...he Leader

XXV, No. I — MORRISBURG, ONT. FRIDAY, JAN. 1 — 1926

THE GRINDER

Our 22 H. P. Engine has proven quite an asset to us, due to lot of reserve power and speed, which is essential for good grinding. We do not have to wait for the water to rise in the Canal, in other words, we are always ready to run a grist through for you.

CORN

The cheapest and the best feed on the market to-day.

Flour and Feed

... in the States has reached the Two Dollar mark ... is expected to go higher in the near future, which will have a direct bearing on the price of Canadian wheat.

The MORRISBURG FEED & PRODUCE Co.

MORRISBURG, ONT.



CHOPPING AXE

A splendid line of Axes, all weights and prices; also a nice line of Handles. Axes for Men and Boys, ready to work with. Axes that will satisfy and please you, both in quality and price—Single, and double-bitted Axes.

AXE HANDLES

Choice Second Growth Hickory, Fine ... Handles. Something that will please you. Specially priced.

Maple Leaf Cross Cut Saws

The FAMOUS RACER made from Razor Steel. A saw that will hold its cutting edge longer, cut more timber, with less labor than any other saw made—works perfectly without carrying a wide set. Runs easy and smooth.

A guarantee given with every one of these Saws.

EVERY WOODMAN should have his own SAW SET and JOINTER. These handy Tools are as necessary as a good FILE to sharpen and keep the cutting edge of your Saw in order.

OUR LOW PRICES on these Fine Tools is a marvel to most people.

A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU.

R. H. BRADFIELD & CO.

THE HARDWARE STORE—OPPOSITE ST. LAWRENCE HALL

MORRISBURG — ONTARIO

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS

On Monday next the citizens of Morrisburg will be called upon to choose the men who will constitute our local Government for the year 1926, from a ballot consisting of two Candidates for Reeve and eight for Councillors.

The most essential thing to keep in one's mind when making a choice of candidates is: Who are the men capable of directing the business of our village into straighter and sounder channels, placing aside all jealousy, rivalry and selfishness, and making a choice according to merit.

The names appearing on the ballot are:—

FOR REEVE—

Chas. S. Colquhoun, Merchant.
Arthur Flynn, Barrister.

FOR COUNCILLORS

Fred S. Broder, Farmer.
George H. Challies, Manufacturer.
William C. Coir, Baker.
Ralph G. Fetterly, Salesman.
Irwin Hilliard, Barrister.
Chas. W. Marsh, Undertaker.
Andrew McLatchie, Blacksmith.
James A. Riddell, Agent.

The citizens will also be called upon to vote on a ballot upon which are printed the words: "Are you in favor of installing Electric Meters in Morrisbur.

This ballot will likely (as it did two years ago) defeat the object for which it is intended

Few intelligent citizens, no matter how anxious they may be to have meters installed in Morrisburg, will cast a vote in favor of meters until the council has decla red what system it has adopted of charging and collecting for current, after it has been measured through a meter.

We venture to say that 75 per cent of the ratepayers of Morrisburg are in favor of installing meters, providing that a reasonable service charge is arrived at—one that will be of mutual benefit; one that will enable the householder to take advantage of a low service charge, thereby saving money for himself and saving current for those whose demand for it is an absolute necessity and who are willing to pay for what they use. Until such terms are made definitely known to the citizens, the result of a vote such as will be taken on Monday next will inevitably be misleading, and defeat the very object for which it is submitted.

The vote is therefore untimely. An embarassing situation may arise should a majority of the candidates who have declared themselves in favor of meters be elected and a majority of votes be cast against meters. The newly elected Council would then have to get all necessary information with regard to cost of installing meters and the proper system of charging, enlighten the citizens on the subject and submit a by-law to the property holders.

REEVE TELLS CITIZENS HOW HE SAVED $25 FOR THE TOWN

Will Mr. Casselman (Mathematical Scholar) retiring Reeve of Morrisburg, who figured out for the citizens attending the nomination meeting held on Monday last, how he saved $25 for our town by sending the Voters List to Iroquois to be printed, make a public statement as to how he figured it?

As a final mathematical summing of the Reeve's platitudes during the past year, the following despatch was received at this office this a.m.:

"Find the calibre of the Reeve of Morrisburg by measuring the wisdom of his judgment during his term of office; fancy "The Leader" soliciting the printing of the Iroquois Voters List at a reduction of $25, and the Reeve of that town consenting; subtract the remainder from the number of last year's Councillors who will remain in office after the coming election, and you will have solved the problem of how to affect a saving by sending the municipal printing out of town. The proof of the answer will be found in the sigh of relief when Mr. Casselman walks out the public door.

SPECTACLE PEDDLER PROSECUTED

Secretary Hal. Brown of the Ontario Board of Optometry reports that a spectacle peddler, A. Miller, of Montreal was apprehended at Winchester, Ont., on a warrant sworn out by the Secretary nearly a year earlier. Miller was found guilty by Police Magistrate Cline of Cornwall, of practising Optometry without being a licentiate in Ontario, and heavily fined with the alternative of a jail sentence. The defendant paid

Constable McCrae of Winchester was paid twenty-five dollars by the Board for his work in connection with the case, this being the reward offered for the apprehension and conviction of anyone peddling glasses from door to door, not being a licensed Optometrist.

MORRISBURG CURLING CLUB

The annual meeting of the Morrisburg Curling Club will be held at the rink Monday next at 8.15 p.m. At this meeting the Officers, as well as the Skips will be elected for 1926 A large attendance is requested.

The Curling Club are anxious to secure all the members possible this season. All those interested please attend the meeting Monday night

The ice is now ready and the executive urge all members to get some practise in before the rinks are drawn up.

MRS REUBEN SCHELL

The Angel of Death has again visited Williamsburg claiming as its victim a very highly respected and esteemed resident in the person of Mrs. Reuben Schell whose death occurr ed at her home on Wednesday afternoon December 30th, 1925, in her 69th year. Deceased had been failing for some time, but nevertheless, the news of her death came as a shock to the community. She was of a kind and loving disposition and will be very much missed by her many friends and neighbors. She is survived by her aged husband and two sons, Howard of Ottawa and Marshall Earl of Detroit, Mich. The funeral services will be conducted from her late home to White Church by her Pastor Rev. Hurst of Elma on Friday afternoon at two o'clock.

Much sympathy is extended to the bereaved husband and sons.

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Morrisburg Horticultural Society will be held in the Agricultural Office, on Wednesday evening, January 6th, at 7.30 o'clock. Mr. H. J. Moore, Horticultural Lecturer, will be present to lecture on a subject which will be of interest to all. Everybody is urgently requested to be present.

MORRISBURG PUBLIC SCHOOL

No. enrolled 187.
Average attendance 183.375.
Per cent. attendance 98.056.
No. days school was open 16.

Room A, Entrance Class—

Ross McLaren, William Jones, Mae Williams, Ruth Coir, Ruth Reddick, Kathleen Clark, Eva Jackson, Hubert Duvall, Dalton Merrill, Eric Roy, Sheridan Casselman, Harry Ulman, James Wereley, Mary Hummell, Marjorie Dupras, John Hummell, Hugh Shennett.

J. Clinton Fetterly, Principal

Room B, Jr. IV Class—

Mona Marshall, Vivian Stansfield, Rose Tayl... U...A; Leona Hutt and ... man, Helen Janack, George ... son, Ellen Hutt, Grace Casselman, Patricia Nichols, Ida Gogo, Olive Weagant, John Millward, Jean Vipond, Genevieve McDonald, Mildred Deeks, Craig Merkley, Gertrude Casselman, Darwin Stata, Marjory Hutt; George Aikman and Raymond Empey equal; Arlington Gamble; Joseph Bourette and Wilmot Wood, equal; Wallace Guay, Lawrence Coligan, Audrey Daley, Percy Reid, Aaron Agulnik, Lloyd VanAllen, Jean Meikle, Giles Harper, Hector Depratto, George Smith.

G. A. Foulds

Room C, Third Class—

Luella Harriman, Walter Taylor, Arthur Laurin, Audrey Myers, Ralph Hummell, Wellington Hall, Mildred Jan... Muriel Phillips, August Rohrig, Gordon Thom, Ruby Shennette, Bonnie Carson, Dorothy Beckstead, Robert Merkley, Donald Myers, Clifford Gordon, Ethel Mellan, Hubert Holmes, Fletcher Armstrong, Stella Becker, George Weegar, Gladys Smith, Della Coir, Harry Smith Hugh O'Malley, Willie Gogo, Arthur Colligan, Marjorie Deeks, George McGillivray, Helen Gamble, Teresa Empey, Spencer Clark, Isabel Duval, Dorothy Lynch, Eddie McKoy, Marion Gamble, Edith VanAllen, Marion Fetterly (absent).

Room D, Second Class—

Gordon Foulds and Donalda Beckstead, equal; Gladys Aikman; Leona Wickware, Helen Lawson, Audrey O'Shaughnessy; Dallas Adams and Paul Heagle, equal; George Tindal, Lenetta Harper, Ruth Robertson, Edith Beckstead, Arvilla Heagle, Leonard Laurin, Robert Marshall, Clara Street, Beaumont Hutt, Lillian Janack, Herbert Mallen, Sybil Armstrong, Eileen Lynch, Laurence Snyder, Mildred Fetterly, Willie Locke Reginald McGillivray; Herman Smith and Norman Clark, equal; Dorothy Barkley, Charles Weegar, Clifford Reid, Patrick Myers, Ross McIntyre Gordon McKoy, David McDonald.

C. L. Hazel, Teacher.

Jr. 1st Class—

Stewart Hall, Arthur Williams, Iris Tindal, John Stitt, Marjorie Devaul, Alfred Gamble, Ruth Weegar, Douglas McGillis Phyllis Hummell, Jack Ford, Annie O'Malley, Betty Weston; Vernie Duval and Blanche Weston, equal; Dorald Beckstead Aplin Street, Floyd Fetterly, Alice Finnie, Dannie Locke, George Williams Lena Moyle, Willie Gordon, Winnie Duval.

Sr. Primer—

Aldena Phillips, Clifford Lapier, James McIntyre, Jack Hummell and Vaudrey Mattice equal; Mildred Wereley, Stella Mallan, John McKoy.

M. Smith.

Room F—

Class A—June Fetterly, Margaret Mellan, Orval Millward, Phyllis Deeks, Joseph Agulnik, Willie Coir, Jack McGillivray.

Class B—

Nellie Dillen, Edith Taylor, Ruth Neelin, Grant Hutt, George Jarvis, Basil Aikman, Harold Myers,

Class C—

Stella Jackson and Eric Nichols, equal; Carman Reddick, Brenda Finnie, Doris Adams, Paul Laurin, Elliott Timmins, Ross Becker, Marie Duval Basil Millward, Raymond Reid Ida Mattice, Arthur McKoy.

Gertrude Campbell.

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FREED EISMAN
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AND OTHERS

Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Complete Installations.

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W. H. Fetterly & Co., Morrisburg.

One Ford Touring Car ... cash, balance easy terms. Apply,

D. H. JACKSON, Morrisburg.

How to Fry Steak Deliciously Tender and Juicy



Heat dry clean skillet until piping hot. Wipe meat fat around inside skillet. Place in steak. After one minute turn. Let sear for another moment then fry slowly till done as desired. Place on hot platter, season, spread with butter and serve. The

NESCO PERFECT OIL COOK STOVE

is ideal for steak frying, also for frying fritters, potato chips, doughnuts, breaded sea foods, or waffles. The high, clean, blue, gas flame rising through the grates directly against the utensils, is intense. This solidly-built stove also quickly turns out an ovenful of baking, or heats a wash-boiler of clothes.

See this Stove Demonstrated

DEALER'S NAME HERE

D. H. JACKSON

PHONE 33 — MORRISBURG

BONDS FOR SALE

New issue Ontario Bonds. Price $95.25 per $100. Interest 4 1-2 per cent. yearly. Yield 4.87 and 4.84. Maturing 1947 and 1949.

ARTHUR FLYNN — Morrisburg Ont.

A Run-Away For Happiness

It Might Be Well For The World If There Were More Such Departures As This One.

BY PHILIP KANE.

PART II.

Spring was merging into summer ... shy wild flowers still bloomed ... Wilbur Mason did not ... nd beauty of his own ... as he came in that ... a day's hard work. It ... called a "late" season. ... ed, and drive the hired ... would, accomplishment ... w. Cross and irritable, he ... the "moods" of a woman who could suggest that he slow up his work as Margaret had done. An addition of one hundred acres was just in sight. One year more of strenuous pushing—then possibly . . . .

As he entered the house that peaceful evening, he was met by the stolid Hilda, who handed him a letter. Wondering, he opened it and standing there, his hat on his head, read slowly to himself:

"Dear Wilbur: For more than twenty-five years I have wanted to take a vacation. This you know. We had one glorious little trip—you will recall—but your father spoiled all that when we came home. Then I tried to take the children but they didn't understand. And finally I urged you to go again but you would not listen to me. You say we are too old. If you would only let me be so, I should not be a day older, in spirit, than when I came here to the farm. But if we go on and on, working only to pile up wealth, forgetting and neglecting ourselves, soon we shall be old indeed ... but beyond any real happiness.

"It is as much for yourself as for my own self that I am going to do something I long have had in mind. After all these years of waiting and disappointment, I am going away to study my beloved botany. You do not need the help of my hands. Hilda is ... ready. I shall re- ... still there untouched. ... thing ... good ... sweet.

Dazed, Wilbur Mason held the paper in shaking fingers. He could not seem to understand. Then, with coarse demands, he tried to wring information from Hilda, but all she could tell him was that "the Missus" had given her the letter and left early that afternoon, driving the little car which had been hers for years. Which way did she go? East on the highway.

Flinging himself into his powerful roadster Mason took up the chase. At Windon, a few miles away, Mrs. Mason had been seen driving leisurely through town. The big machine roared in pursuit for a hundred miles but the angry man at the wheel found no trace of the runaway and when, late at night, with white and haggard face, Wilbur Mason drove up to his son's home to break the news, it was to admit shamefacedly that Mother Mason had gone out of his life.

All gentle sympathy, Marian Mason begged her father-in-law not to worry.

"Never fear, Father! She'll take care of herself. And remember she says she will come back if . . ." Marion said. But memory was sharply recounting to Wilbur Mason the many quiet requests that he had denied. Nor did anyone know so well as he the indomitable will and clear-cut thought of the mistress of Green Hills. How could he meet that "if"—at his age?

"God help us!" said Wilbur Mason, and breaking down, he wept.

The stricken man could not be prevailed upon to make his home with the young folks and, as his widowed father before him, the master of Green Hills reigned in the big old house in solitary state.

John Mason was as much at loss as to his mother's whereabout as was his father. So far as Green Hills Farms and the community were concerned, Margaret Mason was gone.

There was more than a nine-day sensation in Elm Ridge township. The garrulous Hilda took keen enjoyment in telling of the "goings on" of the master and dropped many a dark hint out of her own imagination, of domestic infelicity. Current rumor had it that Margaret Mason had left her husband in anger, never to return. Smarting under the lash of gossip, Wilbur Mason stayed more and more at home, to drive the farm work with untiring energy. His daughters added to his misery by letters filled with frantic reproaches as they demanded to know the real reason why their mother had gone away.

As the days had passed, the lonely master of Green Hills came to have added respect and affection for the wife of his son. With the deft touch that only an intelligent woman can give, she kept the great house homelike and endurable. On one pleasant day, as they were discussing the farm and its needs, his daughter-in-law gently chided Wilbur Mason because of overwork. "Why wear yourself out?" she said. "You still have many years of life before you; there is far more money already than you or yours will ever spend. Why not take a little time for happiness. Mother is right about that—absolutely right. Why can you not see it?"

"What could I do?" he humbly asked, in a dawning willingness to learn.

"What did you enjoy when you were a young man?" Marian Mason replied. "Whatever it was, begin over!"

As a result of that brief conversation, Wilbur Mason, after more than a quarter century of abstinence from "foolishness," unpacked rod and reel, fly hook and gun case and it was not long until, day after day, he whipped the streams of Green Hills or followed a keen-nosed dog. A superintendent took his place over the men. Slowly, something of the zest of youth returned and the most of Green Hills knew that never again would he be slave to toil for mere gain.

