff and Collar, per set $4.89

A. SWEET & CO.

KEEPING THE TRAINS SPOTLESS



Packing away the rugs after having had their turn on the vacuum.

2. Cleaning the pillows on the vacuum cleaner invented by Canadian Pacific employees.

3. The train carpet beater in action. Straps attached to the roller quickly loosen all dust.

A FEW hours spent in the Winnipeg, Montreal and Vancouver yards of the Canadian Pacific Railway while the dining and passenger trains are being cleaned gives one the assurance that there is little need for travellers to worry as far as germs are concerned.

The yards are equipped with the very latest devices for the cleaning and equipping of its trains. The same pattern of equipment is in use in Winnipeg, Montreal and Vancouver, and at these three terminals the coaches undergo a thorough cleaning. Approximately 110 cars are cleaned in Winnipeg per day, and it costs $18.00 to clean each car.

When a passenger train arrives at, say Winnipeg Terminal, it is run down to the coach yard and everything moveable is taken out. Then commences the cleaning and germ ousting process. The heavier tapestried cushions, pillows and bed blankets are placed under a vacuum cleaner with 90 pounds pressure. This is the first process of cleaning, then follows the disinfecting. The carpets are placed on a wire netting, which looks not unlike a bed spring only that it moves on wheels. At one end there is a huge roller to which is attached scores of leather straps, which is referred to in the yards as the "cat and 109 tails." This revolves at a terrific force and after the carpet has been twice beaten there is a poor chance of any dust remaining. Carpets usually stand this treatment from 18 months to two years. While all this portable stuff is being cleaned, workers are busy inside the car. They do not spare disinfectant or soap and water.

The kitchen tables and ice boxes are aluminum, and all the sauce pans are of copper. When one considers that several hundred meals a day are prepared and served from one of these small kitchens, it is no wonder the diner service is considered one of the most remarkable features in connection with passenger traffic.

There are at present in the entire system 155 dining cars in which approximately 8,000 meals per day are served. Back in the Winnipeg coach yards is the Dining Car supply building and linen department. It is here that bread, rolls, cakes and pastry are made each day to meet the demand for the Buffet and Dining cars. There is a first-class artificial ice plant installed so that the supply of food on hand is kept in perfect condition. Every room is well stocked, with the exception of the wine cellar, which boasts of nothing more than soft drinks. Several seamstresses are busy in the linen room, where the bed and table linen are kept in repair. The linen department of the railway is well stocked. There are in the entire rail service alone 245,253 sheets; 204,867 slips; 68,925 cloths; 201,933 table napkins; and 373,267 face towels, as well as many other pieces. The laundry list when checked at the end of each year show that approximately 33,000,000 pieces go through the wash tubs, at the three big terminals and other divisional points along the line. No steward, cook, waiter, sleeping car conductor or porter, is put on a Canadian Pacific train without having graduated from the school of instruction. They attend lecture classes every morning until fully qualified to attend to the wants and needs of travellers over the Canadian Pacific.

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

"Fruit-a-tives" Completely Relieved Me

3928 UNION ST., VANCOUVER, B.C.

"I suffered with all the symptoms of Female trouble, with *chronic Constipation and constant Headaches.* I had pains low down in the back and sides of the body. A doctor advised me to have an operation.

I started taking "Fruit-a-tives" and this medicine has *completely relieved me* of all my misery and suffering.

I am free of pain and headaches and the terrible Constipation, and what saved me is the fruit medicine, "Fruit-a-tives."

Madam M. J. GORSE.

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

Railway News

Winnipeg.—The principal officers of the Canadian Pacific Railway at Winnipeg entertained Major Wm. Kirkpatrick at dinner at the Royal Alexandra Hotel prior to his departure for Montreal where he assumes the duties of the new office to which he has been promoted as general foreign freight agent in charge of ocean service.

Lethbridge.—The requirements of the Canadian Pacific Railway for men for construction work on the Foremost line, has helped out the labor situation in the city very materially. About 80 men have been placed on this job through the local government bureau, but in spite of this 194 names appear on the idle list.

"Lethbridge is doing better than most of the western cities," said Supt. Thomas Longworth. "We are placing a few men right along, the C. P. R. helping us out greatly."

Lethbridge. — The Lethbridge "Herald" says: "Miss Doris Carter, of Del Bonita, drove into Magrath on November 6, to meet her little cousin who had travelled from Vancouver, in charge of the conductor of the C. P. R." It speaks well for the efficiency of the railway authorities, that a little girl of 11 years of age could travel so far alone in safety. Thanks are also due to the kindness of the Travellers' Aid, who took the child in charge at Calgary and Lethbridge.

Fort William.—That Fort William is rapidly getting into her pre-war stride again was shown by statistics given out to-day by Building Inspector McNamara. Before the year closes, the building permits for the 12 months will have reached $1,500,000.

Up to November 22 the total value of building permits issued for this year is $986,485, to which will be added in a few days a permit for the building of another unit to the Canadian Pacific Railway coal dock on Island No. 2, which will run into hundreds of thousands of dollars.

St. John.—Eighteen members of the C. P. R. Investigation Department who are on duty at Sand Point during the winter season have arrived in the city. Others are expected, and with the cessation of port activities at Montreal and the shipment of all remaining freight from warehouses the full detective force will be transferred to this city. The same corps of investigation officials work at Montreal during the summer season and here at the winter port, and as the respective ports gradually open or close the C. P. R. police are transferred as the changing conditions warrant.

Moose Jaw.—Approximately five thousand bags of second-class mail are being handled in Moose Jaw at the Canadian Pacific Railway depot every day by government transfer agents. The greater part comes from eastern points and the United States.

The volume of the mail began to increase about two months ago, corresponding with the commencement of threshing operations, and it has steadily grown in proportion to the present time and it is not expected that the increasing tendency will cease until after the turn of the year. In addition to the mail actually handled here by the transfer men, baggage cars crammed full of second-class matter are daily passing through the city for points further west.

Montreal.—A new week-end cable letter service is announced by the Commercial Cable Company, connecting with the Canadian Pacific Telegraphs. The announcement will be of great interest to those who have frequent use for cables to Great Britain, as it sets forth a considerably lower rate for messages over the Commercial Company's cables.

The rates are effective immediately to Bradford, Bristol, Dundee, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Manchester, and Newcastle-on-Tyne.

From Ontario and Eastern Provinces the new rate is $1.20 for a minimum of 20 words, and 6c for each additional word.

From Manitoba: $2.20 for the first 20 words, and 10c for each additional word.

From Saskatchewan and Western Provinces: $2.20 for first 20 words, and 11c for each additional word.

To other points in the British Isles the rate will be: from Ontario and Eastern Provinces, $1.60 for the first 20 words, and 8c for each additional word.

From Manitoba: $2.40 for the first 20 words, and 12c for each additional word.

From Saskatchewan and Western Provinces: $2.60 for the first 20 words, and 13c for each additional word.

The Post Office Department is determined that parties owning rural mail boxes shall in future keep their name plainly painted on the one side of their box, so that the carrier shall have no trouble in delivering mail. Notices are being sent out to the box holders to this effect that they must comply with this law. There is no excuse why the farmer should not do this anyway as it is a great advantage to others than the mail carrier. It is also a very simple operation to paint the name on the box as all box holders have been furnished with a stencil for that purpose.

Winchester Springs

Mrs. J. Davidson from Winchester visited Mrs. P. R. Walker Tuesday.

Miss Verna Strader and Miss T. Coons from Winchester were guests of Mrs. O. Casselman and Mrs. G. McIntosh Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Aden Casselman and family, were guests of Mr. Rufus Casselman Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Casselman passed through our little village Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Munro are moving on Mr. E. Meddaugh's farm.

Mrs. Robinson from Winchester visited her niece Mrs. C. Robinson last week.

Mr. Wm. Thompson returned to his home here accompanied by nephew Mr. M. Warren from Brockville.

Mrs. M. A. Patterson is visiting her son Mr. Homer Patterson for a few days.

Miss Ketha Bailey is visiting her cousin Miss L. Timmons at Inkerman.

Mr. Wm. Barkley is on the sick list.

The neighbours of this community extend their sympathy to Mrs. Wm. Webb in the loss of her mother.

He Recommends It

Following is the copy of a letter addressed to The James Stewart Mfg. Coy., of Woodstock, Ont.

Winchester, Nov. 25, 1922,

Dear Sir:—In regard to your New No. 816, Good Cheer, open door Fireplace Heater, I must say that this is a new Leader, and I congratulate you very much indeed, for your "Good Cheer" ideas, and good mechanical construction. Also in "Good Cheer" No. 860 square heater, with oven, I must say that you have one of the Best Leading Stoves for farmers, and others, in this country without a doubt.

I would like to call this No. 960, "The Worlds Leader."

It is a good looker, a good baker and a good heater, and excells all other stoves of its kind, and this I state without any animosity whatever, and do believe that this statement is true and correct. Signed,

A. A. Casselman,
Box 333, Winchester, Ont.,

Witness, J. H. Ross,

Melvin News

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Black and family spent Tuesday in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Rene Smith and children were guests of friends in Goldfield on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McDonald and family of Ormond spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Christie.

Mr. John Hutt spent Thursday and Friday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Hutt of Cornwall.

Mr. Hamilton Black spent a couple of days last week at his farm in Heckston.

Morewood

Mr. Ed. Dodge of Cardinal spent a few days last week with Mr. Thos. Faulkner.

Mrs. Lucy McIntosh has gone to Dunbar, where she intends spending the winter with her sister Mrs. Coulthart.

Mrs. A. B. Allison spent the week end with her brother in Ottawa.

Mr. Curtis Forrester and son George spent Thursday at Russell.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Martin visited their daughter in Ottawa last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bogart visited friends at Williamsburg on Tuesday.

Rev. H. S. Cooke spent Friday in the city.

Mrs. Kerr has returned home after spending a couple of months with her mother Mrs. William Bouck.

Mr. Harvey Loughridge and Walter Loughridge visited friends in Ottawa Wednesday.

Our Normal students the Misses Norma Loucks, Helen Shaver and Ada Baker are spending their holidays at their respective homes.

Mr. Joseph Shaver received word the latter part of the week, that his brother Morris of British Columbia, who had spent the summer at the old homestead had suddenly passed away.

Miss McGregor of Ottawa is spending the holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. D. McGregar.

Inkerman

Mr. J. Francis spent last Monday at Kemptville.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Barrigar of South Mountain were the guests of the former's parents here, last Monday.

Mr. E. Biccum has underwent another operation at the Cornwall Hospital last Tuesday and is progressing fairly well.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Barrigar spent last Friday at South Mountain visiting their son Rueben.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Barnharat of South Mountain spent last Sunday with the latter's parents here.

The Inkerman Hockey Club held their annual meeting here last Wednesday nominating the following officers, D. Irwin President, A. Hutt Manager, A. T. Allison, Sec. Treas., and Roy Baldwin Captain. The rink will be run this year Mr. J. Crowder and son Herman.

The play held in the local hall last Friday for the benefit of the Community Library was a huge success.

Miss Hazel Bowman of Nation Valley, spent the week end with her parents here.

Satisfies Every Need

No other journal caters so intimately and minutely to the needs of the agriculturist and country dweller as does The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal. From his medical to his religious needs, from the health of his stock to the capabilities of his machinery, from his ladies' embroidery to their pickles, from the minerals on the land to the fish in his brooks, from the books of his leisure hours to the amusement of his children, from his individual cares to his public duties, he finds companionship, help and guidance in the same old journal which delighted his fathers and is the joy of his children today. He cannot afford to be without The Family Herald at any price. The cost of a year's subscription is only two dollars.

Real Generosity

A very good-natured lady, who frequently assisted a very extravagant relative, having one summer lent him a considerable sum of money, was surprised and annoyed a few months later to be asked to make a further advance in order that some pressing debts might be settled.

"I am very sorry," said the kind-hearted lady, "but I can't possibly help you just now. In order to lend you that money some time ago I was forced to go without a motor car this season."

"Dear me," was the reply, "if I had only known that I should have been delighted to lend you mine."

CHRISTMAS SPECIALS

Only 2 more Shopping Days and we have listed here only a few of the many useful and moderately priced gifts we have to offer you.

Now For Bargains. 20 per. cent off all Toys.

Electric Lamps $8.00 up.
Electric Iron $6.00 up.
Electric Toaster $6.50
Framed Pictures $2.00 up.
Cotton Filled Comforters with sateen bands $8.00 up
Down Filled Comforters with sateen bands $20.00 up

Porcelain 97 piece Dinner Set at $30.00
Fancy China, large assortment at all prices.
Leather Club Bags, leather lined $15.00 up
Ivory and Ebony sets in silk lined b oxes $7.75 and up.
Flat Silverware all prices.
Watermans Fountain Pens $2.75 up.
Crumb Trays $2.00
Cut Glass Bowls $8.65 up.

Eversharp Pencils 75c up.
Military Brushes in leather cases $5.00 to $8.00
Ladies' Leather Hand Bags $1.00 to $5.00
Gillette Razors $1.00 and $5.00
Jardiniere Stands $2.50 up.
1 year subscription to Designer Magazine 90c
Serving Trays Mahogany and Walnut from $3.50 up.

Phone 3 **THE M. F. BEACH OMPANY, LIMITED.** **Winchester**

Correspondence

To the Editor:—

Dear Sir:—In last week's Press a mother condones the dance and card playing, and denounces the ministers who dare raise their voice against these well known evils. If she studies her holy bible, it says "touch not mine anointed and do my prophets no harm" Ps. 105, 15, and also what became of Jezebel who vowed vengence on the Lord's prophets for denouncing his sin,—1st Kings 19, 2; and of Herodias, having the Lord's anointed put in the dungeon for denouncing her sin, St. Mark 6, 19, and how his head was given as a prize for a dance. Surely woman influence was great, even in the case of our first parents, when Eve got Adam to eat of the forbidden fruit. The enemy of souls is just the same to-day, beguiling poor deluded souls as ever. With all the churches and sabbath schools here the boy is recommded to take his snow shoes and go off on the Sabbath day, thus setting at naught God's holy commandment and teaching the young so to do. It is surely lamentable. What can they learn out of a pack of cards, for they are the devil's passport tickets to his home in eternal woe. I have known those who learned to play cards at home to turn out gambling sots, and accuse their parents of learning at home. We hear of a Catholic Bishop who, in denouncing the dance as immoral, said it was the cause of the downfall of more young women than anything else; and also the Priest says the name, and he would not marry the young woman, nor give the sacrament till they went home and dressed decently. When will our protestant ministers wake up to the truth. I never saw any of my father's family, and mine dance or play cards. They had other and better employment. If a Mother would get her family well converted, born again—St John 3—she would not want cards or the dance.

An Observer

Say It

Many people have literally died for want of a kind word, and many more have atrophied mentally, and spiritually, because they have never been encouraged to put red blood into their daily task. "Withhold not good from them to whom it is due, when it is in the power of thine hand to do it." Never get so old and case hardened that you can't take off your hat and cheer when you see something that is worth spending wind on. Don't let those around you struggle on day after day, without letting them know someone appreciates their efforts. The yellowest dog on the street will respond to a kind word or a bone. There are people who imagine the recognition of employees or kindly acknowledgments at home are wasted. These modern Scrooges, not only miss the real good of life, but are out of pocket hundreds, if thousands of dollars by their wrong headed notions, about spoiling people by praise.—Solomon in Shoe and Leather Journal.

IS IT TRUE?

Neighbors all, short and tall,
Sisters, wives, or brothers,
Ask just three things before you tell
What gossips tell of others.

First, it is true? (It's up to you.)
There's seldom truth in scandal,
And, if it's false, how should you like
Thus others you to handle?

Next, is it kind? Remember this,
You uncles, aunts and nieces,
And ere you speak, think how you'd like
To be thus pulled to pieces.

Last, is it needful? If 'tis not,
Pray cease your idle railings,
And rustle up some sweater themes
Than other folks' failings.

But, if you must of others talk,
All bitternesses smother,
For goodness' sake, and always speak
The best of one another.

Self Help in Case Of Fire

As a house is never attacked by fire at the top and bottom at once, if there is a safe and ready exit at both top and bottom very little danger to life is to be feared. It is important that all exits should be so known as to be easily found by day or night by every inmate of the house. If the clothes you have on catch fire a blanket, rug or some such woollen article should be quickly and tightly wrapped around you. Air is thus excluded, and the fire goes out. A small fire in a room can often be put out in the same manner in preference to pouring water on it. In case of fire keep all doors shut as far as possible. If a room is full of smoke keep low or crawl, because smoke and hot air both rise.

Nothing In The Paper

"There's nothing in the paper," says the man who isn't interested in the fuel situation, crop reports, municipal affairs, building trade and so on. He's the man who's looking for the gushing report of some human frailty, and he is one of that large number of persons who look stupid and utter the asanine answer, "Im not an information bureau," when someone asks them an intelligent question about their own town's affairs, he yawns, throws his home paper aside, cranks his car and goes down the street to get the news of the neighborhood. He hears a distorted story of somebody's prejudiced opinions on the most important question in the community and wonders why the newspaper didn't ave it that way so it would be worth reading? The newspaper that does not reveal some "terrible" scandal, some glaring human foibles, some depravity, has "nothing in it" for the person who feeds on gossip and fattens on garbage and knows everybody's business better than his own.—Barrie Advance.

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

Public Meeting!

A MEETING OF THE

Electors of the Village of Winchester

Will take place for the Nomination of Candidates for the Office of Reeve and Councillors for 1923 at the

TOWN HALL

In the Village on

Friday, Dec. 22nd, 1922 at 7.30 in the evening.

And remain open for one hour.

The nominations for the office of Public School Trustees will be held at the same time and place, and should a poll be demanded notice is hereby given that a poll will be held in the said village on

Monday, Jan. 1st, 1923

From the time of 9 o'clock in the morning till the hour of 5 o'clock in the afternoon at the Council Chambers to receive the votes of the electors.

All persons interested will take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

J. C. Empey,
Village Clerk and Returning Officer.

Winchester, Dec. 7, 1922

Barber Shop.

KARL HELMER.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, Shampooing and all kinds of Barbering. Shampooing and Hair Cutting for ladies, a specialty.

Feed Molasses

Now is the time to feed that wonderful stock tonic. Makes cheep feed more palatable. Increases milk production when fed to dairy cattle Tones up the horses. Keeps the growing pigs thrifty.