As Marian Mason noted the change, she expressed frank approval. "I'm no prophetess, Father," she said one day as he proudly displayed a string of bass, "but, somehow, I feel that Mother's coming home!" Eagerly he questioned but she insisted that there was no definite information. She had "just a hunch."

One glorious day, following a frost, Wilbur Mason decided to go exploring. He knew his two-thousand acre farm well except for a certain rough tract of wild land which never had been tilled or pastured. With gun and dog he set out, first for the home of his son, then on up into the hill fastnesses. "I'm going to beat the brush at the bottom," he confided to Marian, "then work up to the top. Haven't had time all these years to look it over. ... still there untouched. ... thing ... some and the ... although it was well ... Mason determined to reach ... hilltop before eating lunch. He ... shed to see with his own eyes what manner of possession the wilderness held.

Finally the boulder-strewn summit was reached and a surprising sight greeted him. In a depression before him was a tiny but perfect valley; a gushing spring trickled into a crystal stream; on a rich bluegrass pasture grazed a long-eared burro and a sleek Jersey cow. Nestling against the hill was a log cabin and near it what had evidently been a small garden. He stared about him in wonderment and then saw that which set his heart pounding so that his breath came thick and fast—a woman—standing in the cabin's door, a woman whose image had not left his mind for long, lonely months. A moment later Mason was plunging recklessly down the hill to break into joyful halloing as Margaret Mason moved slowly forward to meet him.

They stared, wide-eyed, each at the other. In the months of separation and life outdoors, years had slipped away from both. The brown of his wife's face matched the bronze of his own. Each exclaimed over the radiant appearance of the other. "Being outdoors isn't just everything, dear," said Mason, after the breathless greetings were over. "It takes more than sun and wind . . . I've missed you, Margie, but I've tried to find the things you said I'd lost." He had not called her "Margie" since the honeymoon days!

There was abiding affection in Margaret Mason's eyes. "I was just coming home," she said softly. "I knew that you had been seeking happiness. A week more and I'd have been back again. Marian has told me. Come to the cabin—I want you to see . . ."

Within the cabin were walls festooned with ferns and moss and ranged upon a shelf, book upon book filled with pressed flowers, mute tribute to a flower-lover's work and a botanist's knowledge.

"And here is my real accomplishment," announced the happy woman as she placed in the hands of her husband a bulky manuscript. "Flora of Green Hills Farms," read Wilbur Mason, and as he turned the pages written in his wife's clear hand, came realization that here was no work of a novice but a scholarly assemblage of facts which would win a name for the writer in the world of people who work with mind as well as muscle.

They sat down to talk as once "the young master" and winsome tenant girl had shared their dreams and enthusiasms. Rippling and musical came the laugh of Margaret Mason as she told why she had urged purchase of the rough hill farm. "You see," she said, "I discovered this tiny valley when I was a 'gypsy' years ago. I kept the secret close. I loved to think there was a spot on the farm where Romance might still be found. I always felt I'd have to run away some day—to wake you up. When Marian came I shared my secret with her for I knew she would keep it.

"The month you thought Old Jud was away, he worked here for me, building the cabin. From the time I left high school, I planned to study and write about the wonderful flowers and ferns of this part of the country. That's what I intended to do when your father told me I must 'work.'

"There's something in me, Wilbur, that calls for the outdoors. When you began to call me 'old' I knew that, given a few weeks in these hills, I could regain lost youth. I knew, too, that engrossed in your work, you never would awaken except by a real shock. Had it not been for Marian I should not have had the courage to do as I did. She believed it was vitally necessary for both of us. She promised that she would look after you. But it has been hard to stay away." She pointed to a fine field glass. "I brought you close that way, and many times so close I could almost have touched your arm as you fished the streams! My girlhood has come back, again. Tell me, Wilbur," and her lips were tremulous, "am I 'old' to you—now?"

Complete understanding and love were in the eyes of the master of Green Hills as he held her close.

(The End.)

To remove fruit stains from the hands, moisten a crust of bread with vinegar and rub on the stains; or grease the hands with lard, and then wash with soap and water.

A DAY WITH THE POPE

Intimate Details of Life at the Vatican.

Very few of the thousands of pilgrims who have seen Pope Pius XI. this Jubilee Year, who have kissed his ring, received his apostolic blessing, and a commemoration medal from his own hands, know how he lives, how he spends those busy days, which begin at six in the morning and do not end until after midnight (writes a special "Tit-Bits" contributor, whose facts were obtained at the Vatican).

They see him dressed in his long white robes, surrounded by members of the Papal Court, Cardinals in scarlet and rare lace, chamberlains of cape and sword, dressed in the high stiff ruffs and knee breeches, relics of bygone centuries, and by prelates in sombre black. They note the enormous rooms, halls in the sense of mediæval grandeur, painted by the artist giants of the Renaissance—rooms large enough in themselves to make more than one West-end flat.

They admire His Holiness's Swiss Guards, in their ancient uniforms of red and yellow, with their halberds and helmets; or the Noble Guards, in shining cuirass and scarlet. And they think of the Pontiff as ever surrounded by these outward forms of state.

But when Pope Pius XI. retires to his private apartments, high up in that same palace of the Vatican, he becomes a recluse, though a very hard-worked recluse indeed.

CLOCKWORK PRECISION.

He rises at six in the morning, but his first mass of the day he says in the chapel of his private apartment after midnight. All the same, His Holiness says mass there again on rising. Prelates of his household, and some privileged persons, especially invited, attend this mass. After mass he passes into the dining-room and partakes of a simple breakfast, consisting of a small cup of coffee with a dry biscuit, which he dips into the coffee. The work of the day then begins. And his day is regulated with clockwork precision.

He goes to his private library—not the smaller one in his private apartment, but one on the lower floor—and looks over his mail. At nine o'clock he receives his ... ary of ... con- ... and politi- ... s of the Holy See are gone into.

These things take up the Pontiff's time until eleven o'clock, at which hour he begins his daily series of private audiences. First to be received are those Cardinals resident in Rome who may have to report on the business peculiar to their respective offices and congregations; then Italian and foreign persons of distinction in the church, and sometimes diplomatists accredited by foreign countries to the Holy See.

But for ordinary business such diplomatists are received by the Cardinal Secretary of State. With all, Pope Pius is calm, courteous, and brief.

At one o'clock His Holiness takes a small glass of cordial and begins the most tiring part of his arduous day's work. Accompanied by his Court, he crosses the Throne Hall; the Ducal Hall, and the Royal Hall, where the pilgrims await him. To every four or five he extends his hand for the kissing of the ring.

Almost always the pilgrim throng, often running to a thousand, sometimes even to two thousand souls, is then gathered in the Hall of the Benediction, where the Pope pronounces a speech of welcome, admonition and comfort. This is translated into whatever language the pilgrimage's nationality may render necessary; for the pilgrims are almost invariably grouped according to their respective countries, and Italians according to their cities and provinces. But with French, German, and Spanish pilgrimages, the Pope speaks to them in their own tongues.

This done, he bestows the apostolic blessing. Each pilgrim is then given a jubilee medal—which very often the Pope distributes with his own hands. He then returns to his own apartments and dinner is served in his private dining-room. The Popes always partake of their meals alone. The principal meal of the day consists of soup, a little fish or meat with vegetables, and either cheese or fruit, followed by a small cup of coffee. Pius XI. drinks a small glass of white wine occasionally.

When there is a solemn function of sanctification, the Pope goes surrounded by his Court to St. Peter's basilica in the morning. When a beatification, he goes in the late afternoon, after the ceremonial has taken place, and venerates the newly beatified. Occasionally His Holiness himself celebrates mass in St. Peter's, in the presence of thousands of pilgrims and distributes communion to a certain number thereof. In very hot weather he receives pilgrims in one of the spacious courts of the Vatican.

Dinner over, His Holiness again goes into his personal library, looks at a newspaper or a review, writes some strictly personal letters, exchanges a few words with his two secret chamberlains on duty for the week, who act as private secretaries, and sits in an arm-chair for half an hour. But he hardly ever sleeps during the day.

LISTENING TO 2LO.

At half-past four to the minute the Pope takes his daily walk or drive in the Vatican gardens. The gardens are the Pope's only recreation ground.

After exactly an hour in the gardens the Pope returns to the palace and begins his audiences again. They last until seven. As soon as they are over, he proceeds to his private chapel and recites the rosary with his two secret chamberlains and two personal servants.

At night, after a supper yet more frugal than the dinner—for the meat or fish course is left out—His Holiness again engages in prayer. Then he studies for an hour or so, and says mass after midnight.

At last the long day is over and he retires.

Without change of air, through the most oppressively hot weeks of summer when Rome is swept by the damp, hot sirocco winds from African deserts, it is a marvel that Pope Pius, performing the superhuman work entailed by the Holy Year, robust as he is, keeps well.

Latterly, of an evening, part of the time allotted for studying is given to "listening." A British firm installed a radio apparatus for the Pope, and he delights in the concerts which he hears from Rome and Milan, from London, Paris, Berlin, and other European capitals.



Standing six feet five inches in his bare feet, Frank Clarke, aged 16, of the Irish Guards, Aldershot, is claimed to be by many inches the tallest drummer in the British Army. With him is shown the bugler.

Does a Horse Have a Sense of Humor?

Yes, I think some horses do have a sense of humor. But I find that horses are like humans to this extent: In a herd of say a dozen horses you will find a dozen different dispositions.

In every herd of say half a dozen or more there is the "tease"—a horse that will tease other horses for hours at a time, nibbling at them, chasing them or kicking them now and then, not really hard enough to injure the other horses, but in somewhat the manner of a boxer who just touches up his opponent.

One instance which I now recall of the sense of humor in a horse happened when I was a small boy on the farm. I was holding an old equine family friend while my father trimmed his hoofs. The trimming over and the horse still standing, our house cat sat on the barn floor directly in front of the horse, facing away from us, with its tail lying back along the floor. The old horse pricked up his ears, and it seemed to me that a flash of mischief came into his eyes. He reached out a front foot very carefully and touched the cat's tail. The cat jumped away, and if a horse could smile, I really believe that old horse smiled. He didn't try to hurt the cat's tail—just touched it gently.

I believe the humorous instinct crops out in colts more often than in grown horses. We raised one colt that liked to tear a rag. My father wore a ragged coat, and this colt would follow him all over the barn lot, pulling and tearing at the rags of his coat, and seemed to enjoy the fun immensely.

After becoming a grown horse, this colt would nibble at our hands and arms, though not with the intention of hurting us. He seemed to think it fun. Sometimes he would get too rough, and we would slap him. Then he appeared to be very much offended or hurt in his feelings.—M. M.

Convict labor is to be used in reforestation work in Michigan.

ECLIPSE FASHIONS

Exclusive Patterns by Hazel Bayne



FOR BABY.

For the lucky ones who boast a baby in the family, and for those in search of gifts for these important personages, the "baby bunting" sleeping-bags pictured here will prove opportune indeed. As warm as toast and smart "as anything" in fashion, they are carefully designed to give comfort and freedom of movement, yet so constructed as to be impossible for the most athletically inclined to wiggle out of. View A is of a most practical nature. The back has an extension buttoning onto the front, making it possible to open the bag right out flat. The hood is joined to the bag and all the edges are bound with wash ribbon. Soft woolly eiderdown would be nicest to make View B from. The extension has been omitted from the back and the lower edges stitched together. The right front buttons over the left and a wider width of ribbon was used to bind the edges. No. 1252 is in sizes 6 months and 1 year. Size 6 months requires 1⅝ yards 36-inch, or 1 yard 64-inch material. Two yards of ribbon is required for binding the edges, and ½ yard elastic for front of hood. If the hood is lined ⅜ yard 36-inch additional material is required. Price 20c.

Our Fashion Book, illustrating the newest and most practical styles, will be of interest to every home dressmaker. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

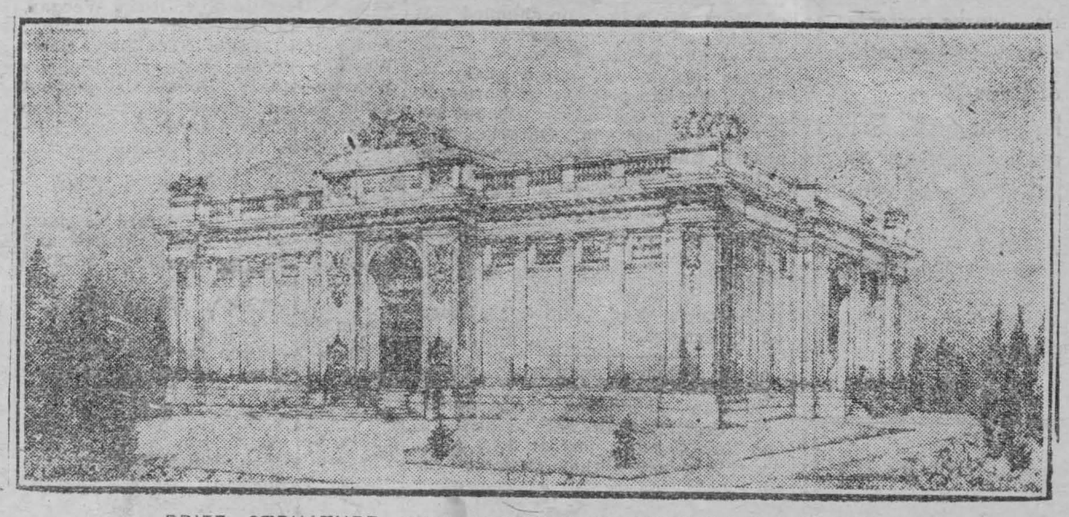
HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

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

Crossed Channel 30,000 Times.

Captain John Bennett, who was in charge of one of the cross channel steamships for many years, crossed from Dover to France more than 30,000 times.

CANADIAN NATIONAL'S NOBLE BUILDING AT WEMBLEY IS TO BE SOLD.



PRIZE STRUCTURE WAS DESIGNED BY TORONTO ARCHITECT.

Above is shown the magnificent building of the Canadian National Railways at the Wembley exhibition, which is to be sold, together with the other buildings erected by interests from the overseas dominions. The C. N. R. building, shown above, was awarded the prize medal by the exhibition authorities in 1924, and was designed by Eustace G. Bird, A.R.I.B.A., Toronto architect, his design being chosen from a large number submitted by architects from all over the dominion. The building is 90 x 110 feet in dimensions and is distinguished by fine carving and noble sculptured groups. The award for the finest building in 1925 has not yet been announced.

G[illegible]

BY NORMA PATTERSON

The clock upon the mantel chimed six and Anna Holcolm knew that she could no longer hide behind her closed eyelids or deceive herself into believing that a few kind, velvet hours of night separated her from a day she did not see how she was to face.

Little lusty, crowing shouts came up through a window opened to the frost. There would be bright red sleds out on the snow and little new mittens on happy hands deftly forming snowmen. There would be drums and horns and go-mobiles and holly-decked windows and laughing backlogs in wide fireplaces.

Once, perhaps, in the life of everyone there comes a Christmas devoid of meaning; a Christmas when that inconveniently registering organ called a heart must be put away in a vault, the door closed and the combination thrown away and all the sign posts of the day passed without recognition or salutation. Anna faced such a Christmas to-day.

Her mind, seeking escape, fled back to last Christmas. How perfect it had been! She and Jamie had planned to make it a culmination of happy Christmases, with each of their children's choicest wish gratified. There were three reasons for this: Van, who had won honors in college and fame for his football squad, deserved it; Marie, who was not altogether happy in spite of a successful first season, needed it; as for Shirley, it was a last desperate snatching after this son of theirs who was slipping away from them.

Jamie, running a hand through his quickly graying hair, had said:

"If Van still wants that roadster, all right."

"But, Jamie, isn't that extravagant? You see, Marie has set her heart on . . . pearls."

It was usually this way for them, Jamie for Van, she for Marie. Both would have loved to be for Shirley but he was such an outlaw he put himself beyond the pale of happy plannings.

Jamie thought a minute, made an impulsive gesture. "Get her the pearls!"

Anna knew they shouldn't afford it, but Marie had been moody and upset. It was on account of that smooth-tongued, dark-eyed De Mond, a blase fellow with an extraordinary fascination and the habit of turning its full light on one of the season's choicest and youngest. Last year it had been little Julie Sandow; this year, Marie.