We have a wide range of flour and feed of best quality. Also wheat, corn, oats and buckwheat.

Don't forget the apples, good stock on hand.

Fennell & Wallace.

Winchester - - - Ontario.

"The Leading House."

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

Best Brands Household Flours. All kinds of Cereals.

Corn and Oil Cake Meal

JOHN JOHNSTON,

The Old Stand, St. Lawrence Street.
Phone 84, Winchester, Ont.

THE DURANT "STAR CAR."

The Star has been the Sensation in the Automobile World.

A Quality Car at a Moderate Price.

Specifications will convince you.

Continental Red Seal Motor.
Timken Rear Axle.
Timken Bearings, front and rear.
Spicer Universal Joint.
Three Speeds, forward and reverse.
Disc Clutch.
Stewart Vacuum gasoline feed.
Supply Tank at rear.
Warner Steering Gear.
Half Elliptic Springs.
Autolite, Starting, Lighting and Ignition System.

Come and see these wonderful car value at our Showrooms.

BAILEY'S GARAGE, Winchester, Ont.

Christmas Present Worth While

WHY NOT, when selecting a Christmas present for Dad, or for Bill or Tom, or even for the young boy select one that is useful, up-to-date and just the kind that either an old or young man, or a boy will appreciate? Just take a look at the following list. All new goods, all the newest styles and at prices that are within reason.

A Silk Scarf	A pair of Fancy Socks
A Silk Tie	A New Hat
A pair of Cuff Links	A Silk Shirt
A pair of Suspenders	A dozen Collars
A box of Fine Linen Hkfs.	A Suit of Underwear
A pair of Sleeve Garters	Gloves or Mitts

Also many other like goods, that for material, style and price cannot be beaten.

A. E. Goodfellow, Main St.

How About

Auto Repairing, Painting and Battery Storage.

All Car Owners are interested in those questions now.

Careful Consideration and Good Business judgement will convince you that your Patronage should be given to Bailey's Garage, at the Old Reliable Stand that for over thirty years have been, and still are, leaders in their lines of Mechanical Work, and which has always stood for Prompt Service, Reasonable Prices and a Fair Deal.

Dry and Wet Storage.

Wet and Dry Storage for all makes of Batteries. Personal, Careful Attention give them.

With the Staff personally interested in the business we can promise you even better service than usual.

Phone us about your wants, or come in and talk things over, and get our prices.

"The Old Reliable Stand."

M. BAILEY

Winchester - Ontario.

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.

I. Cinnamon, N.G. H Helmer, V. G.
M. C. Robinson. Rec-Sec.

CANADIAN PACIFIC TIME TABLE

WESTBOUND

No. 23—12.40 p.m. flag for passengers from Montreal and to and beyondSharbot Lake
No. 35—10.07 a.m. stop except Sunday.
No. 29—7.40 p.m. stop. " "

EASTBOUND

No. 24—5.00 a.m. flag for Passengers to Montreal and from Shorbot Lake and Points beyond.
No. 30—8.05 a.m. stop.
No. 36—5.27 p.m. stop.

F. W. BOYD, Agent,

Enter Anytime
GOWLING BUSINESS COLLEGE
Ottawa, Ont.

Admits students any business day. Individual instructions. Thorough courses. Good teachers. Write for catalogue of Ottawa's Greatest School of Busines, Shorthand and Givil Service.

Write for free catalogue.

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HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL
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Our STANDARD of Instruction being 10 per cent. higher than any other, our graduates are preferred and given BETTER PAY.

Our teachers know what to teach, and how to teach it, all having been practical stenographers.

It pays to attend the LARGEST and BEST.

D. E. Henry, President
Cor. Bank and Sparks Sts.

Holly Rebekah Lodge

NO. 116

Meets First and Third Friday in the I.O.O.F. Hall at 8 p.m.

Nora Elliott, N.G. Winnifred Suffel, Rec.-Sec.

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Say it with Flowers

FROM

"THE HOME OF FLOWERS."

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.

Telephone. Write. Telegraph.

ATTENTION!

Issuer of Automobile and Truck Licenses, Cards and Markers on hand, also Drivers Licenses obtained here. Boots & Shoes repaired as good as new. Scissors, Knives & Skates ground. Perfect Satisfaction. Prices Right,

WM. WORKMAN
Main St. East, Winchester, Ont.

JAKE ROSS

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

BLUE WATER

A TALE OF THE DEEP SEA FISHERMEN

BY FREDERICK WILLIAM WALLACE

Copyright by the Musson Book Company

CHAPTER FOURTEEN—(Cont'd.)

"Sh! Hold your tongue," exclaimed the girl. "You're not at sea now, and you'll obey orders."

Frank laughed. "It's a pleasure for me to obey orders from some people——"

She was packing his things in the suit-case. "Do you want your watch out of this vest?" She held up the sea-stained garment. It was part of the suit he wore on the memorable trip out of Portland.

"Yes, if you please. I cal'late it's spoiled, ain't it?"

"No," she replied. "It seems all right. There is something else in the pocket too. Do you want it?"

"What is it? Ain't a roll of bills, is it?"

For answer she stepped across with the watch, chain, and a small velvet box. Frank took them from her slowly, and slipping the watch into his pocket, he took the box in his fingers.

"Th' ring! I clean forgot all about it." He spoke slowly, and then raised his eyes up to the face of the girl standing in front of him. Pulling a chair over, he said quietly, "Will ye sit here a moment?"

Wonderingly she obeyed, and with his eyes gazing into hers he snapped the cover of the box open and displayed the flashing gem.

"What a lovely diamond!" she exclaimed in surprise. "Isn't it a beauty?"

"Yes," he said tensely; "but not half so beautiful as what you are, Lillian. Will—will you put it on your finger?"

With the color mantling in her cheeks, she picked the ring out of his outstretched hand, and while he watched her with the intensity of apprehension she slowly slipped it on her finger.

"Sweetheart!" he cried joyfully, and reaching over, he clasped her to him with his strong right arm, and as he looked into her eyes—bright and shining with the lovelight under their long lashes—he knew that he had won. "Oh, darling! An' 'tis the happy man I am this day now that I have ye for my own. Aye! my very own!"

CHAPTER FIFTEEN.

There is no man so supremely happy and contented with life as he who has wooed and won the girl of his heart. Frank Westhaver was no exception. He had taken a chance with a young woman whom he regarded as his social and intellectual superior, a girl he had met in an unusual manner a few months before, and upon an acquaintanceship of a few weeks; he had proposed and was accepted. The odds, to his mind, were greatly against him. He was a fisherman and a member of a profession usually regarded by the uninitiated as being of a low type—odoriferous, menial, poor, and degraded. He had no means of knowing what other rivals there were already in the field, but he had "made a set for her," as he expressed it, and he had "hooked his fish."

If Frank could only have read Miss Denton's mind he would not have thought his task such a difficult one after all. Months ago, when she first saw him, he had impressed her greatly, and when she learned more about him and got to know the stuff he was made of she admired him more than any other of her friends. The admiration was mutual, and soon ripened into love.

There is a trite, but oft-times true, proverb which declares that the course of true love runs not smoothly. So Westhaver found when he broached the subject to old Captain Denton. The venerable shipmaster had no objections to Frank as a son-in-law—in fact he would not have wished to see a better man the husband of his daughter—but he had some views upon the subject which he explained to Westhaver at some length.

"I like you, Westhaver," he said, as the two sat on the sun-flooded porch of the Denton house, "but if you were the smartest fishing skipper on the Atlantic I wouldn't let you have my daughter for a wife. I'm a sailor myself, and I know what the lot of a sailor's wife is, and years ago I vowed if Lily ever got hitched up it would never be to a sailor. No, siree! I know what her mother had to go through when I was away at sea. I've seen her git grey-haired with worrying over me, and every breeze of wind that blows keeps them wakeful and wondering how their husband is faring when he's outside. Then there's th' lonesomeness of it, and—— Well, I reckon I need say no more. You know exactly what I mean, and let me tell ye, a fisherman's life is worse than a deep-water sailor's. Ye may be at home a little oftener, but th' risks you fellows take in them small schooners is more than I'd want any son-in-law of mine to be taking, and there's a sight of poor fishermen's widows around this coast, I can tell you. Then again, I've given Lily th' benefit of a good education, and I've had her brought up well socially. She's not going to throw all that away as a fisherman's wife. When she marries, her husband has got to be living at home, and have a shore job, and a good one. I'm not going to see her living alone and depending upon the earnings of a husband who may strike luck one voyage and make nawthing in another. That's too precarious."

Frank nodded. "Yes, sir, I kin understand th' way you look at it, an' I see your point, but I don't plan fishin' at sea all my life. My uncle an' me are plannin' t' start a little business up in Long Cove. We've bought a vessel—th' Kinsella—an' I cal'late runnin' her while uncle looks after th' shore end o' the plant."

The old man nodded. "Yes, that's all right, but you're going to be doing the sea end of it, and that's what I object to. You're a smart lad, I know, and I think if ye'd look around a little you can do more than fossick around with a little bit of a business. Use your brains, and look for something bigger, my lad—I'll give ye two years—and when you've git into something that'll keep you ashore and earning enough to keep my girl as she should be kept, I'll say nawthing. But 'til then—no marrying."