"And Shirley?" ventured Anna.

"God knows what Shirley wants!"

He had been expelled from two prep schools and was hanging by a hair and three conditions to a third. Where he spent his time and his father's money, Anna dared not think. Lately he had been growing more reckless and impudent to his father.

She had said, "We've opposed him so long. Suppose we . . it might have a good effect, Jamie, if we let him have his way just once? He's wild to study aviation."

But Jamie, so down on this one wayward child, so impatient of his wildness, could not risk him in the air!

"It's only another mad whim. He's not interested in the science of it or the mechanical part. It's just the up-and-going of the thing. He's run all the paces on earth. Now give him the sky! He needs an iron hand, that young man."

Van brought a bunch of college friends home for the holidays. Marie had a dance on Christmas evening. Shilrey, overjoyed at his father's permission to study aviation (yes, Jamie had given in as he always did) was actually on hand and conducted himself with credit. The house glimmered and sparkled and shone like a fairy scene. Jamie and Anna, dog tired but with set smiles, danced with the youngsters.

"They do look happy, don't they?" sighed Anna contentedly.

It was then that Jamie, after years of fatherly indulgence, burst out in the middle of the dance, grew indignant in his toes, made enormous gestures in the path of whirling couples.

"Why shouldn't they be happy? They've had too much . . . that's the whole thing in a nutshell. Never satisfied . . . howling for the moon . . . got no idea of the value of a dollar. What on earth have they ever done in return for all that's been done for them?

It had been rather comical and pathetic too. Anna, trying to quiet him, grew uneasy beneath the spangles of a new black dress. Had it all cost Jamie more than he could afford to spend? He looked tired and old around his eyes. Rebellion rose in Anna's heart. Her own toes grew indignant!

"It's not right," she thought. "I'm going to put a stop to all this sacrifice on Jamie's part. They don't appreciate their father. I've given too much thought to the children and not enough to Jamie. From now on it's going to be Jamies first."

But there was little time to put her resolution through. For, a few months later, Jamie . . . had gone. Out of health and security; out of her love and her life . . . gone.

The financial crash followed. Van had had to leave college on the eve of graduation. Marie had dropped her plans. Shirley gave up aviation. And after a bewildered season of grief and of trying to calm and comfort three stricken children conscious of seeing too late their father as he had been, Anna had sold the big town house and had brought them back to the little home where she and Jamie had started housekeeping, where all the children had been born. They had kept it for sentiment's sake. It had proved their refuge. Arriving a week ago, they were settled just in time for the holidays.

It was going to be a hard day for them! So different from every Christmas they could remember. For their sake she must meet it, walk along with the heartbreaking hours and shove the day finally over the sill of night and into the wide healing space of the past.

Anna rose. The day was gray and frozen. Clouds hung just above housetops, and smoke, incense rising from happy hearthstones, ascended into the lowered heavens like prayer going straight to the throne.

As she dressed, her mind went back to those first Christmases in the house when the children were small. A torn place on the wall paper had reminded her. Van had done it with a new, exploring knife. She remembered the very suit he had worn that day. And she had dressed little Marie up in a gorgeous pink sash. And baby Shirley had actually reached a fat hand for a candle.

Suddenly, the old days rushed about her with a glad returning flutter like little hands welcoming her home. They crowded into her heart and filled it with happy memories; family jokes, household expressions, happy incidents, all the dear simplicity of those early, struggling days before Jamie had begun to make money.

She stepped into the hall and the echo of little feet seemed to come from grey corners, sending her arms out in hungry longing. How often in the early morning she had stood just here, thankful that through another night all had been well with her brood. She felt, as she tiptoed past the rooms where they now lay asleep and down the stairs that after all her babies slept there yet, instead of the three sophisticated young people they had grown into.

Anna had to grope her way across the lower hall but she opened the living room door on a blaze of light. She caught her breath in astonishment. Holly and evergreens had transformed the place into a miniature forest. A roaring fire on the hearth lighted every crisp leaf, every red berry into a very hallelujah of color.

"Mornin', Mis' Holcolm!" It was Belle, the old negro servant who had been with them through everything. "Dem chillun's done it las' night aftah yo'd gone to bed. Dey been hidin' dat misseltoe fo' two days. Yo ought to 'uv seed 'em a-fixin' up las' night fo' ter su'prise yo'. Dey sho had a jubilee!"

A little bewildered at this unexpected attention from her three, Anna turned to the fire, lifting a staying hand quickly to her throat. There was the old chair that had always sat in the chimney corner. It had been a scarecrow even in the old days, but Jamie had rested there in the quiet evenings after his work. Her babies had climbed upon the arm of it. How had it come there?

"I foun' it yistiddy in a secon' han' shop," said Belle, understandingly. They wuz no mistakin' it and I tidied it up a bit. It b'longs yere!"

Anna reached a hand for the rough black one and they stood together gazing into the past, tears shining in their eyes. Then came the sound of footsteps. The children were coming.

Unconsciously Anna braced her shoulders, calling upon all her strength to face them without breaking down. For the first time in her life she stood alone on Christmas morning to greet them and extended empty hands—not a gift for them did she have. It was her empty Christmas!

The door swung open. They stood on the threshold, Marie, arm-in-arm with each of her brothers Anna, gazing at them saw a wonderful thing happen. At sight of her tear-wet face their own expressions crumpled—the old, old habit of bringing their grief to Mother—then recovered . . . rose . . . mounted . . . something seemed to lift them out of themselves. She knew at once they had planned it all upstairs and it was taking the strength of three, linked close together, to put it over.

"Merry Christmas, Mother!" they cried in chorus.

Merry Christmas! They had dared to say it. Her own courage leaped up to meet theirs and she spoke the words she thought she could never say again. "Merry Christmas, darlings!"

And the little heroic herries upon the wall shouted and the fire danced and their hearts stood shoulder to shoulder in a white, triumphant moment. Together they had touched and faced and passed one of the hardest places in the day.

Crowding about her they covered her with kisses and surged into the breakfast room. Anna, who had braced her strength to cover the three of them, felt the responsibility of courage lifted from her shoulders. They were seeing to her, instead of her seeing to them. Her babies were like this and she had not known!

How Anna had dreaded this breakfast, recalling the costly presents she and Jamie had given them on other Christmas mornings. To-day when even a little gift would have meant so much, she had nothing. But they had gifts for her, the packages lay by her plate.

"You've gone and bought something," she reproached them gently, "after our agreement."

"Open them!" they cried eagerly.

She chose the largest one. Out of the wrappings came a black silk cape, warmly lined.

"I made it, Mother, out of the lining of that black spangled evening dress."

"You made this!"

It was a little queer. Anna could see now. A seam puckered, in one place; the hem pulled. Here was a real accomplishment, learned in secrecy, toiled over, sewed, pulled out, sewed again—for love's sweet sake.

"It's lovely! I'd no idea my girl could sew."

"Just you wait!" Marie wagged a bright head, indicating future triumphs.

"Open the other," cried Van and shoved his gift forward, his eyes bright, his face aglow.

It was a savings bank book and in it a single modest entry. It was hardly the price of a pair of gloves such as he had worn in other days but he spoke with elation. "I've saved that much already, Mother!"

Anna thought of another bank book that had been thrust across that table long ago, another voice, like Van's, saying, "I've saved that much already, dear!" Some day she would tell Van. Just now she could only smile mistily into the face of her tall, splendid son.

The third gift was an envelope. From within Anna drew a sheet of paper on which Shirley had written:

"I've given up cigarettes, Mum, because he didn't smoke 'em."

She tried to speak but her lips quivered and tears blinded her eyes.

Marie, the new responsible little Marie, jumped up from the table and saved the situation in the nick of time.

"I'm making molasses candy, everybody! Hurry up with your breakfast and come help. You know that big old black pot, Mother? The iron one? I found it in the shed and scrubbed hours on it. Candy wouldn't be candy unless it was cooked in that same pot. There never was any that tasted like yours used to. Did you use vinegar?"

They plunged noisily into the kitchen.

When the boys had blistered their fingers and Anna's porous, immaculate candy lay in a platter beside the dingy efforts of the others, somebody said something about the attic. There was a wild stampede for the stair. Her grown-up babies!

Anna heard their shouts coming back from beneath the shingles, and presently strange things began to appear on the living-room rug. An air gun that had banged terror into the hearts of stray cats and chickens; a train that ran on a circular track; drums and blocks and soldiers; a piano that tinkled yet.

Down on their knees before the fire they went, romping with their own childhood. Could they be the three dissatisfied young people, bored with everything that city life had to offer?

Dinner was announced and there was a great hurrah over the turkey . . . nobody had expected one. Belle wouldn't tell—it was Santa Claus! And the pudding . . . just look at that! Anna realized that they were blindfolding her and leading her past the dreaded hours that she had planned to face bravely for their sakes. She knew too that they had grown very dear and very tender, like the fulfillment of her dreams of them.

When dinner was over they gathered once more about the fire. The firelight on their faces, they grew quieter, more serious. The talk turned to the future. It came to Anna that her children had been playing with life. Could they really like earnest living as she and Jamie had liked it? Or were they playing a part, just for to-day?

They talked of their father, not with the bitterness of first grief but calmly, as if he had taken his place among them. Van said, "I remember something father told me about that once."

And again, when Shirley was asking for advice, "I believe that Father would have looked at it this way."

Anna reached a hand across to the old chair, and firm, understanding fingers seemed to close over hers. He was not gone! He lived again in Van's steady purpose, in Shirley's softened tempestuousness, in Marie's sweet eyes and loving face.

Now, at last, she saw what the children had done. They had led her gaily through the day and in love and self-forgetfulness had found their own way back to happiness.

From far away the sound of Christmas chimes came faintly. She fancied she could hear chanting voices: "He gave his only begotten Son . . . that the world might not perish but have everlasting life."

The meaning of it all came swiftly, like the upward rushing of white wings. The Birth, the Life and the Death . . . she understood now. The true significance of the day touched home to her heart. She, too, had given what she loved best . . . that these might see the light!

Last Year's Failures.

What shall I do with last year's failures,
The foolish mistakes that are haunting me yet?
Shall I allow them to mar and embitter
The coming days with a vain regret?

Shall I gather up my last year's failures
And bind them into a sombre sheaf
Of ever-accusing disappointments,
And give them over to hopeless grief?

Shall I dig a grave and bury my failures,
Deep in the tomb of forgetfulness hide
From my own chagrin their ungainly faces,
And cover them up with my wounded pride?

No. I'll make a ladder out of my failures,
A ladder on which I can firmly stand;
Upon it I'll climb to the loft of successes,
Slowly but surely, hand over hand.

And so, after all, my last year's failures,
Which grimly arise my life to confound,
May, in the end, turn out to be blessings,
If I use each one for a ladder-round.

—Ida M. Thomas.

New Year's Eve.

I'm closing the Old Year's house tonight,
With all of its memories, sad and bright;
And somehow it gives me an aching heart
Because with the Old Year I must part.
In so many ways it has been to me kind,
That I feel ungrateful to leave it behind.

To-morrow I move to a house that is new;
But it's all so untried; the rooms may be few
Where I'll get the sun the most of the day,
And yet I must live in it, come what may.
At any rate, 'twill be clean, I know,
And I'll do my best to keep it so.

—Ida M. Thomas.

The New Year.

A flower unblown: a book unread:
A tree with fruit unharvested:
A path untrod: a house whose rooms
Lack yet the heart's divine perfumes:
A landscape whose wide border lies
In silent shade 'neath silent skies:
A wondrous fountain yet unsealed:
A casket with its gifts concealed:
This is the year that for you waits
Beyond To-morrow's mystic gates.

—Horatio Nelson Power.

NEW YEAR ENTERTAINMENT FEATURES FOUR SEASONS AND MONTHS OF YEAR

The four seasons and the months of the year will be featured in the entertainment planned for New Year's eve. Invitations read as follows:

Father Tyne
requests the pleasure of your company
at nine o'clock, December 31st,
to welcome a young guest
HAPPY NEW YEAR
who will arrive at twelve sharp
en route for the Four Seasons
and the months of the Year

Each guest is presented with a wee Cupid doll. Around his waist is a length of colored ribbon with a loop for attaching to coat button or frock. The two having Cupids with sashes to match become partners for

THE GAME OF THE FOUR SEASONS.

Four tables, each representing one season, are required for this game. Not less than two couples should be at any one table. The number above this is not restricted. It is a progressive game. Playing begins simultaneously at all tables.

SPRING.

On the table numbered 1 there should be sheets of various colored tissue paper, green wire, scissors and library paste. Here

The flowers that bloom in the spring,
tra-la,
Have nothing to do with the case,

for each person is to make a flower of some sort. The couple whose flowers are most perfect progress to the second table labelled

SUMMER VACATION.

A road, buttons and dice are used in this game. The hostess should make the road previous to the evening. It consists of a 30-inch square of heavy cardboard, marked off, along each edge, with a six-inch road, divided into spaces by cross lines at intervals of two inches. The road takes a sharp turn to the centre of the board just before reaching the starting place. The centre is lettered "Perfect Vacation."

At intervals a picture of a lake, a mountain, a waterfall or some bit of natural scenery should be pasted in spaces. In some others there should be directions such as "A raise in salary, go ahead 2." "A lift in an auto, go ahead 5." "A rainy day, go back 2." "A train missed (or a boat), go back 5," or any chosen directions one cares to make.

RULES OF THE GAME.

Each player throws his dice in turn and moves his counter in the spaces according to the number indicated. No two buttons except those of partners can remain in the same space. The one arriving late must drop back five spaces. The partners who reach the Perfect Vacation first or get nearest to it win and progress to the third table which represents

AUTUMN.

Three large red cardboard "Rs" indicate that school begins in the fall. Each "pupil" or player is provided with pencil or paper on which numbers are written corresponding with those on the lists of questions in the centre of the table. Partners may work together, but secretly from the rest. The teacher (hostess) comes around and examines the papers, and the couple with the largest number of correct answers progress to the fourth and last table.

A list of questions and answers will be forwarded

Here are sample questions: What flowers wake up only in time for afternoon tea? Answer, Four o'clocks. What piece of furniture in the room represents a command? Answer, Stand.

WINTER.

Snow (absorbent cotton) and a small sled on which are piled numerous tiny wrapped parcels are on the table representing winter. There is



Each snowball contains a favor.

also a pile of white crepe paper cut into seven-inch squares, and some library paste. Each player makes a snowball by inclosing one of the packages in a wad of cotton, wraps it in the crepe paper and fastens the edges with paste. On each piece of paper is the name of one of the guests, which must come on the outside of the snowball. No person makes more than one ball. Here, as it is the highest table, the two who make the poorest snowballs go to the lowest table numbered one. When the last snowball is finished it may mean the end of the progressive game. The snowballs should be left piled on the table.

THE MONTHS OF THE YEAR.

Players are provided with pencils and paper and write down what they consider represents the months of the year, and which one, from the various things in the rooms. Here are a few suggestions: A large number "I" represents the New Year, January; a valentine, February; a toy rabbit or the picture of one portrays the March hare; an umbrella, April; a Maybasket, May; a bowl of roses, June, etc. A prize should be given the person guessing the most answers correctly. A calendar would be just the thing, or a diary.

NEW YEAR ARRIVES IN SNOW-STORM.

When the refreshments have been served, which should be shortly after 11, each guest takes one of the snowballs. At the stroke of 12 each person throws the one he holds to the person whose name it bears. So the New Year is greeted with a shower of snowballs, which, on inspection, prove to hold trifles, such as miniature mirrors, shovels, lanterns, lucky animals, etc., which can be bought for a few pennies.

Samantha Resolves.

I won't greet the New Year with a weary air and discouraged face—

I won't let my state of mind make mountains out of my molehills of work—

I won't let the word "drudgery" have a place in my vocabulary—

I won't be afraid to eliminate from my life Things, Customs and Traditions that keep my brain and my house cluttered—

I won't regard myself as a martyr or a heroine because I manage to get the meals on time and the mending done—

I won't scold and I won't nag—

I won't forget that soft words still drive away wrath—

I won't lose my sense of humor—

I won't forget to smile when I want to frown—

I won't forget to be thankful for my blessings.

Our New Year Talk.