Frank accepted Captain Denton's decision as final, and Lillian was too dutiful a daughter to dissent from anything her parent said. "You'll find something, Frank," she remarked when the situation had been explained to her. "Dad is right. I couldn't bear to have you away out at sea. You've got two years before you—two years is a long time, but I'm sure you could do a lot in that period. You're young yet—twenty-three isn't old—and we've both got plenty of time before us. Get your wits to work now, and I'll help all I can."

And as Frank looked down into her lovely face he felt that his task would be inspired by his love for such a woman. "Oh, dearie," he whispered as he pressed her to him, "I feel that I shall do great things for your sake. With such a prize to win, I c'd go through anythin' t' make you happy." Her face was very close to his; her hair brushed his cheek, and, looking into the depths of her brown eyes, he saw her admiration for him glancing from under the long lashes. There was a warm glow in her face and a fascinating disorder in her silky hair, when her father's voice came from the verandah.

"Oh, Westhaver! Come out an' try one of my Antwerp manillas."

Frank rose. "Jest another, sweetheart!" and with the touch of her warm red lips upon his he went out to join the old man with a little regret at having to defile the lingering sweetness with such a thing as a smoke.

It was a gloricus August day when he landed upon the string-piece of the Long Cove wharf. A fresh breeze was blowing in from the sea, and the tang of it, coming in over the weed-strewn rocks, with the sight of the fleecy clouds racing athwart the blue of the sky, filled Frank's young heart, with the ecstasy of living, loving, and being loved. All the Long Covers were working upon the new additions when he stepped ashore, and they threw down augers, saws, adzes, and hammers in the rush to greet him. There was Long Dick, rangier and more bronzed than ever, pumping the hand off him, and shooting questions like a rapid-fire gun. Jud Morrell, Uncle Jerry, Zeke, and Lem Ring were surging round him with the light of welcome in their eyes. Oh, but he felt good to be home amongst them once more!

"Waal, waal, an' here's our Skipper Shorty Westhaver!" cried Long Dick. "Home at last, after settin' th' whole coast a-talkin'. A reg'lar dog of a rip-roarin' driver from T Dock, with yer rough an' tough gang, an' th' Mabel Kinsella! Lord Harry! boy, but ye've suttainly been paintin' th' water, ef all what we've h'ard is true. Blest, but I'd be 'most scared t' be one o' yer gang, ef ye're th' dog of a feller they say ye are!" Such were the greetings—rough, jesting, but sincere—and it was all he could do to break away from the mob and get up to his mother and home.

He found Jules behind the house making horses for supporting fish flakes, and the honest fellow's joy at seeing him again was truly cordial. "Oh, Frankee, but I was thinking you never coming home. I jest say to Cap'en Clark dis morning dot I be for go to Yarmout' to-morrow for see what come over you."

"Come up th' field aways," said the other. "I got somethin' t' say t' ye—you cute ol' dog."

Jules threw the hammer down and followed his friend. Frank walked on for a few yards and sat down under the shade of a giant spruce. "Here, you blame' ol' trawler," exclaimed Frank, with a twinkle in his eyes, "what d'ye mean by goin' aroun' Yarmouth an' tellin' my whole history to every girl ye meet?"

Jules looked up questioningly. "Er—ah," he stammered awkwardly. "Did she tell you dat?"

"Yes,, she did," replied the other. "An' a nice scrape ye've let me in for—you an' yer gossip."

Sabot's large eyes opened wide. "What have I done, Frankee?" he said in hesitation. "Is—there anyt'ing wrong?"

"Is thar' anythin' wrong?" reiterated Frank. "Waal, I sh'd jest say thar' was! Do you know what you've gone an' done?"

"N-no." The Frenchman's reply was apprehensive, and his eyes showed his trepidation.

"Waal, I'll tell ye then," said the other with mock severity. "Ye've jest gone an' tied me up t' th' finest little clipper what ever left th' ways—meanin', that I've put th' ring on Lily Denton's finger——"

Jules gave a whoop of joy, and in his delight he embraced his old dorymate with all the fervor of his inherited Gallic temperament. "I knew dat she was de girl! I knew it—I knew it. Oh, Frankee, but I'm glad—veree glad." And when his outburst was over he explained the affair to his friend. "I knew dat Dexter girl was not for you, Frankee. She was too perfide — orgueilleuse — proud — flirt, I t'ink you call dat. She want everyt'ing—never give nawt'ing. W'en she went to hospital at Boston she get worse. I see dat—you no see. Now, w'en dat lofely girl come off de wreck I say dat de girl for Frankee. I see dat she like you by her eyes on de Kinsella, an' w'en you go hospital in Yarmout' I go for see an' tell her. She was ver' 'fraid w'en I tell her how you hurt, an' w'en I see dat, I tell her w'at fine feller you was. I tell her dat everee tam I take her to hospital, an' she ask me lots of question 'bout you. Den I lef' you to do rest, an' I feel glad—so glad."

(To be continued.)

What Does Your Child Know?

In the report of the Special Schools Sub-Committee of the London County Council, there is a section on ineducable children in which simple tests of children's intelligence at various ages are laid down.

The child of three should be able to:
Obey a command.
Recognize simple objects.
Know the family name.
Repeat a six-syllable sentence,

The child of four should be able to
Name familiar objects.
Repeat three numerals.
Distinguish the longer of parallel lines.

The child of five should be able to
Pick out the heavier of similar boxes.
Draw a square.
Repeat a ten-syllable sentence.
Count four pennies.

The child of six should
Know morning from afternoon.
Define common objects.
Draw a diamond.
Count thirteen pennies.
Recognize the prettier of two faces of which one is pretty and one ugly.

The child of seven should
Know right from left.
Describe a simple picture.
Carry out three commissions in proper order.
Count the value of three pennies and three halfpennies.
Name red, blue, green, and yellow.

The child of eight should
Give from memory the difference between common objects.
Count backwards from twenty to one.
Note the parts omitted in uncompleted faces.
Tell the day of the week.
Repeat five numerals in order after hearing them once.

Common Words That Commemorate People.

Many words we use every day of our lives are derived from the names of real people.

Clothes, for instance, often form perpetual memorials to their inventors, or to the men who first use them. Burberries, trilbies, cardigans, and chesterfields are common examples.

Places, too, sometimes take their names from persons who have been prominent in connection with their histories. Gibraltar is a case in point. The word was originally Jebel-al-Tarik, which means the hill of Tarik, a Moorish general who captured the Rock more than a thousand years ago.

Weapons follow the fashion of taking their names from their inventors. The Bowie knife, Mauser rifle, and Colt revolver all perpetuate the name of the person who first thought of them.

When heavy weights have to be lifted, use is often made of a derrick, but not many of those who are familiar with this device know that it is called after Derrick, a notorious hangman of the sixteenth century.

Another man whose name has passed into our language is Jean Nicot, who has given us nicotine, a word well known to all smokers. He was a Frenchman who spent much time in spreading a knowledge of the tobacco plant.

Chippendale chairs, Macadam roads and so on, are more examples of names that have become words. Railway time-tables are frequently referred to as Bradshaws, and Treasury-notes as Bradburys or Fishers.

Electrical science is rich in proper names used as common words. Volts are named after an Italian scientist, Volta, who was born in 1748, while Ampere, a French professor of the nineteenth century, has given his name to another measurement. Watt is derived in the same manner.

Dye Old Curtains, Sweater or Skirt In Diamond Dyes

"Diamond Dyes" add years of wear to worn, faded skirts, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, hangings, draperies, everything. Every package contains directions so simple any woman can put new, rich, fadeless colors into her worn garments or draperies even if she has never dyed before. Just buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—then your material will come out right, because Diamond Dyes are guaranteed not to streak, spot, fade, or run. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.

It is better to start right than to retrace your steps.

Campana's Italian Balm

Prevents chapped hands, cracked lips, chilblains. Makes your skin soft, white, clear and smooth.

DRUGGISTS SELL IT

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Testimonial.

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Dobson's New Life Remedy.

Dear Sir:—It affords me more than mere pleasure to add my testimony to the many I am sure you already have as to the merits of your New Life medicine for sciatica and rheumatism. I was a great sufferer for a long time with sciatica, and hearing of your medicine, I procured two bottles, which cured me completely, at least one year ago, and have never been troubled since.

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Smoke OGDEN'S CUT PLUG



15¢ per Packet
½ lb. tin 80¢

A Real Old Country Treat



THE HAND THAT ROCKS THE CRADLE

—Evening News.

The Expert.

He knew the other fellow's work much
better than his own,
And what the other chap should do he
readily made known.
He had a lot of time to tell his neighbor how to work,
But when he had a task himself, he'd
very pomptly shirk.

He'd tell the plumber how to plumb,
the baker how to bake;
He'd give a banker friendly tips on
money he could make.
He butted into everything that came
across his view,
Except the most important things—
the jobs he had to do.

He'd tell the lawyer how to work a
hard and knotty case;
He made a nuisance of himself whene'er he showed his face.
Where'er he went he gave advice in
wisdom's lordly tone—
An expert he in every line of work except his own.

Progress—Always.

The pessimists are wrong. Progress, at least material progress, despite the jolts and stops, in the end always advances.

There still existed a few years ago a country that did not know the electric telegraph. It was the mysterious land of Tibet. Now it is all changed. As in the most civilized countries Tibet now possesses its telegraph system. The first telegram containing the salute of the Grand Lama to the Viceroy of India has been transmitted.