We sometimes wish one another a Happy New Year without realizing that it is up to us to make one another happy. Happy New Years are not like weeds, which spring up of themselves; they are like orchids, which take a lot of careful cultivation. Many Happy New Years die young—of neglect and starvation.

Don't stop at wishing; do! Nor at thinking; act!—Get on with the job of happiness-making. What are you doing to make someone else happier?

Happiness, like charity, begins at home. There are people who can be as cheery as anyone could wish—except in their own homes! There are going to be fifty-two weeks in 1926. How many of them are you going to help make happy for those around you?

A happy father makes a happy family; a cheery mother makes a wintry day feel like June!

Seekers.

Hymn the finder of the dome,
Hymn the seekers.

Hinyon.



BRITISH TROOPS EVACUATE THE COLOGNE BRIDGEHEAD

The first material result of the Locarno treaties was the evacuation of Cologne by the British army of occupation. The above photograph shows the ceremony of the changing of the guard for last time.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Winnifred McDonald, who died January 4th, 1919.

Memories of sad recollections we cherish,
Fond thoughts of our loved one absent today.
But her image is stamped where it never shall perish.
Nor fade from our memory as years pass away.
Inserted by her husband,
ap JOHN MORTON.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Mrs. Charles E. Watson who departed this life December 19th 1924.

Fro[illegible] happy home and circle,
G[illegible] taken her we loved.
Born[illegible]y from sin and sorrow
To[illegible]obler rest above.

We [illegible]iss her loving hand clap
W[illegible]ll miss her cheery smile,
But [illegible]d to us is whispering.
'Tis only for a little while.

Inserted by Father & Daughter.
ap

WINCHESTER SPRINGS

Miss Alta Thorpe from Hurst, Ont. is spending her Christmas holidays

Mr. and Mrs. E Johnston and family from Toys Hill spent Christmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter McIntosh.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Holmes and baby spent Christmas with Mrs. Jessie Thorp.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Casselman and family spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. M. Landreville at Ottawa. Master Douglas Landreville accompanied them home.

Miss Laura Bell from Brinston spent a few days with the Misses Hilda and Millie Davidson

Miss Millie Davidson attended the assembly held at Ottawa, December 29th in honor of the 1923 Normalites class.

Mr. C. Landerville, Miss H. Ozier, Misses May and Dina Landerville from Ottawa spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. O Casselman.

Mrs. R. Craig and daughter Lola from Russell spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. H. McIntosh and sons spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. E. Beckstead at Williamsburg.

Rev. M. I. Robinson from Iroquois spent Christmas with Mr and Mrs. W. Robinson.

Mr Archie Rice from Wales spent Christmas with Mr. Alex Davidson.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Ladies Orange Benovelent Association in December, the installation service was conducted and the following officers installed for the coming year.

Past Mistress—Mrs. L. McIntosh.
W. Mistress—Mrs. R. Hess.
D. Mistress—Mrs. M. Casselman.
Chap—Mrs. W. Patterson.
R. C.—Mrs. O. Casselman.
F. C.—Mrs. A. Holmes.
Treas.—Mrs R. Ball.
D. C —Miss D. Holmes.
Lect.—Miss E. Tinkess.
Ind—Mrs. K. Nesbitt.
I. G.—Mrs. T. Coons.
O. G.—Mrs. W. Patterson.
1st Com—Mrs. H. Patterson.
2nd Com—Mrs. C Thompson.
3rd Com—Mrs. D. Salter.
4th Com—Mrs. T. Henderson.
5th Com—Mrs. J. McLaughlin.

A very dainty lunch was served afterwards and several of the ladies' husbands and friends entertained.

Mrs. S. Hyndman is the guest of her sister Mrs. A. McIntosh at present.

Mr. and Mrs J. Mallory spent Christmas and the week end with Mr. M Barkley.

Mr. and Mrs. Carman Johnston from Inkerman visited the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Percy McIntosh Saturday.

CEDAR GROVE

Miss Blanche Wereley of Ogdensburg, N.Y. spent the holidays at her parental home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Dafoe were Christmas guests of the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Jas O'Shaughnessy, Aultsville.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Lane on Christmas Day were Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Casselman, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Casselman of Riverside, Mr and Mrs. George Froats and family, Aultsville, Mr. and Mrs Durham Wells and family and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Marcellus of Hoasic.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dafoe spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs Fleet, Iroquois.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dafoe and Miss Greta visited Mr. and Mrs. E. Pier, 3rd Ave., on the 25th.

Mrs. T. Dafoe visited Mrs. Geo. Wells and family, Aultsville, Christmas Day

Mr. Robert Dafoe is spending some time with his daughter, Mrs. Ray Sweet.

Mrs. F. McConnell, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. R F. Gallinger, attended the funeral of their cousin, Mrs. Chas. Lennox at Iroquois on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. McConnell and Miss Muriel were Christmas guests of the former's mother, Mrs. J. McConnell Second Concession.

A very successful entertainment was held in our school December 22nd.

Mr and Mrs. Mason Beckstead and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Styles, Froatburn, the 25th.

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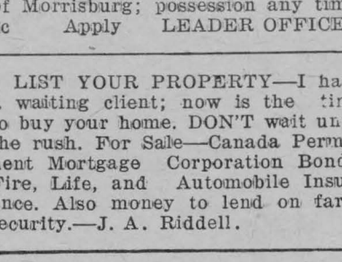
Then, when you've finished the attic, start on other rooms. The results will be so gratifying that you will not be satisfied until the whole house is Gyproced. For further interesting facts see

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TO RENT

House to rent on Beckstead St. Possession February 1st. Apply,
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Small, comfortable house to rent; modern conveniences, in the village of Morrisburg; possession any time.
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LIST YOUR PROPERTY—I have a waiting client; now is the time to buy your home. DON'T wait until the rush. For Sale—Canada Permanent Mortgage Corporation Bonds, Fire, Life, and Automobile Insurance. Also money to lend on farm security.—J. A. Riddell. tf

WOOD FOR SALE

A quantity of Tamarack Bush on lot 13, 3rd Concession of Williamsburg, by the acre; also dry Tamarack stovewood at $3.00 per cord; and Maple and Beach at $4.00 per cord delivered. Phone 600-r-12.
hp S. SALMON.

HIDES WANTED

Highest prices paid for hides. Apply,
W. C. COIR,
dp Morrisburg.

SAWING

A. H. Merkley will begin this season's log sawing as soon as possible.

Bring in your logs to the Mill at your convenience.

BUILDING LUMBER,
LATH, SHINGLES,
HARDWOOD FLOORING

A. H. MERKLEY
Morrisburg Saw and Lumber Mill
Phone 56
Established more than fifty years.
dp

To the Electors of the Township of Osnabruck.

Gentlemen,—As I have been nominated for Councillor and it is impossible for me to call on each ratepayer, I take this means of soliciting your patronage.

I remain, your obedient servant,
ap FRED I. DAFOE.

CHEESE FACTORY FOR SALE

Situated on lots No. 28 and 29, in the Village of Kenmore, Township of Osgood (land held by deed)

The factory is fully equipped for making cheese and whey butter. In the season of 1925 we made over 143,000 pounds of cheese; sold $752.36 worth of whey butter

A new 12 H.P. Boiler was installed last Spring.

There is a drilled well at the East end of the factory, 100 feet deep, and the Caststore River runs at the West end of property. Water supply is therefore good.

Terms of sale made easy for a good man.

WM. EAGER,
tf Morrisburg, Ont.



Pity the Salesman who cannot—

The salesman who is not free to use Long Distance without being criticized is probably not covering his territory in the most economical manner.

He is competing with salesmen who call up their customers between visits; secure repeat orders; or sell additional items;

—with Sales Managers who encourage salesmen to use Long Distance, because it saves money and time;

—with salesmen who, when travelling, telephone to customers in small towns from some central point.

Of two salesmen who both preserve a proper proportion between expense and sales, the one who uses Long Distance the most is usually the most effective.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Each New Subscriber Adds to the Value of Your Telephone

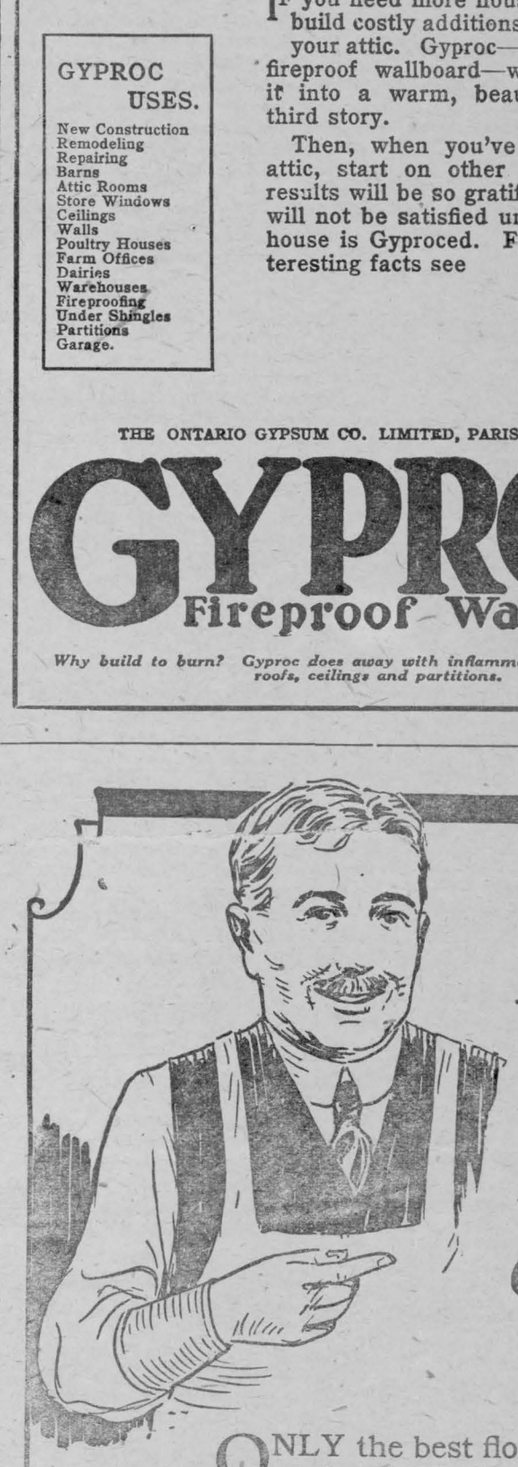


EIC GIN PILLS FOR THE KIDNEYS
THE WORLD'S BEST REMEDY FOR ALL KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES
350 R

BREAD

IS YOUR BEST FOOD
Eat More of It
But be sure you eat the best
TRY FAGAN'S
For Bread and Pastries

Fagan's Bakery
Lock Street



Let me help you settle the flour question once and for all!

ONLY the best flour makes the best bread, pastry and puddings.

Inferior flour, or flour that varies in quality endangers your success in baking, reduces the food value and appetizing qualities of everything you bake.

I, your retailer, select for your table the best of everything on the market

For your baking I select Purity Flour because in all the years I have been in business Purity Flour has never failed to please my customers.

I offer you this silk-sifted, oven-tested flour with the understanding that if it does not make the best bread, pies and cakes you ever baked you may return the unused portion and I will return the full price of your purchase.

Could anything be fairer?

Let me send a trial bag of Purity Flour with your next order. You'll be delighted.

Your Retailer

PURITY FLOUR

For all your baking

Send 30c. in stamps for the 180-page Purity Flour Cook Book. Sent Postpaid.

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO., LIMITED
Head Office—TORONTO
Branches from coast to coast 1



The Leader

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

$1.50 per year, strictly in advance to any address in Canada, except Morrisburg which is $2.00 in advance; when not paid within three months, $2.00 per year to any address in Canada except Morrisburg, which is $2.50. Foreign subscriptions $2.00 in advance. All subscriptions date from the first day of the month.

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Display, or open Advertisements, one insertion 50c per inch, 2nd and following insertions 35c per inch; 200 inches and over, by contract, not over one year, 15c per inch.

LOST, FOUND, TO LET, WANTED, ARTICLES FOR SALE, ETC., 5 lines and under, 1st insertion 50c; each subsequent insertion 35c.

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Advertisements ordered for insertion without instruction, will be published until orders are received to discontinue same.

LEO LAURIN, Ed. & Mgr.

WHEN IN NEED OF A SOUND INVESTMENT

Give me a call—none but the best handled. Local Agent for A. E. AMES & CO., Toronto—Bonds and Debentures. Also Fire, Life and Accident Insurance.

A. H. HUNTER,
Morrisburg, Ont.

I DO WANT TO GO TO BUSINESS SCHOOL

Let me hear you say, "I do want to go to business school" and I will tell you if the business world is anxious to have your services.

I can tell by the way you say it Do you emphasize "do"? There are plenty of boys and girls who would like to dream themselves into good jobs and never get there.

The Do-ing kind get into action and reach the goal of their desires.

Our catalogue tells you all about our different courses of study, tuition rates, etc. Write for your copy today

CORNWALL
COMMERCIAL
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Cornwall Ontario



WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE
The Great English Preparation. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price $2 per box, 3 for $5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Montreal, Detroit and Chicago—
Leave Montreal 10 a.m. (International Limited) and 11 p.m. daily; 10 p.m. except Saturday.
Montreal, Niagara Falls, Buffalo—
Leave Montreal 10 a.m. (International Limited) and 11 p.m. daily
Trains leave Montreal 9.25 a.m. daily except Sunday; also 10.45 a.m, 5.00 p.m., 7.00 p.m. and 11.30 p.m. (through sleeping car to Buffalo on latter train).
Montreal—Quebec—
daily. Parlor and dining cars on day trains and drawing room compartment sleeping cars on night trains.

K. M. McGANNON.
J. F. MYERS.

Smokeless Coal and Wood

SMOKELESS COAL, delivered any place in town at short notice. Also Dry, Hard and Soft Wood on hand at all times.

J. HARTLEY,
LOCK ST. MORRISBURG
Phone No. 99

COAL

STOVE AND NUT COAL
All coal screened and full weight guaranteed.
M. J. CASSELMAN.

R. F. LYLE
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Etc.
Solicitor
For the Village of Morrisburg
Barry Block, Main St.
Morrisburg Ont.
Private Money to Loan.

IRWIN HILLIARD, K. C.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Etc.
Solicitor for the Bank of Montreal
Morrisburg, Ontario.
Company, Government and Private Money to Lend.

ARTHUR FLYNN
BARRISTER, ETC.
MORRISBURG — ONTARIO

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

WILLIAMSBURG

Miss Clarisa Dillabough of the Ladies College, Ottawa, spent the holidays with Miss Sadie Whitteker and other friends.

Mr. McNeil of Queens University, Kingston, is spending Christmas holi days with his friend Mr. Archie Shannette at the home of his mother Mrs. Mary Shannette

Miss Lucy Merkley of the General Hospital, Brockville, spent Christmas Day at her parental home.

Mr. George Seekings of Montreal was a guest of Mrs. Seekings at the Temperance House over the week-end.

We regret to report that Mr. Thos. Eastwood suffered a stroke Saturday morning last and his condition is considered serious. It is hoped he will soon have regained his usual health

Mr. George Shannette spent a few days last week in Ottawa with Mr. Linden Shannette.

Friends of the late Mrs. Eliza Todd were shocked to hear of her death which occurred at her home in Osnabruck on Tuesday last. Burial took place in the Williamsburg cemetery on Thursday December 24.

Mrs. Strader McIntosh is spending this week with her mother Mrs. Chas. E. Merkley of Iroquois who, we regret to learn is seriously ill.

Little Marion Locke is spending this week in Dixons with her cousin Blanche McGruer.

Holy Communion will be administered in the Lutheran Church on Sunday morning January 3rd. In the evening Mr. Hugh Whitteker will preach the sermon.

Miss Emma Paisler of Ottawa is spending a few weeks at the Lutheran Parsonage.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Empey on Thursday afternoon and evening of this week were: Rev. Theo. A. Iseler and family and Miss Paisler.

CHURCH ROAD

Mr. Morley Bowman entertained the following guests on Christmas Day: Mr and Mrs. Roy Styles and children George and Gerald, Mr. George E. Styles, Mrs. Tobin, Miss Hazel Tobin and Mr. Theodore Barkley.