The pessimists are wrong. Progress is not a vain word.

A Hearty Statesman.

Like a voice from the Middle Ages, says the Westminster Gazette, has spoken Bismarck's cook, who is still alive and in retirement at Danzig. The old gentleman takes us back in his reminiscences to that eupeptic statesman who remarked a few weeks before his death, "I willingly leave everything to my heirs except my wine cellars. I grudge them those."

That was the Bismarck who used to boast that he had drunk twenty thousand bottle of champagne between the ages of twenty and eighty. From his cook we learn that Bismarck's favorite dish when he was past seventy was crabs with mayonnaise or, if he could escape the eye of his much-harassed physician, a dish of lobsters. When the statesman's appetite was a little jaded telegrams would be sent to Borchardt's in Berlin, and the Hamburg express would slow up as it passed through Friedrichsruh while some special delicacy was handed off to the station master.

The whole nation seems to have taken a kind of pride in the appetite of the wonderful old man. On his eightieth birthday he received so many touching gifts from his countrymen that it was months before they could all be opened. Plovers' eggs, a special weakness, came from everywhere; an eighty-pound cheese came from Allgau, and, happiest thought of all, from a sausage factory at Gotha came eighty metres of the best Wurst!

Making Tennis Rackets.

Steel frames for tennis rackets are made at a speed of ten a minute by machinery in a New Jersey factory.

—AND THE WORST IS YET TO COME



H. Wellington

Woman's Interests

When There Are Children.

What seems to be perfectly good for one child is not always good for another. Moreover, doctors who specialize on children do not all give the same diet list. But there are so many things that the doctors do agree on as being always good for normal children that the mother of children should not have difficulty in planning their meals without including any of the doubtful foods.

Bananas are not good for children, either at meals or between meals. Berries should not be given to children, because of their seeds.

Fish, especially rich fish, should not be given to children under ten, and shellfish is best withheld throughout childhood. No form of pork, save a little evenly cooked fat bacon, should be given. Sausages in all forms are to be avoided.

Lima beans, onions, corn, eggplant, cauliflower and beets are among vegetables that it is safe to withhold, while asparagus, spinach, well-cooked carrots put through a sieve or finely cut up are given to children from their second year. Green peas, string beans, cooked tomatoes—especially if strained—cooked celery are usually allowed to children past babyhood.

It is important to keep a child from becoming used to very sweet foods. If sugar is used on cereal it should be used sparingly. Syrups are best not given to children, as they soon acquire the syrup habit. Jams and jellies are not considered good for them.

If candy is allowed it should be pure and not too rich, and should be given in small amount after a meal instead of dessert. A child should never have candy between meals.

Glass Vases Best.

Jars that are straight from base to mouth are the best selection for many flowers that grow in spreading sprays.

You may have a collection of vases of expensive wares, but you may wisely feel that none are more attractive as actual flower containers than those of perfectly transparent glass. Heavy cut glass is usually less attractive than the glass that shows the line and color of the stems within. Sometimes iridescent glass or glass of a delicate blue, yellow, green or mauve tint is attractive, but you should consider the color of flowers before putting them in vases of tinted glass.

Old-Time Deep Apple Pie.

The deep apple pie of old English days is something everybody enjoys, from Grandfather down. The great point is to have juice enough, as every helping must be accompanied by one or two spoonfuls of the delicious juice. Place a cup or glass upside down in the centre of a deep baking dish. Pile around this apples that have been peeled, cored and sliced in eighths or a little but not much smaller. The dish should be only two-thirds filled with the apples. Drop a whole clove here and there through them or sprinkle with cinnamon, as family taste prefers. Some enjoy instead of these spices the juice of a lemon squeezed over the apples. Dot the top layer of apples with butter—you may be quite generous with it. Add sugar to sweeten. Pour water over, using your judgment as to amount. When you have made six of these pies you will know exactly how much your dish requires.

Make a fairly rich baking-powder biscuit dough, quite soft. Roll out to not less than ½ inch thick. Shape it with your hands so it is the shape of the top of dish. Rub the lip or rim of dish with lard. Lay the dough on top, tucking it nicely to fit the edge without being at all tight. The glass in the centre should be a little higher than the level of the dish so as to lift the dough. With a sharp pointed knife make insertions in the dough for escaping steam. Bake rather slowly for if you bake too fast the dough will be scorched and the apples raw. A few minutes before taking out of the oven sprinkle the crust lightly with sugar.

When serving, do not disturb the glass in the centre until you have used all the juice on the outside of it. Then insert the end of a knife under the edge and lift, and the rich juice will run out into your dish.

This pie served with a plain Sunday dinner "makes everything all right."

The Orator's Warning.

An orator one day ended a passionate oration with a warning. He could have couched his warning in the old proverb about locking the stable door after the horse was stolen, but that was too commonplace. He thought up something better. Then he shouted:

"Don't, my fellow countrymen, I beg you, don't wait till the house takes fire before you summon the firemen!"

Radio For Dutch.

A radio station has been erected at Malabar in the Dutch West Indies, for direct communication with Holland.



Your dollar will want to jump out of your pocket when it gets the news:

The Gillette Brownie Razor and 3 Genuine Gillette Blades for $1.00

Never was so much value crowded into a dollar.

To-day, in 1922, with prices 'way up, a single dollar can buy for you what cost $5.00 twenty years ago — the luxurious Gillette shave—speed, comfort and safety every morning for the rest of your life.

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Gillette Brownie Safety Razor

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SMOKE
OLD CHUM
The Tobacco of Quality
½ LB. TINS
and in packages

A Fish Story.

A famous English musician, who has recently died, once found himself at a musical "at-home." In the course of the evening's tortures, a young lady attempted a very difficult song, which she sang with exaggerated expression and many blunders. Next to the great composer sat an elderly lady, overflowing with gushing ignorance and vivid superlatives.

"Oh, sir!" she murmured, "do you not adore her singing? It is not full of soul?"

"Well, Madam," he whispered, with a twinkle in his eye, "for my part, I think there is more of the flounder than the sole about it."

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Send a Dominion Express Money Order. Five Dollars costs three cents.

The influenza germ is the smallest know.

Minard's Liniment for Warts.

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BELTING OF ALL KINDS, NEW OR used, pulleys, saws, cable, hose, etc., shipped subject to approval at lowest prices in Canada. York Belting Co., 115 York St., Toronto.

Everychild.

Every child looks at us inquiringly
From the streets,
From the many windows,
From orphan and foundling asylums,
From the factories,
From the squalid homes
And from the homeless places.
From the windows of the schools
He looks at us inquiringly.
He, the future of the race.
He looks at us and through us,
And far away
Into the distant future,
And sometimes in his eyes
There is hope and cheer,
And sometimes suffering and sorrow,
And sometimes reproach,
And sometimes despair.
We had best stop and look at Everychild.
He is not for the mother alone.
—Frederick Peterson.

School Music Credits.

The granting of school credit for music study pursued outside of the school with a private teacher, but under the direction or supervision of the school authorities has been introduced by many cities on the American continent during the past few years. And if a town is not one of those giving this credit, everything possible should be done to make it so.

Without this music credit, many parents feel that their children who are pursuing a high school course have too much work on their hands and that one may be neglected for the other. The result of this is that they decide upon music as an added impossibility for a high school student and it is therefore dropped. We have all heard the remark at one time or another: "My daughter will simply have to give up her music lessons, it is too much for her with her high school studies.

With credit for music toward graduation, music will be placed on a basis with other school studies. The student who has arrived at the stage where his interest is greatest and his enjoyment keenest, will be enabled to keep right on with his music without fear of neglecting his other school work or of not being able to graduate at the specified time because he gave too much time to his music.

The Things I Have Not Had.

I pray I may be glad
For the things I have not had;

Glad that somewhere they wait,
And that near, or far, or late,

I shall find them, lingering so,
In the dawn or even glow,

With never a trace of tears
Left by the passing years.

They know not time nor space,
For they have not taken place.

Love which I never knew,
Beautiful, pure and true,

Awaits, and the distant gleams
From the hearth fires of my dreams

Which will one day come to be
Such a bright reality.

Glad for the past am I,
And for to-day's blue sky,

But I am more than glad
For the things I have not had.
—Elizabeth Scollard.

Low Tide.

The birds are gathering over the dunes,
Swerving and wheeling in restless flight,
A thousand wings go darkly by
Over the dunes and out of sight.

Why did you bring me down to the sea
With the gathering birds and the fish-hawk flying—
The beach is bare and the wind is hard,
Nothing is left but the old year dying.

I wish I were one of the gathering birds,
Two sharp black wings would be good for me—
When nothng is left but the old year dying
Why did you bring me down to the sea?
—Sara Teasdale.

A WOMAN'S RIGHT TO GOOD HEALTH

It Can be Hers If She Keeps Her Blood in Good Condition.

To every woman belongs the right to enjoy a healthy active life. Yet nine out of ten suffer, often in silence, from splitting headaches, torturing backaches or some other of the many evils that follow anaemia or bloodlessness.

That is why one sees so many women with pale, thin cheeks, dull eyes and drooping figure—all signs that the blood is out of order. These women should win the right to be well by refreshing their bodies with the new, rich blood of health that so promptly transforms them into healthy, attractive women.

There is no other medicine can supply this rich, red blood so speedily and so surely as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Through this medicine thousands of tired, suffering women have found new health. For example, Mrs. F. Lane, Paris, Ont., says:—"A few years ago I was in a badly run down condition. My appetite was poor, I fell off in weight, and could with difficulty do my housework. Nothing I took seemed to do me any good until a neighbor advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had only taken a few boxes of the pills when I began to feel stronger and I continued using them until I had taken ten boxes, when I felt as well as ever I did, and had regained my lost weight. My husband and children have also used the pills with good results, and I would advise anyone who is rundown to give them a fair trial."

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

Britain's Oldest Road.

One of the world's most famous thoroughfares is Watling Street, which runs from Richborough, near Dover, to Wroxeter, in Shropshire, an important place in Roman days.

Part of this road is now the scene of a great modern engineering feat for it is being widened and remade.

Watling Street, which passes through Canterbury, London, St. Albans, Dunstable, Towcester, and Wellington, was made by the Romans. The original name was Via Vitelliani, but when the Saxons came to Britain they renamed it after one of their heroes, Waetla. This person was a god who was said to live in the mass of stars known as the Milky Way, which was also called Watling Street by the Saxons.

How well the old Roman road was placed can be judged by the fact that when the London and North Western Railway was being built, modern engineers could find no better route, and laid their line alongside it.

Resources of Culture.

A distinguished lecturer once told a story of an engagement he had made to deliver a discourse in one of the towns of the West on the subject of the "Beacon Lights of Civilization."

"I reached the place," he said, "a little behind time and went directly to the hall. A large audience had assembled. I was introduced in due course by the president of the literary society under whose auspices I was to appear, and laying my manuscript on the desk before me I opened it and waited a moment for the applause to subside. Imagine my horror when I found that I had accidentally brought along the wrong lecture—one on the "Wonders of Modern Electrical Science.' "

"What did you do?" asked one of the group to whom he was narrating the incident.

"I went right ahead," he replied. "The audience didn't know the difference."

The fastest flowing river in the world is the Sutlej, in India, which rises 15,200 feet above the sea, and falls 12,000 feet in 180 miles.

Minard's Liniment for Distemper.

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' Course of Training to young women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

Wisdom for Wives.

A wise old minister, before parting with a young couple he had joined in matrimony, used to slip a card into the bride's hand, on which was printed this advice:

"When you marry him, love him. After you marry him, study him. If he is honest, humor him. If he is generous, appreciate him. When he is quarrelsome, ignore him. If he is slothful, spurn him. If he is noble, praise him. If he is confidential, encourage him. If he is secretive, trust him. If he is jealous, cure him. If he likes society, accompany him. When he does you a favor, thank him. When he deserves it, kiss him. Let him think how well you understand him; but never let him know that you manage him."

GUARD THE BABY AGAINST COLDS

To guard the baby against colds nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild laxative that will keep the little one's stomach and bowels working regularly. It is a recognized fact that where the stomach and bowels are in good order that colds will not exist; that the health of the little one will be good and that he will thrive and be happy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Grow Timber.

There is no reason why Canadian farmers should not put all their uncultivable land into timber, and why they should not conserve their bush areas and turn them to the best advantage by removing dead and fallen trees, and otherwise putting to practical use what knowledge of forestry they have acquired. The government is beginning to wake up in this direction, but much remains to be done before a real start can be made One difficulty seems to be to arouse the farmers to the potential value of their bush acreage and to a live interest in the importance of forestry generally.

PNEUMONIA
and other Lung Diseases
Claims many Victims in Canada and should be guarded against.
MINARD'S LINIMENT
is a great preventative, being one of the oldest remedies used. Minard's Liniment has relieved thousands of cases of Grippe, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Asthma and kindred diseases. It is an enemy to germs. Thousands of bottles being used every day. For sale by all druggists and general dealers.
Minard's Liniment Co., Ltd., Yarmouth, N.S.

White spots on varnish, such as the spots caused by hot dishes on the dining-room table, can be removed by treating with camphor. Apply the camphor with a soft cloth and the spots will be permanently removed.

Campana's ITALIAN BALM
Prevents chapped hands, cracked lips, chilblains. Makes your skin soft, white, clear and smooth.
All druggists sell it

PETRIE'S MACHINERY TORONTO

Alive or Dead.

A fine od Englishwoman, the last of a noble family whose sons and grandsons all fell in the Great War, exemplifies well in her own person the decision of character, the gallantry and the gayety that have signalized her race for more than three centuries. She is a woman of strong prejudices, but, though she is well along in her eighties, her mind is still open to corrective impressions. Last year she was thrown from her automobile in a collision, and, although she made an astounding recovery from her injuries, which because of her age all her friends expected would be fatal, she is paralyzed below the waist.

"Live and learn, my dear," she said to an American friend. "You know how I have aways detested waverers and overcalutious, undecided people who qualify everything they say. 'Do you enjoy the modern novelists?' 'Well, I do, and I don't.' 'Are you a believer in psychanalysis?' 'I am, and then again I'm not.' 'Oughtn't we simply to spank the modern flapper and send her back to the schoolroom?' 'We ought; but on further reflection possibly we oughtn't.' Intolerable weak-mindedness! Now life gives me this little shake-up and hints that I had better have patience with my fellow fools. Because, if you should ask me to-day, child, was I dead or was I alive, I could only answer to either question, 'I am, and then again I'm not so sure!' "

It was Mark Twain that said that the rumor of his death was much exaggerated; but an earlier wit, Prince Talleyrand, the famous diplomat, jested even more amusingy and to useful purpose with a question of life and death. It was when he was minister for foreign affairs and there was a rumor in Paris that George III. was dead. A banker, full of perturbation as to the effect on specualtive finance, had the temerity to ask Talleyrand if the rumor were true.

"Some say," the minister replied mysteriously, "that the King of England is dead; others say that he is not dead; but do you wish to know my opinion?"

"Most anxiously, prince!"

"Well, then, I believe neither! I mention this in confidence to you; but I rely on your discretion; the slightest imprudence on your part would compromise me most seriously!"

The industrial worker in the city has one chance in eight of reaching seventy years of age, while the farmer has one chance in three.

Minard's Liniment for Colds, etc.

Port Jackson, one of the finest natural harbors in the world, and on which stands Sydney, runs inland for more than thirteen miles.

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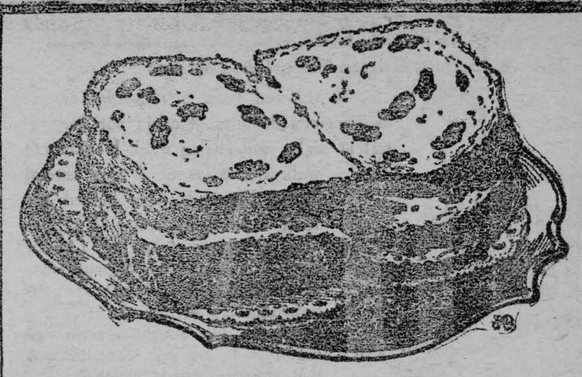
THE TEST OF TIME FOR RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS HAS PROVEN
Dobson's New Life
Is a positive Remedy for Acute, Chronic and Muscular Rheumatism in all its various forms.
COUNTLESS GRATEFUL TESTIMONIALS and Repeat Orders received during past 25 years.
DOBSON'S NEW LIFE REMEDY is not an experiment but the product of a quarter century of study and research. Pleasant to take. Does not upset the stomach. No harmful drugs.
DO NOT BE PREJUDICED. Dobson's New Life Remedy will give you a new lease on life by freeing you of pain. Thousands of enthusiastic customers have written us stating that after years of failure with other medicines, electric belts, etc., they were cured by Dobson's New Life Remedy.
One bottle for One Dollar. Six bottles for Five Dollars.
Dobson New Life Remedy Company
73 West Adelaide St., Toronto Canada


Why Bake At Home
when you can buy bread like it, ready baked?
COUNT the raisins—at least eight big, plump, tender fruit-meats to the slice.
Taste it—see how the raisin flavor permeates the bread.
No need to bake at home when we've arranged with bakers in almost every town and city to bake this full-fruited raisin bread.
Just 'phone and they'll deliver it—all ready to surprise the family tonight.
It comes from master bakers' modern ovens in your city. And it's made with Sun-Maid Raisins.
That's another reason for its superiority. A rare combination of nutritious cereal and fruit—both good and good *for* you, so you should serve it at least twice a week.
Use Sun-Maid Raisins also in puddings, cakes and cookies. You may be offered other brands that you know less well than Sun-Maids, but the kind you want is the kind you know is good. Insist, therefore, on *Sun-Maid* brand. They cost no more than ordinary raisins.
Mail coupon for free book of tested Sun-Maid recipes.
SUN-MAID RAISINS
The Supreme Bread Raisin
Sun-Maid Raisin Growers
Membership 13,000
Fresno, California


Blue Package
CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT
Sun-Maid Raisin Growers,
Dept. N-533-12, Fresno, California
Please send me copy of your free book, "Recipes with Raisins."
NAME.....
STREET.....
CITY..... PROVINCE.....