Mrs. John Froats of Mariatown spent a couple of weeks with Mrs. Wm. Dafoe.

Mr. and Mrs. P. D Schell had the following guests Christmas Day: Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Forward and family, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Schell and children and Mr. and Mrs. Willis Brown and Miss Thelma, all of Williamsburg.

Mr and Mrs. Roland Froats spent Christmas at Mr. H. H. Barkley's, Glen Becker.

Miss Laura Marcellus of Toronto spent the Christmas holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Swerdfeger and other relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs M. E. Swerdfeger spent a few days last week at her parental home, East Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Swerdfeger and children spent Christmas at Jas. J. Styles.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Swerdfeger and baby spent Christmas with friends at Iroquois.

Mr and Mrs. Sydney Dafoe of East Williamsburg and Mr. and Mrs. John Froats of Mariatown spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dafoe and family.

Mrs. Wm. Bowman and daughter Miss Carrie spent the past week at the homes of Messrs Archie Crowder and Frank Casselman.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Murray Styles and son James were Christmas guests at Mr. Harvey Barkley's, Glen Becker.

RIVERSIDE

The Christmas service held in the Lutheran Church on Christmas Eve. was a marked success. Each child was presented with a box of candy.

The entertainment held in school room of S. S. No. 3 was very much appreciated by the School Section We are very glad that this school has won the shield for the second consecutive year, and only lacked a fraction of one point of winning the silver cup of the county. We hope for greater success the coming year.

Mrs. Lee Casselman entertained a number of relatives and friends on Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hayunga and Fred spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Howard Locke, and were accompanied home by Evelyn Locke who spent a few days with her grandparents

The annual dance was held in the Bowman Cheese Factory on Tuesday evening. A very large attendance and everyone reports an enjoyable evening.

Mrs. Hayunga will entertain the Sewing Circle on January 7th. Let every one come and enjoy a sociable afternoon on the 7th.

We are glad that Mr. Arthur Whittaker is able to be up again and that Miss Mary is home for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfrid Loucks are spending a few weeks with the former's parents.

Herman VanAllen has a new radio installed.

FROATBURN

Mr. and Mrs. C. Brown and daughter, Mr. and Mrs Willis Schell and family spent Christmas Day at Mr. P. D. Schell's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Swerdfeger and Mr. and Mrs Hugh McHaffie spent the 25th at Mr. R. Swerdfeger's.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Beckstead were recent callers at Mr. J. Swerdfeger's

Quite a few in the Burn have installed radios.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bowman and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bowman and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Swerdfeger spent Sunday at Mr. J. Swerdfeger's

Mrs. Grace Beckstead is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Grant Tupper.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Schell spent Wednesday at Ottawa.

Mrs. Harry Bowman spent a few days last week with her mother Mrs. J. Jefferson Swerdfeger.

Quite a few from the Burn attended nomination held at Williamsburg on Monday

GLEN BECKER

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley McIntosh and Mr. Thomas Eastwood and Miss Alice were visitors at Mr Merton Saddlemire's on Christmas Day.

We are sorry to report little Jean Beckstead on the sick list this week and hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs Isaac Hall spent Christmas Day with the latter's sister Mrs. and Mrs. Thomas Reddick.

Mr. Harvey Beckstead arrived home last week to spend the winter months with his parents here.

Mr. Charles Watson spent Christmas with friends at Farran's Point.

Mrs. Merton Saddlemire is spending this week with her father Mr. Thomas Eastwood who is seriously ill.

Mr. Fay Merkley spent Christmas and over the week end at Mr Augustus Webb's.

The Misses Pauline and Audrey Saddlemire are spending this week with their aunt Mrs. Gordon Render, Iroquois.

Visitors at Mr. Stanley Saddlemire's on Christmas Day weere: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Merkley and baby Joyce, Mr and Mrs. Gordon Render, Iroquois.

Mr and Mrs. Melvin Casselman and family spent Christmas Day at the former's father's, Sydney Casselman, Mariatown.

BOUCKS HILL

Wishing all the readers of The Leader A Happy New Year.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McAnn of Bombay, N.Y. and Mr Emerald Merkley of the Kingston University spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Merkley and family

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Barkley and little daughter Pauline were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Scott of Winchester, Christmas Day.

A veery pleasant time was spent on Tuesday afternoon last at our public school when a Christmas entertainment was given by the pupils. Recitations, songs and dialoges and piano and violin solos were given. Credit is due to Miss Luna McMillan in training the children. Santa appeared at last and distributed the presents to the children from a well laden Christmas tree after which parents and children wended their way home wishing each other a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Mr. Walter Marcellus of Kingston University is spending his holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Marcellus.

Word was received here last week of the death of Mrs Chas. Lennex of Iroquois, formerly of this place. The sympathy of the community is extended to the family.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stilson of Newington were the recent guests of Mr and Mrs. Chas. Lane.

Guests Christmas week of Mrs. R. and Miss Elma Beckstead: Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Trickey of Williamsburg, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Reddick and Mrs. Kempfield Beckstead of Morrisburg.

Mrs. Edward Cameron and daughter Jean, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Whittaker and daughter Kathleen, and Mr Harry Beckstead of Massena, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Briggs McIntosh and family and Mrs. Athadan Barkley spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Geo Hill.

Mrs. John Clark has returned home after spending some time with her sister at Berwick.

Mr. and Mrs. Kemptfield Beckstead and little son Ray and Mr. Hilas Herriman were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Herriman.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Whittaker and daughter Kathleen spent Friday last (Christmas Day) with Mr. Ed Martin at Morrisburg.

MOREWOOD

Mr. Charles Coulthart and Miss Clara Allison of Queens University, Kingston are spending the holidays at their respective homes.

Mr and Mrs. John Craig of Montreal spent a few days with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bogart

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Swerdfeger and children spent Christmas Day with the latter's brother, Mr. A. B. McPherson of Boucks Hill.

Mr. Hermon Collison of Perth is spending the holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Collison.

Recent guests at Mr. J. E Swerdfeger's were Mr. Emerson Swerdfeger of Massena, Miss Luella McPherson of Boucks Hill, Miss Luella Swerdfeger of Whitby and Mrs. Wm Countryman.

Mrs Steward James of Penetanguishene is spending a few days with her mother Mrs. R. A. Glasgow.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Countryman and daughter June of Ottawa spent a few days with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Countryman and son Gordon spent Christmas with friends at Russell.

The Normal students, Messrs Arthur Casselman and Ernest Munharvey are spending their holidays at their parental homes here.

Mr. and Mrs John Nadeau spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McConnell.

The Sunday School of M[illegible] United Church held a concert on Christmas night in the Unity hall of the church

Guests at Mr. and Mrs. George Bogart's, Christmas Day, were Mr. and Mrs. Adam Carlyle and daughter Margaret, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Carlyle and children, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bogart, Mr. and Mrs. Colin Cheney and son James

Messrs Hugh and Dean Loucks and Miss Norma Loucks, teachers, are spending their Christmas holidays at their home here.

Miss Eva Macdonald of Chesterville is spending a few days with her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. John Coulthart.

Mr. Donald Raney, Detroit, is spending his holidays with relatives.

BRINSTON

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Collison entertained to Christmas dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Brinston and Orval, Mrs. T. Brinston, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Collison and Mr. and Mrs. W. Crowder of South Mountain.

Miss Ruby Boyd is spending the holidays at her home here.

We are glad to report Bob Hamilton, who underwent a very serious operation at Brockville two weeks ago, is gaining slowly. We will all be glad to see Bob's smiling face home again soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cook and family spent Christmas at Cardinal with Mrs. Cook's mother.

Dr. T A. Hamilton of this place and Dr. E H. Marsellus of Iroquois successfully performed operations for appendicitis on Misses Grace McIntosh and Ruth Shaver of Rowena. They were assisted by Nurse Beggs of Iroquois.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Feader of Mountain, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Adams and Mr. and Mrs. C. Strader and mother, Mrs. Fanny Strader spent Christmas at John Adam's.

Mr. and Mrs. Auldon Ennis of South Mountain spent Christmas at the latter's parents, Mr and Mrs. Orrin Wylie.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hamilton and children of Ottawa are spending over Christmas with the former's parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Merkley and two children of Iroquois spent Christmas day with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Clow spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ennis of Iroquois.

A number of the pupils from I. H S. are spending the holidays at their respective homes here.

Mr. Earl Merkley of Iroquois, accompanied by Mr W. D. Payne made a trip to Lanark on Wednesday with the former's large moving truck and brought Mr. Payne's household effects here. Mr. Payne intends moving to Cumberland in the Spring.

A good crowd attended the Christmas tree held here in Gilson's Hall on Christmas evening.

ARCHER

A Happy and Prosperous New Year to all

Those spending Christmas, from a distance, with friends here were: Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Loucks and family of Cardinal, Mr. and Mrs. George Clark and family of Morrisburg, Mr and Mrs. Homer Warren Toyes Hill, with Mr. and Mrs. John Warren, Mrs. F. Moriarty, Finch, and Mr. Maurice McMahon, Waddington, at Mr. Thomas Manion's..

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Prunner spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. John Millward, Froatburn.

Messrs Clarence and Hubert Baker spent Christmas with Mr and Mrs. Fetterly, East Williamsbur.

Mr. John Warren and granddaughter Miss Hilda Gallinger. spent Wednesday with friends at Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs Willis Merkley of Cedar Grove spent Christmas night with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Manion.

Mr. and Mrs. Carmi Froats of Gallingertown spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. H. Heagle.

COLQUHOUN

Quite a number from here attended the concert held in the School House on December 21st. The children acted their parts well. We hope to hear them again.

Messrs. George and Leonard McMahon and Miss Alice spent Christmas with their sister, Mrs. James McKee of Mountain

Mrs. Silas Barkley returned home after spending the past week with friends at Mountain.

Mr. Arthur Russel spent Christmas with Mr. Willie Merkley.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Watson and children spent Christmas Day with the latter's parents, Finch.

Miss Hilda Gallinger is spending the holidays at her home at Archer.

Mr. Samuel Wells of East Williamsburg was calling at Walter Watson's on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Ault of Berwick and Mr. Lyman Ault of Finch were calling in our Burg one evening last week

Mr. Silas Barkley and Walter Watson were calling at Wallace Gallinger's on Mondy evening.

HOASIC

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Swerdfeger spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. Aden Swerdfeger, Osnabruck Centre

Mr and Mrs. Fred Wells spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brown, Aultsville.

Mr. F. Kirk who is renewing old acquaintances here took dinner at D. Well's on Thursday.

Mrs. Margaret Gallinger of Cornwall is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. James Aulgire.

Mr. and Mrs D. Wells spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. O. Lane, Cedar Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Wells attended the Christmas entertainment at Aultsville Christmas night.

Mrs. D. Wells and Madge were guests of friends at Aultsville last week.

Dr. Nesbitt V S., of Brockville, was at D. Well's on Monday.

PAYNE VALLEY

Quite a number from here attended the school concert held at School Section No. 13 on Monday evening the 21st.

Mr. and Mrs George Eligh and daughter Mae spent Saturday last with friends at Grantley.

Mr. Clifford Eligh was calling at Mr. George Eligh's one day last week

Died—On Thursday 17th, Delbert MacMillan, aged 4, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. MacMillan. The family have the sympathy of this community.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Meldrum and Mrs. Finley Campbell and daughter Joyce spent one day at Cornwall recently.

Mr. and Mrs Oscar Macelhern and daughters Winnie and Ileen spent one evening last week at Mr. Dan Campbell's.

Miss Ruby Watson is spending Christmas holidays at her home here

Mr. Leslie Stevenson of Cornwall spent Christmas day at Mr. George Eligh's

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Campbell and family and Mr. and Mrs. Finley Campbell and family spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Campbell, Avonmore.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh and daughter Mae were calling at Mrs Jane Barkley's, Newington, on Friday.

The CANADA ACCIDENT & FIRE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

has been established nearly forty years and is the oldest Canadian Company transacting all lines of Fire and Casualty Insurance. During this time claims of over One Million Dollars have been paid to Canadian Policy-Holders. Each policy carries the guarantee of Two Hundred and Twenty-five Million Dollars in Assets. We welcome an opportunity to serve you in any of our Departments.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

Brick residence, seven rooms, large cellar, new furnace, large verandah, ideal location-overlooking the river, unquestionably extraordinary value! Don't wait or you miss this opportunity. Frame residence, 8 rooms, barn, half acre land, orchard, apple, plum and cherry trees, grapevines, strawberries, raspberries, etc., desirable location. Bargains for quick buyers. Apply W. B. Cross, Real Estate Agent, Morrisburg.

MAPLE VIEW

Miss Mabel Wells is spending the Christmas holidays at her home in Aultsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jarvis spent Christmas at the latter's parental home at the Windfall.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Jarvis were in Cornwall recently

Miss Nora Myers of the Finch High School is spending the holidays at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs Fred I. Dafoe visited at the home of Edwin Vincent at Gallingertown, recently.

Mr. Jack Dunbar of Goldfield spent one day this week at his farm here. We are all glad to see Jack back again.

Cook's Regulating Compound



A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, $3; No. 3, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor)

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

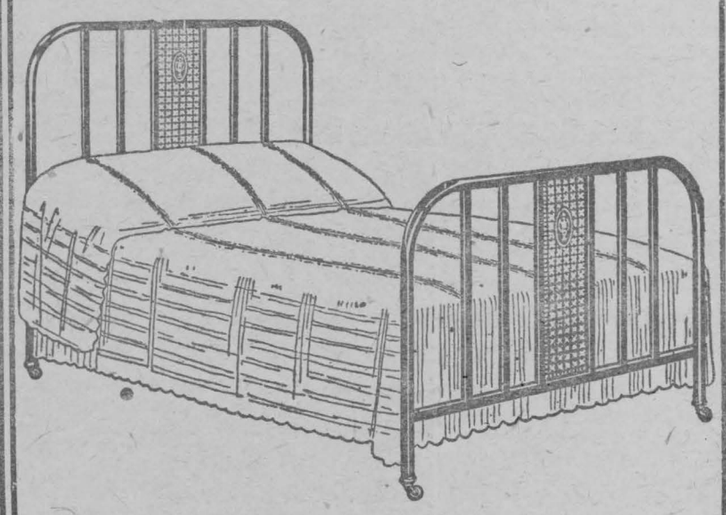


If others were not selling by Long Distance you might afford to use it less

"One week's sales of flour, $3,000—80% sold by Long Distance"

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

W. Marsh & Son's



24th ANNUAL

January and February Sale

This is our 24th Anniversary in the Furniture and Funeral Service Business in Morrisburg and we will endeavor to give to the Public, greater bargains in Furniture, Rugs and Linoleums in our Annual January and February Sale this year than ever before.

JANUARY 2nd UNTIL FEBRUARY 27th

Goods purchased now will be stored and delivered FREE when required.

A Special Steel Bed Walnut finish, 2 inch posts, 4 ft. or 4 ft. 6 inches wide, Simmons made; extra comfortable spiral coil springs, guaranteed not to sag, and Simmons Felt Mattress covered in good quality blue striped ticking, complete with castors $24.75

Good Spiral Springs $8.50; Woven Wire Springs $6.50; Felt Mattresses $7.95; White Layer Felt Mattress, regular $15.00, sale price $9.75. Ostermoor Mattresses, special ticking for this month $25.00. Marshall Spring Mattress $25.00. Den, or Fireside Chairs and Rockers, Fumed Oak seat, upholstered in brown leatherette, regular $15, sale price $8.75.

Our Bridge and Piano Lamps and Shades at half price, odd Dressers $15.00 to $25.00.

One $300 Dining Room Suite, 9 pieces, Fumed Oak, Large Buffet with mirror, round pedestal, Extension Table, China Cabinet and five Chairs and one Arm Chair, Slip Seat upholstered in genuine brown leather. Sale Price $110.00

* * * *

W. Marsh & Son

PHONE 11 MORRISBURG, ONT.

Phone 116—Hours 10-12 a.m.; 2-5 p.m.; 7-8 p.m.

Stewart, Ford D.C., Ph. T.D.

CHIROPRACTOR

VICTORIA STREET — MORRISBURG, ONT.

Electronic Reactions of Abrams

Iridiagnosis — Dietetics — Urinanalysis

No matter what your condition, consult me.

CONSULTATION FREE

At the Old Stand

Wishing You All

A Happy and Prosperous

New Year.

W. S. L. MERRILL & SONS

AT YOUR SERVICE MORRISBURG, ONTARIO

PHONES: Office 39 · Residence 104.

YOUR NEXT SUIT

Come and make your choice as to Style, Fit and WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED

Frank Stewart, MERCHANT TAILOR

MORRISBURG, : : : ONT.

COLDEST WEATHER IN YEARS DESCENDED ON ONTARIO AND QUEBEC

Toronto, Dec. 28.—With the temperature taking a plunge to fourteen below zero, which was reached in the early hours of Sunday morning, Toronto had one of the coldest December week-ends that she has experienced for some years. This was the temperature recorded at the Observatory, on Bloor Street, but in the more exposed parts of the city and suburbs much colder temperatures were experienced.

The cold wave was general throughout the province, and also over the bigger part of the Dominion. White River, of course, had to come into the picture, with 24 below, but, of the recorded temperatures, Doucet, Quebec, carried off the honors with 26 below. Parry Sound and Cochrane both had the same temperature as White River. At Ottawa it was 16 below, and at Montreal 12 below. Temperatures in Manitoba and Saskatchewan ranged from 10 to 24 below.

Chatham, Ont., Dec. 27.—The first zero weather of this winter prevailed here to-day and yesterday. Early last evening the temperature started for the zero mark and during the night went to five below, according to the official readings. Thermometers in other parts of the city registered six below at eight o'clock this morning.

Guelph, Ont., Dec. 27.—With the thermometer skidding to 21 below zero during the night, the lowest temperature experienced in this district in the last ten years, citizens were content to hug the fireside yesterday, and the attendance at the city churches was naturally very slim. According to an official reading made at the O. A. C., the mercury dropped to the 21-below mark about four o'clock, but there was a rise in temperature during the day. Telegraph service into Guelph was affected to a considerable extent owing to the cold snap, wires in some directions being put out of commission when poles snapped off owing to the heavy frost.

Ottawa, Dec. 27.—After a mild Christmas citizens of Ottawa experienced below zero weather and a biting north wind over the week-end. Early this morning the thermometer registered 16½ degrees below zero, while on Saturday night the thermometer registered 12 below. Only few fires, caused by overheated stove pipes, were reported.

Montreal, Que., Dec. 27.—Montreal's first winter blizzard to-day thrust the temperature down to 13 degrees below zero and enveloped the city in swirling snow, borne on the wings of a 35-mile-an-hour gale.

The zero weather held throughout the day but towards evening the wind dropped slightly.

The high wind was responsible for several chimney fires and the firemen were kept busy answering alarms.

Many homeless persons were forced to take shelter in the various police stations owing to the frigid weather.

Winnipeg, Man., Dec. 27.—Speeding back to his Arctic haunts, old Father Christmas left with the populace of the Prairie Provinces a sample of the weather upon which he thrives in far-away toyland.

It is reported that Santa made his departure through Manitoba and across the icy stretches to the north, for this province to-day records the coldest weather on the montinent. At The Pas., Man., the mercury skidded down to nearly 30 degrees below zero, while in Winnipeg and many other points the lowest reached was 25 below.

The northern blasts brought about record dips of the season in Saskatchewan, Moose Jaw, Regina and Saskatoon experiencing around 15 below. In Alberta the temperatures were more moderate and with snow fairly general, no sub-zero weather is reported.



Happy New Year

1926 JANUARY 1926

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24/31	25	26	27	28	29	30

1926 FEBRUARY 1926

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28						

1926 MARCH 1926

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

1926 APRIL 1926

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
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1926 MAY 1926

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
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1926 JUNE 1926

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
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1926 JULY 1926

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
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1926 AUGUST 1926

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
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1926 SEPTEMBER 1926

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
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5	6	7	8	9	10	11
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1926 OCTOBER 1926

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
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24/31	25	26	27	28	29	30

1926 NOVEMBER 1926

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
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1926 DECEMBER 1926

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thu.	Fri.	Sat.
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
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CANADIAN CARS GO TO FAR-AWAY COUNTRIES

Statistics Show Destination of Motors Exported from Dominion.

Ottawa, Dec. 27.—Canadian-made automobiles go to out-of-the-way spots. Between 50 and 60 different countries purchased Canadian cars in November, running all the way from Paraguay to Palestine, and round the world to Irak, the Dutch East Indies and Japan. Australia and New Zealand headed the list of purchasers of the Canadian automobile. Of the cheaper cars valued at $500 or less, Australia purchased 944 in November, and New Zealand 945. Of the more expensive cars, Australia bought 72 and New Zealand 267. In comparison, the United Kingdom purchased in November none of the cheaper Canadian cars, but 454 of the more expensive.

Of the total of 5,953 of the cheaper cars exported in November (compared with 4,463 in Ocober, and 3,288 in November, 1924), 10 went to the Gold Coast, five to Malta, seven to Fiji, 542 to the Straits Settlements, 24 to Nigeria, three to the British Sudan, four to the Belgian Congo, four to the French West Indies, two to Irak, 26 to Egypt, 502 to Argentina, 820 to the Dutch East Indies, 17 to Siam, and two to Portuguese Africa.

King and Royal Family Spent Quiet Christmas

A despatch from London says:—King George, Queen Mary, and the Duke and Duchess of York left on Dec. 22nd for Sandringham to spent the Christmas season at York Cottage. The Prince of Wales and Prince Henry, who had been hunting with the Whaddon Chase hounds, near Leighton Buzzard, joined the family that evening. The festivities this year were much quieter than usual owing to the recent death of Queen Mother Alexandra, and there was another gap in the family circle because of the absence of Prince George, who is on naval duty in Chinese waters.

OFFER OF PEACE ACCEPTED BY DRUSES

Reported Armistice Signed With Commissioner Jouvenel.

London, Dec. 27.—An Exchange Telegraph despatch from Bagdad gives a report brought by a convoy from Syria that the chiefs of the Druse tribesmen in Syria have accepted peace proposals offered by the French authorities.

An armistice was reported to have been signed several days ago between the Druse tribesmen and the new French High Commissioner in Syria, Henry Jouvenel.

This report came from Cairo, Egypt. The French Foreign Office admitted that negotiations looking to peace were going on in Syria, but that no final signature had yet been fixed. It was admitted, however, that the signing of an armistice at any minute would not surprise the Foreign Office.

No Ice Bridge Yet at Niagara and May Not be Any

Niagara Falls, Ont., Dec. 27.—While the winter scenery here is beautiful, there is no sign of an ice bridge. The bridge may be late in forming, and there is a possibility that there will not be any.

Elimination of the cross current in the river near the Upper Arch Bridge caused by the flow from the Niagara Power Company's old tunnel, which is not in use now, is the reason that the bridge may not form. This current held the ice below the cataracts forming the bridges in former years.

Turkey and Russia Sign Neutrality Agreement.

A despatch from Constantinople says:—The Exchange Telegraph says Ishmet Pasha, the Turkish Premier, announces the signing in Paris on December 17 of a new agreement between Turkey and Russia, pledging mutual neutrality if either country is attacked. Foreign Minister Tchitcherin signed for the Soviet Government.

PAPER EXPORTATION INCREASED IN 1925

Pulp and Pulpwood Also Show Substantial Increase.

Ottawa, Dec. 27.—The pulp and paper exportation from Canada has steadily increased during the past year. Wood pulp, pulp wood and manufactured paper all show increases in the bulletin issued by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics.

Of wood pulp, 18,000,000 tons valued at over $47,000,000 were exported within the 12 months ended last November, while in the 12 months preceding, 15,000,000 tons valued at $40,000,000 were sent out.

The wood pulp figures indicate similar gains. In the year ended November, 1,421,000 cords left Canada valued at $14,119,000, and in the some period in 1924, 1,314,000 cords were exported valued at $13,500,000.

The total export figures for paper and paper products show a slight drop in October and November this year, but a substantial increase for the 12-month period. The paper exports for November, 1925, were valued at $9,-369,103; for October, 1924, $7,704,347. For the 12 months ended November, 1925, the value of the trade was $105,-445,814, and for the same period in 1924, $97,731,195.

Lightning Causes $1,000,000 Fire Loss at Buenos Aires

Buenos Aires, Dec. 27.—Lightning during a violent storm this afternoon set on fire three tanks of the Anglo-Meixcan Petroleum Company, situated on the waterfront five miles south of Buenos Aires. The tanks contained 2,400,000 litres of petroleum (about 600,000 gallons).

Tugs were dispatched to remove tank vessels moored nearby. The fire raged for hours, and the loss is estimated at more than $1,000,000.

WORK ON SMELTER TO BEGIN IN SPRING

Final Agreement Reached Between Noranda Mines and Quebec Government.

A despatch from Quebec says:—At the close of a lengthy conference, in the course of which all the details remaining to permit the Noranda Mines, Ltd., to go ahead with its plans in the Quebec Northwestern gold fields were amicably settled, Hon. Mr. Perault, Minister of Mines, and his colleagues, Hon. Honore Mercier, Minister of Lands and Forests, as well as the mining interests concerned, expressed their entire satisfaction at the results attained.

J. Y. Murdock, K.C., President of the Noranda Mines, Ltd., who, with H. Chadbourne, Managing Director, conferred with Government, stated: "We expect work on the smelting plant to be erected in Rouyn Township to start early next spring, and part of the construction material will be forwarded in the course of the winter."

Servant for 98 Years in One Family

Pau, France, Dec. 27.—The palm for length of service goes to Nava Carlotte, who was born in Mexico in 1815, and died Friday at the village of Escout.

At the age of 110 years she was still serving as a domestic in the household of descendants of the family for which she originally worked. She entered the service of this family in Mexico in 1827, followed its members to France, and remained with them until her peaceful end on Christmas Day.

Of all the stimulants for the human mind, dissent is the most powerful and provocative.

BOUND BY THUGS WOMAN ALARMS POLICE

Manipulates Phone Dial With Tooth Pick Held in Mouth.

Saskatoon, Sask., Dec. 27.—Attacked while asleep at his home, 545 Fourth Avenue north, with a wedge-shaped weapon, presumably an axe, some time last evening, James E. Johnson, railway mail clerk, was found unconscious, bathed in blood, by the city police, summoned by the wife who, bound hand and foot, contrived to attract the attention of the long distance telephone operator by manipulating the dial with a tooth pick held between her teeth.

The woman, in a hysterical condition, was loosened from the towels and strips of linen with which she was bound.

Power Behind Kaiser in World War is Dead

A despatch from Berlin says:—Professor Rudolph von Valentini, chief of ex-Emperor William's Civil Cabinet, died recently at Hameln, Prussia, aged seventy-one.

Professor von Valentini was credited with exerting a powerful political influence over the former Kaiser. During the war it was said he was responsible for the fall of Count von Bethamann-Hollweg and the appointment of Dr. George Michaelis as Chancellor.

Princess Given Name Meaning "Bright Prosperity"

A despatch from Tokio says:—The imperial granddaughter born to Crown Princess Nagako last Sunday has been named Shigeko Terunomiya, "Bright Prosperity."

All Japan made holiday with parades and fetes in honor of "Naming Day."

THE MARKETS

TORONTO.

Man. wheat—No. 1 North., $1.64¼; No. 2 North., $1.60¼; No. 3 North., $1.57¼.

Man. oats, No. 2, CW, nominal; No. 3 51½c; No 1 feed, 49½c; No. 2 feed, 47½c.

Am. corn, track, Toronto—No. 2 yellow, 89c.

Millfeed—Del., Montreal freights, bags included: Bran, per ton, $30.25 to $31.25; shorts, per ton, $32.25 to $33.25; middlings, $39.25 to $40.25; good feed flour, per bag, $2.30.

Ont. oats—42 to 45c, f.o.b. shipping points.

Ont. good milling wheat—$1.34 to $1.37, f.o.b. shipping points, according to freights.

Barley—Malting—65 to 67c.

Buckwheat—No. 3, 70c.

Rye—No. 2, 80c.

Man. flour—First pat., $9.30, Toronto; do, second pat., $8.80.

Ont. flour—Toronto, 90 per cent. pat., per barrel, in carlots, Toronto, $6.25; seaboard, in bulk, $6.25.

Straw—Carlots, per ton, $9 to $9.50.

Screenings—Standard, recleaned, f.o.b. bay ports, per ton, $20.

Cheese—New, large, 22 to 22½c; twins, 22½ to 23c; triplets, 24c; Stiltons, 25c. Old, large, 28c; twins, 29c; triplets, 30c.

Butter—Finest creamery prints, 47c; No. 1 creamery, 46c; No. 2, 44 to 45c. Dairy prints, 41 to 42c.

Eggs—Fresh extras, in cartons, 70c; fresh extras, loose, 68c; fresh firsts, 57c; storage extras, 46c; storage firsts, 42 to 43c; storage seconds, 34 to 35c.

Dressed poultry—Chickens, spring, lb., 30c; hens, over 4 to 5 lbs., 24 to 28c; do, 3 to 4 lbs., 22c; roosters, 18c; ducklings, 5 lbs. and up, 30 to 32c; turkeys, 42 to 45c.

Beans, Can. handpicked, lb., 6c; primes, 5 to 5½c.

Maple produce—Syrup, per imp. gal., $2.40; per 5-gal. tin, $2.30 per gal.; maple sugar, lb., 25 to 26c.

Honey—50-lb. tins, 11½ to 12c per lb.; 10-lb. tins, 11½ to 12c; 5-lb. tins, 12 to 12½c; 2½-lb. tins, 14 to 14½c.

Smoked meats—Hams, med., 26 to 28c; cooked hams, 40 to 42c; smoked rolls, 22c; cottage, 23 to 25c; breakfast bacon, 32 to 36c; special brand breakfast bacon, 38 to 39c; backs, boneless, 30 to 37c.

Cured meats—Long clear bacon, 50 to 70 lbs., $22; 70 to 90 lbs., $20.50; 20 lbs. and up, $19.50; lightweight rolls, in barrels, $43.50; heavyweight rolls, $39.50 per barrel.

Lard—Pure tierces, 18 to 18½c; tubs, 18½ to 19c; pails, 19 to 19½c; prints, 20 to 20½c; shortening tierces, 13½c; tubs, 14c; pails, 14½c; blocks, 15 to 15½c.

Heavy steers, choice, $8 to $8.75; do, good, $7.75 to $8; butcher steers, choice, $7 to $7.85; do, good, $6 to $6.50; do, med., $4.75 to $5.50; do, com., $4 to $5; butcher heifers, choice, $6.75 to $7.50; do, good, $5.75 to $6.25; do, med., $4.50 to $5; do, com., $3.75 to $4.50; butcher cows, choice, $5 to $5.25; do, fair to good, $4 to $4.50; butcher bulls, good, $4.50 to $5.75; bolognas, $3.25 to $3.50; canners and cutters, $2.25 to $3; springers, choice, $90 to $110; good milch cows, $75 to $85; medium cows, $45 to $60; feeders, good, $5.75 to $6.50; do, fair, $4.50 to $5; stockers, good, $4.75 to $5.50; do, fair, $4 to $4.50; calves, choice, $12.50 to $13.50; do, good., $10 to $11.50; do, grassers, $4 to $5; good light sheep, $6.50 to $7.50; heavies and bucks, $4.50 to $5.50; good lambs, $13 to $13.50; do, med., $12.50 to $13.50; do, bucks, $10 to $11; do, culls, $11 to $12; hogs, thick smooths, fed and watered, $13.35; do, f.o.b., $12.75; do, country points, $12.50; do, off cars, $13.75; select premium, $2.62.

MONTREAL.

Oats, No. 2 CW, 63c; No. 3 CW, 59c; extra No. 1 feed, 56c. Flour, Man. spring wheat pats., firsts, $8.90; seconds, $8.40; strong bakers', $8 to $8.20; winter pats., choice, $7.20. Rolled oats, bag 90 lbs., $3.40 to $3.50. Bran, $30.25 to $31.25; Shorts, $32.25 to $33.25; Middlings, $39.25 to $40.25. Hay, No. 2, per ton, car lots, $14.50 to $15.