KORSES COUGHING? USE
Spohn's Distemper Compound
to break it up and get them back in condition. Thirty years' use has made "SPOHN'S" indispensable in treating Coughs and Colds, Influenza and Distemper with their resulting complications, and all diseases of the throat, nose and lungs. Acts marvelously as preventive; acts equally well as cure. Sold in two sizes at all drug stores.
SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, GOSHEN, INDIANA

Royal Ontario Museum
253 Bloor St. West, Near Avenue Road
Largest permanent exhibition in Canada. Archaeology, Geology, Mineralogy, Palaeontology, Zoology. Open daily, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sunday, 2 to 5 p.m. Bloor, Belt Line, Dupont and Avenue Rd. cars. When in Toronto visit the

Cress is the quickest growing plant. It has been known to flower and seed within eight days of planting.

Minard's Liniment for Garget in Cows.

COARSE SALT
LAND SALT
Bulk Carlots
TORONTO SALT WORKS
C. J. CLIFF - TORONTO

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies

Book on
DOG DISEASES
and How to Feed
Mailed Free to any Address by the Author.
H. Clay Glover Co., Inc.
129 West 24th Street
New York, U.S.A.

Hot Bovril—
as good as a fur coat

The Christmas Dollar that has Grown


The only dollar that can buy more this Christmas than it could twenty years ago is the dollar that buys the Gillette shaving service—once a $5.00 luxury.
With a single dollar, you can now end someone's shaving troubles—save him money—enable him to shave at home with speed, comfort and safety every day of his life—multiply your Christmas wishes by the days of the year—365 times—and then some.
Gillette Brownie
Safety Razor
and 3 genuine Gillette blades $1.00
Made and guaranteed genuine by
Gillette Safety Razor Co. of Canada
Limited
968

For Nervous Headaches
IS THE RELIEF from headache or neuralgic pains worth one cent to you? That's all it costs for an application of "Vaseline" Mentholated Jelly. With the first indication of a headache rub a small amount of it gently on the forehead and temples. So convenient, effective and economical!
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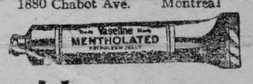

Vaseline
Trade Mark
MENTHOLATED
PETROLEUM JELLY

-no winter this winter
California
Santa Fe
4 daily trains via the Santa Fe.
Pullmans via Grand Canyon Park, also to Southern Arizona.
Fred Harvey meals "all the way." May I send you our picture Folders?
F. T. Hendry, Gen. Agent
Santa Fe Railway
404 Free Press Bldg., Detroit, Mich.
Phone: Main 6847
Grand Canyon Line

FARMER'S WIFE REGAINS HEALTH
Gives Credit to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
Fork River, Manitoba.—"I saw in the newspapers where Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was doing so much good to women, and as I needed something I began to take it. I used to be very sick but I am not now. I live on a farm in the homestead district and we have to do all our own work. I tell all the women I see what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does for me. I think it saves me from going to a doctor and is the best medicine women can take."—Mrs. Wm. Coultas, Fork River, Manitoba.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a medicine for the ailments peculiar to women. It is prepared from medicinal plants, with care and accuracy. It can be taken by women of any age.
Women make a serious mistake in allowing themselves to become so weak and nervous that it is well-nigh impossible for them to attend to their necessary household duties.
Such symptoms as pains and irregularities, all-gone feelings, backache, headache, hot flashes, nervousness, with a general run-down condition, indicate some form of female trouble.
The Vegetable Compound may have brought relief to thousands of women suffering from such ailments. Let it help you.

CUTICURA HEALS ITCHY PIMPLES
Face Inflamed and Disfigured. Lost Rest at Night.
"My face broke out with hard, red pimples which festered and scaled over. They were in blotches and itched and burned so badly that I had to scratch them, and my face was inflamed and disfigured. I lost rest at night on account of the irritation.

"I saw an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample, which relieved me. I bought more, and after using four cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Ointment I was healed, in about three weeks." (Signed) Miss Juliette Ortis, Box 1018, San Diego, Calif., Feb. 7, 1921.
Use Cuticura for all toilet purposes.
Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura, Dept. L, 344 St. Paul St., W., Montreal." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.
Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

"I Can Now Do My Work Without Feeling Tired"

Mrs. A. Moffatt, Roxton Falls, Que., writes:



"I suffered from a run-down system and nervous debility. I could not sleep or rest at night, and felt so weak I could not walk any distance. I took several tonics, but they only helped me while I was taking them. Mother advised me to take Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and I felt great benefit from the first box, and continued taking several boxes. To-day I feel like a new woman, and am able to do my work without that dreadful tired feeling."

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

50 Cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

. . THE NEW STORE . .

Large assortment of bulk candy and mixed nuts.

Nice box chocolates make splendid gifts. We have them from 30c to $2.00

We have also received another shipment of sunkist oranges, california grapes, lemons, grape fruit and cranberries.

Choice select oysters. Ice cream bricks.

Phone 7, all orders promptly delivered.

J. E. UTMAN, Winchester, Ont.

Call and hear our Star Records, 65c each.

Making A List

Of Christmas Presents for the Family.



First of all Comes Mother.

If you want to see real joy in Mother's face on Christmas morn, just watch her as she unpacks a piece of beautiful China or Cut Glass, or some of that beautiful Silverware shown at Duncan's Bookstore. It's worth more than it cost to give mother that pleasure.

Then there's Dad.

What do you suppose would please Dad most, give him real delight and satisfaction. Suppose you try him with a Fountain Pen, an Eversharp Pencil or a pair of Hair Brushes, anyone of them will be sure to please.

How About

Daughter or Son, Brother or Sister. We have so many things to choose from that we cannot enumerate. There are beautiful Toilet Articles, Manicure Sets, handsome boxes of Choice Stationery. We have gifts for all ages, and always something that will bring joy and prove useful.

Choice Chocolates.

Just opened up. Put up in handsome gift boxes. The purest and best, and at reasonable prices.

Oh, we have so many things for Christmas buyers. Come in and look over what we have.

ALEX DUNCAN, THE BOOKSTORE.

International Harvester Co's ANNOUNCEMENT

This is to announce that Melvin's Garage, Winchester, is again to be the local home of the McCormick-Deering Farm Implments, Tractors and Twine.

Their contract with the International Harvester Company, of Canada, Ltd. covers the sale of our fifty-two lines of machines. In securing the agency they are now in a position to take care of the farmers requirements.

Let them know your needs, and what they haven't got they will get. Service and satisfaction guaranteed.

Melvin's Garage

Winchester - - Ontario.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

JOTTINGS

Wanted at Kemptville for the alleged forgery of a note for $3,000 on the Union Bank of Canada on September 21 last, W. Leadbeater was arrested by city detectives on Montreal street last week on a warrant.

As the result of blood-poisoning following a kick on the head received from a colt, Stanley Whiting, aged 32, of Toledo, died last week in the Smith s Falls Public hospital. The injury was not considered serious until the day preceding his death.

The fourth death in the family of Mr. and Mrs. H. Sly, Seeley's Bay, to occur within ten days through scarlet fever occured last Friday at the Kingston General Hospital when Edmund Sly aged ten, passed away. The mother and one little girl, aged seven, are still patents at the institution and their condition is improving.

Four hundred cases of bottled beer consigned from London Ont., to Montreal, were destroyed when a refrigerator car in which they were being carried on an eastbound Grand Trunk freight train caught fire from a heater at Morrisburg last week. After the train crew had made efforts to put out the fire by placing the car under the water crane, the Morrisburg volunteer fire brigade were called. About 100 cases of beer were saved, but the car was wrecked.

Two children of Thomas Hanna, aged 3 years and 10 months, and 18 months are dead as the result of a fire which destroyed the family home at Ottawa last Thursday. Gerald the younger of the two children, was dead before the firemen were able to effect a rescue, while little Beatrice was so badly burned that she died a short time after being taken from the burning building. The cause of the fire is unknown. Mrs. Hanna reports she had left the house for a few moments to borrow some kitchen necessity from a neighbor and upon returning found the home in flames.

Mr. Hutson McIntosh

A life of devoted effort and rare usefulness was brought to a close on December 8th, 1922, by the death of Hutson McIntosh of Winchester Springs, Ont. He had been in failing health for many months and his departure was not unexpected.

Mr. McIntosh was born June 3rd, 1868 Winchester Springs, being a son of the late Orlando McIntosh and Almeda Libby. Dec. 25th, 1888 he married Miss Louisa Gallagher of the same place. To them were born five daughters and one son; Minnie, Anna May, Mabel and Frank at home and Mrs. Rev. M. I. Robinson of Shawville, Que., and Mrs. Arthur Bell of Brinston, Ont. Brotner McIntosh's home was an ideal one. He was a true and devoted husband, and a wise and affectionate father. He dearly loved his family, and paid feeling tribute to the assistance his wife brought to him in his personal experience and work for the salvation of others, by her loving fellowship and rich spiritual qualities.

When eighteen years of age he was converted to God, under the ministry of the late John Fokes and immediately took charge of a class in the Sunday school For twenty-five years he was Sunday School Superintendent with the exception of one year. In 1904 the Official Board granted him local preacher's license. In this capacity his efforts were so acceptable and his ability so marked that calls came so frequently that he found it utterly impossible to respond to them all and be faithful to the needs of his thriving Sunday School. About fifteen years ago he led to the holding of special meetings at Toy's Hill, which deeply moved the whole neighborhood. To-day a prosperous Sunday School dates its origin from those services.

Until failing health came Brother McIntosh was in his place at every service when not serving elsewhere. His pastor always found in him a loving brother and a servant of the Lord whose time and sympathy were ever at the disposal of the cause of God he so dearly loved.