Butter, No. 1 pasteurized, 41½ to 42c; No. 1 creamery, 40 to 41c. Eggs, storage extras, 46c; storage firsts, 41c; storage seconds, 36c; fresh extras, 75c; fresh firsts, 65c. Potatoes, per bag, car lots, $2.40 to $2.50.

Cows, cutter and canner quality, $2.25 to $3.25; calves, mixed lots, med. and com., $10 to $11.50; grassers, $5; lambs, mixed lots, fair quality, $11; hogs, selects, $14; do, com. and med., $13.25 to $13.50; sows, $11 to $11.50.

"When I was young I used to think that it was thunder that killed men," said a shrewd preacher; "but, as I grew older I found it was lightning. So I resolved to thunder less and lighten more."

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.

At That, Spivis Made a Close Guess



The Delicious Flavor

drawn from the leaves of

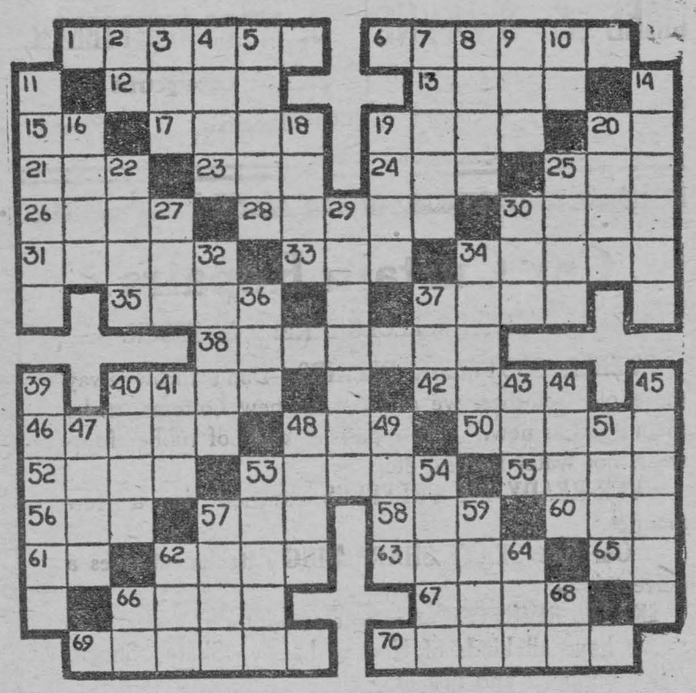
"SALADA"

H660

GREEN TEA

has won it millions of users. Finer than any Japan, Gunpowder or Young Hyson. Ask for SALADA.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



Horizontal.

1. A burrowing animal.
6. A famous city in England.
12. A strong or offensive taste.
13. An ache.
15. While.
17. A female quadruped.
19. To wash.
20. Company (abbr.)
21. A woman in a convent.
23. A number.
24. A beverage.
25. Part of the body.
26. To ornament.
28. Makes a small, repeated noise as a watch.
30. A country in Southeastern Asia.
31. Leader of the Bolsheviki from 1904
33. Appointed to arrive at a certain time.
34. A popular name for a negro man.
35. A means of leaving a place.
37. Wooden or metal pins or bars used to steady anything.
38. Bound with a chain.
40. A county in North Carolina.
42. Profound.
46. An article of furniture.
48. A kind of cake or bread.
50. Those whose occupation is coloring.
52. Three, at cards, dice or dominoes.
53. Receptacles for flowers.
55. The god of love.
56. To consume.
57. A crib or place for storing anything.
58. To corrode.
60. Part of the foot.
61. A part of Canada (abbr.)
62. A stick used by a magician.
63. To drop, as water, in small quantities.
65. Initials of a former president of the U.S.
66. To deal out in small portions.
67. An exclamation of distress.
69. Formulas or confessions of religious faith.
70. From that time; thereafter.

Vertical.

2. A preposition.
3. To hold back as water in a water course.
4. A kind of insect.
5. A plume from any of various herons.
7. A kind of jewel (plural).
8. Part of a church.
9. To pass away.
10. Upon.
11. A cloak.
14. Ordinary.
16. Certain.
18. A girl's name.
19. A body of water.
20. A crustacean.
22. A number.
25. Points at a certain object.
27. To mingle.
29. Inquiring; meddling.
30. Sorrowful.
32. A recess in a wall for a statue.
34. Took sides with one party in a contention.
36. An indefinite article.
37. Nourished.
39. To be present at.
40. To egg on.
41. Crafty.
43. Part of a needle.
44. Saucy.
45. To declare.
47. Native of an eastern country.
48. A company of musicians who play for parades.
49. To require.
51. Part of a plant.
53. Grew after the manner of a vine.
54. The wife of Abraham (Biblical).
57. A quantity of cotton; hay or the like.
59. A piece of baked clay used in covering roofs, floors or walls.
62. Sorrow.
64. To search for placer gold.
66. Doctor (abbr.)
68. A Southern State (abbr.)

WE WANT CHURNING

CREAM

We supply cans and pay express charges. We pay daily by express money orders, which can be cashed anywhere without any charge.

To obtain the top price, Cream must be free from bad flavors and contain not less than 30 per cent. Butter Fat.

Bowes Company Limited, Toronto

For references—Head Office, Toronto, Bank of Montreal, or your local banker.

Established for over thirty years.

A WOMAN'S WORK IS NEVER DONE

No Wonder Health Gives Out and She Becomes Weak and Despondent.

It is literally true concerning woman in the home that her work is never done. She starts with housework when she rises in the morning and is kept busy up to the time she retires at night. The work must be done whether she is feeling well or not. It is no wonder that she often breaks down under the strain. She becomes breathless at slight exertion, feels exhausted if she walks up stairs. Headaches and dizzy spells become frequent, and life seems a burden. Much of this trouble is due to the fact that her blood has become thin and watery, and to regain her good health she must take a reliable blood-enriching tonic such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The great value of this tonic medicine is shown by the statement of Mrs. Mary Nolan, Lintlaw, Sask., who says:—"When I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was a physical wreck. It was with great difficulty that I could do light housework. I suffered from headaches, my heart would beat violently at the least exertion, and I always felt tired and depressed. I did not sleep well at night, and I had no appetite—my limbs would swell as in dropsy. It was at this stage that a neighbor advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had used the pills for some weeks before I began to feel their benefit, and thus encouraged I continued taking them for several months, when I was again as strong and well as ever I had been. I have no hesitation in saying that these pills are a remarkable blood builder and strength renewer and I shall ever be grateful for what they did for me."

You can get these pills from your druggist, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Gypsies—Past and Present.

When the ancestors of the present Hungarian gypsies poured out of India into the great plain of Hungary in the year 1393 they wore the same rings, the same bracelets, the same skirts and the same headkerchiefs that are worn to-day by gypsies the world over. They have ever since lived in tents, told fortunes, stolen, lied and cheated and are just as cautious and cowardly to-day as they were seven centuries ago when they were selected as executioners because their cruel natures are pleased with such awful employment, about the only kind of work they have ever been known to do.

The Rising Star.

For our universe is bound
In rhythm; and the setting star will
rise. —Alfred Noyes.

Keep Minard's Liniment handy.

Surnames and Their Origin

O'LEARY

Variation—Leary.
Racial Origin—Irish.
Source—A given name.

O'Leary is a good old royal name. Even Shakespeare recognized it as such when he wrote his "King Lear."

But the ancient Irish kings who bore this name and from one of whom the modern family name is derived, did not spell it that way. The nearest we can come to the old spelling in using the English alphabet is "Laeghaire." The Irish pronunciation due to the lapse of time, different sections of Ireland, and there have also been changes in pronunciation due to the lapse of time, but you can make a pretty good attempt if you say it "lay-airy," without emphasizing the "airy" too sharply; and if you can inject a faint "h" or guttural sound between the two sections, so much the better.

The most famous Laeghaire of Irish history was the Ard-Righ, or High-King, who held his court at Tara, in Meath (which was a sort of "federal" province, bearing the same relation to all Ireland that the District of Columbia does to the United States), and there received St. Patrick, about 432 A.D. At that first meeting the saint converted Laeghaire's daughters and half his court from paganism in open debate, and also won the king's friendship and help in the campaign which spread Christianity over the land like wildfire. But though he aided Christianity, Laeghaire himself never professed faith, and died a pagan.

Of course the orthodox form of the family name is O'Leary, or Hui Laeghaire, the "O'" being a contraction of "Hy" or "Hui," meaning "descendant of." But many families have in modern times dropped this prefix.

KEMPSON

Variations—Kemp, Camp.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—An occupation.

Here is a group of family names the origin of which could not be recognized without reference to some compilation of English words in use about the time the Norman overlords of England ceased to use French as their common tongue, and the Anglo-Saxon speech, after two centuries or more of depression and change, emerged and, under the influence of Norman pronunciation, formed the foundation of our modern English.

"Kemp" was a medieval English word for "soldier." "Walter le Kemp" was simply "Walter the soldier," and "Hamo Kempson" was "Hamo the soldier's son." The form Camp is in most instances due simply to a natural change in pronunciation occurring regularly in many English words in certain parts of that coutry and reflected in the changed spelling.

We have instances of similar changes in the word "Derby." On this continent we pronounce it as spelled. In England they call it "Darby."

As often as not the reverse change in pronunciation has taken place in the course of centuries. Thus the name of that famous street in London, Pall Mall, is pronounced "pell mell."

There is no telling how often since the word "kemp" was in common use. Families bearing it as a surname have changed the pronunciation back and forth between "kemp" and "camp" through succeeding generations. But the changes in spelling have been more rare, as they always are.

Natural Resources Bulletin.

The Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Department of the Interior at Ottawa, says:

In a study of the physical geography of Canada the waterways stand out as one of its most remarkable features. Providing the original means of communication to the early settlers, the rivers and lakes are still a very important portion of our transportation system. In addition, our rivers and lakes are being utilized to a very great extent for the development of hydro-electric power, wherewith Canada's growing industrial position is largely being supported.

The direction of flow of Canada's waterways is also an important feature of our physical geography. The area from which the water is collected is known as a drainage basin. Canada's drainage system consists of five major drainage basins, the Atlantic, Pacific, Arctic, Hudson Bay and Gulf of Mexico. East of the Rocky Mountains the southern portion of the Dominion slopes north-eastward, towards Hudson Bay, and the rivers in the south flow eastward. Thus, the Saskatchewan river, with its northern and southern branches, flows eastward into lake Winnipeg and thence northerly by the Nelson river into Hudson Bay. On the north the Great Plain has a northerly slope, and the MacKenzie river, with its tributaries, the Slave, Liard, Athabaska, Peace and Finlay rivers, flows into the Arctic ocean. In British Columbia the Fraser, Columbia Skeena and Stikine rivers flow into the Pacific ocean, while the southern portion of Alberta and Saskatchewan contribute a portion of their drainage to the Mississippi system which flows to the Gulf of Mexico.

The most important drainage area, at present, from the viewpoint of transportation and power development, is the Atlantic, which takes the flow of the great St. Lawrence river system, with its connecting chain of lakes. Through this system the products of Western Canada largely find their way to world markets, and the return cargoes supply the needs of the growing population of the prairie provinces. The rives daining into the St. Lawence system likewise are providing an enormous volume of power, the Saguenay, St. Maurice, Ottawa, Richelieu, Niagara, Nipigon, Kaministiquia, and others contributing to the industrial development of the central provinces.

The waterways and drainage basins of Canada and their economic importance in the development of the country are being seriously considered by our industrial and financial leaders, and it is a subject that should interest every progressive Canadian.

When hoarse use Minard's Liniment.

A Wee Bit of Scotch.

"My Mither sent me to see if ye could gie her a calendar like the one ye gied to Mrs. Mackay," said the little boy to the village grocer.

"Ah, but, laddie," replied the grocer, "your mither odesna get her groceries here."

"No," was the reply, "but she borrows them frae Mrs. Mackay and Mrs. Mackay gets them frae ye.'

Bathing the eyes two or three times a day with cold water makes them bright and helps to preserve the sight.



SKATES! SKIS!

Joe. Malone Tubular Hockey Skates, riveted on strong boots with ankle straps. Regular price $11.00. Our price, for mail order customers, only $7.50. Skis and equipment. The largest assortment. All half price.

Ask for our catalogue and prices.

THE BANCROFT CO.
1247 Bleury St. - Montreal.

CHILDREN LIKE THEM

Baby's Own Tablets Are Effective and Easy to Give.

You do not have to coax and threaten to get the little ones to take Baby's Own Tablets. The ease with which they are given, as compared with liquid medicines, will appeal to every mother. None is spilled or wasted; you know just how big a dose has reached the little stomach. As a remedy for the ills of childhood arising from derangements of the stomach and bowels they are most satisfactory. Mrs. Rose Voyer, Willimantic, Conn., says: "I used Baby's Own Tablets in the Canadian Northwest and found them a wonderful medicine for children's troubles, especially indigestion and constipation. I have also given them to my children for simple fever and the restlessness accompanying teething and they always gave relief. I can recommend Baby's Own Tablets to all mothers."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Pattern.

A little girl in Sunday school being asked why God made the flowers of the field, replied:

"Please, ma'am, I suppose for patterns for artificial flowers."

Don't let indigestion after meals, biliousness, heartburn, or dyspepsia take the pep out of you. Take Seigel's Syrup. Any drug store.

Those Bridal Bobbins.

The "bridal bobbin," which turned up the other day in a London auction room, is a reminder of the times when the manufacture of lace by hand was an important rural industry in many parts of England.

Bone bobbins were used, and were greatly prized. Many of them were the work and gifts of rustic sweethearts to the girls of their choice on their wedding day, hence the term "bridal bobbins."

They were frequently decorated with what were known in those days as "love posies," spelt out in colored beads. "Let no false lover gain thy heart" and "Love me and forsake all others," were favorite posies that occur frequently.

Didn't Dare.

At a village church a wedding was fixed and the happy morn arrived. In due course a youthful swain and a buxom damsel presented themselves at the chancel steps.

When the supposed bridegroom was asked, "Will thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" he stammered:

"Please, sir, I'm not the man! I don't want to get married.'

"Not the man!" exclaimed the clergyman aghast. "Then where is the bridegroom?"

"He's down at the bottom of the church, sir. He's too shy to come up."

Sims Reeves and the Doric.

Sims Reeves was once singing in Scotland, an arrangement of "Hail, Smiling Morn," in which a chorus echoed the sodoist, when he declaimed, in his best manner—"At whose bright presence darkness flies away"—he heard the chorus, to his horror, sing in broadest Doric—"flees awa', flees awa'." Afterwards, on refering to the incident, he was told by the conductor of the choir "not to worry about it. Just a little defect in your pronunciation, Mr. Reeves."

Minard's Liniment for Chilblains.

Bank of Montreal Annual Meeting

President's Address

Sir Vincent Meredith in his address, said in part:—

In reviewing the business of the past year, our Balance Sheet indicates the general trend of events. Our deposits, as compared with two years ago, show a large increase, while our loans during the same period are considerably reduced.

Our profits are in consequence somewhat adversely affected, but we are left in an unusually strong position to meet any calls which increased activity in trade may make upon us. Notwithstanding these conditions, our dividend and bonus have been earned and taxes paid, and we have a balance to carry forward.

There is no question but that the trend of business is slowly but surely upward. As an evidence of this, car loadings are the largest on record, while wholesale and retail business shows a fair degree of increased activity. Textile industries are well employed, and there is more demand in the leather and allied trades. Improvement is also shown in other lines of business, although profits are curtailed in the grocery trade. There is little improvement in the lumber market in Eastern Canada, but western shipment by way of the Canada, but western shipments by way of the

Agriculture is our leading industry and on its profitable outcome the prosperity of the country largely depends. While unfavourable weather conditions restricted harvesting to some extent, the crop that was garnered this year is a very large one and, at present prices, will prove profitable to the farmer. The marketing of the crop will bring at least $500,000,000 of new money into Canada and will undoubtedly effect a liquidation in farmers' liabilities. This new money will flow into all channels of trade and be reflected in improved business conditions generally throughout the country.

Need For Public Economy.

The pressing necessity of restricting, so far as may be legitimately possible, all national expenditures is generally recognized, but unless it is followed by appropriate action which results in reduction in taxes, we cannot regard it as other than an ineffective gesture. If our expenditures should be so controlled that within a reasonable time Canadian taxes should not exceed those imposed in the United States, it would provide an important stimulus to industry and also an effective aid to immigration and colonization, the need for which is apparent. When I urge as strongly as I can that this measure of prudence and economy should be exercised, I do not do so with any feeling that lack of confidence in the country itself is warranted. In fact, I am more convinced than ever that the country, actually and potentially, possesses such wealth and opportunity that its future cannot be denied, and I deprecate most strongly expressions of opinion based upon local conditions and individual business which are perverted into pessimism as to the country's future when no real foundation for such a sentiment exists.

General Manager Reviews Situation.

In his review of the situation, Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor said in part:—

As you know, the good name we possess was never better than it is to-day. It is an asset which we value as we do our material resources, and which it is our duty as well as our determination to preserve.

We have gone through another year of business depression and this is reflected to the disadvantage of banking profits. Fortunately our great earning power continues, though obviously our profits would have been larger had the industrial situation permitted us to put out more money to the trade and commerce of Canada rather than to loan on call in London and New York, or to buy high-class investments with a lesser yield.

As to the future, my special message to our shareholders at distant points and abroad is that for several reasons, including a bountiful harvest, there has come about a better and more hopeful feeling throughout Canada. In consequence, there is ground for thinking that we have passed through the worst of our bad times and that we can look for better general conditions, in which, naturally, our Bank must share, especially as we have never been in a better or stronger position to undertake new business.

Conditions in the year under review were neither so good nor so bad as extremists on either side have stated. At to the outlook, it is true that, taking the national railways into account, we are not balancing our national budget. This must not continue. We must sometime and somehow contrive to live within our means and begin to pay off our debts. With good management of our affairs we should be well able to do this, and we will do it as soon as our people wake up to the fact that public debt is a burden on the individual back and that the bigger it gets the more money it takes out of the individual pocket.

Tremendous Natural Advantages.

Before the war, conditions of living in the United States and Canada were much alike, and we had grown accustomed to that order of things; but the war put us behind and put the United States ahead so comparison at present is futile.

This same condition of prosperity in the United States has also resulted in far too many of our people crossing the border. True, Canada is not the only country whose citizens are attracted by the prosperity of the United States, but, speaking for ourselves, there has been a cause for emigration that is more disturbing than the fact itself. Living next door, we naturally stand in closest comparison and are more exposed than any other country to a drain on our population from th[illegible]at at the moment we are carrying a heav[illegible] of debt, while our neighbors overflow with wealth. Against this, however, we have more than they to offer to the desirable settler who wishes to go on the land. Land hunger is a human instinct. We have good and cheap land in plenty, and eventually the tide of immigration will turn in our direction.

A Lonely Man.

It's lonely in lodgings above the street
When dusk slows down the day's
long laboring,
With only a nod to a lad on the stair,
And neither kith nor kin to be neighboring.

It must be good to go out of a house
With the soft goodby of your loved
one spoken,
And the windowful of little faces
Smiling you off as you wave in
token.

It must be good to come back to a
house,
And hear the joy, the welcoming
shout of it.
It must be good to have any one care
If you come into a house or go out
of it.

—Agnes Lee.

The Teacher.

Leagues and leagues of wilderness,
But in her heart an urge to press
Onward, knowing a hidden spring
For freshening.
There may be plodding, hour on hour,
Year on year, but she who dares
Shall one day witness a desert flower
Bloom for her prayers.

—Fanny de Groot Hastings.

Minard's Liniment for stiff muscles.

He Made a Good Guess.

A schoolmaster had explained to his pupils the functions of a consulate, and to find out whether or not they understood, he asked:

"If some one carried you off in an aeroplane and after a long flight dropped you thousands of miles away in a foreign country, what place would you seek out first of all?"

An eager hand was uplifted.

"Please, sir, the hospital," came the unexpected answer.

Watches for the Finger.

Finger watches set in a background of diamonds have made their appearance in France.



SHIP US YOUR
POULTRY, GAME, EGGS, BUTTER AND FEATHERS
- WE BUY ALL YEAR ROUND -
Write today for prices - we guarantee them for a week ahead
P. POULIN & CO., LIMITED
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Classified Advertisements

SHAW'S BUSINESS SCHOOLS, TORONTO, train and place people in office appointments through their model offices and Employment Department. Particulars free. Adress forty Bloor West, Toronto.

BAKERS' OVENS. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE and list of used ovens. Hubbard Oven Company, 782 King West, Toronto

Lofty Telephone Line.

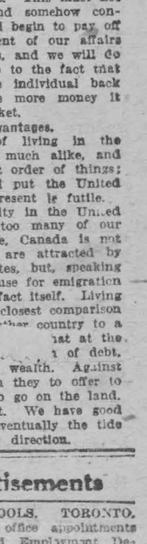
The highest telephone line in the world runs to the world's most lofty weather observatory on Monte Rosa, Italy, 14,960 feet above sea level.

"You won't object if I go on with this embroidery, while we talk, will you, Mr. Moreham? I always think that one should keep one's mind occupied."

Try MURINE FOR YOUR EYES
Wholesome Cleansing Refreshing



TAYLOR-FORBES
Tree Pruners GUARANTEED



For every purpose in the orchard, cutting limbs up to 1¼ inches. Handles—4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 feet.

Your Hardware Dealer knows the quality

Our descriptive circular sent to any address on request.

TAYLOR-FORBES COMPANY, LIMITED GUELPH, ONT.

COUGHING! Take half a teaspoon of Minard's internally in molasses. Eases the throat, stops the cough.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

HAD PIMPLES A WHOLE SUMMER

On Face and Neck. Lost Rest. Cuticura Healed.

"I had a breaking out of little, red pimples on my face and neck. The pimples festered and scaled over causing disfigurement. They itched and burned causing me to scratch, and the scratching caused eruptions. The irritation caused a lot of discomfort, and I lost my rest at night. I had the trouble a whole summer.

"I was treated without success. I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and purchased some, and after using one box of Cuticura Ointment and two cakes of Cuticura Soap I was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. Forest Krick, R. R. 4, Rockford, Ohio.

Use Cuticura to clear your skin.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Depot: "Stenhouse, Ltd., Montreal." Price Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.
Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Automobile Bumpers renickelled

MORASH FOUNDRY

1926

Mr. J. G Brandstetter spent Christmas with his mother.

* * *

Mr. Arthur Clay spent the Christmas holidays at the home of Mr. R J. Dillen.

* * *

Vote for Colquhoun and good honest government.—C. S. Colquhoun.

* * *

Mrs. G. E. Myers and Miss Dorothy Deeks have returned home after spending the Christmas holiday in Toronto.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Donovan of Oshawa are spending the week with the latter's parents, Mr and Mrs. Edgar McIntosh, at Williamsburg.

* * *

Mr. C. D. and Dr. MacElroy leave today (Saturday) for Moore's Mill, New York, where they will spend the remainder of the winter.

* * *

Mrs Leslie Holmes and daughter Ruth, of Ottawa, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Armstrong.

* * *

Born—On Saturday, Dec. 26th, 1925, at Dundela, to Mr and Mrs. J. H. Hanes, a son (Donald Spoul)

* * *

A Requiem Mass will be sung at St. Marys Church on Monday morning, January 4th, 1926, for the late Mrs. John Morton.

* * *

Mr. Fred Dodge spent the week-end with friends at Croil's Island and Louisville, N.Y

* * *

The Womens Institute will meet in the Agricultural Office on Monday January 4th, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon—Jane Dillen, Sec.

* * *

Married—Connor—Dain —At the Presbyterian Manse, Iroquois, on Tuesday, December 29th, Dorothy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Dain, Mariatown, to Mr. Thomas J. Connor of Niagara Falls. The Rev. Merrilees performed the ceremony.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Gill and family of Cardinal spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Stitt.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. Riddell of Saskatchewan are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Riddell.

* * *

The Misses Jane and Gould Smith left this week for Montreal where they will spend the winter months.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott and little daughter and Mrs. A. D McArthur are spending the week end in Cornwall, guests of Dr. and Mrs. Smith.

* * *

Vote for Colquhoun and he will see that this bad piece of road is fixed.—C. S. Colquhoun.

* * *

Miss Lulu Louden, R.N., New York, is the guest of her brother, Dr. C A. Louden.

* * *

On Christmas night many friends were entertained by Mr. and Dr. MacElroy, with bridge tables for the social bridge club, music and dancing for others, and quiet social chatting for those so inclined. The evening was passed pleasantly. Miss Bayne from New York was present, as were Mrs. Anglin and family from Montreal.

* * *

Mr Earl Merkley of Iroquois who runs a transfer and long distance hauling business in that town, took two loads of poultry to Montreal last week for McIntosh Bros. of Williamsburg. Mr. Merkley also informs us he made a trip to Toronto and one to Lanark during the past week, with his Ruggles 2-ton truck.

OUT

go the lights and you know something is wrong somewhere between them and the power house. The electrician adjusts the cause of the trouble and the lights burn.

The brain is the human dynamo and the nerves are the wires that carry the life power to all parts of the body. If any organ is diseased, something is preventing the normal amount of life power from getting through.

THE CHIROPRACTOR, LIKE THE ELECTRICIAN, ADJUSTS THE CAUSE AND HEALTH FOLLOWS.

CONSULTATION FREE

Bring all your health troubles to

STEWART FORD, D.C., Ph.T.D.
CHIROPRACTOR

Hours—10-12; 2-5; 7-8.
Phone 116 MORRISBURG

Mr. Ramond Mallen of Ottawa is home for the Christmas holidays.

* * *

Miss Rita Pariseau of Ottawa is spending the week at her home here.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Eamon wish to thank their many friends for their donations and sympathy and help in their misfortune in the recent fire.

* * *

The Morrisburg Jr. Hockey Club have arranged with the well and favorably known Brinston Dramatic Club to present their latest success "Where the Lane Turned" in the Music Hall, Thursday evening, Jan. 7th. The young hockey blood are enthusiastic and confident of success this season. All they need is a little friendly encouragement. This gives the sport loving citizens a chance to help them and also enjoy an evening's fine entertainment. Prices are 25, 35 and 50c. Tax Extra.

"Where the Lane Turned" a four-act-comedy-drama, will be presented in the Music Hall, Thursday evening, January 7th. The play comes to us highly recommended. The company carry an orchestra of six pieces. Have your tickets reserved.

* * *

Visitors at Mr. Fred Dodges' on Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Ralph, Winchester and W. B. Cross of Morrisburg.

To the Electors of Morrisburg.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

Arthur Flynn wishes each of you a Happy and Prosperous New Year. He is Candidate for the Reeveship and has served as Councillor for seven years, and is willing to be judged on his record of service. He solicits the vote and influence of each elector.

ARTHUR FLYNN,
January 1st, 1926.

To the Electors of the Village of Morrisburg:

I take this opportunity of soliciting your votes and influence to elect me as your Reeve for the year 1926. I have served you for eight years as councillor, and if you see fit to elect me I will do my utmost to further the best interests of our town and to try to get employment for our laboring men. Although I am in favor of meters and truly believe it is the only way to solve our light and power problem, I will guarantee you , I for one, will never go for forcing meters on our town until we have a majority of votes for it.

Thanking you in advance and wishing you one and all a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

I remain, your obedient servant,

C. S. COLQUHOUN.

FOR COUNCILLOR
Your vote and influence solicited

POLICY

Much needed economic administration. Co-operation with municipalities interested in the St. Lawrence development. Meters not to be installed unless by a majority vote of the electors.

Wishing you a prosperous New Year.

J. A. RIDDELL.

To the Electors of Morrisburg:

Ladies and Gentlemen:

I am a candidate in the coming Municipal Election for Councillor and solicit your vote and influence.

If elected, I will give special and immediate attention to the things that are now absolutely necessary and of vital interest to all the Morrisburg people.

Wishing you all a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

ANDREW McLATCHIE.
Morrisbur, Jan 2, 1926.

To the Electors of the Village of Morrisburg:

Ladies and Gentlemen:

I have been persuaded to stand for Councillor for the year 1926 and take this opportunity of soliciting your vote and influence.

I have served you at the Council Board in the past and need not refer you to my record, and if you have sufficient confidence in me to again elect me I should, as in the past, serve you to the best of my ability.

Wishing you the compliments of the season.

W. C. COIR,
ac Morrisburg.

GEO. H. CHALLIES

Candidate for Councillor.

POLICY

Economy in Public Service.

The placing of our Light and Water Service on a better revenue producing basis providing this can be accomplished without further financial embarassment to the individual or community.

Co-operation with the Board of Education in securing increased attendance for our Collegiate in order to lessen our financial burden, both building and equipment of the new Collegiate.

Keeping in touch with and stimulating interest in organizations that have for their object the Development of the St. Lawrence River at Morrisburg.

Co-operating with all persons and organizations that are striving to improve conditions in our Municipality.

A Happy and Prosperous New Year to All.

To the Electors of the Municipality of Morrisburg:

CHAS. W. MARSH

Candidate for Councillor.

I am in favor of investigating the advisability of installing meters as a remedy for solving our light and power problems, and do not commit myself to any change until the citizens have been satisfied that it will be of mutual benefit.

Improvement of our streets and linking up with the Main Highway the Provincial Highway east, west and north.

To be one of a committee or delegation to wait on the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa and again urge the necessity of building a new post office in Morrisburg.

To use every effort in inducing students to attend our new Collegiate, thereby reducing the cost of maintenance to our town.

To create a spirit of harmony, get together, and do something for Morrisburg.

I SOLICIT YOUR VOTE

To the Electors of Morrisburg:

I have qualified in the coming municipal election for councillor.

Should I be elected my position on the meter question could be briefly summed up as follows: I should, of course, be governed by the wish of the people in the vote to be taken on meters at this election and should not adopt a policy disregarding their wishes in the matter. I do strongly favor the meter system, believing it to be necessary to relieve our poor service and place this utility on a business basis, the same as adopted and accepted in almost every other municipality. I firmly believe that the cost would not be high, rewiring of our buildings unnecessary, and current furnished to the small householder at no additional cost to what he is now paying, and a great improvement in the service to all.

I am not making a personal canvass. I leave it entirely to you, and if elected shall do my best for your interest to the best of my ability.

Respectfully yours,
RALPH G. FETTERLY.

NORMAN McGILLIS

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Paints, Oil and Glass

----Agent for----

McClary's Stoves

Ranges and Cooking Utensils

Gliddens Endurance Paint

Toronto Asphalt Roofing Co.

Dalyte Lamps

Metal Roofing, Corrugated Iron

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MORRISBURG

Wishing You the Compliments of the Season

* * * *

W. SHENNETT.
FRENCH CLEANING — CLEANER and PRESSER
"MY VALET"

West End Meat Market
"Home of Quality Meat"

Compliments of the Season

JOHNSTONE & ANDERSON
Morrisburg, 'Phone 74

PLUMBING & HEATING
AND
MACHINE REPAIRS

Stoves of Quality

STOVES OF QUALITY in stock. Call and look them over. We also handle the most Up-to-Date Furnaces at a remarkably low cost.

Our Lock Street Shop open days and evenings.

HOLMES & SWAYNE
CHURCH ST. PHONE 69

WE WISH
OUR MANY FRIENDS & PATRONS
A HAPPY
and
PROSPEROUS
NEW YEAR

J. MILES WHITTEKER
Optometrist
MORRISBURG, 'Phone 18

Car Curtain Repairs

BEST ENGLISH CELLULOID KEPT IN STOCK.

RUBBER FOOTWEAR REPAIRS—Don't throw away those old Goloshes, we can put on new bottoms, make them good as new. We repair all kinds of rubber footwear, hot water bottles, etc.

EVER-READY ICE CREEPERS attached in a few minutes.

Our New SKATE SHARPENING Attachment does a perfect job.

SKATES RIVETTED on in a few minutes.

We have all kinds of Hockey Laces, Skate Straps, Ankle Supports and Insoles.

LAMBSWOOL SLIPPER SOLES in Stock.

Up-to-date Shoe Repairing

A. G. TAYLOR

"The Old Reliable"

Wishing all our Friends

A Happy and Prosperous New Year.

SAM AGULNIK

CELEBRATED SCRANTON COAL

CELEBRATED SCRANTON COAL

GUARANTEED SMOKELESS

COAL

ESTATE W. H. McGANNON

CELEBRATED SCRANTON COAL

CELEBRATED SCRANTON COAL