The funeral was conducted by his pastor, the Rev. J. B. Howe, assisted by the Rev. H. S Cooke, of Morewood, was held on Sunday afternoon, December 10th from his late residence to the Methodist Church and thence to Maple Ridge cemetery. Floral tributes were many, including wreaths from the quarterly official Board of which he was a member, the W. M. S. and the Sunday School. The esteem in which the deceased was held found expression in the coming together of so large a gathering that probably not more than half those present could enter the church. The sympathy of the community goes out to the wife and family in their hour of sadness.

Toy's Hill

Miss Beatrice Peterson spent a couple of days with friends at Brinston.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Haggerty, Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Haggerty and son Anderson motored to Brockville on Wednesday to visit Mr. Weir who is in the General Hospital there.

Miss Mabel McIntosh is spending a few days with her sister Mrs. Arthur Bell of Brinston.

Misses Lauretta Haggerty, Aletha Coleman and Bertha Coons attended the quilting bee and supper held at Mrs. Hugh McQuaig's of Hulbert on Friday afternoon and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Herb Houlahan motored to Ottawa on Tuesday.

Miss Mildred Wylie is sick with scarlet fever.

The following letter was received by Mrs. Edwin Haggerty, Secretary of our sewing Circle.

Dear Madam:—

Please accept and convey to the good people of Toy's Hill our thanks on behalf of the fire sufferers of the North for the valuable goods which you have supplied for their comfort. These goods have been distributed systematically and without any favoritism.

Great gratitude is expressed on every hand by the wonderful people of the North for the instantaneous and response of the good people outside the fire area.

Again, thanking you, I am

Yours Sincerely,
F. W. Routley
Red Cross Commissioner.

ADVANCING YEARS

I'm having trouble with my teeth; the upper ones, the ones beneath, are always loose and sore; I find my hair is falling out, I have the springhalt and the gout and walking is a bore. It's hard for me to read a book; my eyes grow weary when I look ten minutes at a page; I have a trumpet for my ears; oh such things come with passing years, the penalties of age. I'm glad that in the bygone times I salted down my surplus dimes, with wintry years in view; with zeal I plied my trenchant pen and saved a stock of iron men—enough to see me through. Now by my fig tree and my vine I sit and rest and make no whine of fortune or of fate; I view the world with failing eyes, but see the good that in it lies, and keep my smile on straight. And as I gaze I see old men who failed to save the shining yen in days long left behind; they slave away at dreary toil, and long to have six feet of soil in which to end the grind. There's nothing sadder than the sight of some old crippled weary wight, still toiling for his bread, still drudging for a meager pay, recalling money thrown away, and wishing he were dead.—Walt Mason.

See posters for Aution Sale at Ormond, on Tuesday, Dec. 26th of Uncleared Farm and Buildings
J. A. Campbell.

NOBILITY

"True worth is in being, not seeming!
In doing each day that goes by,
Some little good—not in the dreaming
Of great things to do by-and-by.
For whatever men say in their blindness,
And spite of the fancies of youth,
There's nothing so kingly as kindness,
And nothing so royal as truth.

We cannot make bargains for blisses,
Nor catch them like fishes in nets,
And sometimes the thing our life misses
Helps more than the thing that it gets;
For good lieth not in pursuing,
Nor gaining of great nor of small;
But just in the doing—doing
As we would be done by—is all."

Xmas at Fishers.

Prime Western Beef, Pork and Lamb

We handle the Best Mince Meat at Right Prices in 12 and 25 lb. pails.

Don't forget to get your Bacon here sliced by our raw Berkel slicer.

The Home for Swift's Silver Leaf Lard and Domestic Shortening.

We will have all kinds of Xmas Poultry, specially fed

Shop Phone 12. House Phone 55

W. J. FISHER

Winchester - - - - Ontario.

Christmas Shoppers



Only 3 More Shopping Days Till Christmas

Do your shopping early and avoid the dreaded last minute rush.

We are prepared for the Xmas trade with the best stock of Groceries we have ever had.



Mince Meat

We have everything you need for it. Bring your receipt and we will fill it.

Apples, Meat, Suet, Raisins, Currants, Butter, Cinnamon, Cloves and Nut-Megg.

Raisins—new crop, just in 15 oz. packages seeded or seedless, Sun-Maid, per pkg. 20c.

Peels, cut, mixed in half pound packages 20c.

Shelled Almonds, per oz. 5c Shelled Walnuts 5c oz.
Good Cooking Figs, 2 pounds for 25c.
Choice Dates, per pound 20c Table Figs
Spices, full quarter pound 15c.
Savory, Sage, Thyme, Mint Marjoram and Poultry Dressing, per package 15c.
Assorted Walnuts, Almonds, Filberts and Nigger Toes, all California grown and the finest and best you have ever seen, per lb. 25c.
Nice bright Mixed Candy, well assorted for Christmas Shoppers, 3 lbs. for 50c.
Chocolates—the kind you pay 60c for—Xmas shoppers will get them for 30c.
Kisses—assorted per lb. 30c. Creams 30c lb.
Sunkist Oranges, 60c per doz.
Cocoas—Liptons, Bakers, Cowans and Frys
Syrups, 2 lbs. 25c, 5 lbs. 50c, 10 lbs. $1.00 2 lbs Cooking Syrup 25c Maple Syrup, large bottles, 50c
Corn, Peas & Tomatoes for Xmas Shoppers, 7 tins $1.00
Pineapple—try a tin "Surf Rider" the best yet, a large tin 70c.
Seal Brand Coffee 1 lb. tin 70c, 1-2 lb. tin 35c.
Pure Jam, a 4 lb. Glass jar for $1.25
Pork & Beans 15c, 20c and 30c
Spaghetti with Tomatoe Sauce & Cheese, per tin 25c
Rolled Oats, 6 lbs. for 25c Corn Meal 7 lbs. for 35c
Purity flour 7 lbs. for 35c
Laundry Soap, Gold, P & G, Comfort, Surprise, Pearl White, Sunlight and Life Buoy, 3 bars for 25c
Castile, 6 bars for 25c
Regal Table Salt 15c. Windsor in bags, 10c, 25c & 40c
Butter Salt in white cotton bags, 50 lbs. for 85c
100 pounds Coarse Salt for $1.25
Clarks Peanut Butter, 1 lb. tins 30c
3 lb. pail Domestic Shortening 55c
3 lb. pail Pure Lard 65c 10 lb. pail $2.00
See our Chocolate Boxes, from 50c to $3.00. Come and see them before you make your choice.
Apples, a cellar full to choose from, $6.50 per barrel.

Cheese

We have a supply of the finest Cheese made in Eastern Ontario, manufactured at the Dominion Government Station which we are retailing at 25c per lb.

Meats! Meats! Meats!

We have always on hand a fresh stock of the finest Western Beef, sold by the lb,. piece or quarter, also light Pork, Mutton and Lamb. Head-Cheese, Gunn's Sandwich Hams, Gunn's & Harrises small link Pork Sausage received fresh on Tuesdays and Fridays. Call and see and be convinced that this is the place to buy your meats. Leave your order for Fowl if you want a special one. We will have Chickens, Ducks, Geese and Turkeys on hand as soon as the weather stays cold.

Redpath Sugar $8.50 per 100 lbs. Buy before it goes higher.

We will pay 55c for Strictly New Laid Eggs.
No old eggs wanted.



Overalls & Smocks

You will have a hard time finding Overalls which will give you such splendid service and satisfaction as you will get from these. Cut on a roomy pattern, comfortable to work in, with two front pockets, two hip pockets and a rule pocket in blue and black stripes at $2.00

Come and we will guarantee to satisfy you.

Glass Washboards. Two sided Fibre Washboards.
Individual Drinking Cups, package 6 for 10c
Brock's Bird Seed and Gravel

Mitts

We have mitts to suit every purse and person.
Pullover Horse Hide for $1.00 Lined Horse Hide $1.15
Buck Skin Wool-Lined $1.50 Boy's Horse-Hide 75c
Wool Mitts 50c & 60c Wool Socks 50c pr.

Shirts—Army Flannel, dark colors $2.25
Liquid Veneer Mops, each $2.00
Skates, Skates Straps, Hockey Boots, Hockey Sticks, Pucks, etc.
Stable Shovels, Stable Brooms, Coal Skuttles, Galvanized Tubs.
We have a fairly good assortment of Aluminum and Agate ware. Ask to see them.
Lamp Chimneys, A. & B., each 15c Lantern, long and shorte 15c. Burners 25c Wick 8c yard.
Cury Combs & Brushes.

Papetries—nice linen finished 30c. Wedgwood Linen 40c and a line as high as $2.00
Talcum Powder 15, 25 and 40c.
Perfume, Shaving Sticks, Pipes, etc.
Scribblers, Pencils, Pencil Boxes, Erasers, etc.

Shoes!

Our shoes are meeting with a ready sale and this department will have special attention as soon as we have the room.

Our Hockey Shoes for boys you will find much cheaper than you expect. We will be pleased to show them to you.

We invite every person who may wish, to come in and inspect our shoes.



We wish to thank our many customers for the liberal share of their patronage which they have given us this year, making it the best year's business we have ever had, and trusting that the new years may have happiness and good cheer in store for all.

We Aim to Please.

T. O. KEYES

Telephone 16 - - - - - - - - Winchester.